

EVER MIND ANY
RE O' THAT
SWEET STUFF MA?
HEREAFTER JUST
ET NATURAL
LIKE I'M GOIN TO!



Games for Saturday

Our Team—Cockshutts of England at Park.

A proven sturdy lot and if they
manage to defeat them they will, in-
deed be worthy of being classed
among the best. Scots United open
the Wanderers and the outcome
likely to be a couple of points for
Scotchmen. At the present time
Wanderers are practically in the
down-up stage. They have a lot of
tried men on the books and have
been giving them all a trial as far as
is possible. After the last game
when two points were dropped, two
were proved inefficient and were
sent on a back seat. This is the Wanderers
experimenting and when they
weeded out the chaff from the
lot they intend to make things
hot. Two men of the eleven turned
upon the field on Saturday against
Scots will try to earn their place.
It depends to a great extent upon
the quality of the tryouts as to
whether the Wanderers will be strong
in divisions or not. The
Wanderers have a bye for this round.

Recruit Beat Johnson

London hope pitchers are proving
undying of Walter Johnson. The
Six Sox sent Johnson, a recruit
first him in a recent game under
impression that it would be just
well not to waste one of the regu-
lar. The recruit surprised everybody
outpitching his rival. Connie
Baker offered up Wyckoff, who had
been doing none too well, as a sacri-
fice Tuesday, but he, too, overthrew
speed king of Washington.

Dr. Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable, regulating
medicine. Sold in three de-
grees of strength—No. 1, \$1;
No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$3 per box.
Sold by all druggists, or sent
prepaid on receipt of name.
Free pamphlet. Address:
THE COOK MEDICINE CO.,
TORONTO, ONT. (Incorporated in U.S.A.)

WHEED UP FROM ARRH, OPEN AT ONCE

solves by the heat of the nostrils;
penetrates and heats the inflamed
membrane which lines the nose, head
throat; clears the air passages; stops
stuffy discharges and a feeling of clean-
ness, soothing relief comes immediately.
Don't lay awake to-night struggling
for breath, with head stuffed; nostrils
red, hawking and blowing. Catarrh
of a cold, with its running nose, fo-
etid mucus dropping into the throat, and
stuffy dryness is distressing but truly
curable.
Put your faith—just once—in "Ely's
Balm" and your cold or catarrh
will surely disappear.
On sale at leading drug stores in
Brantford.

COUPON

The Book of the Hour

By FREDERICK STARR
of
The University of Chicago

Elegant \$3.50 Edition

For Six Consecutive Coupons
like this and Only 98 CENTS

BRANTFORD COURIER
Thursday, April 30.

OPENING CANADA'S LAST WONDERLAND

Final spike driven in the G.T.P. brings civilization into the remotest romantic regions of the North American continent.

THE eyes of the world have been
turned, in these last few days,
towards a gang of railroad builders in
central British Columbia. These work-
ers with their great track laying ma-
chines were busy forging the last steel
link to complete a new transconti-
ental railway system. Their work is now
finished and a new and fabulously rich
empire is laid open to development.
It is indeed the last wonderland.

British Columbia, in addition to
having large tracts of arable land
adapted for agricultural and horticultu-
ral pursuits, stands out pre-eminent-
ly as the tourists' and sportsman's
paradise, unsurpassed for the grandeur
of its scenery. This new railway runs
through a section of the province re-
plete with wild natural beauty. Snow-
capped mountains tower thousands of
feet above, while all around, canyons
with raging torrents, valley and wood-
land, are ever passed, while at inter-
vals primitive Indian villages, with
taper poles standing in front as sen-
tinals, mark the slow passing of the
great race of red men, who for cen-
turies had away, but who now must
make way for the ever steady advance
of the white settler who claims his
heritage from the fertile soil that for
centuries has been undisturbed. The
mineral resources are being rapidly
and satisfactorily developed, whereas
the fisheries are recognized as the best
in the entire world.

But if there were no resources of a
mineral or agricultural nature, this
section of British Columbia could
count itself rich by reason of the many
vistas of surpassing loveliness that it
affords. Here you see the Rockies at
their best.

The first view of the Rockies, on the
Grand Trunk Pacific, is had at the
MacLeod River, 123 miles west of
Edmonton. This view comprises the
range to the south of the Yellowhead.
At Prairie Creek, which is practically
the entrance to the mountain region,
the railway runs high up on a ridge to
the south side of the Athabasca river,
and passengers are afforded one of the
best views of the Athabasca valley and

Instead of undulating country
with hills of a low altitude the
Grand Trunk Pacific has moun-
tains immediately on entering
the Rockies. The first of these
is reached at Brule Lake, where,
to the west, on the opposite side of
the lake, along which the railway runs,
is seen a high range of mountains,
principal one of which is Bullrush
Mountain, rising from eight to ten
thousand feet above the Athabasca
river, seven miles long, half a mile
wide, and a splendid view is had from
the grade. Seven miles further on is
Piddie Creek, with Folding Mountain
rising above the valley to a height of
about nine thousand feet, and on the
north side high rugged mountains
stand up boldly with vertical cliffs and
steep rocky slopes. The Athabasca
valley is from one to two miles wide at
this point and most beautiful. Con-
tinuing west, the railway follows the
Athabasca, with ranges of mountains
rising to dizzy heights on both sides of
the grade. The principal mountains at
this point are Roche Miette on the east
side and Roche Suette on the left side.
The derivation of Roche Miette is
partly from the French and Cree In-
dian language, Roche being French for
"rock" and the word Miette, the Cree
for "sheep."

Mountain sheep and bear are found
in goodly numbers in this vicinity and
partridges abound in the forest. Hunt-
ing, however, is not allowed in Jas-
per Park, and the regulations are
strictly enforced by the Government
guardians.

Some Mountain Trails.

At this point there are a number of
interesting trails that will allow those
who desire the chance of exploring
some of the mountains' recesses. One
of these is the Roche Miette trail that
takes one well up on the mountain,
from which point of vantage, magni-
ficent views of the Athabasca Valley
are had. A grand view is had from
here of Piddie Creek range, looking
west, also Pyramid Mountain in the
same direction, 3,700 feet high, and
to the east a long, serrated peak range.
Looking west from this point are also
seen Jasper Lake, Fish Lake and Rocky
River winding like silver threads
through the country for miles. Jasper



On
Mt Robson
Trail

south, and now enters the main range
of the Rocky Mountains. Prominent
among the peaks is Mt. Gelke, 11,000
feet altitude, and which can be seen
in all its grandeur to the south some
ten miles. In the Mietts Valley there
are a number of small streams which
simply teem with rainbow trout. The
fish are not large running from twelve
to fifteen inches, but delicious eating.
Reaching the summit, 248 miles west
of Edmonton, the line crosses the bor-
der from the Province of Alberta in-
to the Province of British Columbia.
Here the summit of the Yellowhead
Pass is reached, and a small stream
takes its rise running west to Yellow-
head Lake, while another stream flows
east into the Mietts River. Leaving
the summit the first object of note is
Yellowhead Lake, four miles long, with
an average width of one mile and a
half. The lake is surrounded by lofty
mountains on the south (the principal
peak being Mount Peabie, 9,000 feet al-
titude) and on the north side by high
hills. From Yellowhead Lake a small
stream carries its waters into the
Fraser River, the lake taking its rise
from glaciers about twenty miles to



The G.T.P. Dock at
Prince Rupert B.C.



The old and the
new on the Skeena

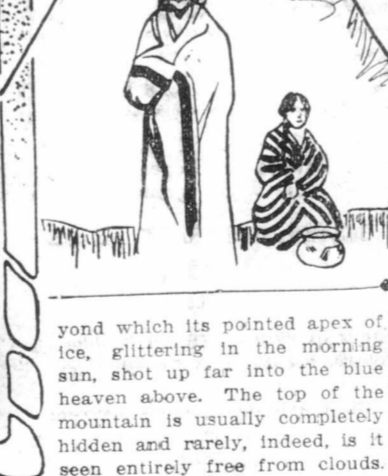
the mountains. The river at this point
is about 300 feet wide, with a swift
current of eight miles an hour. Roche
Miette, a prominent rocky pinnacle,
rears itself to the southwest and looms
up in stately grandeur. This moun-
tain is at an elevation of about 7,000
feet, and is seen from Prairie Creek,
about twenty miles distant. After
leaving Prairie Creek the line enters
Jasper Park, the five thousand square
miles National Park reserved by the
Dominion Government for the preser-
vation of game and for the perpetual
propagation of fish and game in that
section of the country.

One hundred and ninety-seven miles
west of Edmonton the railway enters
what is known as the other transconti-
nental railways in America as the
foothills, but in connection with this
section of the country the term is a
misnomer compared to hills that are
found on other transcontinental roads.

Lake, nestling in the valley surround-
ed by high mountains, is five miles
long and one mile wide.

About 225 miles west of Edmonton
to the right of the railway is seen Colin
Range, high rocky mountains with pro-
minent peaks. A few miles further on
is seen Pyramid Peak, 10,000 feet
high. A few miles further on the
Snarling River rushes down the moun-
tain sides and empties into the Atha-
basca River. About six miles from the
mouth of this river is an interesting
canyon, the walls of which are about 200
feet high, and the gorge not more than
20 feet wide. The stream rushes
through the chasm with a picturesque
fall of thirty feet.

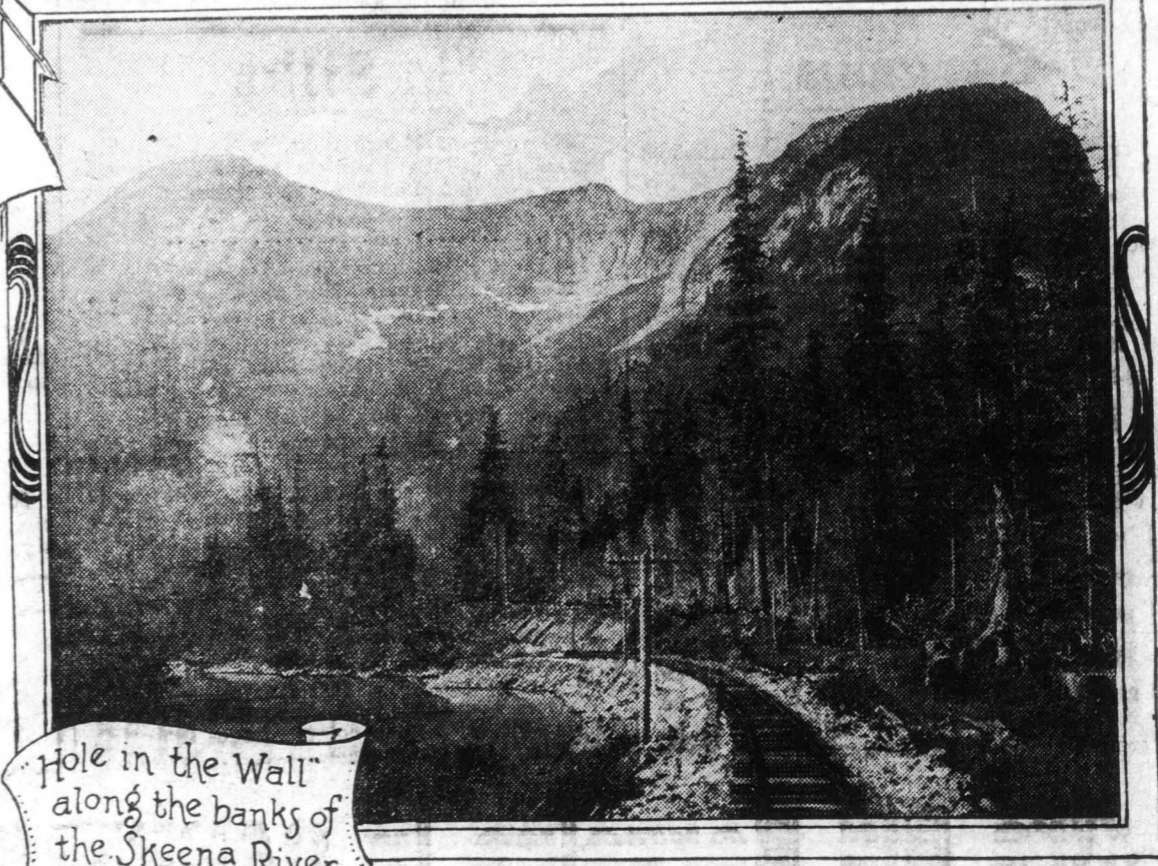
The confluence of the Athabasca and
the Miette River is reached about 240
miles west of Edmonton. The grade
runs along the brow of the hill on the
north shore of the Miette River, with
high mountains towering up to the



yond which its pointed apex of
ice, glittering in the morning
sun, shot up far into the blue
heaven above. The top of the
mountain is usually completely
hidden and rarely, indeed, is it
seen entirely free from clouds.
The actual height of the peak is
13,700 feet.

Although Robson Peak has been long
known its height had never been deter-
mined until recently, nor was it sup-
posed to be particularly notable in that
respect, but now since the height of
other mountains in the Rockies which
were considered to be the highest in
Canada have been proved to be greatly
exaggerated, Mt. Robson has the dis-
tinction of being the highest known
peak in the Canadian Rocky Mountains
and will be owing to its magnificent
surroundings, one of the greatest at-
tractions of the Grand Trunk Pacific
for tourists and alpine climbers, and as
two attempts to ascend this mountain,
has said, "It will be the show place of
the world." The mountain is easy of
access, within a few miles of the rail-
way track.

"And so the traveller wends his way
along towards the Pacific, passing



"Hole in the Wall"
along the banks of
the Skeena River
G.T.P. main line

peak after peak, along the banks of the
great rivers of the north, the Nechako,
Bulkley, Fraser and Skeena. From
Hazelton to Prince Rupert, there is a

gradual descent in elevation until sea
level is reached, but there is no fall-
ing off in the grandeur of the scenery.

The railways of America have enjoy-
ed the privilege of opening up to tour-
ists and travellers many new play-
grounds but this great unsubdued al-
pine wonderland of British Colum-
bia challenges them all for supremacy.

The coupling up of the steel at Nec-
hako Crossing was an event that drew
people from all over central British
Columbia. It is said fully 3,000 spec-
tators were on hand. Dan Dempsey

aldson, the General Manager and Vice-
president of the line. Mr. Donaldson
presented to Mr. Egan and Mr. Dem-
psey a handsome gold watch, and this
little ceremony caught the fancy of
the crowd, everybody breaking into
ringing cheers.

The last mile of the track-laying was
made the racing section. One-half
mile was allotted to each crew. Dan
Dempsey was captain of the men from
the west, while Phil Egan, another
brawny trail blazer, led the crew that
had been working from the east. It
was certainly a sporting proposition
every workingman entering into the
fine spirit of the match, while on the
part of the spectators, excitement ran
high. Egan won by seven minutes' time.
He covered the half-mile in
forty-eight minutes, while Dempsey's
time was fifty-five minutes.

There was a scene of great enthusi-
asm when the first train from Winni-
peg pulled into Prince Rupert. This
carried the officials who had been pre-
sent at the linking up of the steel. Al-
though the month was April the weath-
er was perfect and the crowd were
out in their summer garm. It was a
day of historic significance for the Pa-
cific Coast City. Prince Rupert, in
appearance, is unlike any other com-
munity in Canada. It is a constant
succession of surprises to anyone from
the plains or the east. It emphasizes
the romance and intrepid spirit of mod-
ern enterprise. Seven years ago, the
rugged site was a forest. The change
has been marvellous. The long water-
front represents so many miles of
wharves and shipping. Lofty smoke-
stacks speak of drydock and cold stor-
age plants. The construction of a fif-
teen story hotel is under way. Prince
Rupert throbs with life. Electric lights
glitter. Taxi-cabs spin along the wide
avenues. It has packed development
and solid achievement into the last
five years—and it is only commencing.
Not every city can brag of an observa-
tion place 2,300 feet high. Prince Ru-
pert can. And it is a spacious place,
too. It can accommodate thousands
upon thousands of tourists all at the
same time. In fact this place of ob-
servation is the top of a mountain
that rests directly behind the townsite.
Prince Rupert, maplike, seems almost
at your feet. You note fourteen miles
of deep harbor, a whole peninsula, a
bewildering jumble of glaciers and for-
ests away off toward Alaska.

The man with rod and rifle need go
no further than the Skeena district.
The creeks and lakes teem with trout.
Bear, goat, wolves, sheep and deer

and Phil Egan headed the two steel-
laying crews and each was ambitious
to be the winner. However, both
couldn't win. Egan managed to reach
there first but each crew—Egan's
honors from the hundred
and at the hands of Mr. Dempsey

roam the hills. Wild fowl abound.
The mountains challenge the climber.
The countless inlets and bays beckon
the boatmen. The man with the cam-
era finds what he is looking for. It is
a fitting terminus to the great scenic
line.