

King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra

have shown their appreciation of the work done at the Muskoka Cottage Sanatorium and the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives by bestowing their Royal patronage on these institutions within the present year.



Interior of Tent-Cottage at Muskoka Sanatorium.

General Hospital Will Not Keep Her.

Cannot be Sent to Boarding House or Private Home Because of Contagion.

REV. GEO. H. SMITH, St. Catharines:—I have here in my Parish a young girl, twenty years of age, who, until a week ago was at service in a good family. She appears to have contracted consumption and the doctors say that unless she can get immediate treatment her case will be serious. She has neither money or friends; came here a few years ago through Miss Bailey's Home. She is just now in the General Hospital, and since going there two days ago has already shown marked improvement, so the doctor informs me. She cannot be kept there, however, and I am at a loss to know what to do in the matter. I feel that to have her go to any boarding-house or private home will be to endanger the health of other people. We have no sanatorium for consumptives here. I will be glad to hear from you, and trust you can give me some advice that may relieve the poor girl's sad and lonely circumstance.

A GREAT LIFE-SAVING WORK.

Crossley and Hunter, Evangelists, Tell of What They Know of the Muskoka Homes for Consumptives.

We feel much interested in the noble work done by the Muskoka Cottage Sanatorium and Free Hospital for Consumptives, with which we have been in hearty sympathy and close touch since they were established. Every summer, as we are privileged to visit the institutions and hold services with the patients, increases our gratitude to God that He has inspired men and women to establish and maintain such a helpful, healthful, happy place for prolonging of lives and the lessening of the ravages of the dread white plague.

There were patients there from the Atlantic to the Pacific, of all classes and creeds—men, women and youths. What a grand opportunity for rich and poor, old and young, to contribute at this holiday time, as "God has prospered them," to this most worthy life-saving and disease-banishing institution, and so ensure the enjoyment of the Master. "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these, ye did it unto Me."

We will have pleasure in sending you our annual Xmas gift of twenty-five dollars.

Faithfully and fraternally, CROSSLEY AND HUNTER.

Toronto, Canada, Nov. 13th, 1908.

A CHILD'S KISS

Set on thy shining lips shall make thee glad.
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong.

The Bread-winner Laid Low.

"I have a nephew living here that the doctor here has pronounced with consumption of the lungs. He is a poor man with a large family of children, ranging from the teens down to a baby that is nursing. With a large doctor's bill to pay and more or less other debts, besides with barely enough provisions laid up for the winter for the family, and depending on his efforts to keep them going, and now that source is stopped. Now, to be plain, I have given you these details so you can better judge how to charge, providing you make any difference, as I have given you only facts, as can be attested by investigation. If you would be kind enough to inform me by return mail, you would greatly oblige."—MARSHALL YOUNG, Gardenville, Ont.

An Appreciation.

"Dear Doctor:—As I am leaving your institution I feel that I cannot orally express my sincere gratitude for the many favors received at your hands, which have made my residence here, although a compulsory one, most pleasant under the existing circumstances. Through you I wish to thank all the members of the resident staff, also the nurses. I also wish to express my appreciation of the attitude of the help toward the patients. I can truthfully say that I have always found them all most courteous and obliging. Mrs. Peaslee joins me in wishing you the success you merit, and I am sure that although we can no longer be with you in person, our minds will often revert to pleasant memories of the Muskoka Sanatorium."—(Sgd.) J. A. PEASLEE, M. D.

At this Christmas season the Trustees of the National Sanitarium Association come to the people of Canada with an appeal on behalf of the

Muskoka Free Hospital for CONSUMPTIVES

the only institution that accepts tubercular patients from any and all parts of the Dominion—patients that are refused admission into other hospitals.

Since the acceptance of the first patient in April, 1902, not a single applicant has ever been refused admission because of his or her inability to pay.

The Free Hospital is all its name implies. It has no permanent endowment, depending on the good-will offerings of a generous public for the money required to care for and maintain the hundreds of patients yearly seeking admission. From the date of opening in 1902 up to this joyous holiday season, upwards of 1,200 patients have been cared for within the walls of this institution.

—Think what this means in the preservation of life—for consumption is curable.

—Think of what it means as a preventive measure in removing from the family and the community the immediate source of contagion.

This is the work you are asked to help. Twice the number of patients in residence could be cared for if we had the means for maintenance.

May we not urge that you give this great charity your special consideration at this Christmas time. Every dollar will count.

Contributions may be sent to W. J. Gage, Esq., Chairman Executive Committee, 84 Spadina avenue, or J. S. Robertson, Sec. Treas., 347 King street west, Toronto, Canada.

Earl Grey's Hearty Endorsement:

"Every man who has saved a quarter from out of his earnings in order to help those who are endeavoring by providing hospitals, sanatoria, etc., to conquer consumption and to banish it from the land, is following the example of our King and is making a truly Royal Gift."

—From Speech by His Excellency Earl Grey, at opening of King Edward Sanatorium, Toronto.

An Englishman Without Means Sick with Consumption—What Can be Done for Him?

MISS DANIELS, Inkerman, Ont.:—A young man engaged with a farmer near here has been suffering from a severe cough. Dr. Ferrier, South Mountain, examined him Saturday evening and finds his left lung very bad, but the right one sound.

Of course, the poor lad has no means.

Kindly let me know your terms and I'll see what we can do for him here.

I am writing you without his knowledge, as I would not wish to raise false hopes.

The farmer with whom he has been engaged is Andrew Z. Barkley.

Please let me know if you can give him a chance.

Where the Patients Come From.

From Toronto, Ottawa, London, St. Catharines, Kingston, Montreal, Que., St. John, N.B., St. John's, Nfld., Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Medicine Hat—from twenty different cities.

From ten Provinces of this Confederation.

From upwards of fifty different countries in Canada.

A Great National Charity.

Where the Money Goes.

30 dozen eggs a day—150,000 eggs a year consumed in the two Muskoka Homes of the N. S. A. 60,000 quarts of milk a year. \$5,592 lbs. of meat a year at a cost of over \$10,000. Patients must be kept comfortable in winter while taking the fresh air cure. Fuel Bill, over \$5,000.

Where Will Your Money Do More Good?

I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any human being, LET ME DO IT NOW. LET ME NOT DEFER IT, OR NEGLECT IT. FOR I SHALL NOT PASS THIS WAY AGAIN.

RAILWAY NEED OF SILVER

Continued From Page 1.

I heard the ice crack just now, and if I ever get in I can never get out." But the men got over all right, and the boy paddled back to the ferry house. He was out of business for the season of 1908.

Wanted Spotted Calico. I recall an interesting visit to one of the Elk City dry goods stores, which is still doing business under canvas. It reflects the simple tastes of some of the customers. A young woman was standing at the rough plank counter examining dress materials.

"Have you any muslin?" she asked. The clerk was sorry, but they were out of muslin.

"Have you any calico?"

Again the clerk expressed his regrets. "We have some coming when the first sleigh gets through," he said.

"Has it spots on it?" Blue calico with large spots," she asked ecstatically.

"Yes, ma'am, I'm sure there are spots on some of it."

"Then I'll wait for it just dot on spots," she said.

Then I purchased a brown pair of overalls, which are always in stock in the stores of a mining camp. Homeward Bound. It was with light hearts that John Debeau, my guide, and myself pushed the canoe into the waters of Gowganda Lake and started for the east shore and for home. We intended to make the journey in express time, but it was not to be. To help things along, we left our blankets at Gowganda, and set out with no impediments other than our heavy sheepskin coats. Two surveyors were at the portage and wished us goodspeed and good luck. We passed Miller Lake at noon and at 1 o'clock were given a cordial welcome and good dinner at Dodd's camp on Leroy Lake. At 2 p.m. we stood on the shore of Lost Lake and here our troubles began. A canoe which had been cached near the trail and which we had hoped to borrow had gone ahead of us. There was nothing to do but skirt the shore of the lake to the opposite portage and we started southward to accomplish this before darkness set in. In ten minutes we found ourselves in a hopeless tangle of fallen trees and twisted limbs. We battled on only to win our way into the middle of a swamp which was flooded by a dozen streams. Trees were chopped down to bridge us across and at 4 o'clock we were almost exhausted with no clear idea of our location or the extent of the swamp. The shades of dusk were coming on and my guide became dejected and hysterical. I urged him on for to

ARE HARD TIMES COMING?

Yes, for the man who wears tight boots, but his corset is relieved quickly by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No pain and certain cure—that's Putnam's; use no other.

To Open Up Great Mining Belt.

spend the night in such a place could not be thought of. We must strike for high land, and wearily we started again. Within the next half hour we reached higher ground and were able to locate the long bay at the south end of the lake. A swift river running into this blocked our pathway and a big tree was chopped down to let us cross. It fell within six feet of the opposite shore, but we both took a chance and jumped the gap. "Ten minutes more," I said, "and we will build a fire for the night."

We went on wearily over much fallen timber, then struck an old trail. The blaze was gray with age, but we followed it towards the lake.

We climbed a hill and started down the incline. John gave a shout and started to run.

"A tent!" he exclaimed. "A tent!" There it was, a tent abandoned by prospectors who had possibly gone in to record their claims, as there were blankets and a complete equipment of cooking utensils.

A big fire was soon blazing, and while chopping the wood, John, my guide, said:

"God wait us, and he see we get out of this. He brought us to this tent."

His simple devotion was again, and again exemplified that evening, and after supper he stood before the fire and fixing his eyes far above the tree tops, sang in his native tongue, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

In all my life I had experienced nothing so weird and thrilling as the words of my rough companion as they rang thru the black night among the myriad trees of the forest.

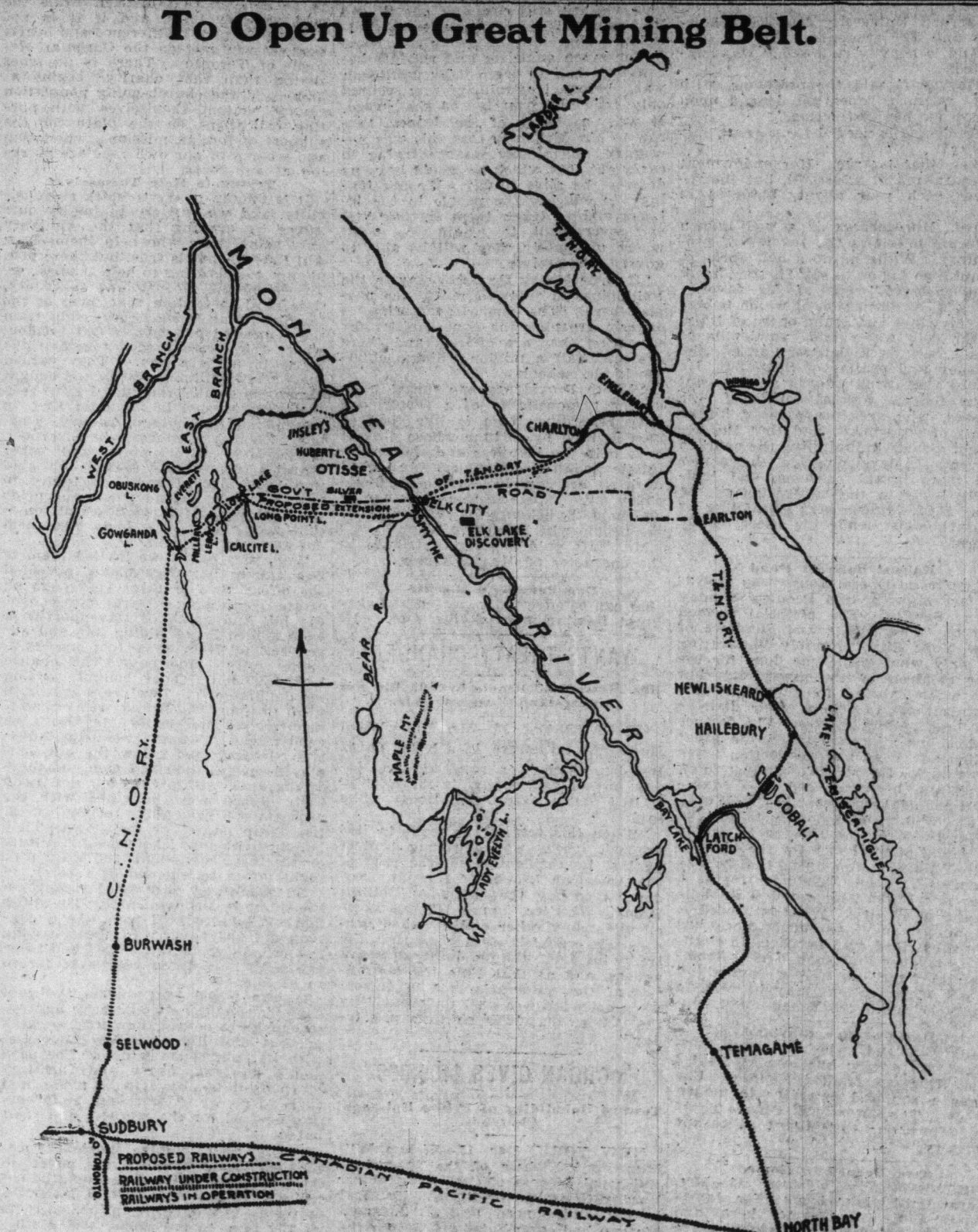
A gentle snow commenced to fall, but it soon ceased, and the stars came out in all the wondrous glory and profusion of the northland. John looked heavenward and to the millions of brilliant stars which sparkled in the great dome breathed the spirit of worship in song or in silent communion.

Before we hit the trail I planned on the canvas inside the tent this note:

Nov. 29, 1908. The "World" commissioner to Gowganda and Guide John Debeau occupied this tent last night after a hard experience, south of the lake. We do not know to whom we are indebted, but shall never forget the visit, and the shelter, which no doubt would have been extended had the owners been present. We disturbed none of the food and used only the blankets which we found wet, and dried out before the fire. We replaced the top wood cut for your return and wish you always good luck and a pay streak on your claims.

To this I signed my name and we left. That day was Sunday and we walked on steadily all day. Reached Silver Lake at nightfall. Only seven miles remained to walk to Elk City. There I found that the road out was impassable, and I had to walk 22 miles more to Charlton by the forest trail. At last I found myself in the Pullman car on a train speeding southward—home.

J. S. Crate.



This map of the new silver fields of the Montreal River and Gowganda shows the proposed extension of the Canadian Northern Railway from Burwash to Gowganda, giving a direct 14-hour service to Toronto. It also shows the proposed extension of the T. & N. O. from Charlton to Elk City and Gowganda. The C. & N. O. Railway has signified its willingness to co-operate with the T. & N. O. in mutual running rights from Sudbury to Charlton via the proposed joint line. This plan would open up a silver mining belt of nearly 30 miles from east to west, and would be national in its importance.

EX-CONSTABLE MALONE IN COURT AT SIMCOE

Counsel for Defendant Maintains Magistrates Have Been Disqualified From Acting.

SIMCOE, Dec. 12.—(Special).—Chief of Police Malone came up for a hearing at 10 o'clock this morning before Magistrates Beemer and Earle. T. R. Slaght, K.C., acted for the crown, and W. E. Kelly, K.C., represented the defendant.

Mr. Slaght asked that the hearing be remanded for one week, as the crown was not ready to proceed, the principal witness, Constable Wilkins, still being unable to give evidence.

Mr. Kelly held that Magistrates Beemer and Earle had disqualified by reason of bias, and he would not ask for bail as he had intended.

The magistrates gave their reasons for their course before the sessions, saying that they were not biased in the matter against Malone, but that they were acting for the good of the public.

The case was remanded until next Saturday at 2 o'clock, when it is possible that it will still be remanded.

BOURASSA'S DAILY PAPER

Will Begin Publication in Three Months—Some of the Staff.

MONTREAL, Dec. 12.—(Special).—At the meeting of Henri Bourassa and his friends in the Monument Nationale, the final arrangements were made for the publication of Le Bleu Public, the new daily which he is to bring out early in the new year.

It is to be capitalized at \$100,000—200,000 shares of \$500 each. The staff will, among others, include Olivar Asselin, Omer Proulx and Jules Fournier. The correspondents in France will be Rene Bath and Jules Lemaitre.

The paper will appear within three months. It was announced at the meeting.

There were about two hundred present.

A Christmas fair with \$300 cash prizes will be held at Lindsay, Tuesday, Dec. 22. "Church Life" is the title of a new Anglican weekly published by E. J. B. Penne of Kingston.

Attorney-General Bonaparte says he will retire.

His Broken in Fall. KINGSTON, Dec. 13.—(Special).—Cornelius Pyke, oldest resident of Wolfe Island, jumped from a load of hay fell over and had his hip broken.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER DEFINES SUCCESS

Is Simply Doing Something Better Than Anyone Else Has Been Able to Do It.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Dec. 12.—Unexpectedly and unheralded, John D. Rockefeller arrived here to-day from New York.

The oil magnate visited his down town residence for the first time in years, strolled about the oil works at East Thirtieth-street, and the Nickel Plate tracks, where he first set up business as an oil refiner, rode in a street car to Forest Hill at his east Cleveland estate; tramped about the place for two hours, with the caretaker, and returned to his town home to pass the night.

What led to the visit of Mr. Rockefeller to Cleveland at this time, an unusual proceeding, is not known; nor could it be learned how long he would remain.

In the street car bound for Forest Hill, Mr. Rockefeller paid his 3c fare like the other passengers, and then stepped into the motor man's vestibule, introducing himself to Motorman Miller. Miller offered to give up his stool to the millionaire, but Mr. Rockefeller told him he did not want it.

"I'd like to be able to run this car as you are doing," said Mr. Rockefeller to Miller.

"You can have the job at any time you wish it," replied the motorman cheerfully.

Millionaire and motorman talked nearly all the way to 56th-street, when Mr. Rockefeller came inside the car and sat down. Mr. Rockefeller dropped into philosophy, and when the motorman interjected a remark about the qualities of success the oil man said:

"Success is simply doing something better than anyone else has been able to do it."

Township Council Negligent. BRANTFORD, Dec. 13.—(Special).—In the county court here Saturday a verdict of criminal negligence was returned against the township council for maintaining a dangerous highway near Cainsville.

TERRIBLE BACK PAINS

They fairly agonize your life. Something powerful and penetrating is needed. Doctors know of nothing so swift to relieve as Nerville's—a strong, penetrating liniment made to cure just such pains as yours. Nerville is very concentrated, about four times more powerful than ordinary liniments. In the worst cases Polson's Nerville is extraordinarily good. All muscular pains flee before it. Nearly fifty years in use—a good recommendation, surely.