

THE WEST'S NEW OUTLET

Where Will Timber for Hudson Bay Railway be Obtained?

Where is the timber for the construction of the Hudson Bay Railway to be obtained? Will the country through which the line passes be able to furnish it?

To answer these questions was the main object of a survey party sent out by the Forestry Department of the Interior in the summer of 1910. The report by the head of the party (Mr. J. R. Dickson, B. S. A., B. S. F., Assistant Inspector of Forest Reserves) has just been published and is of great interest to those concerned in the building of the road.

Starting at the Pas, on the Saskatchewan river, the party traversed the country around Athabasca lake, the Athabasca river, the Peace river system, with its many lake extensions (including Wapiti lake, Peace lake, and the Peace river system), including Peace and Wapiti lakes, and the Peace river system. The return journey was made by way of the Athabasca (or Peace) river, some two hundred and thirty-five miles of the line of the proposed route of the railway was thus traversed.

The party was composed of the chief forester and three field assistants and five others. The work was in the nature of a reconnaissance, the method adopted being to run lines at intervals of three to six miles, the compass being used to give the direction. The men worked singly, and an average day's work was four to six miles and return. Field sketches were carried and were of use to get an idea of the country that could not be reached on foot.

The timber is confined almost entirely to the water-courses. Spruce is generally speaking, the only timber that is found large enough for saw-timber or railway ties. This poplar, birch, and jack pine, are invariably too short, slender, limby and crooked for any use save fuel or pulpwood. Spruce is a live tamarack tree as to be had; the rest have been killed by bark beetles.

The total number of trees available in the district covered is estimated at about 300,000, which, at a value of \$100 per acre, would be sufficient for about half the distance covered. Of saw-timber there are about nine and a half million for pile timber the dead tamarack and the largest of the close-grained black spruce could be used. There is a very large supply of fuelwood available, and there will also be a large supply of pulpwood, but much of the timber is as yet too small even for that.

The destruction of timber (and this is observed in a district where lumbermen have never penetrated) is tremendous. Fire and insects are responsible for this, especially the former. Practically every part of the (approximately) eight thousand square miles covered by the survey party has been visited by two great fires. In the last eighty years ago, the other forty. In quite a number of places the fire had evidently leaped inland, the country in width. Often a fire lives all winter in the dry moss and breaks out again in the spring following.

Bark beetles have also done an incalculable amount of damage. They have killed practically all the tamarack trees and are now at work on the mature spruce.

After the trees have been killed by the beetles, a wind-storm (and severe windstorms are very frequent in the region) overthrows the fallen trees and the mass of debris which forms is ignited by a lightning flash. So a severe fire starts and may burn over many miles of country.

The destruction of the timber of the region from fire is a tremendous problem. Extension of the patrol is suggested, but in a country so large and practically uninhabited it would be a task of great difficulty to check a fire if once it got started, be the ranger ever so efficient. As at starting fires Mr. Dickson considers the Indians more careful than white men and far more so than the half breeds.

So far as investigated, the rate of the growth of trees in the region is very slow. Spruce and black spruce to of four to five inches. It is the cold wet soil of the muskeg which is largely to blame for the slow growth, the country being so level that good natural drainage cannot be secured.

Brief notes are given in regard to the character, soil, climate, plant-growth and agricultural possibilities of the region. Its minerals, fish, game and fur animals, and these will be found of great interest.

PILES CURED AT HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment, and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality, if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

BRITAIN AND ROME.

The Empire of Rome, as we look back upon it at the distance of a thousand years in its greatest extent may be said only to have embraced the fringes of the Mediterranean and the European shores of the Atlantic. It is true that this is equivalent to saying the whole of the then known and civilized world. It is owing to this fact that Rome occupies and has occupied for a thousand years the dominant place in history, a place due not only to her arms, but to the mighty genius of her poets, statesmen, orators, architects and artists, and the laws and institutions which she developed and which still constitute the main fabric of the civilized world.

In that sense there can never be another Rome. But so far as imperial away over men and peoples of all climes and hemispheres is concerned, the British Empire of to-day bears much the same relation to Rome as the United States of to-day does to the United

States of a hundred years ago. Reckoned in actual square miles of territory and in millions of population, the British Empire is not only the greatest in the world to-day, but it is the greatest of all time. In point of population, it is surpassed only by the Chinese Empire. If even by that, as no one can ascertain today within several millions the actual population of the largest though not actually the greatest of Oriental empires. As to the facts and figures, they may be found in any book of statistics, but even they are not so impressive as that mingling of the "gorgeous East," the illimitable west and the representatives of the island continent of Australia, of New Zealand and South Africa in the streets of London the past week.

That this greatest of all empires and the greatest Republic of history are now preparing to draw closer in perpetual bonds of peace and amity is, after all, the grandest fact in connection with the picturesque and storied events of coronation week. Like the 2,600 beacons which flashed from Land's End to John o' Groat's house, telling of the coronation of a new King and Queen, the proposed Anglo-American peace pact is a beacon light which may yet light up the history of the world for centuries to come.—New York World.

THE HAPPIER LAND.

(Montreal Herald.)

A lady was persuaded to go to a spiritualist's seance, and there the spirit of her dead husband appeared and spoke to her:

"My dear Augustus," said the widow to the shade, "are you happy now?"

"I am very happy," Augustus answered.

"Happier than you were on earth with me?" asked the widow.

"Yes," replied the shade. "I am far happier than I was when on earth with you."

"Tell me, Augustus, what is it like in heaven?"

"Heaven!" said Augustus. "I am not in heaven."

The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost every American state Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him. His filthy origin and habits, and the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the greatest enemies of the human race. If the housekeepers of Canada will use Wilson's Fly Pads persistently, this peril would be tremendously reduced.

WHAT TORONTO HAS.

(Toronto Star.)

A perusal of the Municipal Handbook which has just been issued by City Clerk John shows that Toronto had, in 1910:

Civic property valued at over \$20,000,000, an amount approaching the whole assessment of London, Ontario.

A waterworks revenue of about \$900,000.

An area of 28 square miles, approaching the aggregate area of London, Kingston, Brantford, Windsor, St. Catharines, Guelph and Stratford.

About 403 miles of streets and 120 miles of lanes. Placed end to end they would reach from Montreal to Chatham, with a goodly margin to spare.

Over 187 miles of sidewalk, 314 miles of sewers, 400 miles of water main, 423 miles of gas main, and over 104 miles of street railway track.

A park area of two and a half square miles, equal to the whole civic area of Woodstock.

A revenue from the street railway of nearly \$700,000 per year, exclusive of taxes.

Building permits representing over \$21,000,000.

Two hundred and eighty firemen.

Twenty-four fire stations.

A total fire loss on buildings of only \$81,400.

Five hundred and twenty-two police.

Nearly 1,300 school teachers.

School property worth over \$4,400,000.

Public libraries containing 165,000 books.

And the city is growing faster every year.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

(New York Press.)

It's just plain stealing unless it's millions.

One reason you don't like relatives is it's your duty to.

The queer thing about a baby is what a heavenly nature it can have if it never does anything but yell.

It's no more of a mania with a girl to want to get engaged than with a man to want to lose his money in speculation.

What makes a man ashamed of himself is the way his wife isn't to give so much trouble in a shop and then not buy anything.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

AN EYE CLOSING HINT.

If you will spare a minute every half hour to the eyes they may be spared to you many years in consequence.

Where one uses the eye constantly, especially in sewing and reading, the relief to the eyes of lifting them from the work and closing them while one slowly counts 25 cannot be overestimated.

Try it—yes, right now!

1-2-3, and so on—25.

There, do you feel any better?

Another rest is to change the point of vision from time to time. Look away from what you are doing and gaze blankly into space.

HOT WEATHER HINTS.

(Goods Hutchinson, M.D.)

Office wear for gentlemen should consist of sleeveless undershirts and small pieces of sandpaper tied to the elbows.

These prevent the elbows from slipping when resting on the desk. A sponge should be hung around the neck by a string. After mopping off the bean at the end of every third minute, squeeze the sponge into a tub placed beside the desk for that purpose. Just before going home for the day, bathe in the salt water in the tub. It's healthy.

Sluggish Liver Ruined

Business Man's Health

Story of a Merchant Who Almost Lost His Business and His Health Through Neglecting Early Symptoms of Disease.

"My life for years has been of sedentary character," writes T. B. Fitchfield, head of a well-known firm in Buckingham. "Nine hours every day I spent at office work and took exercise only on Sunday. I disregarded the symptoms of ill health, which were all too apparent to my family. I grew thin, then pale, and before long I was jaundiced—eyes and skin were yellow, my strength and nerve energy were lowered, and I was quite unfitted for business. In the morning a lightness in the head, particularly when I bent over, made me very worried about my health. Most of the laxative medicines I found weakening, and knowing that I had to be at business every day I neglected myself rather than risk further weakness. Of course I grew worse, but by a happy chance I began to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I was forcibly struck by the fact that they neither caused griping nor nausea, and it seemed incredible that pills could cleanse and regulate the system without causing any unpleasant after-effects. Dr. Hamilton's Pills acted with me just as gently as nature—they gave me new life to my liver, strengthened my stomach, and won me back to perfect good health. My skin is clear, dizziness has disappeared and my appetite, strength, spirits are perfect."

Refuse anything offered you instead of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are sure to cure. Sold in 25c boxes, all dealers, or The Catarhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

IDLENESS OF TEARS.

When I consider Life and its few years—

A wisp of fog betwixt us and the sun;

A call to battle and the battle done;

A wisp of fog betwixt us and the sun;

A rose choked in the grass; an hour of tears;

The guests that past a darkening shore do beat;

The burst of music down an unlistening street—

I wonder at the idleness of tears.

Ye old, old dead, and ye of yesterday,

Chieftains and hards and keepers of the sheep,

By every cup of sorrow that ye had,

Loose me from tears, and make me see aright

How each hath back what once he stayed to weep:

Homer his sight, David his little lad!

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of ointments and they did me no good.

One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, cured me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM,

Rosway, Digby County, N. S.

THE LIGHTED MATCH.

(Niagara Falls Gazette.)

The man who drops a match without seeing where it falls or whether it is extinct or not will have to be enrolled with the summer folk that rocks the boat and the hunter that choots the goat or the gun that shoots the goat.

He knows it is a match. During a dinner dance at the Nantucket Boat Club recently a guest threw a lighted match on the floor. Instantly there was a blaze which enveloped the boat house and escape was difficult to all and impossible to some.

The way he hides amongst 'em and goes traps in through the bloom—in all the world he seen 't take a match to light a room.

He's only two, a turnin' three—no bigger than a pint!

He couldn't light, seems to me, above that 'ere fence!

Of that 'ere fence! An' when he goes through swing gate over there

He sees on that droonin' bush just barely brush his hair!

He's just a little speck o' pink of a sort o' rovin' kid!

That hides amongst the flowers, an' he's more too small to find an' see!

Amongst the heaps of other things that bother men like me.

I guess 't'd the habit overlookin' him y' see.

But, now he's gone a-vistlin' tell y' what, it's still—

The roarin' chair more softly an' the madburned whipperrill!

Is mounfulter than common, an' along There's somethin' seems 't bubble up

An' clog my wizen light—

The sunset set declares me an' gives away 't gleam!

It seems to me there's nothin' else in all the world but more!

An' I judge from the void he's left a-lookin' to someone else!

Just little o' c'eller fills an awful lot o' space!

John D. Wells

MAKING THE REVOLVER SAFE.

The first hammerless revolver was of American origin and of recent date. The chief ends gained were the elimination of danger of an explosion caused by striking the hammer, as from a fall, and in taking the projecting thumb piece in the withdrawal of the weapon from the pocket.

Still later device has made it impossible to explode the hammerless revolver, unless it shall be clasped by the hand at the moment the trigger is pulled for firing. The mere "breaking" of these modern weapons, as necessary when loading, insures through the safety ejector the absolute safety that comes of certain emptiness of the cylinder.

The first automatic weapon for pocket or holster was of German origin, says Fur News. It was heavy, cumbersome and devoid of all artistic lines. Even the smallest size carried many imperfections of line and balance, but in the smaller sizes for pocket use the design was compact for the purpose of concealment. The obtrusive cylinder was away with the chamber and three more cartridges to the pocket size, five shot revolver.

The chamber of this automatic pistol is inserted with its eight cartridges into the lower end of the barrel, and the forced movement of the barrel mechanism gives the user a full notice that it is loaded. A safety catch makes it safe until the catch is released by thumb pressure. Thereafter the mite that shot it becomes the most dangerous weapon ever made.

Using the high explosive cartridges the recoil from the shot is taken up in the weapon automatically, ejecting the empty shell and forcing the next cartridge into place ready for the next shot. The trigger has no sense of recoil to the hand holding the gun. A light revolver may jump three to six inches from the hand, but this pistol holds it quite level shot after shot until the magazine is empty.

To the untutored or careless user this automatic weapon is one of the most dangerous of arms to himself or bystander in that unless a careful examination be made the user never knows for a certain fact in his mind whether the weapon is empty. To the weapon trained man this fact in itself makes always for its safety in that its terrible muzzle need be held in any other than a safe direction. Like the hammerless revolver it cannot be fired save when clasped in the hand and the trigger pulled.

THE FIRST FREE LUNCH.

To Ned Mather, a native of this city, and a man who spent his declining years here, is given credit for originating the idea of free lunches. He inaugurated the first free lunch in Baltimore, and Baltimore historians place the year at either 1868 or 1869. The Maryland Hotel in Baltimore, where the quality of food is where it has since had to have originated.

One day Mather conceived the idea of a lunch in the kitchen to the cook what she had cooked that day in which she felt particularly good. He took back word that the Smithfield ham was worthy to tickle the palate of a king. Mather ordered her to make up some sandwiches, and when the usual crowd came to the door he handed out a free lunch was a few crackers on the bar, but no one ever thought of eating them.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

WHEN THE BARY GOES AWAY.

When he's playin' round me here he's just so and then he goes away.

I scarcely ever notice him, or see the like at all.

When he's scrubbing and dresses him and sends him off to play

He takes his playin' tools an' takes himself away

Behind the house or down the road an' tell him from the flowers

The way he hides amongst 'em an' goes traps in through the bloom—

In all the world he seen 't take a match to light a room.

He's only two, a turnin' three—no bigger than a pint!

He couldn't light, seems to me, above that 'ere fence!

Of that 'ere fence! An' when he goes through swing gate over there

He sees on that droonin' bush just barely brush his hair!

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But, now he's gone a-vistlin' tell y' what, it's still—

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An' clog my wizen light—

The sunset set declares me an' gives away 't gleam!

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John D. Wells

THE PARLOR MATCH.

(Philadelphia Record.)

All underwriters are dead against the parlor match. The humanitarians would be satisfied with a parlor match made with the sequi-sulphide of phosphorus instead of the deadly white variety.

And yet neither the humanitarians nor the opponents of conflagrations are the dangerous match, with or without poisonous constituents, suppressed.

The Match Trust waded its exclusive rights to the sequi-sulphide, but that has availed nothing.

Senator Tustin has served notice on the match factories of this State that at the next session of the Legislature he will press a bill for the prohibition of parlor matches. This will be supported by all persons humane enough to care for the horrors of "phosphy jaw."

The interested manufacturers' belittled the dangers of this disease, but all persons who have studied fire waste in this country are perfectly clear that the parlor match is one of the most dangerous things in common use.

There is no reason why any but the safety match should be used.

A TRUTHFUL TONGUE.

"I've tolled and tolled a million times,"

Said the church bell, with a sigh;

Of all the times that I have tolled,

I never tolled a lie."

HEADACHE ACHE

Stop it in 30 minutes, without any harm to any part of your system, by taking "NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers. NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL, 27



Washday Troubles

Will vanish, like mist before sunshine, if you use one of

EDDY'S WASHBOARDS

The Boards with the Labor-saving Grip

Strong, Solid, Durable and Well-Finished EDDY'S WASHBOARDS will ease your washday burdens as no others will.

AT ALL GOOD GROCERS

The E. B. EDDY Company, Hull, Canada

ODD NAMES.

"When you ride through a great city and see the signs over business houses, do you ever wonder why some people hold on such names?" asked Fred R. Enrich, of Philadelphia, at the Raleigh.

"To one who understands languages, the real meaning of some names makes one more curious. For instance, over on Third avenue, in New York, the other day, I saw the name Rindkopf above a store. Now, that name in German means a bullhead, and you would not imagine that a healthy, normal-minded man would take such a name on his own account."

"I once asked a friend familiar with Europe how it was that so many names of that character come to us with the emigrants. He explained that many odd names come from the Lower Provinces of Germany and Austria. The people held to the old habit of going without surnames, and a boy was called John, the son of Joseph, and a girl Mary, the daughter of Martha, and so on, throughout many generations."

"When the modern methods of Napoleon came along these people were inclined to cling to the old ways. Some of them were especially stubborn about taking a surname. They insisted that they wanted and needed no other name, and as a reward for their stubbornness the French in charge of the naming business just bestowed a cognomen, and took pains to pick out as odious or as descriptive a name as possible."

"Then, when a citizen was unusually obdurate he was called bullhead or ox, and he had no way of getting rid of the title."—Washington Post.

DO YOUR BOOTS HURT

BECAUSE OF SORE CORNS?

Limping along for years—why don't you get a move on. Keep up to date, forget you ever had a corn or a sore foot lump. You can draw out any old kind of a corn, actually remove it without pain by simply using Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Has an enormous sale—does the trick in a night while you sleep, a wonderful remedy is "Putnam's"—buy a 25c bottle to-day.

SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

(Christian Guardian.)

The man who spends the day satiating his host, playing golf, riding on an excursion train, or picnicking in the woods, and does not use it especially to minister to religious culture and to tinge his whole life with the religious spirit.

Using out of his Sunday the best and most vital part of it. Of course, as no often been said, going to church is a religion, and one man may be quite as religious in spirit in a canoe as another man would be in a pew. But Sunday must be made to serve its religious purpose, and for the most of us it will only best serve that purpose through its religious exercises.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

School Becky Sharp Attended.

If one had to select a single Thackeray shrine in London for a pilgrimage, it might well be Walpole House, on Chancery Hall. This was not only the house where Thackeray was a nervous, short-sighted boy was placed at school with his father, but it was so miserable that he tried to run away. It possesses that other interest which makes the scenes of Mr. Pickwick's imaginary adventures more historic than those of Dickens' real life. For Walpole House is certainly Miss Pinkerton's academy.