

BRITISH CAPITAL AND CANADA'S TRADE POLICY

The Assertion That Since September 21st Real Estate is Firmer in Canada is "Not a Fact, Either in the East or West"

(Winnipeg Tribune.) Foremost British capitalists said before the vote on reciprocity that the extension of trade would make Canada a most inviting country for the investment of British capital. The Toronto News does not have to go farther away than Toronto and Montreal to see that capital is not very particular about flags, so long as the security is fairly good. We have seen during a few years the operations of Sir W. C. Van Horne in Cuba. He has expended millions upon millions here. And Mackenzie and Mann have also been expending hundreds of thousands in South America.

The Massey-Harris Company has expended millions in Batavia New York, and will expend many more millions. British capitalists are ready to invest their money in any country, under any flag where it will bring the biggest return. If restriction in markets means more return for British capital than more of it will come. If it means less return, then we'll have less British capital. The assertion that since Sept. 21 real estate is firmer in Canada is not a fact, either east or west. Reciprocity meant increased value of every foot of agricultural land in Ontario. It meant also an immediate advance in lands values in Western Canada. Every operator in farm lands knows this statement to be absolutely true. However the people have made their bed and they must lie upon it. It will take time for those who look for the greatest advance in the history of our country to accustom themselves to somewhat of a slower progress. This country cannot help making progress, and that progress is bound to bring about the necessary trade reforms in spite of the desire to hold the West as a preserve for the East for all time.

CHURCH UNION IS DISCUSSED AT CONFERENCE

Proceedings of Ecumenical Congress--Five Minute Speeches of Force and Elegance

(By Rev. A. C. Crews, D. D.) Toronto, Oct. 5.—The outstanding feature of today's session of the ecumenical conference was the interest aroused on the subject of Christian union, particularly relating to the proposed organic union of the three denominations of Canada.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Pritchett, Methodist minister and author, of Melbourne, Australia, one of the delegates to the ecumenical conference now being held in Toronto.

Rev. Dr. Howard Sprague, of New Brunswick, introduced the question, and gave some information on the progress of the movement, but did not have time to finish his address.

The representative from Japan, Rev. Dr. Ogata, also touched the subject, by saying that the Japanese people could not understand the divisions of Christendom.

An English delegate asked for further information. He wanted to know if the proposed scheme is carried out would the relations between Canadian and British Methodism be severed, and would this be the last ecumenical Methodist Conference ever to be held in Canada?

Dr. Chown threw some light on the subject, which was greatly appreciated. It is very evident that English Methodists are intensely interested in this movement.

The Conference is now in full swing and the time has arrived when papers and addresses are being followed by open discussion. Evidently this will be the most interesting part

WHAT CONSTITUTES REAL HAPPINESS

What constitutes real happiness? Life has many avenues for enjoyment, for amusement and passing pleasures. But for real, enduring happiness we must look to just one place—home. We may go out and enjoy a theater, a visit with friends, an ocean voyage, travel and sight seeing. But when we turn our footsteps homeward, unless we find love and contentment waiting at the threshold and unless they go with us from room to room we have not found the solitaire jewel happiness.

There are hundreds of successful men in the land, who give their families money, position and all the pleasures which wealth and independence can supply. But they do not give them happiness, because they do not give them companionship and sympathy.

A woman who was possessed of sufficient wealth to enable her to obtain whatever she wished, and who was free to go and come and to entertain at will, confessed to a friend that she was a very lonely woman. My husband cares only for his business she said, or for his clubs. He has lost all taste for quiet, domestic joys, he does not know what to do if he spends an evening at home. He has not cultivated a taste for reading or music, society bored him; so he goes to his club, or he goes hunting, or he seeks some inaccessible spot with a lot of men, and goes fishing when he wants a change. He gives me money to carry out my own desires, and he thinks this is being a good husband. He cannot understand that I am lonely for his companionship, that I want some of his old time hours he gave me when we were engaged, and when we were first married, hours when he hurried to my side as soon as he left his office, and when just to be with me and talk of little personal things was a pleasure to both of us. He became absorbed in business, and it drew him farther and farther away from me, and he felt that the children filled my life. But the children are now grown and have pleasures of their own, and I am still the loneliest of women. Surely this man cannot be called a successful man. If you are a young married man and you find yourself drifting away from the home pleasures and caring less and less to be with your family, halt and right about face, stop and think the matter over. Where are you going and what are you seeking that is better than the things you are leaving behind. What do you expect to gain that can compensate your wife for the loss of your companionship. It is not to be expected that men and women can always retain the high wrought state of interest and excitement which marks the association of the newly betrothed or the newly married. Men and women are both expected to grow calmer and less romantic in their manner of expressing their mutual regard, as life settles into the quiet domestic routine. The old comparison of the lover to the man pursuing a train, and the husband to the man who had caught the train and sits quietly reading his newspaper is always apropos. But the man who has caught the train appreciates it; and while the train is inanimate and does not need to be told that it is appreciated, the wife is human, sensitive and alive with affection, and does need the assurance that her husband is glad that he caught her, and that he appreciates his possession. There can be no keener anguish for a woman who is passing out from the green hill tops of youth into the valleys of mature life, than to feel that she is passing alone without the close companionship of the man who chose her from the whole world to be his companion. When she sees him losing interest in her society, when he shows satisfaction that she is entertained in some or any way which enables him to find his own distractions elsewhere, when he goes out from his home with mere animation and seeming interest than he enters it, when he expects money to supply her with everything she needs, and shows a restless discontent or irritability when she wants him to be with her, these are the nails which are driven into the flesh of the loving woman, as life crucifies her on the cross of marital disappointment. Frequently the fault lies with the woman, and as life crucifies her on the cross of all unconsciously to herself, she built the cross and led the way to calvary. Scores of women find themselves at middle life out of step with the husband of their youth. They do not realize how they failed to make any effort to lengthen their own short steps to accommodate the long stride of the man, and only when the man is far in advance and the woman watches his receding figure does she awaken to the fact that distance has separated them and that it is impossible for them to walk side by side as of old. Then she wonders and weeps and blames destiny and her husband. In the beginning the matter of happy companionship in marriage depends largely upon the woman. In the first year the husband (in America at least) is almost invariably more deeply in love than the wife, and if she has the tact and the skill and the unselfishness to study his tastes and to adapt herself to his needs, she can keep herself closely in touch with him, and while she enters into all his pleasures and makes herself necessary to him, she can lead him into by paths of her own choosing and help to develop new tastes and new interests for him. It is only the exceptionally selfish man who, seeing his wife take a vital interest in whatever pleases her, does not respond to some degree where her proclivities lead. Once let a man and woman make the determination to keep in step along life's pathways, and to remain good comrades and lovers to the end of the road, the lost paradise is re-found.

Life, with all its sorrows and care and hardships, wears always rainbow hues, and the most common place duties assume dignity; the most trivial pleasures become great joys. Such companionship is worth some effort. It is worth the exercise of self restraint, of self denial, it is worth the development of the charity which overlooks little faults and forgives seventy times seven. It is worth your effort (busy man of affairs though you are) to give some hours of each day, or of each week, to show your wife that you are not sacrificing time which should be spent otherwise, but consecrating time to life's highest use, that of making happy those we love and those who love us. There is no pleasure or satisfaction to a refined woman in having her husband stay at home or take her out as a duty. Unless he can make her feel that it is a pleasure to him to be with her he better remain away. But many a man who finds he enjoys himself better elsewhere than at home is suffering from abnormal tastes, acquired in pursuit of wealth. He has grown to crave business conversation even when he is out of his office, and to think and talk and dream only of money making.

Were he to resolutely pull himself together and to realize all that this state of mind engenders, he would be able to feel the old pleasure in his home and domestic and social relations. And when a man knows, as every reasoning man must, that only by giving of himself freely, affectionately and spontaneously, can he make his house a real home to his wife and children, surely he ought to feel that it is the one avenue of true happiness for himself.

JOHN.

ONLY RHEUMATISM.

"Have you frogs' legs?" asked a man of the waitress in the restaurant.

"No, sir, I haven't," said the girl as she flushed and drew herself up.

"It's rheumatism that makes me walk like that."

TO TAKE A CHANCE.

"Here, hold my horse a minute, will you?"

"Sir, I'm a town councillor!"

"Never mind. You look honest. I'll take a chance."

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"I certainly can recommend 'Fruit-a-lives' to anyone who suffers from Headaches, Biliousness or Stomach Trouble." Mrs. ISAAC VANSICKLE. Thousands of people have had the same experience as Mrs. Vansickle. They have tried doctors and taken all sorts of medicine, only to find that 'Fruit-a-lives' is the one and only remedy that actually cures these troubles.

"Fruit-a-lives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices, and is the greatest Liver Cure ever discovered. It acts directly on Liver, Kidneys and Skin—sweetens the stomach and purifies the blood. 50c. a box, 4 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

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