



The Express

VOLUME 1.

NORTH VANCOUVER, B. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1905.

NUMBER 8.

BIG ESTATE DEAL.

THE PRICE PAID WAS \$50,000

Lot 273, Containing 156 Acres, Purchased by Mr. Bauer—Will Be Laid Out into Town Lots and Put on the Market—Fine Building Sites.

A real estate transaction of some importance and which goes to show the interest taken in property on this side of the Inlet, was that which was put through this week, by which Mr. W. A. Bauer secured lot 273, containing 156 acres, for the sum of \$50,000. This land is a part of the Lonsdale estate, and is immediately behind the Moodyville mill property. The western limit of it lies three blocks east of Lonsdale avenue the thoroughfare leading north from the North Vancouver ferry wharf. It is just east of that portion of the Lonsdale estate secured by Mr. A. St. G. Hamersley, of this town.

It is Mr. Bauer's intention to place this lot on the market as soon as it has been laid out into streets and blocks. He is now busy preparing a plan of the new addition, and when this is completed, the principal avenues will be cleared. The whole property has a southern aspect, with a gradual slope towards Burrard inlet.

FOR MEN IN CAMPS.

SURPRISING EXTENT OF ILLITERACY

A Plea for Lumbermen Navvies—Quarter of a Million on the Frontier—The Work of the Canadian Reading Camp Association.

The fifth annual report of the Canadian Reading Camp association is an interesting little illustrated pamphlet on "The Education of the Frontier Laborer," sent out by Alfred Fitzpatrick, B. A., Box 137, Whitby, Ont., superintendent of camp education.

This organization aims to promote the welfare of the class of men who do the rough, often unpleasant and dangerous work of the country by securing recognition of their claim to have at least "comfortable sanitary and commodious quarters, educational facilities and a modicum of social and religious life; not only bright and capacious sleeping quarters (bunk houses and sleep camps), but also rooms for healthful, social and intellectual culture and public worship."

The report states that 30 per cent. of the navvies, woodmen and miners of Canada can neither read nor write; 50 per cent. do not know the multiplication table; and 75 per cent. cannot make out their time nor tell whether or not they receive justice at the hands of their employers.

A plea is made for the diffusion of education, and a system that

will enable the laboring man to keep in touch with the outside world, and acquire an education while earning his daily bread. There are, it is estimated about a quarter of a million men in the frontier camps of Canada upon which there is spent less than \$5,000 annually for educational purposes.

The Ontario legislature sets apart \$1,200 annually for a series of lectures and demonstrations to the miners, and makes a grant, just raised to \$1,000, to the Canadian Reading Camp association, but it is felt that much remains to be done.

The booklet contains some twenty cuts of scenes in camps, illustrating the life of the men working in the mines, the woods and on the railroads, also the work done by the reading camps. Many papers, magazines and books are sent out, and are received with much appreciation. A list is published of the subscriptions that have been received during the year.

"NIL DESPERANDUM"

Despite the fact that the ferry is entitled to a clear course across the inlet, night and day, yet there is nearly at all times some vessel or vessels anchored where it is positively dangerous. On Tuesday morning when the fog was very thick the ship Nil Desperandum, which has been lying here for a week or so, swerving round with the tide and stood fair across the road of the steamer St. George. But Capt. Rush, who was on the lookout for this trespasser, skillfully cleared it. The pilots, or, and perhaps the municipal council, should at once take steps to remedy this malicious state of affairs by calling on the Department of Marine. Or must there needs be first a disaster to ocularly demonstrate that anchoring vessels on this course is positively dangerous?

A NEW SOCIAL CLUB.

A meeting was held in the municipal hall on Monday evening for the purpose of organizing a social club, composed of the employees of the Western Corporation. The chair was occupied by Mr. S. McDowell who, in his opening remarks pointed out the great benefit to be derived by the members from such an organization, and spoke encouragingly to intending members of the facilities offered for those who wished to qualify their oratorical powers, as John Bright, one of the leading English orators, acquired his knowledge of oratory by informal addresses before such assemblies as this.

Other speeches were made by some of the members, after which the meeting proceeded to elect officers. The following were then chosen for the ensuing year.

President, Sam Martin; vice-president, S. McDowell; secretary, Chas. Durstun; treasurer, H. C. Wright; committee, Messrs. Prime, Newcombe, McQuarrie, Cottell and Benson.

Premises suitable for such an organization, have been secured on Second street, and on Thursday evening next the club will hold an opening concert, the first of a series of social evenings to be held during the winter months.

Chas. Mee of Moodyville, is all smiles these days. Its a 12-pound bouncing baby boy who arrived on Wednesday. Mother and child are doing well.

CLEARING PARKS.

CONTRACT SIGNED AND WORK TO START.

The British Columbia Electric Railway Company Has Taken Lease of the Fine Grounds from the Horticultural Society.—General Manager Sperling Speaks.

A contract was signed Monday afternoon which provides that work shall be immediately commenced on the clearing of five acres at the corner of Lonsdale avenue and Twenty-first street. This five-acre tract is owned by the North Vancouver Horticultural Society. Under an agreement with the British Columbia Electric Railway Company, which will shortly commence the construction of tramway lines in North Vancouver, the Horticultural Society leases these five acres to the electric company on condition that the latter clear the grounds and put them in condition for use as a public park, exhibition or recreation grounds.

As the grounds will be at the terminus of the street car line up Lonsdale avenue, and will thereby tend to create traffic in that direction, it was with that object in view that the company undertook to defray the cost of clearing five acres, being given a lease for five years in return. The Horticultural Society, on the other hand, is to be given the privilege of holding exhibitions on the grounds.

But in addition to the Horticultural Society's grounds, on which work will be commenced at once and continued all winter, so as to give the grounds a chance to get in shape by the time the street cars are running up Lonsdale avenue, the British Columbia Electric Railway Company has closed a deal for another tract of a fraction under sixteen acres which is to be also reserved for park purposes. This tract adjoins the Horticultural Society's grounds at the corner of Lonsdale avenue and Twenty-first street, and comprises the easterly half of block 207 and the whole of block 208.

Mr. R. H. Sperling, general manager of the British Columbia Electric Railway Company, states that the company's intention in securing this property was to have an extensive tract which could be turned into an attractive public park later on. While nothing extensive in the way of improvements to the property would be made for perhaps a year, the company desired to have a place that would be suitable for any kind of outdoor attraction. When the conditions and population demanded it, this tract would be fitted up as a modern park and recreation grounds.

These two public park tracts together with the Lonsdale Gardens owned by the North Vancouver Ferry & Power Company, and the Municipal Park on Lonsdale avenue, will give this town four good-sized resorts.

A number of improvements are also planned for the Lonsdale Gardens by the Ferry Company during the coming winter and spring.

P. Larson, proprietor of the Hotel North Vancouver, has sold the Norden Hotel, Cordova street, Vancouver.

THE NEW TERMINUS

THE G. T. P. AND BURRARD INLET.

A Report Sent Out from Detroit Causes Comment.—"All Roads Lead to Rome, so All Roads Will Be Tributary to Burrard Inlet," Says R. G. Macpherson, M. P.

A report which seems to have started at Detroit and is going the rounds of the Canadian newspapers to the effect that North Vancouver will be the headquarters of the Grand Trunk Pacific on the Pacific coast has been denied officially at Ottawa, and at the same time the important announcement was made that Kaine Island would be the terminus.

The dispatches further state that there can be no question that one of the northern ports on the Pacific will be chosen for the headquarters. There are various cogent reasons for this. In the first place the main line will run direct to a northern port; secondly, some of the northern ports have natural harbors of immense area and convenience; thirdly, they are nearer to China and Japan than the southern whether Vancouver, Victoria, Portland or San Francisco; in fact vessels sailing from the southern ports to China have to go north to the great circle before starting across the Pacific ocean.

Then it is pointed out that in time the Grand Trunk Pacific will build a branch to North Vancouver on Burrard inlet; but THAT IS ANOTHER QUESTION, it is said.

It will be noticed that the G. T. P. has its eye on Burrard inlet, just the same.

Recently R. G. Macpherson, M. P., said to THE EXPRESS, in speaking of the V. V. & E., that the granting of that charter had greatly stimulated railroad building in British Columbia.

"It is the connecting link in the southern portion of the interior of the province with the V. W. & Y. and the Great Northern, which means that North Vancouver will be the Burrard inlet terminal for the latter road and the G. T. P."

"All roads lead to Rome," added Mr. Macpherson, "so all roads building to-day in this province will be tributary to Burrard inlet, and the Twin cities the great commercial centres of the Pacific coast."

This has already been corroborated by President J. J. Hill.

AN ACCIDENT.

Thursday evening George Prime, who had charge of a team belonging to the Western Corporation, limited, met with a severe accident, and as a result is now at the General Hospital.

It appears that at about 5:45 o'clock he was just turning his heavy load of lime off Lonsdale avenue, near the wharf, when the wagon jolted and he fell off, the front wheel passing over his body from the left shoulder lengthwise. Hon Mr. Higgins, of Victoria, who was passing, started in haste for Dr. Dyer, the local physician, who arrived promptly. After a thorough examination the doctor decided that he must be taken to the hospital for treatment at once. Wal-

don's rig was called and the unfortunate man taken over on the 8:40 ferry. From last accounts Mr. Prime was doing as well as could be expected, having injured his kidneys. He is about 30 years old and a strong, well-built man. He is a comparatively new comer here, and is very popular with his associates.

Vancouver city should board up Hastings street, between Granville and Cambie.

Mr. A. B. Diplock has presented the Western Corporation Social Club with two tables and twelve chairs.

Askew and Kennedy, who are clearing First street, are pushing the work to completion in double quick time.

Dr. Gordon and her husband left on Thursday for the east. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon are expected to return in the spring and locate here.

The residents of Twelfth street east of Lonsdale avenue, are thankful for the new plank path just finished. One says he is a veritable tight-rope walker and is getting used to it.

Capt. Mooney has not yet returned from his trip to Harrison Hot Springs. But Capt. Chas. Rush, his substitute is making very successful landings. He is also making good time.

The Weary Willies think that the sleeping accommodation at the Carnegie library, Vancouver, is not what it should be for a city the size of it.

Mr. H. M. Ramsay, secretary and manager of the ferry company, inspected the docks at North Vancouver, with a view of perfecting their lighting.

Rodney Renshaw, of Moodyville, and John Parker of this town returned from Bowen Island on Wednesday evening with well filled bags of grouse.

The 200 tons of coal consigned to the Ferry Company has not yet arrived at the bunkers. Messrs. McDonald & Marpole, of Vancouver, however, in the meantime are supplying the ferry in a most satisfactory manner.

Officer McDade had a four-mile walk to McNair's logging-camp Thursday afternoon, to serve a subpoena on Alexander Hamilton, who is wanted to give testimony in the Davidson inquest. Officer McDade failed to find him as he was at another camp further up. Unless word reached him last night he will hardly appear today.

PHONE CABLE ORDERED

MUNICIPALITY AND COUNCIL AGREE.

And the Result Will Be Immediate Installation of a "Hello" System Across the Inlet with the City of Vancouver—In Operation January 1, 1906.

An agreement has practically been reached between the municipality of North Vancouver and the B. C. Telephone Company, which will result in the immediate installation of a "hello" system across the Inlet.

Reference to this was made some time ago, but at that time there was a question still at issue. This referred to special privileges to be granted the telephone company in consideration of providing the accommodation at once.

The company felt that for a term of years the line would be unremunerative and that freedom from taxation and license fees should be accorded it for that period.

This claim has been met by the municipality agreeing to forego these payments until such time as the telephone company shall have 200 subscribers.

The further conditions was inserted that the line must be ready for operation by January 1, 1906, but the company now asks that this time be extended in case unforeseen contingencies should arise. This will probably be accepted by the council.

Supt. Kent, of the B. C. Telephone Company, stated that work on the new line would be started as soon as the council's reply was received. As previously stated the line will cross the inlet at the first narrows and will cost about \$10,000. The cable has already been ordered.

Mr. Spencer, of First street, is under the weather.

Many Mission Indians have left here on prolonged fishing trips.

The North Vancouver Herald has gone to the proverbial journalistic boneyard. Editor Egan says that if the people of Vancouver will not patronize a good Monday morning paper why it's not his fault. But then public opinion is fickle. R. I. P.

NAME WANTED

It is desired that North Vancouver should be re-named. The question now is: What shall we call the new city?

Fill in the following coupon and send or leave it at THE EXPRESS office:

CUT ALONG THIS LINE

My choice of a new name for North Vancouver is _____
My Name is _____
My Address is _____

Following votes have been received to date and will be added to in our next issue:

BURRARD.....	22
NORTH VANCOUVER.....	15
INLET CITY.....	3
ALEXANDRA.....	3
NORTHPORT.....	1
HILLMONT.....	1

THE EXPRESS,
North Vancouver, B. C.
A Weekly Newspaper Published by
THE EXPRESS PRINTING CO.
Subscription, \$1 a year.
GEORGE BARTLEY,
Managing Editor.
J. BURR GIBBONS,
Advertising Manager

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1905.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

Agents with their wares are not uncommon in North Vancouver. Complaint is made of this fact hereabouts. Take, for instance, the sale of tea and coffee. Now, the local dealers, who are in this business, hold that it is not just the right sort of thing to encourage outsiders to their detriment. They are right in their contention. The great principle of patronizing home industry must be practised by the residents if they ever expect their town to grow.

The municipal council should place a license on agents and pedlars encroaching on the territory of the local merchants.

Some time ago, the town governors imposed a tariff on non-resident Chinese gardeners. If the Celestial can be got after this way, why not others?

Get thee to a night school, young man.

"Twas on Trafalgar Day,"
Chorus, gentlemen.

Remember the Westminster Fair. It was a dream.

This weather is poor encouragement to the coal men.

Now that the Westminster Fair is over, there is fine fall fair weather.

'Way back east the papers say there is room for a few more factories. Out west there is also plenty of room.

The only way for some of the out-of-the-way places to keep their industries is to prevent the owners visiting North Vancouver. To see her is to love her.

Some Ontario cities are protesting against the multiplication of

clubs in which intoxicants are sold at all hours and without inspection. The advocates of temperance legislation are up in arms and something will be doing when the legislature meets. So Vancouver city is not the only place confronted with this state of affairs.

The amount of wheat grown in the Canadian West in 1904 was 54,390,678 bushels, which brought \$40,900,310.17, or an average price per bushel of 73 cents.

"All the typhoid fever patients come from the country," say the authorities. Yes; unless you are used to the city, you're sure to be knocked out the minute you enter the limits.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH.

The usual services will be held in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Sixth street, North Vancouver, on Sunday.

In the morning at 11 a. m. the pastor will continue the discussion of the Parables of Jesus, the subject this week being "Neighbourliness."

At 7:30 p. m. the theme will be "Elijah the Dauntless and the Daunted."

Sunday School at 2:30 p. m., and the mid-week service, on Wednesday at 8 p. m.

All are earnestly invited.

Pastor: Rev. J. D. Gillam, M.A.

LECTURE.

On Friday evening, 27th inst., there will be a magnificent treat served to North Vancouver in the shape of a lecture on the Holy Land, illustrated by beautiful stereopticon views. Mrs. Jean Templer has just returned from her visit to the Far East, and has delighted many audiences in Eastern Canada with an account of her sojourn in Bible Lands.

The Ladies Aid of St. Andrew's Church, North Vancouver, esteem themselves fortunate in having secured the services of Mrs. Templer for Friday evening, and hope to see the church, on Sixth street, filled to overflowing with a delighted audience. The lecture begins at 8 o'clock, and there will be a charge of 25 cents for admission. Do not miss this unusual opportunity of being instructed and delighted.

For your Fall and Winter Suits go to Fongoun's, Tailors. Address: 100 Hastings St. E., Vancouver.

H. J. ANSTIE
Manufacturing Jeweler,
Diamond Setter and Engraver
Medals, Lodge Jewels and
Emblems Made to Order.
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and dispatch.
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The Up-to-date Grocer
Complete line of
Groceries, Tobaccos
Etc.
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Dealers in
General Hardware, Oils, Paints, Etc.
Tinners and Plumbers.

Agents for
Guernsey's well known Chancelor
Steel Ranges.
We sell and deliver goods cheaper
than Vancouver firms can.
Note—Our express wagon meets the
1:00 and 5:30 p.m. boats.

PATRONIZE LOCAL TALENT
The best Tonsorial work done at the
Pioneer Barber Shop
Opposite Hotel North Vancouver.

North Vancouver Ferry and Power Company

Fine steamers St. George, Surrey and North Vancouver available for excursions at moderate rates.

NEXT BAND CONCERT
Sunday afternoon, 3 to 5.
Admission free.

SUMMER SCHEDULE
SS. "St. George"

Commencing August 1st, 1905.

LEAVE Van.	LEAVE N. V., L. G.
a.m.	a.m.
6:00 Daily, ex Sundays, North Vancouver only.	6:20
7:00 Daily, ex Sundays, North Vancouver only.	7:20
8:00 Daily, N. Vancouver and Lonsdale Gardens.	8:30
9:30 Daily, North Vancouver.	9:30
10:30 Daily, North Vancouver.	10:40
11:30 Daily, North Vancouver.	11:30
	p.m.
12:15 Saturday, Sunday and holidays only, North Vancouver and L. Gardens.	12:45
1:15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	1:40
2:15 Daily, N. Vancouver and Lonsdale Gardens.	2:40
3:15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	3:40
4:15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	4:40
5:15 Daily, North Vancouver.	5:40
6:15 Daily, North Vancouver and Lonsdale Gardens.	6:40
7:15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	7:40
8:15 Daily, North Vancouver and Lonsdale Gardens.	8:45
9:15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	9:40
10:15 Daily, N. Vancouver only.	10:40
11:15 Daily, except Sundays.	11:40
*10:30 on Sundays	10:55 a.m. on Sundays.

Note.—All the steamers call at Lonsdale Gardens on Saturdays, except 6:00, 7:00, 9:10 and 11:10 a.m., 1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 p.m.; and on Sundays, all except the 9:10 and 11:10 a.m., and 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15 p.m. boats.

Sailings to and from Moodyville are in course of arrangement. For band concerts and special occasions half-hourly sailings will be arranged as required. To Brockton Point for lacrosse matches, etc., sailings as advertised in the daily papers. This Time Table may be altered without notice. Do not fail to visit Lonsdale Gardens, North Vancouver, the favorite picnic resort.

H. M. RAMSAY,
Secretary-Manager.

PIPER & CO.
Real Estate, Mining, Insurance,
Loans, Farms, Etc.,
Timber Limits.
Property for sale all over the City
Suburbs and North Vancouver.
Office: 404 Granville St.
Vancouver, B. C.

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LOTS
50, 60, 66x132 FT.
From \$80 to \$150 per lot.
2 Acre Block on Corner
fronting Lonsdale Ave.,
\$700 Cash.
T. S. NYE,
Queens & Lonsdale

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IN NORTH VANCOUVER
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Lonsdale Avenue.
He is right on the ground and makes a specialty of North Vancouver properties.
SOLE AGENT
for some of the finest business property in the Townsite, also residence property and acreage in all parts of the suburbs.
Now is the time to buy and
DICK
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—FOR—
LOTS AND ACREAGE
IN NORTH VANCOUVER
Houses to Rent
CALL ON W. P. HOGG
TWO DOORS WEST THE EXPRESS
See Me Before Buying.
Support the town and subscribe for its paper, The Express.

NOW THAT FIRST STREET IS GOING TO BE GRADED THE FULL WIDTH, LOTS IN THAT LOCALITY WILL ADVANCE RAPIDLY IN VALUE. I HAVE TWO FINE LOTS, 50 x 120 FEET, ON FIRST STREET AT
\$650
EACH
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The North Vancouver Specialist

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Accountants, Auditors, Plumbing and Tinsmithing, Hay, Cattle and Chick Feed
Real Estate Agents.
Lumber and all kinds of Building Material.
Lands Cleared and Buildings Erected.
Contractors and Valuers.
We are making a special item of Cord Wood and can supply any quantity.
412 Hastings Street West, Vancouver, B. C.

Rainier Beer
Is a glorious summer beverage—quenching and satisfying. Remember there's no other "just as good"—insist on getting Rainier : : :
Pacific Bottling Works



A. M. BEATTIE Notary Public, General Auctioneer.
167 Cordova Street, Vancouver, B. C.
He sells at rooms or private house or buys outright all classes of household goods or bankrupt stocks for cash.
REAL ESTATE
He has some of the finest business and waterfront property in North Vancouver. See him at once if you think of picking up property in this section. Be wise, BUY NOW, and you will make money. : : :

North Vancouver Town
The Proposition of the Day
on the Northwest Pacific
Transformation Scenes
Just Begun.

1,000 Acres of Primeval Forest to be Swept Away By Gigantic Steam Engines.
The Vancouver, Westminster & Yukon Railway, sanctioned by the Dominion Authorities to connect land and ocean highways, and make the North shore a shipping base.
The B. C. Electric Railway Co., to supply street cars, light and power.
Prosperity bathes the town like sunlight—Progress continuous. Watch North Vancouver's advance. It will be the kinetoscope of the Coast.
Official Agents for all the original townsite lands. (1,000 acres still left.)
Mabon, McFarland & Mahon
341 Hastings Street, Vancouver, B. C.

The Express
PRINTS ALL THE NEWS OF NORTH VANCOUVER AND PRINTS IT WHILE IT IS INTERESTING NEWS
It is the only strictly bona fide weekly published in the Twin City on Burrard Inlet. It is owned and controlled by no clique of politicians to further their own ambitious aims; nor by a combination of merchants or land boomers to be used as a means of lauding their own wares or somebody else's property to the detriment of their rivals.
THE EXPRESS IS THE SOLE PROPERTY OF ITS PUBLISHERS, AND NO ONE ELSE HAS ANY RIGHT TO DICTATE ITS POLICY.
It is printed in the interests of North Vancouver and district. When its Editor thinks he is right he hews to the line, letting the chips drop where they may. He does not have to consult half a dozen different parties about what he intends to say.
Everybody in North Vancouver reads **The Express** each week. Its out-of-town circulation is growing.
IT IS THEREFORE THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THE DISTRICT.
\$1.00 a Year

In Nicotina.

Oh! she was a gay little cigarette,
And he was a fat cigar,
And side by side on a tabouret.
They stood in a ginger jar.

Though nary a word could I understand,
(For they chatted in actobac,)
Yet wonderful things I am sure
they planned;
Like lovers all do—alack

To-day she's a sad little cigarette,
For gone is her brave cigar,
And all alone on the tabouret
She stands in the ginger jar.

Ah! love is a marvelous thing, 'tis true,
And many a fault 'twill cloak—
But often it ends as the dream of
these two,
In nothing at all but smoke.

—Life.

Who's That Calling for Ananias?

"Going up in the mountains fishing?" I asked the insurance man who was telling fish stories in the pullman smoking room.

"Not much—better sport right here at home. I have just been over by the Gowans canal in an old river bottom and had more fun than I could have in a mountain stream in a month. I go there every summer for a few days. The stream cut off a few acres and left a mill out on dry land. The old bed fills with water every spring, holding enough the year round to keep the cat and bass alive."

"I go up in Minnesota for the best of my fishing," put in another. "There is where you get the muskies and it is fun, too. Every year I and my partner take our wives and go up to the headwaters of the Mississippi river—Lake Itasca and the little lakes around there. We leave the women folks at a little settlement, and we take our traps and go inland to another lake where is the "bull-pen."

"Up in the stockyards district?" inquired the railroad man.

"No, it is an old Indian's invention. He has built a log house perfectly round, with an opening in the centre of the roof. A big fire is kindled on the floor under this hole, and there are ten beds around the wall, every man with his head to the outside and his feet to the fire. There are Indians and whites mixed up in the bunch, but we all sleep hearty, I tell you."

"Fish in the lakes, I suppose?"
"Lots of them. The finest fishing in the West anywhere—I doubt if the mountains could beat it."

The railroad man, who had been listening closely, turned to the speaker.

"Oh, I don't know," he drawled. "Did you ever fish in a Missouri creek?"

The crowd laughed. The railroad man was indignant.

"That is no joke. Let me tell you what I do once a year. My partner and I hire a boat and a boatman and ship them up to the head of one of the creeks or little rivers that flow down the foothills of the Ozarkas, in Southern Missouri. Clear, bright little streams with rocks and pools and long islands—no white man crosses them once a week, and mighty few others. The fish don't know what it is to be hunted."

"Sein 'em?" inquired the insurance man, quietly.

"Not much. We get some provisions together and start down stream. The water runs about eight miles an hour, and it would be too hard work to row against the current—that is why we ship upstream. The boatman has nothing to do except keep the craft headed right and help lift over an occasional fall. The fish go upstream about three miles an hour."

"As the boat goes upstream we

whip the water for small-mouth bass. They have been undisturbed so long that they will bite at anything. It is exciting, for the boat makes all sorts of sharp turns, and the skill it takes to stand and handle a pole is something that is not often required."

"They fish with pitchforks out in Kansas," put in the conductor, who had been listening. "One day last summer we were sidetracked alongside the Kaw, and I went out on the bank of an old river bed that had been dry so long it had been planted to corn. The crop was six feet high, and the water had banked in from the river until it was three feet deep over the whole field. A farmer came driving through the field, the horses splashing the waer over themselves and him."

"Suddenly he stopped and reached over the side of the wagon box with a pitchfork, as if diving for a lost pumpkin. But it was a fish he was after. He got it—squirming and wiggling to the surface, hoisting it into the wagon. The next lunge brought up a twenty pounder and the third was larger still, and he had hard work landing it. That old cornfield was fairly alive with catfish and carp, come in from the river."

"Did he get them all?" asked the insurance man.

"Not that way. He took a wagon load to town and then stretched a barb wire fence across the opening that led to the river and held the others in. They fed on the corn and kept fat. Every day he went in and speared another load. The crop lasted most of the summer, and he made enough out of the fish to buy an automobile and an imported bull pup."

The conductor did not wait for comments. With the last words he called out, "Saratoga; all out that's going out."

Keeping Out of Danger.

A steamboat was stranded on the Fraser river, and the captain could not get her off. Eventually a hard-looking fellow came on board and said:

"Captain, I understand you want a pilot to take you out of this difficulty?"

The Captain said, "Are you a pilot?"

"Well, they call me one."

"Do you know where the snags and sandbars are?"

"I know where they ain't," was the reply.

There is danger in a bad advertising medium, take space in THE EXPRESS, it's a good pilot.

All in a Plaster.

An elderly churchwarden, living a few miles from Westminster, whilst shaving himself one Sunday before church time, made a slight cut with the razor on the extreme end of his nose. Quickly calling to his wife, he asked her if she had any skin plaster in the house.

"You will find some in my sewing basket," she said.

The warden soon had the cut covered. At church, in assisting with the collection, he noticed everyone smile as he passed the plate, and some of the younger people laughed outright. Very much annoyed, he asked a friend if there was anything the matter with his appearance.

"Well, I should think there is," was the answer.

"What is that on your nose?"

"Skin plaster."

"No," said his friend, "it is the label of a reel of cotton. It says, 'Warranted two hundred yards long.'"

Before marriage a man is generally greeted by his sweetheart with, "My darling, is it you?" But after marriage she generally rushes to the door and shouts, "John Henry, wipe your boots!"

GRAND OPERA.

GEORGE ADE POKES
FUN

In Tuneful Nonsense at the High-Flyers of Music—Keen for Burlesque He Writes a Libretto Which He Appropriately Calls "El Janitorio."

George Ade wrote many a bright thing for newspapers before his name ever appeared in print. His eye was always keen for burlesque; so once upon a time he sat down and wrote a libretto which he called "El Janitorio," and prefaced it succinctly as follows: "What if people in real life followed the methods and motives of grand opera? Take a fire in a flat building, for instance. Suppose that Mr. and Mrs. Tyler, grand opera characters, are seated in their apartment on the sixth floor of the Helvetia. Mr. Tyler is reading a newspaper. Mrs. Tyler advances to the centre of the room." Then comes the libretto.

Mrs. T—
I think I smell smoke.
Mr. T—
She thinks she smells smoke.
Mrs. T—
I think I smell smoke.
Mr. T—
Oh! what is this? She thinks she smells smoke.
Mrs. T—
What does it mean, what does it mean?
This smell of smoke may indicate that we'll be burned, oh! awful fate!
That we'll be burned—oh-h-h-h! awful fate!

Mr. T—
Behold the smell grows stronger yet,
The house is burning, I'd regret to perish in the curling flames;
Oh! horror! horror! horror!

Mr. and Mrs. T (duet)—
Oh! sad is our lot, sad is our lot,
To perish in the flames so hot,
To curl, and writhe, and fry and sizz,

Oh! what a dreadful thing it is
To think of such a thing!

Mrs. T—
We must escape!

Mr. T—
Yes, yes, we must escape!

Mrs. T—
We have no time to lose!

Mr. T—
Ah! bitter truth. Ah! bitter truth,
We have no time to lose!

Mr. and Mrs. T—
Sad is our lot, sad is our lot,
To perish in the flames so hot.

Mr. T—
Hark! what is that?

Mrs. T—
It is the dread alarm of fire!

Mr. T—
Ah, yes, ah, yes, it is the dread alarm!

Mr. T—
The dread alarm strikes on the ear
And chills me with an awful fear.
The house will burn, oh, can it be
That I must die in misery?
That I must die in misery?
The house will burn, oh, can it be
That I must die in misery?

Mrs. T—
Come, let us fly!

Mr. T—
'T is well! 'T is well! We'll fly at once.

(Enter all the other residents of the apartment building. They range themselves in a semi-circle behind Mr. and Mrs. Tyler.)

Mr. T—
Kind friends, I have some news to tell.
This house is burning, it is well
That we should haste ourselves away
And save our lives without delay.

Women of the Chorus—
What is this he tells us?
It must be so.
The building is on fire
And we must go.
Men of the Chorus—
What is this he tells?
It must be so.
The building is on fire
And we must go.
Grand Chorus—
Oh hasten, oh hasten, oh hasten away,
Our terror we would not conceal.
And language fails to express the alarm.
That in our hearts we feel.
Mr. and Mrs. T—
Ah, language fails to express the alarm
That in their hearts they feel.
(Enter the Janitor.)

Janitor—
Hold, I am here!

Mr. T—
Ah, it is the janitore.

Mrs. T—
Can I believe my senses,
Or am I going mad?
It is, indeed the janitore.

Janitor—
Such news I have to tell!

Mr. T—
Ah, I might have known
He has such news to tell.

Mr. T—
Speak and break the awful pause.

Mr. T—
Yes, speak!

Janitor—
I came to inform you
That you must quickly fly.
The fearful blaze is spreading,
To tarry is to die.
The floors underneath you
Are completely burned away;
They cannot save the building,
So now escape I pray.
The flames are roaring loudly,
Oh, what a fearful sound!
You can hear the people shrieking

As they jump and strike the ground.
Oh, horror overtakes me,
And I merely pause to say
That the building doomed for certain;

Oh, haste, oh haste away!

Mrs. T—
Oh, awful message!
How it chills my heart!

Yet we will sing a few more arias
Before we start.

Mr. T—
Yes, yes, a few more arias and then away!

Grand Chorus—
Oh hasten, oh hasten, oh hasten away,
Our terrors we cannot conceal,
And language fails to express the alarm
That in our hearts we feel,

Mrs. T—
Now, ere I retreat,
Lest death overtakes me
I'll speak of the fear
That convulses and shakes me.
I sicken to think what may befall.

Oh, horror, horror, horror!

Mr. T—
The woman speaks the truth,
And there can be no doubt
That we will perish soon
Unless we all clear out.

Grand Chorus—
Oh hasten, oh hasten, oh hasten away,
Our terror we cannot conceal,
And language fails to express the alarm
That in our hearts we feel.

And the librettist adds: "But why go farther? The supposition is that they continued the dilatory tactics of grand opera and perished in the flames."

Aunt Jane—This is the dear doggie that I wanted to show you, Carrie. She's the sweetest creature. To see her with her puppies is to witness the perfection of motherhood. Carrie—How sweet! Where are the puppies? Small Boy—She's eat 'em all, Miss!

Subscription, \$1.

A PUBLIC PARK.

The B. C. Electric Railway Company have leased five acres of land at the corner of Lonsdale avenue and Twenty-first street, to be used as a public park. The present owners of the property is the North Vancouver Horticultural Society.

NEW BLOCK.

The vacant property on Lonsdale avenue, between Dick's real estate office and Evan's bakery, has been sold to W. E. Thompson for \$3,000. Mr. Thompson will erect thereon a two-storey building, 52x60 feet. There will be three stores downstairs and offices upstairs.

LUNATICS AT LARGE.

Two men escaped from the Provincial Insane Asylum at New Westminster Monday afternoon. One, who rejoiced in a sort of vaudeville display of red whiskers and a swallow-tailed coat, turned up later at Campbell's warehouse on Hamilton street. The police

were called and removed the man to the police station where he will be held till the officials come to take him back. He is under the delusion that he has a megaphone in his ears. The other man, Campbell, who is described as a little hump-backed fellow of sandy complexion, has not yet been found.

TOWN GROWING.

W. D. Jones, of Brockton Point, was in town on Wednesday. He said he used to be able to count the houses from his observatory, but now he can't because there are so many. North Vancouver should not change its name, he thinks. "You have a fine place," he said, "with all sorts of advantages and resources. You can go to Grouse Mountain in the summer time to spend your holidays and you can go there, too, in the winter for skating."

The editor of this paper does very little work. He spends most of his time making deposits in the bank and checking over the items of his account. There's piles of money to be made in running a newspaper. The least you know about it the more cash you'll make.

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TOWN AND COUNTRY

Miss M. Kirkpatrick, Highland
 Valley, Ashcroft, is visiting rela-
 tives on the Keith road.

O. Smith left last Tuesday for
 the Okanagan valley, where he will
 remain for the winter.

Miss D. McDonald of Moody-
 ville, is spending a fortnight at
 New Westminster visiting Mrs. J.
 Christian.

Dr. Dyer is in receipt of a Yoho
 heater, which boils water in 90
 seconds. He will use it in his
 profession.

By some strange coincidence, on
 Fourteenth street, four carpenters
 employed on the construction of a
 building all answer to the name of
 "Jim."

B. Walker left last Monday for
 Hamilton, Ont., where he will
 spend some time with his mother,
 who is very ill. Mr. Walker will
 also journey to New York, Boston
 and other eastern cities.

Mr. Sergeant, of Third street,
 lost his beautiful collie dog the
 same time that Mr Piers lost his.
 It is supposed that the dogs were
 stolen and taken north for sleigh-
 ing purposes.

J. Kirkpatrick, of Fourteenth
 street, has gone to Alkali Lake,
 Lillooet district, where he will
 spend several weeks "rounding
 up" his cattle. He has sold some
 two hundred head to butchers in
 Victoria and Vancouver.

On Monday morning a wagon

and team were nearly lost in the
 mud hole on First street, opposite
 the municipal hall. The horses
 were waist deep in the bog, while
 the wagon looked as if the wheels
 were gone entirely. It took
 several hours to extricate the out-
 fit and then not before the whole
 load had been removed from the
 rig.

The baby boy of Mr. and Mrs.
 Dan Amskold is rapidly becoming
 convalescent.

H. Higginbottom, of Empire
 Valley, who is one of the noted
 stock ranchers of the interior, paid
 J. N. J. Brown a brief visit. Both
 parties were close neighbours years
 ago; and it is more than likely
 Mr. Higginbottom will, in the near
 future, invest in North Vancouver.

Mr. Jos. Mathers, a shoemaker
 of several years experience, has
 opened a complete and up-to-date
 shoe shop on Lonsdale avenue,
 next to P. Burn's butcher shop.
 He is open for the local trade and
 can do any thing in his line in first
 class style.

Hon. D. Higgins, of Victoria,
 who is registered at the Hotel
 North Vancouver, called today.
 He says that the future of North
 Vancouver is assured, but that we
 must not expect too much all at
 once. Mr. Higgins is a busy man,
 his stories of early pioneer times of
 the province being in great de-
 mand. Being an old newspaper
 man himself he appreciates the
 struggles of a new paper in a new
 town, and believes in the principle
 of patronizing home industry.

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 Canada on the Pacific. As
 Canada's population increases
 commerce will increase, and so*

Watch North Vancouver Grow

*North Vancouver wharfage is
 much nearer the main channel of
 the harbor than Vancouver City.
 The two places are equidistant
 from the centre of the harbor.
 North Vancouver is situated on
 the harbor. It is a city of homes,
 on high ground, with good view,
 sheltered by the mountains on
 the north side, southern exposure,
 milder climate, more sunny
 days than Vancouver has.*

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