A Gruesome Tale of Death

The Deadly Valdez Glaicer Claims a Number of New Victims.

Scurvy Ends Many Lives in the Copper River Districts.

How Six Heroes Perished While Epdeavoring to Save Their Comrades.

Another story of the most pitiful suffering and horrible death has come from the awful Valdez glacier, at the head of Cook Inlet, in Alaska. The rugged mountain, with its deep crevices and treacherous storms have been the death of six more men who attempted to cross it. Men have been warned to keep off the glacier during the winter, but such advice is not heeded and these six have paid the penalty of attempting to cross.

But they died in a good cause and die l heroically, says the Post-Intelligencer. They were not trying to come out of the country to save themselves. Four heroes had two brother miners, sick unto death with scurvy, whom they were drawing on sleds across to Valdes, where proper medical treatment could be secured. The treacherous weather changed; a storm arose and they were frozen. These are the names of the dead: Adolph Eckhardt, New York; Maxmillian Miller, 310 East Eightieth street, New York; Alfred Allerman, 112 West Twelfth street, New York; Dr. Edward Logan, New York; August Schultz, New York; Rudolph Ellerkamp, Louisville, Ky.

The exact date of the death of these six men is not known, but so far as can be learned from passengers who came down on the steamship Excelsior, which left Valdes on March 6, they must have been frozen to death the last week in February. They were not discovered until March 2.

The Trail of Death.

The Valdes trail is one of the most dangerous in Alaska. There have been dozens of men frozen on its steep sides. The distance is not long, for in good weather the mountain can be crossed in a day. In fact, all during the winter prospectors have crossed the glacier from Twelve-Mile comp to Valdes, thirty-one miles, in a day. When there are no fierce storms and the snow is not thawing and drifting the feat is not at all difficult. But the weather can very seldom be depended on. Often it is clear and cold in the morning and by afternoon a raging storm is sweeping about the summit.

Dr. Logan had been caring for scurvy patients at Twelve-Mile for many months. He had given his time and services to them without hope of payment. Persons coming out of the Copper river country have spoken of him as a noble man. He came to the conclusion during February that two of the men at Twelve-Mile camp, August Schultz and Alfred Allerman, could not live unless they were taken to Valdes, where they could have better medical treatment. These men, who were of the Scientific Prospecting Company, of New York, had two partners with them, Maximillian Miller and Adolph Erhardt, who had come all the way from New York with them. When they heard Dr. Logan's opinion they determined to make the attempt to save their companions at any cost, and the doctor was induced to accompany them, so that he could care for the two patients on the way over. Ellerkamp decided to go with the party.

A Storm Comes Up.

The two men were placed on sleds and it was the intention of the party to draw them over thirty-one miles in a day. On the day they started the weather was calm and fair, with no indication whatever of a storm. It was a day like many others on which prospectors had crossed the glacier in safety and reached Valdes in one day. But the storm came up, and they were beaten down by it. The fierce wind, which drifted the snow in heavy embankments were wore out. They never reached Valdes, but their bodies, stiff in death, were seen by others who came across from Copper Centre.

The account of the tragedy as told by Sylvester Grogg, of Port Valdes, is as follows:

"Last Tuesday evening the horrifying intelligence was brought to Port Valdes by a party crossing the glacier that the frozen bodies of two men were seen at the Fourth bench. The storm was so furious that investigation could not be made, and in order to save their own lives the party was compelled to hurry into Valdes, sixteen miles distant.

A Dog Stands Guard.

"A large St. Bernard dog could not be coaxed away from the bodies he was guarding. The next day two resolute young men started out and only reached the scene by nightfall. They discovered three bodies, two of which were lying on sleds in sleeping bags, another lying on his face half buried in the snow near by. On account of the lateness of the hour and the icy gale, which was still blowing, they could do but little, and after satisfying themselves there were no living human beings in the snow, sought refuge in the relief station, six miles away. The dog reluctantly left the body of his master and staggered into Valdes, half frozen, the next day, where he was identified as belonging to the Dr. Logan party, six in number, two of whom were invalids and were being brought out on sleds from Twelve-Mile camp. They had left Twelve-Mile on February 24, and it was known they were making slow progress on account of the depth of the snow, but they were well equipped for the trip and it was believed they would make the journey in safety. The following Thursday the storm had considerably abated and a large party was organized in Valdes and search renewed for the bodies.

"The drifted snow was dug into in the vicinity of the sleds, but no traces of the other bodies were found. Further on some faint footprints were found in the snow leading to a network of crevices, in which direction the bewildered victims had gone in the blinding storm. Following the trail for some time the bodies of Allerman and Ellerkamp were discovered lying dead in a crevice. Ellerkamp had fallen into the abyss and crushed his face which was covered with ice and frozen blood. By his side lay Allerman. Further search failed to locate the body of Dr. Logan. It is thought it was an impossibility for him to have faced the storm and crossed the summit. He had undoubtedly fallen into a crevice and his body is now buried beneath the drifting snow.

"The death of Dr. Logan is Particularly Sad.

All along the trail he is known for his magnanimous nature and his devotion to the unfortunate. At Twelve-Mile camp, the past winter, he has given his entire time to ministering to the sick, making his daily rounds on snow shoes in all kinds of weather. Through his devotion to his fellow man he has lost his life. Being a man of powerful physique, in the prime of life, and warmly clad, he could undoubtedly have made his way to Port Valdes in safety had he not remained with the sick until there was no hope for them and he was physically exhausted. The sad fate of these heroes is greatly deplored by the people of Port Valdes. The bodies of the five men were brought to Port Valdes. The town hall was converted into a morgue, from whence the burial took place three days later."

Charles Johnson, from Quartz creek, recently arrived in Port Valdes and reports the death of his partner, P. A. Benson, from freezing. Early in January the two men were en route for Valdes over what is known as the 'summer trail.' Both were experts on snow shoes, and made good progress over the deep snows in the mountains. In crossing a stream in a canyon Benson missed his footing and fell into the open stream of shallow, swiftly flowing water. In extricating himself he became wet all over. "It was six miles to timber, and neither had with them a change of clothing, and before fuel could be obtained for a fire, Benson laid down and could not be aroused from his long sleep. His partner was compelled to leave his body in the snow, after marking the place where he left it. He will return in the spring and give the body a proper burial."

Another Story of Death

comes from the Copper river. An epidemic of land scurvy is sapping the life of the hundreds of once sturdy men now in that district. Ten deaths are known to have occurred in the last three months from this disease, and over fifty cases which may result fatally are reported. No portion of the country seems to have escaped. The river valley is a great hospital, where every settlement is a ward for dying men. A partial list of the dead is as follows: S. Williams, Los Angeles, Cal.; John Rahe, Honolulu; Nick Urban, Pittsburg, Pa.; Jack Harden, San Jose, Cal.; D. G. Cushman, Meadville, Mo.; Dan Manard, Meadville, Mo.

Besides these there are one death at Twelve-Mile City and three at Copper Centre. The names of the victims are unknown.

The story of Disease and Death,

which reached Seattle last night by the steamer Excelsior from Orca is one of the most horrifying that has come from a district already famous as a wholesale burial ground. To its terrors of hardship and starvation is now added one more to be dreaded in its insidious, fateful advance than all the rest. Strong men who have escaped the trap of fathomless clefts in ice-carved passes, who have trembled unhurt on the outskirts of some vast, crashing, roaring slide of snow and rock, are made to pause in their rejoicings at safety by the faint symptoms of that other terror. Scurvy has fastened its fangs in their knees, and the venom is burning in their veins and turning the white flesh in which it riots a sickening black. Their teeth loosen and totter in the bleeding gums. Sometimes they linger so for months, but usually after the first symptoms it is a matter of but a few days when death comes to relieve their sufferings.

Reports from Orca, Eak, Twelve-Mile, Bremner and Copper Centre are the same. Scurvy is everywhere. At the last place thirty of the sixty settlers are in an improvised hospital, and it is reported that the attending physician has little hope of saving their lives. At Twelve-Mile there are six cases, one of which had proved fatal at last advices. Eak, three miles south of Orca, had fourteen cases when the Excelsior sailed, some of the sick men having been brought down the river 110 miles from Bremner, the trip being made over seven feet of snow.

On the Excelsior were six men who had recovered sufficiently to make the trip out. The story of their sufferings and of the sufferings of their less fortunate companions would read like the prospectus of an inferno.

Of the twenty-eight men camped within a radius of ten miles from Bremner City,

Thirteen Have Been Stricken

with the dread disease up to January 14. Three had died and others were near death's door. On the morning of January 14 the ten surviving sufferers left for the coast under the care of fourteen fellow prospectors, who, beside hauling the five helpless patients, were obliged to carry sufficient provisions to last at least four weeks, a less amount being unsafe for so long a trip at that time of the year.

It is 110 miles to the nearest steamship landing, and but thirty-three less to the nearest settlement of whites, the Alganak trading post. It was in the hope of securing a change of diet that the men braved the January storms and started out over seven feet of snow with the mercury registering 22 degrees below zero.

The first case was reported about the beginning of October, and the second near the middle of the month. Then the others followed so rapidly that it was realized the disease was of an epidemic nature.

Dr. Frank Menough, of Brazil, Ind., stopped at Bremner on his way up the river, and spent three weeks taking care of the sick men, giving his services and furnishing medicines free of charge. Upon his departure Dr. Winslow, of Los Angeles, made an hospital of the Charles Grafton cabin and took charge of the afflicted men.

S. Milligan died there. He was a man of about 60, a member of Golden Rule Lodge, I.O.O.F., of Los Angeles, Cal., and leaves an only surviving relative, a sister, somewhere in that state.

While these events were transpiring at Bremner City

A Much Sadder Scene

was being enacted on the island opposite the mouth of Bremner. There, living in a tent all alone in the deep snow, was Gust Mueller, and some distance away were Nick Urban and John Rahe. All were sick and all isolated from other camps by open water. Urban was in the worst condition and Rahe, scarcely able to move himself, was caring for his partner as best he could. When Mueller, realizing the necessity of securing help, by a superhuman effort reached Urban's tent he found Rahe lying on the bed alone. There was no fire nor any wood to kindle one. The poor man burst into tears when he saw that relief had come, and told how he had crawled back to the tent to die after he had buried his dead partner in the snow.

Mueller and Rahe were found a few days later by a relief party from Bremner City, too late, however, to save Rahe. He died on the island and was buried by his partner's side. Nick and Rahe, by which names they are generally known, left $240 to be used in assisting the sick at this place. Urban has a family somewhere in Pennsylvania, and Rahe's wife and children are with wealthy relatives in Honolulu.

Dr. Winslow was taken with the disease while attending his patient, but was able to walk this morning. The doctor comes from Los Angeles, Cal., but has another home in Mansfield, O., his wife, a cousin of ex-President Harrison, having come from that place.

The party of returning prospectors in charge of the sick men from Bremner, arrived last night, February 17, and took up quarters in the cannery's big bunk house. The trip was one of

Extreme Hardship,

caused in part by storm and bad weather, but particularly by lack of sufficient food, and a shortage of good strong men. Several of the party played out on the way down. Three men died before they had travelled half the way, and their places on the sleds were immediately taken by those who were overcome on the way.

At the Grand Rapids a siwash was hired to assist, and at Alganak the services of four others were secured.

The first man to die on the trail was Jack Heden, of San Jose, Cal. He leaves a young wife there, having married a month before starting for Alaska.

D. G. Cushman, of Meadville, Mo., died at the upper entrance to the Grand Canyon. His case was a peculiar one. While assisting in the care of his partner, Manard, he one evening complained of the symptoms of scurvy and the following day took to his bed. Although a stout, hearty man, he was soon reduced to a skeleton, and died in less than two weeks. Two letters just received for him tell of the death of his father, and of the urgent need of his help at home. Cushman was one of the most popular men who came with the St. Louis Forty as the party was known.

Daniel Manard, who was sick the longest of all, died opposite the Child's glacier and lies buried there in six feet of snow. All will be properly interred.

Half of the small population of the little camp at Copper Center is sick in a cabin. There are sixty persons in the place waiting and watching for the spring to come or preparing to cross the terrible Valdes glacier to leave the country.

But of these thirty some may never leave. They are sick in the hospital, some of them in the last stages of the disease, and others just entering upon it. Their legs and arms and bodies are blackened. How many of them will ultimately die is not known, but, up to February 7, three had succumbed, and they were buried at Copper Center. Others in the last stages of the dread disease at the time the last news came out are probably dead now.

A Terrible Feature

of the case is that there are no suitable medicines to be obtained. Dr. Townsend, who lives at Klutena Rapids, thirty miles below Copper Center, is in charge of these patients, and he goes to see them as often as he can get away. He has an assistant there, Dr. Nierman, who cares for the sick in h's absence.

"When I saw Dr. Townsend at Copper Center about February 1," said J. W. Starkweather, of Pasadena, Cal., who came down on the Excelsior, "he told me that he was helpless. He did not see much of a chance to save any of the worst cases; he said that some of them would recover, but that the chances of the larger number of patients would be very poor unless he had medicine at once. In my opinion, though I am not a physician, almost everyone of the thirty will die. I think that Dr. Townsend, like most physicians, did not care to admit the fact.

"Why, he told me that eight out of every ten that he had seen on the Copper river had scurvy. Some of them would not be attacked severely, but he believed that the disease would spread until many more were sick with it. There are many persons wandering about over the country with the disease in their systems, and they don't know it until they are brought down sick. In many cases they are miles and miles away from other human beings, and the exposure they suffer in going to Copper Center leaves them in enfeebled condition. Unless Dr. Townsend receives the medicines he needs at once, I believe that most of those persons sick at Copper Center will die.

"All of these cases have not originated at Copper Center by any means. Patients are

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from many points on the river. During the time I was there several very sick men were brought down from the headwaters of the river.

"But that is not all of the story. There are six or eight men sick with scurvy at Twelve Mile camp, just over the glacier. I don't know their names, but saw them sick when I came over. One man had already died. Dr. Logan, who lost his life on the glacier, had been attending these people; he had devoted himself heroically and without payment for months. Now that he is gone, I don't know what will become of them. Already one man has died since I crossed. Unless the remainder can be sent to Valdes or a physician should go to them, they will have little chance of recovery."

The change of diet to be obtained by those who reach the mouth of the river is said to work wonders, and hopes are entertained for the recovery of the sick men who were at Eak when the Excelsior left there.

The list of deaths from scurvy given at the head of this article is the authentic one furnished by the Post-Intelligencer's special correspondent at Orca. A passenger on the Excelsior claimed that among those he knew to have died of scurvy in the Copper river valley were the following: Peter Benson, of New York; —— Ettfort, of Michigan; —— Jennings, of Chicago; —— Casthin, of Pennsylvania; Thomas O'Horn; Andrew Hefler, of Wisconsin; —— Gaines.

If this list is correct it materially swells the number of dead. The fact that the ravages of the disease cover such a wide territory would account for the names.

LUCKY VICTORIANS.

Messrs. Jones, McNeill and Frank Have a Bonanza in Their Claims.

Some, at least, of the Victorians who went to Dawson City are finding riches in the gravel of the Yukon creeks. Of those Victorians none are better known than Messrs. Jones and McNeill, who with Paul Frank, of Saanich, have some excellent properties on Dominion creek. Although the value of these claims cannot be definitely decided until the spring wash-up, occasional pans taken by Mr. Jones indicate the claim they are now working will be a very rich one. Mrs. Jones received a letter two days ago from her husband saying that on No. 12 above upper Discovery on Dominion creek, one of the shafts had reached bed rock, and two pans taken on the date of writing (Feb. 8th) went $5.30 and $9.10, respectively, to the pan. Two other shafts are being sunk by "lay" men and will soon be down to bed rock. As sample pans rarely run as high as the test in the wash-up this claim also promises to be a remarkably rich one. Mr. Jones reports all the Victorians in the camp well. Mr. McNeill left by the Danube on her last trip north to join his partners in Dawson.

A HAMILTON CASE.

Grocer S. Ross Makes a Very Startling Statement.

He Would Have Been a Cripple All His Life Had Dodd's Kidney Pills Not Cured Him—Fell on an Icy Walk and Injured His Kidneys.

Hamilton, March 17.—"I do, confidently believe I would have been a cripple for life, if I had not used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Such was the startling statement made by Mr. S. Ross, 76 Merrick street, to several friends and acquaintances a few days ago.

Mr. Ross is one of our shrewdest, and most progressive business men. He conducts a flourishing grocery business at the address given.

"Why do you make such an assertion as that?" asked one of his hearers.

"Well, you all know of my severe fall on an icy sidewalk three years ago. The doctors said my kidneys were injured severely. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my back and loins. The doctor's couldn't help me. Neither did any of the medicines I took, till I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills, the best health restorers ever sold. Three boxes of them set me on my feet, made me sound and well in every respect. Dodd's Kidney Pills are truly worth their weight in gold."

Mr. Ross expressed the ultimatic conviction held by every one else who has ever used Dodd's Kidney Pills, for any form of Kidney Trouble.

Dodd's Kidney Pills act so rapidly so strongly and yet so gently, on the Kidneys restoring them to their natural health and strength in such a short space of time, that those who use them are surprised at the result. And there is only one result, no matter how severe the disease may be no matter how long it may have lasted.

Dodd's Kidney Pills positively cure all forms of Kidney Disease, including Brizht's Disease, Diabetes, Gout, Rheumatism, Female Troubles, Dropsy, Impure Blood, Nervousness, etc.

DOMINION FISHERY REGULATIONS.

Ottawa, Ont., March 18.—(Special)—Messrs. Morrison, MacInnes and Maxwell had a long interview with Sir Louis Davies this forenoon on the fisheries regulations, but nothing definite was done. They will meet again in a few days.

VANCOUVER NEWS.

Vancouver, March 18.—(Special)—Robert Hendry, brother of John Hendry, president of Hastings Mill Company, died yesterday morning. Deceased was foreman of one of the departments. The remains will be sent on Sunday to Bathurst, N.B., for interment.

KIDNEY DISEASE

Being Driven out of MONTREAL.

Doan's Kidney Pills Doing It.

It is a recognized fact that kidney troubles and Doan's Kidney Pills cannot remain together. Soon the kidney disease succumbs to the magic power of these marvellous pills. Whether it be a slight backache or an excruciating, knife-cutting pain, Doan's Kidney Pills bring prompt relief. Even in the severest cases of Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Gravel, Scalding of the Urine, Rheumatism or Lumbago, they are always effectual—never have they been known to fail.

Mr. J. Maguire, the well-known picture framer, 2322 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Que., says: "For two years I have suffered with pain in my back, headache, dizziness, poor appetite, hot flashes extending up to and over my shoulders, so much so that I sometimes could not work.

"At times I was almost blind from a film which seemed to come in front of my eyes, and I can assure you that I had little hopes of a cure, when I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised. However, I tried them, and obtained great relief almost immediately.

"Their good effects were felt from the first few doses, and to-day I am all right, thanks to Doan's Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at 50c. a box, or 3 for $1.25. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

Medical Treatment on Trial

To Any Reliable Man.

OUR MARVELOUS APPLIANCE and one month's remedies of rare power will be sent on trial, WITHOUT ANY ADVANCE PAYMENT, by the Owen Company in the world in the treatment of men weak, broken, discouraged from effects of excesses, worry, overwork, &c. Happy marriage secured, complete restoration or development of all robust conditions. The time of this offer is limited. No C. O. D. scheme; no deception; no exposure. New medical book with full account sent under plain letter seal without charge. Address

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Kippered Chickens	2 tins for 25c
Granulated Sugar	21 lbs. for $1.00
Navel Oranges	per dozen, 20c
Our Blend Tea	20c
Golden Blend Tea	40c

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News From Atlin

Gold Commissioner Graham and Chief of Police McKenna Arrive.

The Boom Now on at Atlin City —A Big Nugget Taken From Pine Creek.

Gold Commissioner Graham and Chief of Police J. J. McKenna reached Atlin City on Thursday, the 9th. The record books were then opened and court ordered for the 18th. Mr. Brewalee's survey has been adopted, the original townsite being for the most part confirmed. The arrival of the officials seems to have caused quite a boom, and already, according to the Amur's passengers, there has been a rush from Skagway.

A correspondent who wrote from Skagway on Friday, the 10th, says:

"Yesterday was the banner day for new arrivals in Atlin City. It made the old timers feel as though the much talked about rush was on in earnest. Two large outfits and quite a number of smaller ones came in. Included in this was a drove of 17 steers.

"There is quite a scarcity of lumber felt in town since the mill has quit sawinig. The shaft of the mill broke a few days ago, and has not yet returned from Skagway, where it was sent for repairs. Mr. St. Clair is daily expecting his men with it and as soon as it arrives the limited building operations will be resumed.

"The corner of First and Discovery streets presented quite an animated appearance this afternoon. For a short time the street was almost blocked. Over twenty loads were congregated there at one time. Drivers of horses and sleds seeking to get ahead, and nearly running over the tiny dog teams. These, with the customs officers and the large crowd of Atlin City residents who were attracted by the unusual rush made a scene to gladden the eyes of those who have longed and wished for the rush that, like the gold commissioner, still keeps putting its arrival off until to-morrow.

"An incident happened yesterday bringing forcibly to mind the cost of feed in Atlin. The owner of a horse went into a store to purchase some hay and oats. He took the hay on his shoulder and oats in a sack in his hand and went off on a quick walk. His bill was just $43.50 and he calculated that it would feed his horse one week on short rations."

A late arrival says operations are being vigorously pushed forward on Spruce and Pine creeks. A quartz nugget unearthed on claim 9 on Pine creek lately, gave $22.50 in gold.

In last Sunday's issue of the Skagway Alaskan the following appears in regard to the Atlin district:

"There appears to be no doubt from the numerous encouraging reports that keep coming in from the Atlin country that so far as the gold bearing quartz is concerned it is a very rich and promising country and gives evidences of developing even better results than have already been produced. Latest reports from there are to the effect that many valuable quartz leads have been struck which are said to assay very rich. It is a generally accepted fact that both placer and quartz belts are known to extend north from the Atlin district into the Northwest Territory. This has been proved beyond question by prospects made in that direction, so that should the British government fail to afford relief from the exclusion act it will remain for the enterprising and energetic American miner and prospector to follow the same lead north of the British Columbia line and there find the same rich deposits on which he can stake a 250-foot claim, instead of the 100-foot claim in the Atlin district. So out of evil there may come great good in the shape of new and possibly rich mining camps in which Americans will not be treated on a par with Chinamen."

CHRONIC ECZEMA CURED.

One of the most chronic cases of Eczema ever cured is the case of Miss Gracie Ella Alton, of Hartland, N.B. On a sworn statement Mr. Alton says: I hereby certify that my daughter Gracie Ella was cured of Eczema of long standing by using four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. William Thistle, druggist, of Hartland, also certifies that he sold four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured Gracie Ella.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Justice Martin this morning heard the argument on an appeal under the Land Act from a decision of the Lands and Works Department in reference to the mineral claims Ajax and Treasure Vault, overlapping the claim, the American Boy.

The American Boy was located later than the others, but the certificate of improvements for it was obtained before that for the other claims.

The department held that the American Boy, on account of having obtained its certificate of improvements first was entitled to priority. The others now appeal and judgment was reserved.

E. V. Bodwell, Q.C., and A. E. McPhillips for the appeal and E. P. Davis, Q.C., contra.

In the Supreme Court chambers this morning Mr. Justice Martin heard an application in Bayne v. British America Corporation and Le Roi to set aside a lis pendens registered against the Le Roi mine.

The plaintiff and several other shareholders in the old Le Roi company representing $0,000 shares, seek to hold the B. A. Corporation liable to them for profits made in reference to the sale of the property.

An order was made setting aside the lis pendens on the giving security. E. P. Davis, Q.C., for the application and A. E. McPhillips for plaintiffs contra.

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia this morning, before Mr. Justie Walkem, F. Stubbs, licensee of the Hall saloon, Fort street, applied for a mandamus to compel the board of license commissioners to hear an application for the transfer of a license from C. W. Clemenson to F. W. Stubbs. The application was refused at the last sitting of the board owing to the application not being made by the owner who is in Australia. J. P. Walls for applicant, J. M. Bradburn for the board. The application was granted, and a writ of mandamus will be issued directing the board to hear the application.

Free Art Classes

The Canadian Royal Art Union Limited, of Montreal, Canada,

Offers free courses in art to those desiring same. The course includes drawing and painting from still life, models and for magazine work. These courses are absolutely free, and application for admission may be made at any time.

The Canadian Royal Art Union, Limited, was founded for the purpose of encouraging art, and distributes works of art at each of its monthly drawings, which are held on the last day of each month.

For further particulars apply to

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Next Drawing; Thursday, March 30.