# Canadian Pacific
# EMPRESS MAIL

WEDNESDAY.

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# *Diary of my voyage to Canada*: WEDNESDAY

EMPRESS MAIL

# DOWN A CANADIAN RIVER

RUNNING down fifty miles and more of the singing Miramichi, from the Forks to the Settlement, in a Canadian canoe, the man in the bow has endless opportunities of watching the animals on either bank, for these craft are swift and noiseless, and amid the boiling turmoil of the hurrying waters even casual conversation can scarcely be heard from the shore. There is a wonderful fascination about these moving waterways, born of the melting snows, as they hasten through primæval forest of fir, pine, spruce, birch, and poplar to the Gulf of St. Lawrence or the Bay of Fundy. The Indians are gone. The *voyageurs* no longer sing their happy songs. The *coureurs des bois* are under the sod. So few and far between are the white men engaged in the lumber country or on their farms, or in hunting moose and catching salmon, that one might easily imagine himself back in the days of the pioneers who cleared the timber and claimed the land for the ruling race.

THE big game, plentiful in the back blocks, thanks to wise measures of protection, is not to be seen by every casual visitor. The bear and caribou lurk up in the timbered hills, where the paler green of the birch shows up against the more sombre foliage of spruce and fir; but the moose and deer seek the river-level and come down of an evening to drink, so that I have already been so fortunate as to get both within thirty yards of the camera; and anyone who would forego fishing and give his time to such bloodless sport might, by poling quietly up the branches, make a great bag of these beasts. Timid they are, and not without cause; but the canoe glides so silently, and the voice of the waters so effectually drowns the grating of the pole over the rocks, that it is not unusual to come upon them suddenly round a bend while their heads are still down among the grass or water-lilies. Then, when the great head goes up, a moose will usually stare for a few seconds at the unwelcome intruder before bounding off into the forest and sounding an alarm note midway between a bark and a cough.

DEER, which were scarce in this section of New Brunswick thirty years ago, have steadily increased in numbers, and not an evening has passed in twelve without our seeing one or two along the river. One indeed wandered among the tents one night after the camp fire was out, and then, on discovering its mistake, snorted loudly and went crashing off through the underwood. Muskrats, rabbits, and chipmunks, or ground squirrels, are also seen on most days, and the last-named are expert swimmers, seemingly steering a straight course (even in swift water) with their tail. Both porcupine and skunk are said to be plentiful, but do not show themselves, and the nearest I have got to black bear was sleeping in a wooden bungalow of which one corner had been deeply gnawed by one of these brutes, probably on the look-out for a barrel of pork—a favourite object of their forays round human dwellings.

THE birds of this river are not particularly varied, though I have seen fish-hawks and eagles, cranes, kingfishers, wild duck, snipe, a horned owl, the American "robin" (a red-breasted bird the size of our thrush), and nightjars. Snipe are very plentiful, and invariably perch on a boulder close to the canoe, bow two or three times to attract attention, and then, uttering their sharp note, fly to another boulder a little farther on. This performance they repeat until they calculate that the intruder has been coaxed far enough from the nest, and then they wheel back to their original position. The horned owl, an immense bird of dark-brown plumage, rises suddenly close to the canoe, and then, having flown silently alongside for perhaps fifty yards, lights on a burnt stump and stands blinking stupidly, after the fashion of these birds

when surprised in daylight. Nightjars, always in pairs, wheel screaming about the camp every evening. As they fly high, twisting in the air like pigeons, I am uncertain of their identity, but it is finally settled by one perching lengthwise on a bough within a dozen yards of my tent. The natives call them "nighthawks." The kingfisher of these waters is a large black and white bird, not unlike some that I remember seeing on the Sea of Galilee, and it may often be seen hovering like a sparrowhawk over the shallows.

OF reptiles there seem to be few, but this class of animals does not as a rule make itself conspicuous during a short visit. One of my guides did, it is true, catch two harmless snakes one morning when his canoe was some distance behind, but as he

FOREST RANGER IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

unfortunately had no idea that I fancied such vermin he let them go again. Toads are not uncommon, and in most stagnant pools there is a handsome pale-green frog that shows no inclination to get out of the way when approached. The fishes of the Miramichi include salmon, sea-trout, brook-trout, chub, and eels. The chub, which are not identical with our fish of the same name, rise freely to the fly, and it is a constant disappointment to the angler who thinks that he has hooked a good trout to find that it is but a pound chub—a fish that only a mink would eat with relish. The eels are yellow in colour, and the natives, true to their Scottish descent, will have none of them. There is also among the inhabitants of the river a small black crayfish, of which I secured a single specimen among the rocks, as well as a little black creature not unlike a scorpion, of which I have so far seen only the dried remains on the rocks.

F. G. AFLALO in *The Outlook*.

# WING-SHOOTING IN CANADA

THE wealthy man who runs over to Canada for sport naturally thinks more of the big game of the country than of the grouse and duck; but the settler will find that his recreation will be mostly wing-shooting. It takes time and money to bring big game to bag: the birds are all around the farm. Whether his lot be cast in Nova Scotia or British Columbia, the Englishman in Canada will find occupation for his gun for at least three months out of the twelve. In the North West he will get as good mixed wild shooting as anywhere.

THE prettiest wing-shooting is perhaps to be made in Nova Scotia. You cannot kill the numbers you may in wilder parts of the country, but the delightful scenery, fine autumn weather, and the mixed bag give a charm to shooting in Arcady that the bald prairie does not yield. Woodcock are fairly abundant—more so, I think, in New Brunswick than they were twenty years ago, and ruffed grouse, or "partridge," are sometimes numerous, but they vary from year to year. Owing to their habit of sleeping under the snow, a thaw in the evening followed by a sharp frost toward morning in March destroys all the breeding birds over quite an extensive tract of country, and the following autumn there is lamentation among the gunners.

THERE are a few places in Quebec Province where woodcock are yet to be found, but the knowledge is not public property, and must be respected. Any good sportsman visiting Canada will be taken to the right places after he has been "sized up." He would never find them for himself, for the resident farmer knows nothing about woodcock, though his boys may be able to guide a shooter to haunts of "partridge." The native scorns a small bird, especially if active; his delight is a big, meaty grouse, that will sit on a bough and blink at him until he can persuade his converted flintlock to go off. His idea of sport is akin to that of the old darkie: "Well, Uncle Sambo, I suppose you shoot all your birds on the wing?" "I shoots 'em on de wing, on de head, anywhere at all, boss."

OF course, for really good shooting, should you judge mainly by the weight of the bag and number of shots, the North-West is an easy first. If there is any finer game bird than the prairie chicken I have not met with it. But this favourable description applies only during such period as it will lie to a dog; after that it is a most exasperating bird.

OF ducks you may get a surfeit in many parts of the prairie region, and nowhere will you find mallard, pintail, bluebill, and half a dozen other species absent in all that vast stretch between the Lake of the Woods and the Rockies; only, with a view to securing the best-flavoured fowl, a rice-grown lake should be selected for your activities. In many parts of Saskatchewan, where the sloughs are shallow and have hard clay bottoms, ducks may be shot by walking up. In most places, however, it is necessary to use a boat or canoe, and trust to decoys to bring the birds nearer to the gun. The half-breeds are wonderfully successful, not because they are particularly good shots, but because they are adepts at hiding, patient to a degree, and know the habits of the fowl in all kinds of weather. When the shooting is good the best of these men reckon their bags by hundreds each week, and are willing to sell their ducks, cleaned and plucked, for from ten to twenty cents apiece. This traffic should be stopped before it is too late to save the fowl. The North-West is settling up so fast that the birds must soon become very much scarcer if the present practices are continued. It is no kindness to permit these lazy breeds to kill off the fowl for gain, as the proceeds are spent on "forty-rod tangle-foot."

THERE is so much big game in British Columbia that one hears comparatively little else talked about; yet there is some excellent bird-shooting to be had on Vancouver Island and in many parts of the interior. Wildfowl are numerous about the mouth of the Frazer River in winter, and along the west coast of Vancouver Island; but the continual rain and fishy flavour of the birds somewhat lessen the attractions of the sport. There is a vast difference between a Manitoban rice-fed mallard and one that has lived amongst the kelp-wrack of the Pacific coast.—C.B.

*From "The Field."*

# LAKE LOUISE NEAR LAGGAN

VIEW FROM THE VERANDAH OF THE CHÂTEAU, LAKE LOUISE

**The C. P. R. has erected mountain hotels in the heart of the great Canadian ranges.**

# EMPRESS MAIL

# MARCONIGRAMS

R.M.S. "EMPRESS OF IRELAND."

*Wednesday, June 21st, 1911.*

**Associated Press Telegrams received from the Marconi Station, Cape Cod, Mass.**

Cettinge.

It is reported that a fresh Albanian outbreak has taken place despite assertions on the Turkish side that the Albanian revolt had been suppressed. A fierce battle took place in the neighbourhood of Scutari.

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Paris.

It is announced that six thousand taxicab drivers are to strike to-day.

Milan.

Damage caused by the cyclone at Triest is more serious than first expected. Over forty bodies have been discovered. Several ships were wrecked, and many houses collapsed.

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Paris.

A telegram from Tangier states there is a strong rumour that Spanish troops will shortly land at Tangier. The matter is beginning to arouse considerable interest in diplomatic circles.

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Berlin.

Seven competitors completed the fourth stage of the German trial circuit from Hamburg to Kiel. Aviator Wottenstein made a fine performance by flying from Schwerin to Hamburg with a passenger.

Berlin.

The German Crown Prince and Princess arrived in London yesterday for the Coronation.

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Dr. Hill, American Ambassador in Berlin, has been specially invited by the Kaiser to present the officers of the American Atlantic Squadron to His Majesty on the arrival of the fleet at Kiel.

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Mr. Harold Vanderbilt has been badly burned by a gasolene explosion on his motor launch "Vagrant," which was completely destroyed.

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Presents to the value of two hundred thousand pounds were displayed, yesterday, at the wedding of the youngest daughter of Dennis Sheedy, a western mineowner, to Mr. Isaac Townsend Burden.

Over forty thousand women took part in a great suffragist pageant last night.

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Captain Dmitri, Russian Cuirrassier Guard, won King George's Challenge Cup in the jumping competition at Olympia.

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Dowager Empress of Russia arrived in London on Monday for the Coronation and was met by the King and Queen and other members of the Royal Family.

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## STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Closed Steady.

| | |
|---|---|
| Amalgamated ... ... ... | 70⅞ |
| Smelting ... ... ... | 82¼ |
| St. Paul ... ... ... ... | 127¾ |
| Reading ... ... ... | 159¾ |
| Steel ... ... ... ... | 78⅝ |
| Pacific, Canadian ... ... | 238½ |
| ,, Northern ... ... | 133⅞ |
| ,, Southern ... ... | 120½ |
| ,, Union ... ... | 185⅜ |

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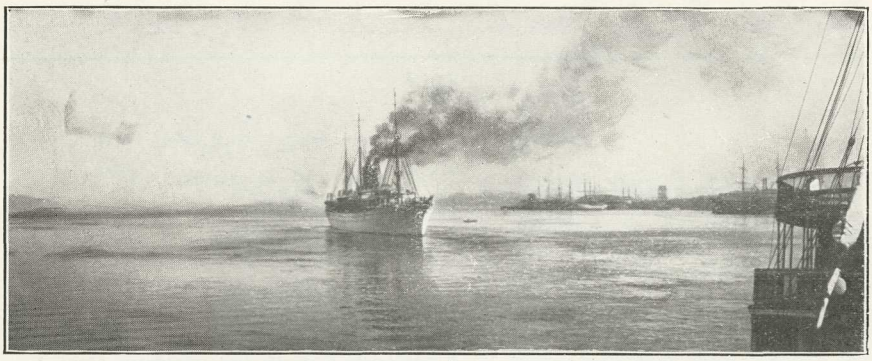
## MARCONI COMMUNICATIONS.

Communication will be established to-day with the Land Stations at Cape Race and Cape Ray.

# C.P.R. TO JAPAN AND CHINA



"Empress of Japan."

FROM Vancouver to Hong Kong the Canadian Pacific has its own line of steamers. The "Empress of India," "Empress of China," "Empress of Japan," and the "Monteagle," twin-screw steamers traversing the Pacific Ocean, are superior in speed, safety, and luxury to anything that ever sailed these seas, and have given a new charm to this voyage. They take a specified northern course between Vancouver and Yokohama, which is the shortest trans-Pacific route by about three hundred miles, and which also usually enjoys the most pleasant weather. And there is much of novelty; the ways of the Pacific liners are not those of the Atlantic. The servants are not called "stewards," but "boys"; they are not black-jacketed Europeans, but white-frocked Celestials. There is no luncheon on board, but there is luxurious "tiffin," and so on.

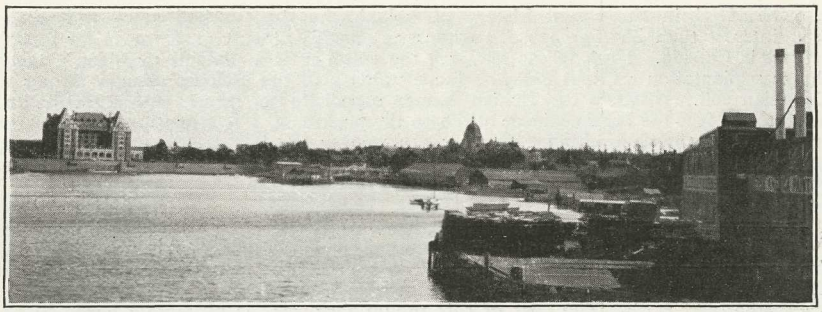
IN about ten days after leaving the shores of British Columbia the steamship is in Japanese waters, the first port reached being Yokohama. Unless in a very great hurry indeed, the tourist will here leave the steamer and take a little time to see Japan. The Canadian Pacific steamers call at Kobe, and pass through the Inland Sea to Nagasaki. All the three ports mentioned are excellent centres for excursions through the Land of the Chrysanthemum.

FOUR hundred miles from Nagasaki is Shanghai, where the rich and influential British settlement has done no little for the prestige of Britain in China. From Shanghai the Empress steamers pass to Hong Kong—a mountainous island forming 29 square miles of the British Empire.

HONG KONG, with a magnificent Naval Dockyard, is the base for the British China Squadron. The City, with its striking architecture, nestling at the foot of the great peak and climbing up its steep side by many roads of surpassing beauty, leaves a memory that long remains.

FROM Hong Kong one may continue one's Empire tour to Australia by Norddeutscher Lloyd, the China Navigation Company, the Eastern and Australian Steamship Company, or by Nippon Yusen Kaisha, and proceed *viâ* Torres Straits to Sydney, usually calling at Manila.

# CANADIAN-AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICE



VICTORIA, B.C., SHOWING THE C.P.R. EMPRESS HOTEL.

THE excellent steamers of the Canadian-Australian Mail Service to Australia and New Zealand connect with Canadian Pacific trains at Vancouver. The first port of call on this route, after leaving Vancouver and Victoria, B.C., is Honolulu, the capital of the Hawaiian Islands, which is reached after a run of about seven days. Steamers, as a rule, arrive in Honolulu early in the morning, and usually their stay is about ten hours. From Honolulu the route is continued to Suva, Fiji, on one of the largest of the group of 225 islands. The landscape is grand, hill and valley being clothed with beautiful and luxuriant vegetation. There are many curious sights to be seen in this outpost of the British Empire. The steamer proceeds direct from Suva to Brisbane, Queensland, the youngest of Australia's capitals, and thence to Sydney, New South Wales. Sydney is famous for its beautiful harbour, and its early existence as the headquarters of government and centre of business in the first half of last century has given it a pre-eminent distinction. In the proper season it is a delightful centre from which to make excursions through the beautiful country and waters of the neighbourhood. Melbourne, though younger than Sydney, is distinguished by its rapid strides in growth and commercial importance since the discovery of gold. From Melbourne and from Sydney there is steamship communication with Tasmania, the two chief cities of which are Launceston and Hobart.

PASSENGERS for New Zealand may transfer at Suva to the Union S.S. Co.'s steamship direct to Auckland, or they can travel by way of Sydney. These pearls of the southern seas have acquired celebrity from their peculiar beauty of scenery and luxuriousness of climate. Wellington and Auckland on North Island, and Dunedin and Christchurch on South Island, are the principal cities.

FROM Australia and New Zealand the Empire tour can be continued by a number of routes, each with its own attractions. One can pass on to Ceylon and India, and so past Aden through the Suez Canal to Egypt and the Mediterranean, and so home; or one can visit South Africa with an opportunity of visiting East Africa, or reach Great Britain round Cape Horn.

# EMPRESS MAIL

# THE READY-MADE FARM SCHEME

NOTHING in the recent history of colonization has excited more widespread interest than Sir Thomas Shaughnessy's scheme of ready-made farms for British settlers in Canada. Here, it was felt, was the solution of a difficult problem, namely, the transplantation without delay or inconvenience of the British yeoman farmer to Canadian soil. Hitherto the British farmer, especially the farmer with a family, had hesitated to face the inconvenience of life on the prairie in a tent or shack pending the erection of a suitable dwelling. There was, moreover, the loss of time spent in fencing land taken up, in digging wells, in breaking up the virgin prairie, in a thousand and one preliminaries which mean to the settler practically the loss of half a year.

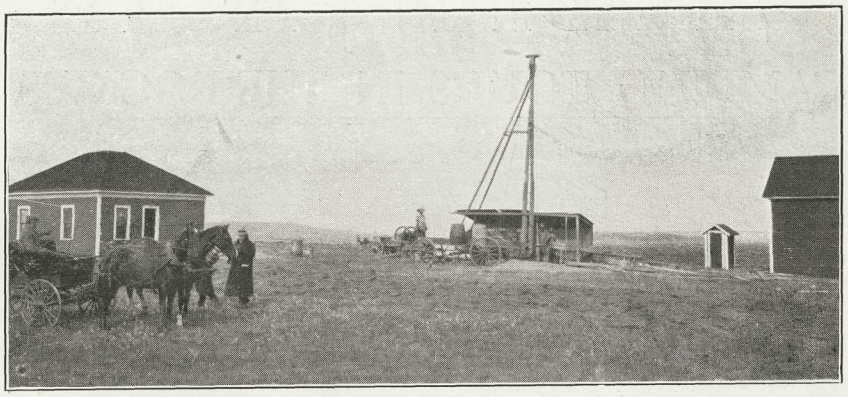
UNDER the ready-made farm scheme, however, the British settler who is fortunate enough to have his application accepted finds waiting for him a simple but substantially-built house and barn, on land which has been suitably fenced and broken up the previous autumn, with wells driven, and everything ready for immediate occupation and work. The cost of this preliminary work is ultimately borne by the settler, but is lightened by being spread over a number of years, and is done at a cost very much less than that which the isolated individual farmer could obtain from the lumber and development companies. Groups of farms have been selected of sufficient size and in sufficient proximity to necessitate the Government building a school, and as the land at the disposal of this scheme is all near the railway, the settler is certain of being able to market his produce at reasonable cost, whereas the old homesteader had often no choice but to settle forty or fifty miles from the existing track, and must wait until the uncertain day when some railway might branch out in his direction.

ON arrival at Calgary my first thought was to make inquiries about the first batch of settlers who emigrated to Canada under this scheme last spring. It was quite a pleasure to hear on all sides that the Nightingale Colony, as it was called, was a pronounced success. Americans, as well as Canadians and British, had the same tale to tell, and the Americans went so far as to say that if similar opportunities were offered to their countrymen the migration from the States to Canada would pass all belief. In the Alberta Hotel I met a group of Belgians negotiating for a tract of land, who were endeavouring to persuade the railway company to undertake a similar scheme for Belgian colonists. Failing that, they said they would establish ready-made farms on the same lines themselves. The colonization officials of the railway company informed me that they had been deluged with applications from all over the world asking whether the scheme could not be extended to other than British settlers. At present, however, there is no likelihood of this happening, as the company had its work cut out to prepare the farms for British settlers next spring.

THE Nightingale Colony is in the Irricana District of the great Irrigation Block, some ten miles north of Strathmore and thirty miles east of Calgary. A branch line of the Canadian Pacific is being built to intersect the colony, while branch lines of the Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific are being pushed in the same direction, so that the land has already greatly increased in value. At Strathmore is the Demonstration Farm, established by the Canadian Pacific to illustrate to settlers the best methods by which irrigation can be applied to agriculture. Professor Elliot, who is in charge of this Demonstration Farm, has acted as a kind of father to the ready-makers, and his practical experience of local conditions has enabled them to avoid many of the pitfalls that lie in wait for the unsophisticated newcomer.

A CANADIAN by birth, Professor Elliot graduated at the Guelph Agricultural College, afterwards obtaining a position as lecturer on agriculture at Montana. A man of cheery disposition and great human sympathy, he rapidly won the confidence and friendship of these Britishers. In a Mr. Crandall, an official of the railway company, they found another very useful friend. Mr. Crandall is a successful farmer, so successful, indeed, that he has paid for the whole of his farm with all its improvements on this year's single crop, and as such has been able to give the settlers invaluable advice.

# AND THE NIGHTINGALE COLONY



PREPARING READY-MADE FARMS AT SEDGWICK, CENTRAL ALBERTA.

BUT it was within its own ranks that the Nightingale Colony found its chief salvation. The men and women who came out were determined to succeed, and they very soon found out that success lay in co-operation. They joined hands in purchasing the heavier outfits that would have strained the resources of individual purses. They arranged that each man should give up one day in turn for the benefit of the colony, going into Strathmore to fetch the mail and undertake commissions such as buying groceries and stores for individual housewives. They have more recently established a co-operative store in the colony itself, the Nightingale Trading Company, "with branches all over the world, including England," as Hal Carleton said to me with a jolly laugh when I visited him on his farm.

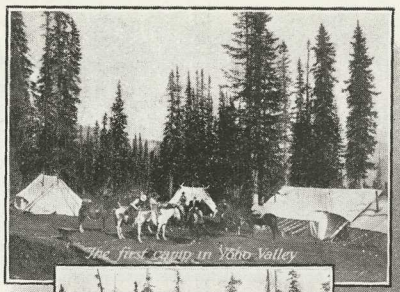
HAL CARLETON is a bluff, breezy, burly poultry farmer from Lowestoft, who has won golden opinions from everybody with whom he has come in contact. Whenever any difficulty has threatened the colony, it has as often as not been Hal Carleton that has found the solution. There have been real difficulties, for this has been the driest year in Southern Alberta for twenty-five years, and though the colony is on the Irrigation Block, the building of the ditches had not kept pace with such rapid settlement, and they were not timed to reach as far as Nightingale until this autumn. But the colonists have always been optimists. "The drought," say they, "has been the best thing possible, for it has taught us to be careful from the first instead of being prodigal as we might have become in bounteous years. The crops after all turned out better than had been expected, and the potatoes were splendid."

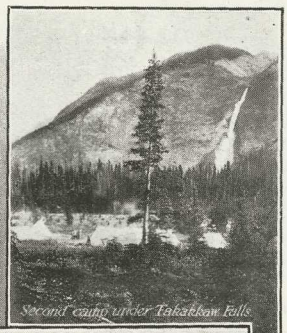
ON asking one of the colonists whether he would like to go back to England, he replied, "Yes, if I could take this land back with me." He would have been willing to pay £6 an acre rent for such land in England, and he was getting the absolute freehold of the land for £6 all told. The land under this scheme is paid for in ten annual instalments, but the railway company is making allowance for the drought of this first year, and has wiped the year off the slate.

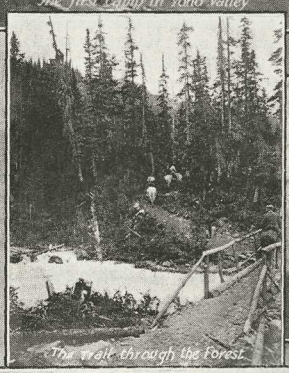
AS I drove through the Irrigation Block I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw the difference in the appearance of crops that had been irrigated and crops of non-irrigated land in this neighbourhood. The former were yielding thirty-five to forty bushels of wheat an acre, while the latter barely mustered ten to fifteen. Those farmers who had irrigation available and failed to use it will never make the same mistake again.—*Western Morning News*.

# CANADIAN PACIFIC

## CAMPING TOURS IN THE ROCKIES

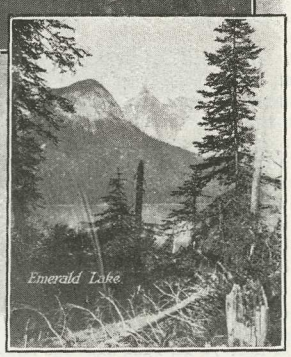

The first camp in Yoho Valley


Second camp under Takakkaw Falls


The trail through the forest

Breakfast

The Great Yoho Glacier


Emerald Lake

***During the summer months delightful camping trips in the Yoho Valley are arranged in connection with the Canadian Pacific hotels at Field and Emerald Lake, in the Canadian Rockies. These trips take from one to four days, and enable one to view the most majestic panoramas in the world. Permanent camps are located at convenient resting places, and parties find on their arrival excellent meals provided by a competent cook. For further information apply to any C.P.R. agent or to the hotels at Field or Emerald Lake.***

EMPRESS MAIL

Book your Inland Rail Ticket *via* C. P. R.—A Ticket Agent is on board this Steamer.