

Biographical Sketch of P. Burns

P. BURNS.—From the Atlantic to the Pacific, wherever the language of the range is spoken, in legislative halls, in hotel lobbies, at conventions, banquets, and cow-camps, the name of P. Burns is familiar to all, and his cheery smile, and hearty hand grasp are as

welcome as the first grass after a hard winter. Born in "53," at Oshawa, Ont., the lure of the West gripped him early, and the construction of the Canadian Pacific gave him the opportunity he was looking for.

On the "front" with the first graders, he soon became the mainstay of the "Commissary," no bet was too small to pick up, no contract too big for him to tackle, and many a navy would have missed his dinner if Burns' "drive" had not shown up on time.

From these beginnings grew the vast fortune he has accumulated, until today, his packing houses dot the country from Calgary, Edmonton and Nelson to Vancouver, while NL steers

have cut deep the trail through the "Chilkoot" pass over the "Big Range"; and down the Yukon to Dawson.

Modest, unassuming, and likeable, a keen business man, a lover of clean sport and a true friend, few in this great north land have so firm a grip on the affections of the people as has our genial P. Burns.

