

GILBERT J. MACKAY'S EXHIBIT.

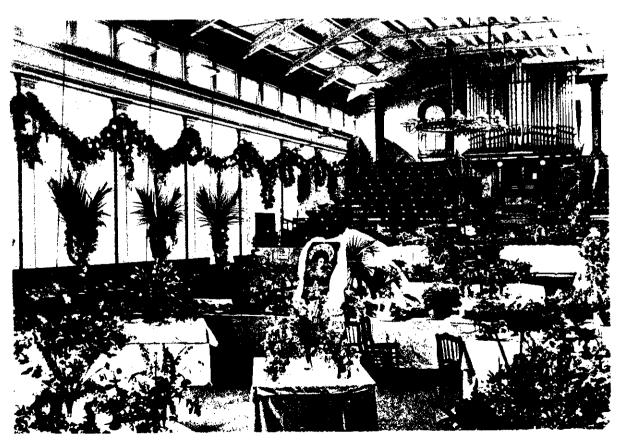
The above exhibit comprises a Bridal Shower Bouquet, arranged with the choicest flowers and foliage: a Wreath of Lilies, Ixias, Canterbury Bells and Choice Maidenbair and other Ferns; a Butterfly of Pausies, which was a great attraction; a floral Design, representing "Cates Ajar"; a Broken Column composed of White Roses as a foundation, and surmounted with pale pink Roses and choice foliage.

A Real Boon.

Science has closed with the mosquito in what may be a death struggle for that pest. And science gives a needed testimonial to the sanity of the age. To devote time to Aictic exploration, wireless telegraphy, political economy, and non-essentials, while the mosquito actually kent down the average of human happiness, was to behave irrationally. The mosquito could fetch malaria to the best of us. And what should it profit a man to establish the authorship of the Pentateuch, or demonship of the Pentatench, or demonstrate the objectivity of the sea scrpent, if he lost his health meanwhile, or even if his comfort were destroyed and his temper quickenet? What avail to know all else but how to keep from he are the control of the tion is thus made to the reasons for which life is worth living, and, of all human effort, how little has achieved so much? When the triumphs of the twentieth century are recounted this should be foremost. But it probably will not be. The mosquito will be rather an interesting tradition, and the populace, no longer, speckled and lumpy, will be passing laurels to the deviser of inter-planetary communication, or something else which we could do very well without—"Puck."

Mrs Nebb: I am going to an observation party this afternoon dear. Husband: An observation party? What sort of a party is that?

Mrs Nebb: Mrs Quizzer's next door neighbour is moving, and Mrs Quiz-zer has invited a few friends to watch through the windows and see what



Walrond, "Graphic" photo.

GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXHIBITS.