PEOPLE AND PLACES

A NOTHER Prince Rupert has got into print. One George Kane, a clever political opportunist, has staked off a new townsite in the far north along the route of the G. T. P. and has taken out papers registering it in the name of the town which is the terminus of the transcontinental. He is selling town lots and having a good time playing with the big name which cost the company money to get but which they never thought to register.

A SUPREME court sitting on a heap of sawdust is the spectacle recently exhibited in Vancouver when the whole of that body left the regular court-room and adjourned, wigs, gowns and briefs, to the mill-yard, where a man had got his fingers cut off and was suing for damages. The jury rode in hacks. The judge

walked.

THE "Kensington" brought one thousand immigrants to Halifax the other day. These were Salvation Army settlers; a fine lot of people; half of them for Ontario to help settle the hired man problem on the farm, the rest for the West and the Maritime Provinces.

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NOW Newfoundland, that prosperous colony, is beginning to lament over the exodus; the call to the West that seems to be fatal to some parts of the East at this season of the year; the call of the wild in some cases, but always of the dollar. Thus weeps a Newfoundland paper over the prospect:

"The sight that presented itself to the people assembled at the railway station on Thursday evening when the express took its departure for Sydney, was one which could hardly fail to afford much food for serious reflection. There in the cars stood scores of our finest young men, the real bone and sinew of the colony, bound to the United States and Canada, where they hope to find employment and permanent homes. Newfoundland will be made poorer by their absence and the United States and Canada made richer by their presence. Those fine young fellows who are leaving us by every train possess all the vigour and ambition necessary to success in life, and they will succeed, as thousands of others who have preceded them, are succeeding in almost every state of the American Republic and province of the Canadian Dominion."

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T WO men and their wives will float down the Arctic rivers this summer in the search for gold. A big strike has been reported around Herschell Island at the mouth of the Mackenzie. The departure of these prospectors from Edmonton the other day recalls the great Klondike trek which began at that town in 1897. One of the party is an old-time "musher" from the Edmonton trail, and he knows enough of the route not to expect to reach the mouth of the Mackenzie till the summer of 1909. The outfit is now at Athabasca Landing, north of Edmonton. News of the strike was fetched by the police to Dawson.

THE king of safe crackers, wanted in Paris for all sorts of safe crackings and things that would give pointers to Raffles, has just been let out of Kingston Penitentiary—not to crack safes in Canada, but to go back to Paris and get into prison for his fine work a few years ago in the Rue Scribe when he cracked a vault, escaped and crossed the sea and came to Canada to do a little shopbreaking in 1902.

WHEN the Rideau breaks there may be folks drowned; and it was just the other day that three teamsters nearly found a grave in the water by trying to cross a swollen tributary which by the ice jams below had become a part of the main stream.

A LADY 106 years old has just died across the St. Lawrence from Cornwall, Ontario. Her death at so early an age is attributed to smoking. She had been a disciple of the pipe most of her life. She leaves twentyfour great-great-grandchildren.

STEAMSHIP "Turcoman," of the Dominion Line, made a thrilling rescue of the French steamer "Bretagne" the other day off the coast of Portland. Billows mountains high were rolling at the time, and but for the timely arrival of the Dominion liner the French fishing barque would have been a floating lot of little spars

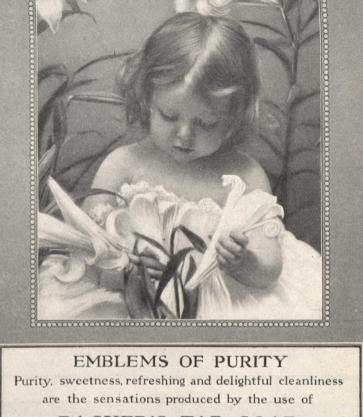
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and ropes and people.

WALKERVILLE is out against solar time. The citizens of that border town, celebrated for its whiskey, want it understood that they are not running their time-table according to the shadow on the dial, but according to standard time, which in that part of the Dominion means almost anything. In fact, there are just three times for a Walkerville man to keep track of. If he works in Detroit, he has to go to work an hour later than he would if he worked in Windsor. If he leaves Detroit at six o'clock he lands in Walkerville at seven-twenty by the town clock, and if he wants to go to Windsor for the evening he discovers that according to Windsor time he arrives at about half-past nine, whereas he may have left home at eight o'clock by the time according to which he goes to work.

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THEY are still talking of a new province in New Ontario. other day six hundred voters gathered at Sturgeon Falls to talk over this matter, which has been in the air now for about two years. Colonel Gordon was one of the chief speakers. His-torically he reverted to the day when Lake Nipissing was a dotted line on the maps marking a place that was regarded as a "terra incognita" and an "Ultima Thule," and everything else that was vague and shadowy and frightfully remote. Now in contrast towns and cities and railways and steamships and great mines. Mr. Mc-Kee, of Sturgeon Falls, administered a bad beating to the T. & N. O. Rail-way, which he said was ill-advised, badly built, and built not in the interests of Nipissing and the north, but of Toronto and the south. All the speakers were warm secessionists and they all had a good time, besides say-ing many things that appealed strong-ly to the men who live up in that country and know what the hinterland means



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