232
JUL 15 1912
VICTORIA, B. C.

The Abbotsford Post

VOL. V., No. 10. ABBOTSFORD, B. C., FRIDAY, JUL 12, 1912 8 $1.00 PER YEAR

Sunbeam Tea

A Good Tea that Continues
Good is a Good Tea
to continue by

Sunbeam Tea is that kind
of Tea

Blended and Packed Expressly for my own trade

S. Brooke

ABBOTSFORD and HUNTINGDON, B. C.

To my many Customers;

Having disposed of my business to Messrs. Smith and Abbott, I take this opportunity of thanking my many customers for their liberal patronage during the time I have been in business in Abbotsford in the Pioneer Store.

Messrs. Smith and Abbott are good men and experienced and intend carrying a large stock of general merchandise, and I would bespeak for them the same kind support extended to me, believing that all dealings with them will prove both profitable and satisfactory to all who favor them with their orders.

The Pioneer Store has always been a favorite with the people of Abbotsford and district, and under the new management just as excellent values will be given customers as in the past.

M. L. McPHEE.

Smith & Abbott

The Pioneer Store

NEW BUSINESS FIRM

The business of the Pioneer Store has been purchased from Mr. M. L. McPhee by Messrs. B. B. Smith of Cloverdale and C. N. Abbott of Vancouver. The new firm took possession on Monday last and will cater to the public under the firm name of Smith and Abbott.

Although a stranger to the people of Abbotsford, Mr. B. B. Smith is known well and favorably with people lower down the valley, owning property and doing business at Cloverdale and Ladner. Mr. Abbott comes from the city of Vancouver where he was well known as one of the young progressive business men of the city.

The new firm intend shortly to move to the barber shop and pool room next to Mr. J. J. Sparrow's feed store while the present premises will be torn down and a handsome building 30 x 80 and two story high, erected. When completed the new premises will be modern and up-to-date in all respects, thus enabling the firm to dispiay goods to the advantage of their customers.

The Post on behalf od the people of the town and district extends the hand of welcome to the new business, and with all wish the new firm every success.

Mr. McPhee has not yet decided what he will do, but will probably remain in town for some time. "Len's" friends will be pleased to hear of his success no matter where he may decide to locate.

THE SKIDOO NUMBER

Talk about luck in numbers. Some people do not let on that they believe in 13 as an unlucky ber or 23 as the skidoo number. Over in Sumas there was a weekpaper known as the Sumas Times. It was started by our old friend who now has charge of the Chast Tribune, but was recently edited by Mr. D. Swing Ricker. "Swing" is a gentleman and a scholar but he could not pass the skidoo number which appeared on or about June 20th. Of course it is not nice to knock a fellow when he is down and out of the newspaper business as he cannot very well get back again, but hereafter David will avoid anything that has 23 in connection with it.

THE GUN CLUB

At the gun club shoot last week Mr. M. Ware Copeland received the silver spoon as reward for his excellent shooting. A silver spoon is given away with each shoot to the person obtaining the highest score. Dr. Swift has established this method of securing interest in the weekly shoots. Geo. Clark was the first winner of a spoon. Tis said someone got a leather medal—a real leather ornament—a short time ago, for integrity and general deficiency. Once a man wins a leather medal he is entitled to the next, but when a man wins a spoon he cannot again win one unless he is 12½ per cent higher than any of his compatitors. New members are always made welcome and taught how to do it right.

NO $100 DONATION AFTER ALL

The Sumas Council held their regular monthly emeting on Saturday last, all members of the council being present.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and adopted.

It was a great day for delegations waiting on the council. It seemed to be a day of reckoning and asking for grants. Mr. Hertz was there and addressed the council re his road. And after some discussion it wa sdecided to grant him $10 to open the Hertz road and allowed to do his statute labor on the same road.

Mr. and Mrs. Fadden both addressed the council on the ditch question which has been an aggravating question to both the Faddens and the council. Two committees have gone from the council to look at the work, an offer has been made for settlement some months ago, but still the dispute goes on. The contract was read and discussed, and the committees' reports read and discussed, but still the matter is not settled. A letter was handed in to the council asking for a settlement, but nothing will satisfy the council but a completion of the work to the satisfaction of the council.

Major Pottinger was there about a road out from his property. As that gentleman was reasonable in his requests he will have a road as the council are to pass a by-law to enable him to have an outlet.

Mr. Fooks was there too but when he saw how hard the council was working he laid over his troubles for another meeting.

Mrs. Campbell interviewed the council re matters brought up at last meeting and after discussing the matter the council decided to pass the following resolution; "Resolved that as the mountain road is a diversion of the road through the Fooks' place that the council take no further action in the matter.

Lindsay Russell, the Vancouver real estate agnet, had his solicitors write the council re the resolution passed at a previous meeting re subdivisions. The matter was laid over for the present as the council believe they are right in having the roads in subdivisions made acceptable to the council before taking over same. The threat of law did not intimidate the honorable body and as there was considerable stake at hand the council will probably let the furious gentleman secure his ends through the medium of the law.

Some months ego the council voted $100 for the Abbotsford exhibition to be held this fall, but on account of lack of funds this grant was vetoed on Saturday.

The meeting of the Fraser Valley municipalities will be held in New Westminster on Friday, July 19th, and the Reeve will represent the Sumas Council.

The following accounts were passed for payment:

School salaries, $286.70; B. C. Gazette, $14.50; H. Alanson, $10.00; Chas. Everett and others, $66.55 W. S. Blatchford, $50.00; J. W. Win-

(Continued on page six)

DEDICATION OF ST. ANN'S

The new Roman Catholic church of Abbotsford was opened by Archbishop O'Niel on Sunday last, July 7th.

Great interest was taken locally in the dedication ceremonies and a large number of people arrived in Abbotsford for both the morning and evening services.

In the morning the train conveyed many residents of Mission City and other nearby points. The party from Mission City included over seventy boys and girls from the St. Mary's Mission.

The front of the church was decorated with evergreens and flags of both Canada and the United States, the latter in honor, no doubt, of Rev. Father McCarthy and the other attendants from Sumas City, while the interior, including the altar, was beautifully bedecked with flowers and other decorations.

The morning dedication service, which was largely attended, commenced with the blessing of the church by Archbishop McNeil of Vancouver, assisted by Rev. Father Jan, O. M. I., followed by solemn high mass.

Sweet singing by the children of St. Mary's schoo lchoir, as well as the Mission boy's band, was heard in the interval, before the sermon.

During the morning service Madam and Mesdames de la Giroday sang with much effect while the capable organist was Madam Canonville.

In the evening a large congregation was present in the church to witness and hear the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament by Rev. Father McCarthy of St. Ann's Sumas City, assisted by Rev. Father Rohr.

At the conclusion of the service Rev. Father Jan said he wished to express in his own name and in those of the Catholics of the parish sincere appreciation and thanks to those friends who had helped in building the church. He also specially thanked the choir from Sumas and the others who had attended from that city and from Chilliwack.

It should be added that much credit is due to Mr. E. B. de la Giroday and Mr. Bernard McElroy for not only their efforts in helping on the building of the church, but also for their valuable assistance towards the great success of today's dedication services.

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

The annual meeting for the election of the school trustees will be held in the school house on Saturday July 13 for the election of one trustee to take the place of Mr. Geo. Clark, whose term expires. It is understood that Mr. Clark will again be in the field for office.

All interested in school affairs shoul dbe present that day at 10 a. m.

Mr. J. A. Blair of Vancouver was in town on Saturday last. He put through the deal when the Pioneer Store passed from the ownership of Mr. M. L. McPhee to Messrs Smith and Abbott.

THE ABBOTSFORD POST

Published every Friday by the Post Publishing Company.

A weekly Journal devoted to the interests of Abbotsford and surrounding district.

Advertising Rates made known on application.

LEGAL ADVERTISING—12 cents per line for first insertion, and 8 cents a line for all subsequent consecutive insertions.

Our Shibboleth—Neither for nor agin' the Government.

FRIDAY, JULY 12 1912

It seems a pity that the Sumas Council has seen fit to cancel the donation of $100 voted to the Abbotsford Fair some months ago. The present state of affairs might warrant the action of the council. but a little delay of several months would not have inconvenienced the men who guide the destinies of the prairie municipality, and the fact that $100 to assist matters would have proved very effective in bringing to a grand finale the efforts of those who had the exhibition in hand, is a fact.

However, the act is done, and while the people of our town may regret the present trend of disorganization, yet it is to be hoped that no serious setback has been handed out to the second annual fair to be held in Abbotsford.

It look sas though there would be another dominion election held next year. The Borden government are apparently shaping matters in such a was as to be prepared to solicit the vote of the electors at an early date. A Redistribution bill will be brought in next session and it is only natura l that the people should be asked for a new lease of life for the present government at Ottawa.

It was always a humbug to have an inspector come t o a school and upset the pre-arranged work for the day, and upsetting both teachers and pupils.

The principle of inspecting the work of teachers and pupils may be all right in the way of giving jobs to a few favorites of the government, but for the benefit of education, generally speaking, there is nothing to it, except that it proves very annoying.

A man or woman who is capable of obtaining a teacher's certificate should be capable of imparting his knowledge to the children under his care without such severe inspecting interference as the present government has established. There is always a lot of ambition for perfection in the men and women who undertake the education of the young, and it has yet to be proven to the editor of this paper that the visits of inspectors to the schools have proven enough incent ive t oboth teacher and pupil to compensate the parents for the money paid in taxes to cover the expenses of such school inspection.

Years of teaching has shown that to have a good report of work done in the school the teacher has to be a good looking school marm or a man who is willing to permit a domineering individual under the pay of the government, so bluff himself up, that he can expound any principle of education, that he sees fit, and make the teach er believe it the genuine article To err is human, and although a man may, by fair or foul means, obtain a position as inspector, it is no reason that he should walk boldly into a school and assume all the knowledge capable of preparing the young idea for the ordinary duties of life.

Many a radiant flower is born to blush unseen, so does many a teacher take up the duties at the opening of school each morning with a full sense of his responsibility, who dreads the visits of inspectors, for the simple reason that the inspector has not enough horse-sense to recognize the concentrated effort of the teacher. Oh, ye inspectors! When it comes to classifying inspectors according to act o fparliament, pity the poor teacher who has to endure the ideas of a provincial and a municipal inspector, and still prove initiatory incentive to the young lives under her care.

After a fight which has extended for over six months and w... has been carried on through a dozen different departments until eventually reached the board of control in Montreal, the Canadian Pacific Railway company has at last granted the Electric Lumber company a permit to build a spur from their tracks to the mill. The main difficulty has apparently been the crossing of the British Columbia Railway right of way, this how ever has all been straightened out and the new spur will be built immediately. The spur will branch off the main line at Fourth street and will approach the mill from the east side.

The management of the Electric Lumber Company are naturally somewhat elated over the successful termination of the fight as the new permit will make a material difference to the cost of handling shipments to and from the mill. The switching charge of five dollars pe rcar, to and from the C. P. yards, making a charge of ten dollars pe rcar in all, will be eliminated and the saving thus caused will allow of much finer figuring in competitive bidding.

The Electric Lumber Company's plant is now working to capacity an dthe orders already on hand will necessitate the plant working in full blast for some time to come. The class of lumber being turned out is of a high grade and is rapidly taking its place as a standard of excellence in the prairie market. The movement to increase the capacity of the plant is under consider ation and there is every indication that at least three new machines will be added this fall in order to handle the largely increased volume of trade which the company has in sight.—Star.

The present water supply in Huntingdon, while ample for present needs, is entirely inadequate for future requirements. Sumas and Huntingdon are both relying upon the Sumas plant at the present time and the great growth of both towns makes it apparent that arrangements will soon have to be made to take care of the increased demand in this direction. The Electric Lumber Company have practically completed their arrang ments for the installation of a modern water system which will have its source of supply in the hills. The new plant will be sufficient to handle both towns and will do away with the necessity of the pumping station as the gravity system will be used.

An ample supply of pure mountain water will constitute a valuable asset for the town and should be instrumental in inducing many to consider the advisability of seeking a permanent location here The many inducements already offered by the district are such that the addition of a satisfactory water system with a capacity capable of handling a town of several thousand inhabitants will serve only as an added feature, but Huntingdon needs them all and every attraction we can offer is a step in the right direction.—Star.

The incorporation of the Huntingdon Sash and Door Factory has been completed and the new company is now ready to go ahead with construction. Owing to the rush of business in the lumber industry, it is impossible to gett he necessary timber to commence construction prior to the fifteenth of the month but arrangements have been made to employ a large crew of men in order that the work of building the plant may be completed as rapidly as possible.

The clearing of the site for the plant is being done this week and the location which is immediately north of the Electric Lumber Company's plant, will be ready for the carpenters next week. The crew of men which the new company propose to employ will add materially to the population of the town and should the policy of giving preference to married men be carried out, there should be a number of new houses required for their accomodation.

In addition to ordinary sash and door work, the new plant will have a complete and up-to-date box factory which will handle the ever growing demand for fruit boxes, etc. The lumber available for manufacturing purposes is such that the firm will not be compalled to import any of their material.—Star.

REDISTRIBUTION BILL

From present plans the Dominion government will introduce and put through at the next session of parliament the Redistribution Bill based upon the new census. The figures have been finally collaborated. It is probable that the bill after being presented will be referred to a special committee of the House which will limit the different constituencies and determine the units of representation in rural as distinguished from urban divisions. When the last redistribution Bill was before the House not a great deal of opposition was encountered outside of the committee where there was considerable compromise.

This time it may be different, as the East will lose ten or twelve seats to the West, and there is a striking similarity in the population of constituencies in the list of those liable to lose representation. In the say of which will remain, and which will be wiped out, will be a somewhat delicate task for thethe committee and the House. The bill will be passed next session beyond a doubt, as in view of the important matters of policy to be determined the government might possibly consider an appeal to the country advisable, before the parliamentary term is fully expired.

The Standard

MONTREAL.

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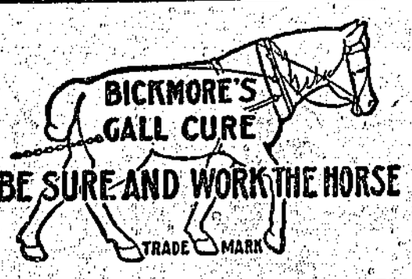

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WANDERING JUDY
OR
HER DEAR CANADA

by

MARSHALL SAUNDERS,
Author of "Beautiful Joe"

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ling in crowded cities, I often awake with a feeling of exhaustion. Too many human lungs near — too much smoke — too much dust. I sprang up this morning, and went to the window. Punchie and I had angels' luck while we travelled — scarcely any whole rainy days. A bland October sun shone down on the sparkling river opposite the hotel, and on the massive bulk of Mount Burgess, and the rounded symmetrical height of the lordly Mount Stephen whose face was golden this morning. He isn't an ugly mountain, anyway. There is nothing grinning or severe about him. He is a great broad-shouldered, beneficent giant — looking down on the valley from his ten thousand feet of height. Punchie and I swallowed our breakfast."

"What did you have?" asked Peanuts.

"Won't tell you," said Judy, "for you are making fun of me, but I will call Thackeray to my support:—

"'True philosophers, methinks
"'Who love all kinds of natural beauties,
"'Should love good victuals, and good drinks.'

"Well, after our victuals and drinks we sallied forth. We hadn't time to tramp, and we wanted to get up among the mountains, for Field is a regular gateway to them. The summer travel was over, the horses were all away to grazing grounds.

"'Make some then,' said Punchie. 'I'm going to drive up the Yoho Valley to-day.'

CHAPTER XXII.

The Yoho Valley

"Now this Yoho Valley is one of the most perfect mountain vales in the world."

"She certainly will run out of adjectives, before she gets to the end of her trip," observed Biddy.

"Punchie got the horses and a driver," Judy went on, "and after an early lunch we started with a lady who was one of our train acquaintances. First we crossed the broad level flats of the Kicking Horse River, then we entered a long smooth road that was sometimes as straight as an arrow, and sometimes twisting like a corkscrew. Imagine us — four little toy people with a toy horse, and a toy dog following, driving under those lordly spruces and firs, and looking away off at the end of the vista at a waterfall or a mountain seemingly barring our way. This Kicking Horse River amused me, for it had more character than a dozen other rivers put together."

"Why that name?" asked Firefly.

"Before the days of the railway," said Judy, "an expedition was encamped near here. A pack-horse suddenly overcome by the hardships of his lot, fell to kicking, and nearly killed Sir James Hector, the leader of the expedition. He fell on the ground like a dead man, and his Indians going a little way from the camp, dug a grave, and were just about to put him in it, when he revived, and asked them what they were doing. In great relief, they explained matters. 'Show me my grave,' he said. He surveyed the few feet of earth, then looked about the valley that was to have been his last resting place, and he said, 'for I have now a personal interest in it.' To his huge satisfaction, he discoverd that through this Kicking Horse Valley was a practicable trail to cross the mountains. On the face of a mighty cliff, our driver tried to make us see the outline of a kicking horse. I shocked him, by seeing away up on the surface of the frowning rock, not only a kicking horse, but a prostrate human figure, a Buffalo that viewed the tragedy, a mountain goat with lowered horns who was trying to assist in demolishing the human figure, and a bear who was shambling away. Give here a suggestion and you have a finished story," remarked Biddy.

"How far did you drive up into the mountain?" asked Firefly.

"Twelve miles. We drove by raging rivers, placid streams, calm valleys, thickly-wooded mountain slopes, bare gaunt flanks of rock — just one rapid change of scenery after another. The mountains were about us all the time, first one, then another. As we turned and twisted, it seemed as if they too were moving and stepping one behind another, so those in the back row could have a good look at us. It was impossible to help personifying some of them. They seemed half human."

"Were you ascending all the time?" asked Firefly.

"The most of it. When we wound round a mountain, the road would be protected by a stout palisade. I think on this trip I was most impressed by the streams and rivers. That Kicking Horse acted like a demon, sometimes raging and romping over huge boulders lying about its bed like little blocks it had brought down from the mountains to play with, then tossing to and fro giant logs uprooted and thrown down to it by avalanches. Sometimes it would calm down and be a model river for a while, but usually it was wild and noisy. The little streams were pretty gay to brawling and foaming as they made their way to the valleys, but the falls were beautiful. The mountains fling them down like liquid pearls. Any one of those falls would make the fortune of an eastern place, and here they are as plentiful as street hydrants. See this picture of a double fall of milk-white splendor."

"Name, please," said Biddy.

"Very prosaic — Twin Falls. After a while, we had an adventure which, perhaps, should not be called an adventure, for we knew about it. The travellers' safety is so regarded here, that every accident is reported in the hotels. A landslide had bitten a large mouthful out of our nice smooth road, so Punchie called out, 'Shanks' mare,' and stretched out a hand to help us from the carriage. A number of other carriages were stalled here, and leaving our driver to turn round, we proceeded on foot. Ah! what a walk. Now we were heart to heart with the mountains. No train, not even horses between us. They seemed more friendly when our feet were pressing mother earth."

"Did you have any difficulty with your breathing at this elevation?" asked Firefly.

"I panted a little, but Punchie said it was because I talked all the time. As we went on and on to get our view of glorious Takakkaw, the highest cataract in America which is eight times as high as Niagara, we heard voices."

"'There comes Wall Street,' said Punchie, and out from a grove of stately spruces emerged the American special train party we had seen at Lake Louise. I can't tell you how queer it seemed, to meet human beings away up in those solitudes. The strangers looked as if they were admiring our mountains, and I forgave them for not adoring Lake Louise as they filed by, and politely lifted their caps. By this time I was hanging on poor Punchie's arm. We went a little further, then high, high up on the mountain side, the magnificent descent of the Falls burst upon us."

"We stood a long time in silence. Then Punchie murmured,

"'And so never ending
"'But always descending,'

and we turned, and went back to our waiting carriage. The railway men had gone, we had the road to ourselves. I shall never forget that sweet, yet bracing evening air, and those incomparable sunset hues. There was a reddish golden haze about some mountain peaks, others had veils of mist drawn across their faces. The sun before going down, came out full and strong, and lingered, oh! so lovingly, on those glorious old hoary heads. The valleys soon became cold and lonely, but the mountains remained gleaming like

horse standing dejectedly with his face to rock. Whatever is he doing here, alone? I asked Punchie. If you can find out, he replied.

"I examined the cart. In it were some stakes with figures on them. 'Some man is puttering around the woods with a pick,' I exclaimed, looking for some of the wonderful mineral deposits in these mountains.

"Just then we saw a great glare of light ahead. 'Is the forest on fire?' I asked. Punchie told me that Government men and railway men burn all rubbish which if left to accumulate, would encourage fires. Soon we came in sight of this picturesque blaze by the roadside, where pigmy men were feeding a fire, as I thought in dangerous proximity to giant trees, but the driver said they knew their business. Man comes pretty close to nature in the mountains, and gets to understand her better than in the cities."

"When did you leave Field?" asked Firefly.

"The next morning. After breakfast, Punchie pointed out to me the giant fossil beds in the lower slopes of Mount Stephen, then I called on the village school-teacher, a bright girl from the East. It was a pretty sight to see her with her little flock about her. I wondered what effect on their young lives all this magnificence of scenery would have. They could not lift their eyes to a window, without enjoying marvels that some of us travel thousands of miles to see. Punchie said we must hurry on, for autumn was advancing."

"Why didn't you say 'fall'?" inquired Peanuts.

"Some Nova Scotians say it," replied Judy. "In Halifax, we say 'autumn.'"

"Go on with Field," said Peanuts hastily.

"Punchie had business in towns and cities, so with many regrets, we said good-bye to adorable Field, promised to return some time, and turned our faces once more toward the Pacific. Very fortunately, our way happened to be the way of a member of the Alpine Club. He sat beside us on the platform at the back of the observation car and recited the book of the track to us. The scenery was alive to this man. The ochre-colored mountain on our left was his friend. He had gone up it alone. The peak yonder — Mount Goodsir, had been first ascended by Professor Fay of Tufts College here in Massachusetts. Across yonder meadow, and to that distant canyon, our friend the engineer had led a riding party. I must tell you that in leaving Field, we were descending the western slope of the Rockies, via the Kicking Horse River Canyon. The rowdy river tore, and foamed, and bit at the base of the rocks, and spurs, and ledges in a perfectly awful canyon, and the train worried its way through, winding from side to side on bridges and shelves blasted from the mountain sides. At last, we thankfully emerged into the broad valley of the Columbia."

"Our Columbia?" asked Firefly.

"Yours and ours. We will strike it later on down in Oregon. Here we came to Golden, a prosperous little mining town with magnificent mountain views. Someone showed us a picture of the pretty Swiss chalets to be erected here next summer for the guides brought from Switzerland by this railway. They are to live here and form a Swiss Colony in Canada. As we left Golden, someone told us such an interesting story about a man who started on a seventy-mile snowshoe tramp across some of these mountains, in order to eat his Christmas dinner with his wife and family. He didn't like to hit the back trail, so he kept on, though he got into a blizzard, fell through a snow bridge, and got both his feet wet. While the storm raged, he could not see, and had to feel his way with a stick. He was obliged to cut wood to keep a fire at night, or he would have frozen to death. Every time he put on his snowshoes, his toes got frozen owing to the tight shoe straps. Every time he took them off, his feet had to be thawed out. When he lifted his snowshoes, he was carrying a load of snow weighing ten or fifteen pounds. His food gave out, and he could only crawl. He was four whole days in reaching home, and when the doctor was looking at his poor feet, he said, 'I hope I won't have to lose them. I've had them a long time. Fortunately, the doctor amputated only a few toes.'

"Now where did this traveller's fun come in?" asked Peanuts.

"If you hitch your waggon to a star," replied Judy, "you mustn't grumble at the jerks you get. After we passed Golden, we came to Moberly, the site of the oldest cabin in the mountains. In the winter of 1871 and seventy-two, the Government engineering party engaged in the preliminary surveys of the transcontinental route, wintered here. What an experience those men had. Their greatest difficulty was with the mountain torrents that came tearing down in deep, narrow gorges to the valleys below. Ever so many bridges had to be planned for. From one of them, you look down three hundred feet into a chasm below. At Bear Creek, our train seemed to be clinging like a caterpillar to some notches cut in the steep mountain side. Down, down among the dense spruces, a little silver line of a river sparkled and gleamed hopefully on its way. With a sudden turn, we were presented with such a wonderful view of mountains beyond mountains, that we did not wonder the spot was named "The Surprise." In this neighborhood, I was much interested in the massive wooden tunnels backed with rock and fitted to the mountain sides, to keep snowslides from the track. The winter line is inside these tunnels. The summer line is outside, so that one may enjoy an uninterrupted view. Soon we approached Rogers Pass, named for the intrepid man who discovered it. Here I gazed eagerly past deep gorges and enormous precipices for favorite mountains — "Tupper and Macdonald."

"You Canadians seem to have the habit of naming your grand mountains for ordinary mortals," said Firefly.

"Oh! not ordinary men," said Judy, "always extraordinary. Sir John Macdonald was one of Canada's most brilliant statesmen. Sir Charles Tupper, "facile princeps" of Canadians is yet with us, though close upon ninety years. He has worked and fought all his life for his beloved country. We know now in part, but not until he is laid away to rest, will his fellow countrymen know fully, just what he has done for them."

"Tell us the names of some other mountains," said Jane.

"Near Rogers Pass is a range called Hermit, because there is a figure of a cowled man and a dog shaped on the edge of one of the crags. Another looks like Napoleon. We are in the Selkirks range now, and soon we arrive at another delightful mountain station called Glacier, with a big hotel nestling in evergreens and presided over outside, by the stern and bare pyramid of Mount Sir Donald, and inside by a very gentle lady who met us at the train, and walked up and down the platform while we waited."

"Is Sir Donald another Canadian celebrity?" asked Firefly.

"Yes, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal. He was one of the early champions of this railway. As we walked to and fro, we had a hurried conversation about the merits of this lovely spot where we would fain have tarried. Some travellers assert that it is the gem of all the mountain places. One thing they have which no other hotel has, and that is an enormous glacier just thirty minutes walk away. You can see it crowding its tremendous self down a gorge to look at the trains as they go by. This glacier is normal — that is, it is receding. The sun takes thirty-five feet a year off its bulk. This is the way with glaciers — they lose their ice, then the moraine remains."

"What is moraine?" asked Dixie.

"Sand, stones, rock — débris, whatever falls on the ice and is borne downward. When centuries go by, and these rocks are pulverized, the once glacier spot may be covered with vegetation."

"There would be no shortage of ice water in this hotel," remarked Peanuts.

"No, they mountain rivulets supply the hotel, and furnish water for the fountains."

"What is the weather like up there?" asked Firefly. "I always imagine all mountain places must be misty and rainy."

"In some localities they are," said Judy. "In the Canadian Rockies, we have an abnormally high percentage of sunny days, and no fog or mist except the little veils high up on the mountain tops. From June to October, there is scarcely a rainfall. Only passing showers, with bright sunny days in between. But come back to Glacier with me, and learn of some wonderful caves near by.

There is a whole series of chambers with large entrances. One of these chambers has a polished rock ceiling, two hundred feet high. The walls are covered with quartz crystals which scintillate and sparkle in the darkness. In some of the caverns, the walls are like marble, and one feels as if in a Cathedral. We promised to come back and explore this unique place, then went on our way amid rounded domes, sharp peaks, white, foaming cascades, immense sweeps of evergreen forest and wide, beautiful, open valleys ,and varying matters by crossing the fickle Illecillewaet River thirteen times.

"Now I am going to make another leap," said Judy. "It was dark when we left Revelstoke. We are to return over the route by daylight. I went to bed, and when I woke up the next morning, the air was no longer bracing mountain air. It was soft and caressingly damp — south of England air, and though we were still in a pioneer country, many things proclaimed the fact that we were approaching a large city.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Resplendent Vancouver.

"We were running along the shore of a beautiful inlet of the sea, where an occasional seal poked up a nose and looked at us. The Pacific at last, and Vancouver's magnificent harbor which they claim is the third finest in the world."

"One can truly say of Vancouver, 'There is no winter there.' December's as pleasant as May, and we soon shed our mountain clothes. We went for a walk, while we were waiting for the hotel to find a place for us. I scarcely recognized the city of eleven years ago. The people have poured into it so fast that in spite of the thousands of houses being built, one can scarcely get one to live in. The population has climbed recently, and still keeps on a daily increase. You see they have everything — a solid well-built city with business houses as substantial as here in Boston, and vastly cleaner, a rainfall about like that of New York, but with the moisture coming in a misty way that keeps green their flora which has a luxurious semi-tropical appearance."

"How cold does it get?" asked Firefly.

"In summer the thermometer never goes above eighty-five, and in winter seldom shows a freezing temperature. Flowers bloom out-of-doors all winter. In the city you have every luxury, yet in a few hours you can be scaling one of the white mountain peaks you see from your windows, or you can be exploring the wildest of valleys. They have here a remarkable park that, like Halifax Park, occupies the end of the peninsula. They have very wisely contented themselves with making fine roads and foot paths through the dense forest, and have let nature keep on doing the rest. There are one thousand acres, mostly in towering trees two hundred and sometimes three hundred feet high. When one of these giants falls, they let him lie, and over his prostrate body or out of his stump, will spring another tree, and he will be enwrapped by a profusion of creeping and crawling vines that remind one of tropical scenery. In some of the choicest clearings in this park, one comes on squatters' cottages. They got them first, and the city allows them to stay, though they can not bequeath their property to their children.

"Miss Pauline Johnson, a clever Canadian Indian writer, tells us a pretty legend about this park. There is in it, one old, disused trail down

(To be continued)

For Sale to Make Room

Young Pullets S. C. W. Leghorns from six weeks to two months old.

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TOWN NAMES OF THE WEST

The Men Who Found Names for Many Western Canadian Towns Displayed Much Ingenuity and Occasionally Humor.

The matter of place-names in the West is an interesting bit of study and reveals not only an amazing profundity but a very considerable originality. They are not the kind of names that are known in the East. Very seldom does a western town duplicate the name of an eastern town — which is more than can be said of the East itself, where there are many repetitions. A glance at the newest map of the prairie provinces will show an interesting variety of names that are practically copyright. They are the kind of names that would not fit well in the East, simply because they have grown out of western experiences and conditions. The earliest were Indian and many sweet-sounding Indian names are on the map; then the cue was taken from the appearance of Nature, particularly in the case of rivers, hills, and valleys; and latterly the surnames of men are being commemorated, men who have taken some part in the establishment of the town, or in the case of many of the newest stations, the officials or engineers of the railway which is bringing the town into being.

But even greater in variety, interest, and occasional oddity than the place-names are the names of the people. Here, too, an effort is made to commemorate some phase of western life, not infrequently with strange results. An Indian mother near Edmonton heard of the large part being played in the West by the railways, and straightway named her youngest "C.P.R." Another, desirous of doing honour to the white man's medicine, conferred upon her first-born the surprising distinction of "Mary Ann Thomson's Sarsaparilla."

BIG FORTUNE IS ON OFFER

Five Franc Coin of Great Napoleon Contains Order for Over Seven Million Dollars Which Can Still be Redeemed.

Somewhere in the world — possibly among the relics kept by some lover of the great Napoleon — there is a fortune, perhaps unsuspected.

Among the coins Napoleon had minted, were some millions of 5 franc pieces, and he determined to popularize these in an extraordinary way. In one of the coins, folded to a tiny size, was enclosed a note signed by Napoleon, and promising the sum of 5,000,000 francs, about $1,000,000, to the finder of that particular coin. Naturally everybody who changed a large piece demanded the new 5 franc coins in exchange, and as a rule probed and dug and sounded the metal in eager search for the hidden note. But the years went on and yet the note did not appear. Napoleon's plighted word is a sacred trust to the French nation, and today the government stands ready to pay the debt — which, with interest, is now worth $7,350,000 — upon demand.

Progress in India

An Englishman, while walking through a remote village of the Deccan, noticed a large stone pillar, richly carved, lying by the roadside. He asked the origin and destination of the monolith. It was for the porch of a temple on the brow of a precipice two miles away, overlooking the hamlet. The headman of the place, to whom the Briton had applied for information, explained that the villagers dragged the monolith on great festival days. In his lifetime, he added, they had moved it a hundred yards.

The headman was nearly fifty years of age, a circumstance that occasioned the foreigner much astonishment in connection with the foregoing statements. He wondered how long a period would elapse before the pillar would reach its destination.

"The English are in such a hurry," was the reply. "They come and they go. Others have come and gone their way, and so will you. But the pillar will reach the summit."

Concerning Precious Stones.

The black diamond is so hard that it cannot be polished.

An uncut diamond looks very much like a bit of gum arabic.

The diamond, in sufficient heat, will burn like a piece of charcoal.

The island of Ceylon is the most remarkable gem depository in the world.

The carat, used in estimating the weight of gems, is a grain of Indian wheat.

When a fine ruby is found in Burmah a procession of elephants, grandees, and soldiers escorts it to the king's palace.

The sapphire which adorns the summit of the English crown is the same that Edward the Confessor wore in his ring.

She Was Sorry

"I presume," said Mr. Hardup, the lodger, stonily, at the conclusion of the little dispute with his landlady regarding his six weeks' unpaid lodgings. "I presume that you will allow me to take my belongings away with me?"

"I am very sorry, Mr. Hardup," was the icy reply, "but your other sock isn't quite dry yet."

A Slight Difference

Jarge: What be uncle goin' to give you for hoeing the ten acres, Willy? You be rare an' busy.

Willy: T'aint what he be goin' to give me for doin' it. It be what he's goin' to give me if t'aint done.

WRECKED SHIPS OF BRITISH NAVY

History Tells of Many Disasters but All Were Under Service Conditions, and Loss Lower than French Record.

While the British Fleet during its long history has not often experienced disasters of anything like the magnitude of those which have happened in the French Navy, it too has a regrettable record of accidents. It is worthy of note, however, that they have been nearly all accidents at sea and not in port. They have taken place when the ships were sailing, most ly under service conditions. The most serious of all, the foundering of the armoured ship Captain off Finistere in September, 1870, with the loss of 483 lives, was attributed to low freeboard and faulty construction generally; while the loss of the Mediterranean flagship Victoria and 358 lives in June, 1893, was the result of a mistaken order by the Admiral in command, which caused his own vessel to be rammed and sunk by the Camperdown. In the wreck of the torpedo-cruiser Serpent near Cape Villano in November, 1890, 173 men were drowned: and when the new turbine destroyer Cobra sank — owing to structural weakness — in the North Sea in October, 1901, she carried to the bottom of ..... Perhaps the disaster in the British Navy which arrested public attention most strongly during recent years was the running down of Submarine A1 off the Nab Lighthouse in March, 1904, with the loss of 11 men. The introduction of the submarine into the Navy exacted its inevitable toll of life from the ranks of the intrepid crews who manned the new vessels, but the type has been so developed that they are now almost as safe as ordinary ships. Among explosions in British men-of-war the most serious falls far short of either of the two — those on the Liberte recently and on the Jena, on which nearly 200 officers and men were killed in March, 1907 — which will leave indelible marks in the history of the French Navy. The majority of them have been of a minor character, and we have no record of the actual blowing up of the magazines on a British warship and the consequent sinking of the vessel.

Ruby Superstitions

The superstition that the ruby changed colour at the approach of danger to its owner was, in bygone ages, a popular belief, in which, among others, the great General Wallenstein, shared. Having got wind that a conspiracy against him was on foot, he, acting on the advice of the astrologer Seni, invited the suspects to a supper, at which to each guest was served a dish sprinkled with powdered rubies. In the guise of a servant Seni passed round the table, and having made pretence to note the hue of the crushed gems, assured his master in a whisper that the danger was imminent. On this warning the credulous Wallenstein acted with promptitude; several of the guests were arrested, and on the following day led to execution.

At the time of the conquest of Mexico by the Spaniards certain of Cortes' officers, angered at the refusal of a wealthy Mexican to disclose the hiding-place of his possessions, of which a great portion consisted of emeralds, devised a hideous retaliation. The hoard having been discovered, the conquerors invited their prisoner and his family to a banquet, at which the dishes were sprinkled with the wretched man's gems. These the Spaniards compelled him, his wife, and their children, to swallow with their food, making sure of their recovery by murdering their luckless guests, whose bodies were then opened and the booty regained.

A Professional Secret

A lift-man employed for many years at the Capitol in Washington was brought much into contact with the newspaper correspondents who were regular visitors. One afternoon, as three of them left the lift, Mr. Payne, a deputy of New York, stepped in, and to him the lift-man said, "I can't understand those newspaper men, sir. They puzzle me." "What's the trouble with them?" asked Mr. Payne. "Well, Mr. Payne, every day they ride in this lift one fellow will turn to another and say, 'What do you know to-day?' And the other fellow will answer, 'Not a thing! What do you know?' Then the first fellow will say, 'Nothing!' And yet, Mr. Payne, the papers are just full of news every day. It beats me where they get it!"

A Time For Everything

A well-known Scottish architect was travelling in Palestine recently, when news reached him of an addition to his family circle. The happy father immediately provided himself with some water from the Jordan to carry home for the christening of the infant, and returned to Scotland. On the Sunday appointed for the ceremony he duly presented himself at the church, and sought out the beadle in order to hand over the precious water to his care. He pulled the flask from his pocket, but the beadle held up a warning hand, and came nearer to whisper: "No the noo, sir; no the noo! Maybe after the kirk's oot."

The Small Voice

"Children," said the minister, addressing a Sunday school, "I want to talk to you about one of the most important organs in the world. What is it that throbs away," he went on, "beats away, never stopping, whether you wake or sleep, night and day, week in week out, without any volition on your part, hidden away, as it were, in the depths unseen to you, throbbing rythmically all your life long?"

During the pause of oratorical effect, came a small voice, "The gas meter."

IN THE WORLD OF SCIENCE

THAWED BACK TO LIFE

Remarkable Experiments With Fish and Frogs Frozen for Months in Ice Blocks.

Some remarkable experiments were made not long since at the University of Geneva by M. Raoul Pictet, whose name is intimately connected with the production of artificial ... course of some work he was able to take live fish and place them in a tank. Then he froze the water in which the fish were swimming, so as to form a block of ice. After two or three months the block of ice was thawed out very slowly, and the seemingly dead fish came to life and swam about as usual. In a recent interview M. Pictet states that his first experiments upon life at very intense cold date nearly eighteen years back. He became convinced that if the chemical reactions of a living organism could be suspended without causing any organic lesion, the phenomena of life would disappear, but these would come back as soon as the organism was restored to the usual conditions. Great cold will suspend the operations of life as far as we are able to observe, but without losing it totally. The freezing

PROFESSOR CALDWELL,

A McGill man with a big scientific reputation.

must not be carried down too far in the case of fresh water fish, otherwise the fish will be killed. However, there are other animals which can stand a much greater amount of cold. Frogs come next in order to fish in this respect, and can be frozen down to 28 deg. C. below the freezing point. Some water lizards or salamanders will stand more cold, or 50 degrees He finds that snails will resist the greatest amount of cold, among the specimens which he tried, and they can be frozen as low as 120 deg. C below the freezing point, and will then come back to animation.

COLOURS OF THE OCEAN

It has been proved that the blueness of sea water is in constant ratio to its saltness. In the tropics the tremendous evaporation induced by the blazing sun causes the water to be much more salt than it is in higher latitudes. For about 30 degrees both north and south of the equator the waters of the world's oceans are of an exquisite azure. Beyond these latitudes the blue fades and changes to green, and in the Arctic and Antarctic Oceans the greens are almost as vivid as the tropical blue.

The extraordinary blueness of the Mediterranean has two causes. One is that very few large rivers of fresh water run into this sea; the second, that the Mediterranean is practically land-locked, and, being exposed to a powerful sun, evaporation is great. By actual test the waters of the Mediterranean are heavier and more salt than those of the Atlantic.

But blue and green are not the only colours observed in the world's seas and oceans. In January, 1909, a river of yellow water, three miles wide and of enormous length, was observed running parallel with the Gulf Stream. It stretched from Cape Florida to Cape Hatteras, and was undoubtedly caused by some tremendous submarine upheaval, probably of a volcanic nature.

Again, about nine years ago, the sea turned almost black off a large portion of the California coast. The whole of Santa Cruz Bay assumed this extraordinary inky hue, and fishing came abruptly to an end. In this case the darkness seems to have been caused by millions of tiny animalcules, known as whale food. The dull reddish tint which is occasionally seen in the Red Sea, and which has given that sea its name, has a similar cause. The water becomes full of microscopic algae — tiny weed.

China's Yellow Sea is usually supposed to owe its origin to the flood of muddy water which its great river pours into it. But here again modern science has proved that living organisms are responsible for its peculiar tint.

Occasionally, and for some cause as yet undiscovered, great areas of the ocean turn milkwhite. In March, 1904, the passengers and crew of a Japanese merchant vessel steaming at night between Hong Kong and Yokohama ran into a snow-white sea. It was an opaque, phosphorescent surface, but an expanse of pure snow-white, having a dazzling effect upon the eyes. The phenomenon lasted for six hours, and alarmed the passengers so greatly that not one slept at all that night.

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Manager

HON. DOUGLAS HAZEN

New Brunswick loses her Prime Minister by the recent appointments following the Federal election, but the transfer of Hon. John D. Hazen to the important office of Minister of Marine and Fisheries for the Dominion is calculated to work out for good to Canada as a whole. Amongst the duties falling to him will be the somewhat delicate task of smoothing out matters in connection with Canada's Navy, and in this section of his office alone, he will probably find more red-hot propositions than are comfortable before there can be emerged a schedule calculated to please the majority on both sides the argument.

The Hon. gentleman was born at Oromocto, Sunbury County, N.B., in June of 1860, was educated at Fredericton Educational School, and at the New Brunswick University, and was called to the bar in 1883. Other

HON. J. D. HAZEN,

New Minister of Marine

honors thrust upon him around this time, included membership of the University Senate, registrar and treasurer of the same scholastic institution, alderman of Fredericton for three years and a two years term as mayor.

In 1890 Mr. Hazen removed to St. John, and at the general election of the following year was returned to the House of Commons as representative of that city and county. In 1896 he was turned down by the electors, however, but three years later stood for, and captured the Sunbury seat in the New Brunswick legislature, re-election following in 1903 and 1908. In response to a summons from the Lt.-Governor he formed a Government in 1908 when he assumed the portfolio of Premier and Attorney-General, prior to which he had been for a number of years leader of the opposition.

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Mr. D. M. CHAMBERS
A Little Red School-House Boy

Few are aware, says an Ottawa writer, that D. M. Chambers, of that city, started out as an imparter of knowledge in a Little Red Schoolhouse in the old county of Lanark.

Young Chambers was far too active and of too ambitious a spirit to remain entombed any great length of time, and one fine morning, to the delight of more than one little urchin in Lanark, he packed his grip and started for Ottawa in search of more strenuous and remunerative employment. He got the job all right, and, while the hours were long, the work hard, and the pay exceedingly small, the Lanark county boy was made of stern stuff, and he just kept on plugging.

Six years ago he launched out for himself. Today he is one of Ottawa's most enterprising and successful merchants.

A Sportsman of Note

Adam Beck figures prominently in all that concerns "the sport of kings." Here are his hobbies in descending order of importance — his family, his ideal, his horses. Both wife and child are as fond of horses as Adam Beck himself, and they make a handsome trio on the frequent occasions when they seek pleasure and relaxation on the quiet bridle paths that lead from Springbank to London.

Madison Gardens know the Beck thoroughbreds, and world-famous Olympia has aplauded the favourites of his stud. Adam Beck has never yet succeeded in landing the King's Plate, although he has more than once pushed the winners hard. Delayed success has never discouraged him in other spheres, and he is by no means likely to retire empty-handed from this pursuit.

He comes of the sturdy German stock that invaded the pathles forests of Waterloo County and transformed them into the prolific farmlands of to-day.

WHEN THE U. S. FOUGHT TURKEY

A Century Ago United States Took Turkey to Task, and After Daring Attack Work Brought Enemy to Attention.

Most people have forgotten their history to the extent of overlooking the fact that where the Italian fleet is today ships of war of the United States were operating a little over a hundred years ago.

That war was signalized by the loss of an American frigate, but also by what Lord Nelson declared to be "the most bold and daring act of the age." The frigate Philadelphia was one of the vessels built for the war with France, which ended almost as soon as it began. She was on the Mediterranean station, and, under Capt. Bainbridge, went aground on an uncharted reef in the harbor of Tripoli while chasing a prize. The officers and men were captured and confined in dungeons. Thence Bainbridge managed to send word to the Americans to destroy the Philadelphia, which had been hauled off and manned by the Tripolitans.

This enterprise was conducted by Lieut. Stephens Decatur and a volunteer crew. Decatur performed his task of great danger and difficulty with complete success. The Philadelphia was captured, but, of course, it was impossible to take her out. She was set ablaze and the Americans sailed away with only one man wounded. It was a little later that the bashaw was compelled to make peace at the cannon's mouth, and since then the States has had very little interest in Tripoli, as it lies far outside the range of their commerce.

A few years ago an American artist, who was spending some months in Tripoli, hired a diver to go down and bring up some of the wreck of the Philadelphia, which is plainly visible in fair weather. Some of the wood is now in America in the shape of paper weights and the like.

WHY OUR CORNS ARE SO NAMED

Man Pays Irritating Penalty for the Invention and Use of Foot-Wear, and Titles the Outcome a Horn.

As man finds that his unprotected feet are not very safe to use for walking upon, he invents boots and shoes and sandals to protect them. But often we have to pay a penalty for our cleverness, for boots and shoes are apt to cause pressure on the soft, thin skin of our toes just where it lies close to the bone, with scarcely any padding between. The skin, in places where it is padded, can stand occasional pressure very well without injury, but the case is different where the skin is practically just over the bone. If the skin did nothing, it would be worn through in such a case. Therefore it tries to protect itself in circumstances to which it should never have been exposed, and the result is the corn.

A corn is due to a great thickening of the thin, horny layer which is found in the skin everywhere. It can only be really cured by removing the cause which produced it. We can keep a corn in check by paring away the horny material as it gets thicker or by putting something on it which has the same result, but we shall not cure the corn until we cease to apply the pressure which excites and irritates the horny layer of the skin to thicken itself. Corns are named from the Latin word cornu, meaning a horn; and the horns of some animals are also made from the horny layer of the skin.

A Mathematical Curiosity

Charles Barnes, the American short story writer, was once travelling for local colour, when he entered a cafe which had a coloured water. "I need something to eliminate the robins from my eaves," said Mr. Barnes. "Get me, Sam?" Samuel said he "got" Mr. Barnes. "Ah got just the finest drink what evah pass down a man's froat!" said Samuel. "Ah done thought it up mahself. Mah boss nevah starts the day wivout he puts in a layer of 'em." Mr. Barnes ordered one of the new invention. He leaned listlessly on the counter watching Samuel make the toddy. Sam flicked some of this cordial and some of that into the glass, and when finished it tasted to Mr. Barnes's parched gullet as good as it looked. He at once demanded the recipe. "Well, sah," said Sam. "Ah take one-half Scotch whisky and one-half Vermouth and one-half sherry--" Mr. Barnes interrupted. "That can't be right," said he. "There can't be more than two halves in anything." "Boss," said the waiter, "the way Ah mix dat drink there's four halves in it!"

Comfort for the Feet

Here are some useful points from a doctor's advice:

Never wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.

Never wear a shoe that pinches at the heel.

Never wear a shoe tight anywhere or so loose that it does not hold to the foot.

Never come from high heels to low heels at a jump.

Never wear one pair or shoes all the time unless obliged to do so. Two pairs of boots worn a day at a time alternately give more service, and are much more healthy.

Never wear stocking short in the feet. Be sure they will allow your toes to spread out at the extreme ends, as this keeps the joints in place and makes a strong and attractive foot.

WHAT CANADIANS ARE DOING

J. E. ARMSTRONG

Mr. Armstrong, who represents East Lambton, Ont., is one of the strong men who were returned at the recent parliamentary election. During the last term he was chairman of the post office committee of the Conservative party, and is a recognized authority on all points connected with that important department of the public service.

J. E. ARMSTRONG
Represents East Lambton

Mr. Armstrong, in business, is an oil producer, manufacturer and farmer and started his political career in 1896, when he was an unsuccessful independent candidate, but was returned at the byelection in 1904. He was born in York County, Ontario, in 1864.

Dr. EUGENE QUESNEL
A Prescott County Politician

Dr. Quesnel of Hawkesbury is not inexperienced in politics. He ran as an independent candidate for the Federal House in 1908, when he failed to get the Conservative support expected, but succeeded in polling 1,058 votes on the strength of his personality alone.

Born at St. Eugene, in June of 1867, educated first at Alfred Village school and then at the Bourget College, Rigaud, he graduated bachelor of literature, science and arts from Laval University, Quebec, and then took his medical course at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Toronto, graduating M.D. in 1896.

The doctor started practising in Rockland and Sudbury, and in 1901, he moved to Hawkesbury, where he became so much of a useful man in public affairs, that in 1907 the people chose him Reeve of the town and in 1908, 1909 and 1910 elected him Mayor. During his mayoralty terms, Dr. Quesnel was instrumental in putting the town in its present excellent condition. Under his guidance Hawkesbury first took its place above the average of places of its size.

Dr. Quesnel is married, his good lady being formerly Miss Josephine E. Fortier, of Pembroke.

Dr. D. O. ALGUIRE
A Stormont County Democrat

A man of great personal magnetism, of modest demeanor and of most democratic ideas, Dr. Alguire of Cornwall is popular with all classes in his home county, where, during most of his thirty five years residence, he has taken a keen interest in Sunday school work, as a leading member of the Presbyterian Church, and he has taught a Sunday school class for the past thirty years. He has also been active in the work of temperance propaganda, and has proved a valuable man for those who seek to minimize the effects of the drink evil. Nor has the doctor forgotten his duty as a man who realizes the value of education, and he has been a hard-working member of the Cornwall High School board for many years.

Born on a farm in Stormont County in 1853, Dr. Alguire, after a brilliant course in the elementary schools, studied at McGill University, from which he graduated M. D. in 1873.

In 1874 Dr. Alguire went to Cornwall, where he has since that time practised medicine. The acknowledged head of his profession in his district, he has found time during his residence in Cornwall to take his share of the public responsibility which comes to the man of exceptional character and attainments. He has been twice mayor of Cornwall, his last term being in 1899.

Criticism Is Easy

Criticism is so easy a task that anyone, no matter how unskilled, can do it without effort. The man in the gutter can criticize the saint — but that does not lift him an inch out of the gutter. When Thales, away back in classic times, was asked what was most difficult, he replied, "To know one's self"; but when he was asked what was most easy, he answered, "To advise another."

Breaking It Gently.

The shopman may have been impudent ,but no doubt the customer smiled in spite of herself.

"How do you tell bad eggs?" asked the young housewife.

"I never told any,' replied the shopman, "but if I did have anything to tell a bad egg, I'd break it gently."

It is the opinion of some to think our lives are guided by what others would say of us, but that is not so, for with the pure and noble the conscience holds the reins of action.

M. J. O'BRIEN
Canadian Railroad Builder

The sturdy Mr. O'Brien well known over the Dominion as a railroad contractor, comes of Irish parentage, but he is Canadian born, Antigonish County in Nova Scotia, that little Province which has produced the new Premier, being the place where he first saw the light, now more than half a century ago.

He had to earn his own living almost from the beginning, and while many boys were yet at school he was hard at work in the humblest of capacities on the Intercolonial Railway. He gradually worked his way up to the position of timekeeper, then to foreman and later to walking boss. Here he got a fine experience in the principles of railway construction — experience which he afterwards put to good use by becoming a railway contractor.

His first big undertaking on his own account was the construction of a section of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Montreal and Ottawa. When he took this contract he moved permanently from Nova Scotia to Ontario, making his home at Renfrew, and there his home still is, though his working headquarters are at Montreal.

Since that first contract he has been connected with the building of practically every piece of railway of importance in the Dominion. He assisted, for instance, in building the Kingston and Pembroke Railway, and the Northern Pacific Junction Railway in the Nipissing district; the Baie des Chaleurs Railway in the extreme East of the Dominion; the Central Counties Railway in Eastern Ontario; the Crows Nest Pass branch of the Canadian Pacific in British Columbia; the Midland, the Richmond and the Inverness, and part of the Halifax and South Western Railways in Nova Scotia; the La Tuque branch of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway; a big section of the Canadian Northern in the Province of Quebec, and Quebec, Montreal and Southern Railway. In the building of the National Transcontinental he has taken such a large part that his contracts run into some fifteen million dollars.

But the carrying out of these big contracts has formed but a part of the development work in which Mr O'Brien has figured. He has done much in the development of the lumber industry, and he was one of the first to realize the significance of the discoveries of silver in Cobalt. He got in on the ground floor there, and is owner of the O'Brien Mine.

As showing how wide is the range of Mr. O'Brien's vision it may be mentioned that he is now the active president of a company which is building a railway to develop the Gaspe Peninsula, while 3,000 miles west of that scene of activity, he is taking the initiative in a project for the development of coal in the Yellowhead Pass Country.

The Age of Fish.

Until within recent years there had been ascertained no trustworthy way of finding out the age of fish. It has been shown that mere size does not indicate the age. Reibisch, Heincke, and others have discovered that many of the bones, scales, and otoliths of fishes have annual age-rings, resembling those in tree trunks, and by means of these Professor Wallace and others have now determined the rate of growth of plaice, showing that some specimens attain the age of 25, or even as much as 29 years. Age can now be correlated with size and weight, although, it appears that the sexes have a different rate of growth.

Some people think they work hard because they get easily worked up about other people's work.

Mr. F. Suddaby of Ladner was in town this week. He has just recovered from a severe illness.

Major Pottinger was doing business in Abbotsford on Wednesday.

Messrs. M. L. McPhee and E. Eby were at the coast on Wednesday.

Read the advertisment of Mr. A McCallum in this issue. Someone wants that 5-acre chicken ranch for a good home.

There are two serious men in Abbotsford. They are the west end butcher and the baker. They are wondering how long it will take that cement to come around the Horn for the fine cement block that they are to build in the near future.

Miss Helen H. Montgomery of Ladne rhas been engaged by the trusctees to take charge of the intermediate grade of the public school next term.

Mr. A. McArthur, who resigned from the principalship of our public school, has been appointed as principal of the Cumberland High School. Mr. McArthur's many friends here will wish him success in his new sphere of work, and it is to be hoped that the people there will appreciate the very excellent teacher they are taking away from Abbotsford.

Mr. J. B. Boyd of Langley was in Abbotsford this week kn business

Mr. Will Gibson of Bellingham did business in Abbotsford this week.

iss Helen Bates is the guest of Mrs. Yenny this week.

t Many members of the L. O. L. No. 1867 and of the New Era Lodge attended the jubilee celebration of Orangemen at Westminster on the 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. Mutrie and family are spending a holiday with Mr. H. Nelson, brother of Mrs. Mutrie. The Upland fruit ranch is in fine condition and the young nursery trees are well worth seeing.

Mr. and Mrs. Brucklacher of Sumas are on a short visit to their friends hereabouts. They will leave on the 16th for Kearney, Ont.

The B. C. C. E R.. are erecting poles to convey light to the residence of Mr. Cravosci, on the west side of the manse, which will no doubt hav ethe light installed before long.

A grand basket picnic will be given an Mrs. Campbell's grove on the Boyley road on Friday, August 16. Everybody is invited to go and enjoy themselves.

Mr. Joe Brown of Sumas met with what in most cases would have been sudden death on Thursday of this week. While engaged at Clayburn he received a 12,000 volt shock, but he still lives. It is not reported that he was very burned and was able to go to Sumas to see the doctor .

Mr. Walter Towlan of Mt. Lehman was in town on Monday.

Mr. H. G. McCauseland of Everette was in town on business this week.

Mr. C. J. Knowles of Chilliwack spent Saturday last in Abbotsford.

Mrs. Geo. Clark is visiting friends in Victoria.

WELOME HOME COMING

On Monday evening last Mr. and Mrs. Hutton returned from their honeymoon trip to Portland, Ore. Mr. and Mrs. Hutton will reside at the Abbotsford Hotel. Both are well known in Abbotsford and their many friends will wish them long life and prosperity.

Like a Church

Our Services are Free

Phone your Order for Picnic Lunches

to the

The Abbotsford Bakery

ALBERT LEE, PROPRIETOR

Sumas is quiet since the celebration, but still the grown up boys are enjoying themselves playing marbles on the streets by electric light .

NO $100 DONATION AFTER ALL

(Continued From Page One)

son, $30.60; C. S. Keith, 50; C. Gyarwood, $2.30 A. Campbell, $6.25, F. McCrimmon, $157.50; W. Everett and others, $131.13; S. Serle, $36.00; C. A. Lamson, $50.00; J. J. Petapiece, $18.00; Waddell, $21.-$15; Huntingdon Star, $11.90; W. Porter and others, $73.75; F. Archser, $34.37; W. Fooks, $16.00 .

PRESBYTERIAN NOTES

Miss Thompson of Toronto, secretary and field worker of the W. M. F. Society, spent Sunday at the manse and addressed the teachers' training class in the afternoon, and the congregation on missionary subjects in the evening.

Mrs. and Miss McQuestin of Hamilton, Ont., were guests at the manse on Monday and Tuesday. On Tuesday afternoon a parlor social was given at the manse in their honor, when an interesting talk on foreign mission work by women was given by Mrs. McQuestin which was greatly enjoyed by the ladies present.

An interesting social was given in the church on Monday afternoon when the delegates to the annual provincial convention of the W. C. T. U. recently held in Vancouver gave reports which were attentively listened to by the large gathering of ladies present.

HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS

The result of the examination of the candidates who sat in the last week of the summer term are now to hand and to any enthusiastic follower of the education of the coming generation, makes excellent reading. The following are the successful candidates with the number of marks they obtained and the school they attended:

Abbotsford—	
Agnes Gillen	655
Grace Kennedy	640
Maggie Shortreed	603
Ethel Walters	582
Stewart McPhee	556
Huntingdon—	
Mercy Skinner	573
Aberdeen—	
Caroline Lehmann	570
Albert Lehmann	559

MOTOR NOTES

Do not fill the gasoline tank at night unless it is necessary, and then never near an uncovered light.

Keep the gasoline tank and all gasoline pipes free from sediment. Above all, see that there is no sediment in the carburetor.

Renew your supply of gasoline at frequent intervals, even though it may be necessary to purchase only a gallon to fill your tank.

On long trips take an extra can filled with gasoline. The regular supply is sometimes improperly estimated, and it may run short between stations, where it is impossible to obtain for a fresh supply.

Before starting out each morning be sure your gasoline tank is filled. It is a good plan to carry a chamois skin and have the gasoline strained through it. This removes water and other foreign matter.

MATSQUI HIGH SCHOOL RESULTS

The high school entrance examination results of the Matsqui scholars, who wrote at Abbotsford during the last week of the summer term have been announced, and are very creditable. These show that the pupils were somewhat above the average as 75 per cent of the number examined passed successfully, whereas the average number of passes of all who sat in the country district outside Greater Vancouver is but 70 per cent. The following is the list of successful scholars, with the number of marks they obtained and school attended.

Glenmore—Margaret Conroy, 650 Kathleen Conroy, 633.

Matsqui— Esther Carlson, 564, Wyvern Page, 655; Rachael Lancaster, 586; Charles Goodchild, 552, George Cruickshank, 554.

Ridgedale— Mary A. Smith, 650; Philip E. Elin, 553.

HANDLING RED RASPBERRIES

One of the most luscious fruits grown is the red raspberry. It is a prolific bearer, always, when placed upon the market in good condition brings a good price, and there is a great demand for it in every section of the country. The one great drawback the raspberry grower has to contend with is its perishableness, for under ordinary conditions it softens and moulds within a very short time after picking, and decay then soon sets in, making it unmarketable.

Investigation showed that the prime reason for early softening and decay was improper handling of the fruit in picking. Berries im properly handled, after holding four days in a refrigerator car, showed a loss of 1.4 per cent, while those carefully handled reduced this loss to0.1 per cent. After six days in the car the losses were 6.2 and 0.2 per cent respectively. After eight days in the car, these figures had risen to 22.3 and 1.7 per cent.

One day after withdrawal the results were still more striking. After the four, six and eight day periods in storage, the deterioration of the properly handled fruit was 0.6, 3.5 and 7.8 per cent, respectively, while the fruit improperly handled showed losses of 12.3, 27.0 and 45.1 per cent.

These figures show beyond doubt that the investigation will prove of immense values to the growers Under old conditions shippers were confined to shipments of 2000 miles and less, under proper handling shipments can safely be made 4000 miles. In other words, by scientific handling every market in the country is open to the growers of this delicious fruit.

MISSION CITY METHODISTS

A special series of miscellaneous addresses for summer Sunday evenings will be given at the Methodist church during the next few weeks. The addresses will be on subjects of interest to all. The musical part of the service will also be made a special feature; there will be a special solo for every service. For the first of the series, beginning next Sunday evening Mrs. W. P. Ewing will be the soloist.

Previous to each service there will be a ten-minute song service when "Old Favorites" will be sung by choir and congregation. The service begins at 7.30 p. m. The song service will begin each Sunday at 7.20 p. m.

A very hearty invitation is extended to all who are not attached to any other church to attend these services, also the Sunday afternoon service which is held every alternate Sunday afternoon.

The subject for next Sunday afternoon, 2.30 p. m. will be "Life's Ideals," and the subject for the evening, 7.30 p. m., will be "Fools, Ancient and Modern," the first of the series. The subjects for the subsequent series are as follows: July 21, The Church Member and the Other Fellow. July 28, The Human Tongue: A Mighty Power for Good or Evil. Aug. 4, The World's Quest "Happiness" Is there Anything Better? Aug. 11, What is a Christian? Aug. 18, Humanity's Greatest Need, What is it? Aug. 25. The Greatest Sin of the Church-goer.

IN HARDWARE

QUALITY is the First Thing you Want PRICE--That's the next thing you want to know is right. This is the store where it is believed fair to charge only a fair price. Do you want to purchase a

Bean Butter **CROCK** Churns of All Kinds

Supplies of Builders' Hardware, Sashes and Doors, or perhaps dining room chairs. Try

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Hardware and Furniture

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SOLD at the same price everywhere in Canada—the name in the pocket.

Send for samples of $20 "King's Own" serge and $25 Britains loom -also style book.

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WANTED FARM LAND—In exchange for my $1150.00 equity in Vancouver lots. Act quickly for a snap. R. A. Cooper, Clayburn B. C. A26.

Timothy, Clover and Field Peas to be had at the Abbotsford Feed Store

When next your watch needs attention leave it with Campbell, the Abbotsford Watch-maker. Shop located in Clark's Gents' Furnishing store.

Painting, Sign Writing

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Abbotsford B. C

Good Storage Room for Furniture.

If your Grocer has not

Five Roses Flour

On hand you can get it at the

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WANTED

Reliable men with selling ability and some knowledge of the fruit business or Nursery Stock, to represent us in British Columbia as local and general agents.

Liberal inducements and permanent position for the right men.

Write for full particulars.

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Embalmers and Funeral Directors

Vancouver, Office and chapel—1034 Granville St., Phone 3486 North Vancouver, Office and Chapel—116 2nd St. Phone 131.

STRAYED—Red yearling heifer onto my place on 3rd March. Owner can have same by paying expenses, W. L. Barrett, old Campbell place, Clearbrook Road.

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