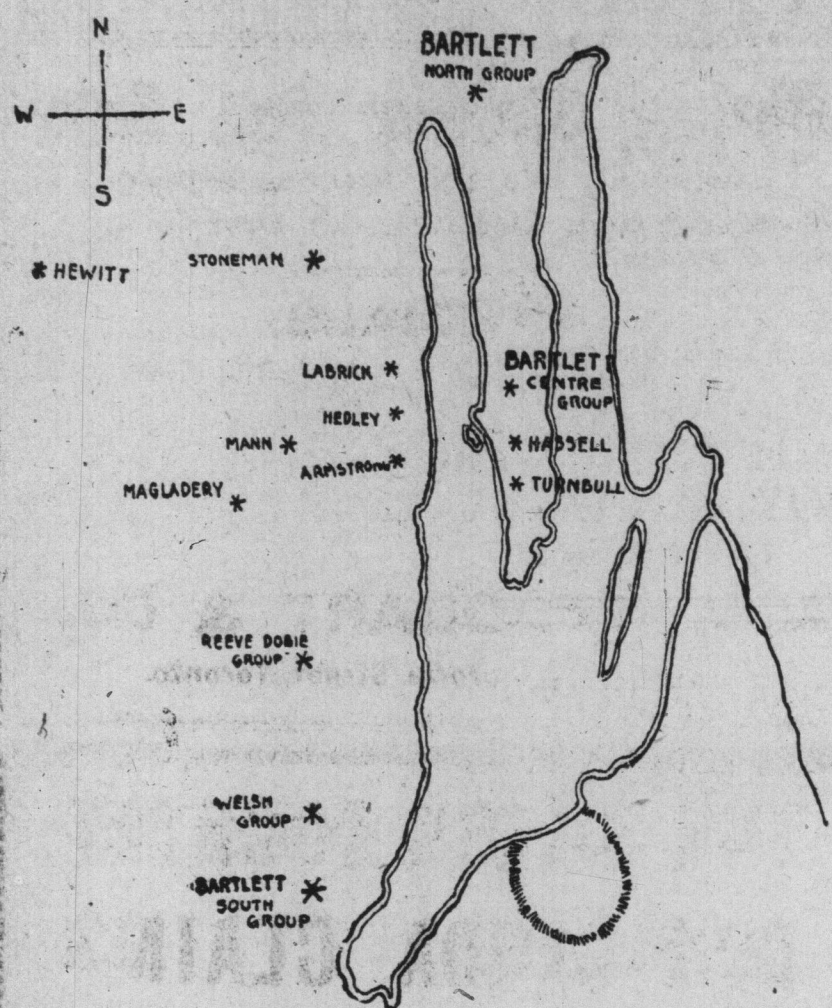


## LAKE GOW-GANDA

THE GREAT SLEEPING GIANT  
Strange Outline of Lake Gow-Ganda Subject of Indian Tradition.

Yesterday morning The World told the interesting story of the Sleeping Giant of the Northland, a name which had been given to Lake Gow-Ganda, in fact centuries by the Indians of that country.

Since the appearance of the story, a number of mining men who visited Lake Gow-Ganda have commented on the peculiar configuration of the lake, and have recalled the fact that it does look remarkably like a great giant reclining on his back slumbering amid the silent forest.

It is said that the Indians have many interesting traditions concerning the lake, on whose shores such remarkable discoveries of silver have been made during the latter half of the past year. The hill at the south end of the lake, which has been referred to as a mountain, scarcely deserves the description of such dignity. The hill, however, is considerably higher than any of the land around it, and was readily accepted by those who have commented on the outline of the lake as the one feature necessary to perfect the similarity to the form of the sleeping man.

The World has had the above rough outline prepared, in order to show the foundation for the impression as to the shape of the lake. The legs point to the north, the head to the south on the west shore of the lake. A number of the well-known properties have been indicated, although no effort has been

made to include a vast number of properties which are becoming well-known and on which good discoveries have been made.

Taking them in rotation as they occur at the south end of the lake, on the west side, is the south group of the Bartlett mines. North of the Bartlett group the Welch claims are located, and farther north again the Reeve-Dobie claims, on which silver has been discovered of the same phenomenally rich character as on the Bartlett. Further north the Armstrong, Mann, Lebrick, Maglader, Stoneman, Hewitt and other properties are indicated. The centre group of claims, owned by the Bartlett Mines, is located about the centre of the peninsula, which extends down into the lake, and helps to form the legs of the Sleeping Giant. The north Bartlett group is located near the left foot of the giant, and it is on this group of claims that the great calcite vein has been found, with a width varying from six inches to 20 inches, and extending over 200 feet across the company's properties.

The old traditions of a Sleeping Giant seem to be well founded, although it is doubtful if the Indian ever dreamed of the wonderful possibilities of the somnolent monster when he awoke in the early part of the twentieth century as Gow-Ganda, by divine right and lawful heritage—Silver King of the North.

## THE LITTLE PATRIOT

(Continued From Page One).

tues" which Prof. Hutton says we do not possess. We would then have found our political feet. We would have received our baptism of fire and instead of beginning to find ourselves in these days, we would have been fifty years ahead of our present selves in political progress. We would have been much nearer the United States in industrial development, and we might have been by this time, what we hope some day we may become, one of the most advanced states in the world in the way of political organization.

Having stated this view of the rebellion, let us present another idea, namely, that when we think of a great historical event, whether it be the Reformation or the Civil War in England in the time of Charles, or even this petty rebellion in the colony of Upper Canada, we have always to keep two things in mind: (1) the thing itself, or, rather, the cause that was at stake and what men near or far, whether in time or place, thought of it; and (2) the men who were actors on one side or the other of the issue; in other words, that historical issues have their historical importance not so much in the men as the view that the men of that time or of the men thereafter had of them, rather than are they to be judged by the men who participated in them.

What was the sober-minded view that the world of that time and the world since then took of the Reformation, took of the Civil War, took, say, of our little rebellion; and, judging of our rebellion by the issues concerned, we have no hesitation in saying that men now have a very clear conception of that rebellion and the causes which led up to it, and that most of them are compelled to admit that the rebellion was fully justified and that Mackenzie with whatever faults he may have had, and he had his faults, was the leading character and the most praiseworthy character, and the one best entitled to the term patriot in connection with it. But the rebellion and its cause, to our mind, was of superlative more importance than the men associated with it, and therefore the more Mr. Dent and those who think with him belittle Mackenzie's character, call him manikin, say he was at times on the brink of insanity, say that during the rebellion he took purses from women, and horses from other people, that afterwards, when he was a fugitive, he tried to incite renegade Americans to go over and take Upper Canada, and the more he is described as unconvincing, erratic, of bad judgment, the more we are inclined to say then that with these faults, the more commanding does his figure stand out in comparison with the other men of that time, for he had, what Prof. Hutton speaks of, above all his fellows—political courage—the one thing lacking in all his associates and from which we have not yet recovered seventy years thereafter—political courage, a courage that when misgovernment prevails, resents it, that is willing to agitate to change it, and if finding it unbearable is willing to risk life, limb, and property to overturn it.

You can say everything that was said of Mackenzie, of the leaders of the rebellion in the United States which brought about separation from England, but they succeeded and out of their success has arisen one of the greatest political experiments known to the world. And the case of the United States simply exemplifies what we tried to say above, that it is the view that is in all men's minds about a political issue rather than the character of the actors that must settle historical value and the appro-

priation of credit or discredit. Everything contemptuous was heaped upon Cromwell from the first appearance of historians down to almost the present day. But at last, and not so long ago, the cause of better government, which was then at stake, came out into clear light, and also has come out the noble outline of the Great Protector.

We are content to think of Mackenzie as the Little Patriot of Upper Canada, and one of the first Canadians that happen to be in our slender roll of fame. And we have still something further to say, and that is we have very little praise, we have a good deal of contempt, we are sorry to say, for the men who lacked political courage when Mackenzie showed it in no unmistakable way, and that we cannot agree with the high-sounding description which Mr. Dent and others have given us of the Baldwins and Rolphs and the others who are supposed to have had so much sympathy with the rebellion, but who were not out with Mackenzie when the time came to resent the misgovernment of Canada, a misgovernment that threw so much discredit on the British constitutional system that was supposed to be in practice seventy years ago. Had these men come out, had ten of them come out and showed active sympathy with Mackenzie, the City of Toronto would have passed into the hands of men who believed in better government and who were competent to have given good government to the province. And Sir Francis Bond Head would very properly have been chased out of the community and back to England, where he should have gone, a man utterly disgraced. But this supreme virtue in things political, that of courage, was not in evidence. No wonder disorder prevailed in the ranks of the patriots at Montgomery's Tavern, that dates had to be changed, plans abandoned, the load, the sweat, was left to the one little man with the stout heart!

We have not time much to go into the details of the rebellion. They have been told over and over again, and those who wish to read of them should read of them in Mr. Lindsey's life of Mackenzie which we are now reviewing. Even when you compare Mackenzie with Lord Durham, whose celebrated report is credited with eventually bringing about responsible government in this province, you have to put William Lyon Mackenzie on the same plane, because, in our estimation, Mackenzie's Seventh Report of the Grievance Committee of 1835 is the original document on which Lord Durham's magnificent and luminant report of six or seven years after is based. To put it in another way, we believe that Mackenzie was the dynamo that incited the Durham motor and dynamic energy. Energy that originates in itself and of itself, must always rank ahead of communicated energy, if we may use this term. We agree altogether with Mr. Goldwin Smith when he says the real cause of rebellion is misgovernment and not the men who try to cure misgovernment. Mr. Rattray, who has also written of this period, altogether blames the rebellion on the governor, and the degraded view that the British Parliament, that Lord Russell, Lord Glenelk, and Sir Francis Bond Head had of colonial government. All these men were guilty of what Lord Durham finally pointed out as their crowning sin, namely, an attempt to combine representative and irresponsible government. In other words, that a people could be given representative institutions, and have a representative legislature, and then have no voice in the administration of public affairs. In other words, that an irresponsible government, an irresponsible executive, an irresponsible upper chamber, should have control of the public revenues, the granting of lands, the right of vetoing the popular chamber's measures, of grabbing all the office emoluments and pensions in sight, in the presence of a legislature elected by the people for the express object of being "the very image" of the house of commons and its powers and prerogatives of the mother country, but whose claims in this direction were so decisively ignored by governor, executive council, colonial office and home government.

What Mackenzie sought for and what he was ever true to and what is his greatest glory is that the people, having been conceded representative government, were entitled to responsible government as its accompaniment, and if in trying to bring this about he started a rebellion and then worse things, we are not disposed to blame him for this, but we are disposed to regret, as we said above, that he did not succeed in overturning so rotten a system as prevailed in this province at that time.

We altogether agree with the elder Mr. Lindsey that a good story should not be controversial, and that is the merit of his book, and especially the merit of his book as now published with a condensation in some places and additions in others, by his son. This story of the rebellion, and especially the story of Mackenzie's life, is one of many sufferings, of celerity in attack, of courage in keeping up the fight, and is told in a most entertaining way, and none of it is more interesting or more worthy of remembrance by the people of this country than the story of Mackenzie's escape from Montgomery's farm by way of Dundas-street, the high land behind Hamilton and on to the Niagara River and across it, as told in this book.

None of the books dealing with this story, or, in fact, hardly any books, and we have now published many dealing with early Canada, give sufficiently vivid descriptions of the then condition of the country and the geography or location of the events. Mr. Dent gives more attention to incidents of this character than anyone else, but still, as one reads of these incidents of days gone by in the City of Toronto, we would like to know more exactly where in the then City of Toronto were the parliament buildings, where was the government house, where the court house was, what sort of a city Toronto then was, and news of this kind. The story of the newspaper press of that day has never been sufficiently told, tho, of course, a great deal of attention is given to Mackenzie's own papers and to the articles that appeared in them.

Of the Family Compact of which much was said, and on which much abuse has been heaped, we have little to say. In some respects it possessed a kind of courage, and having gained ascendancy it fought strenuously to maintain it. We have read in the papers that the publishers of the Makers of Canada engaged a well-known Canadian writer to tell the story of this very rebellion anew and that his work, as submitted to the publishers, was written from the standpoint more or less of justification of the conduct of the leaders of the Family Compact.

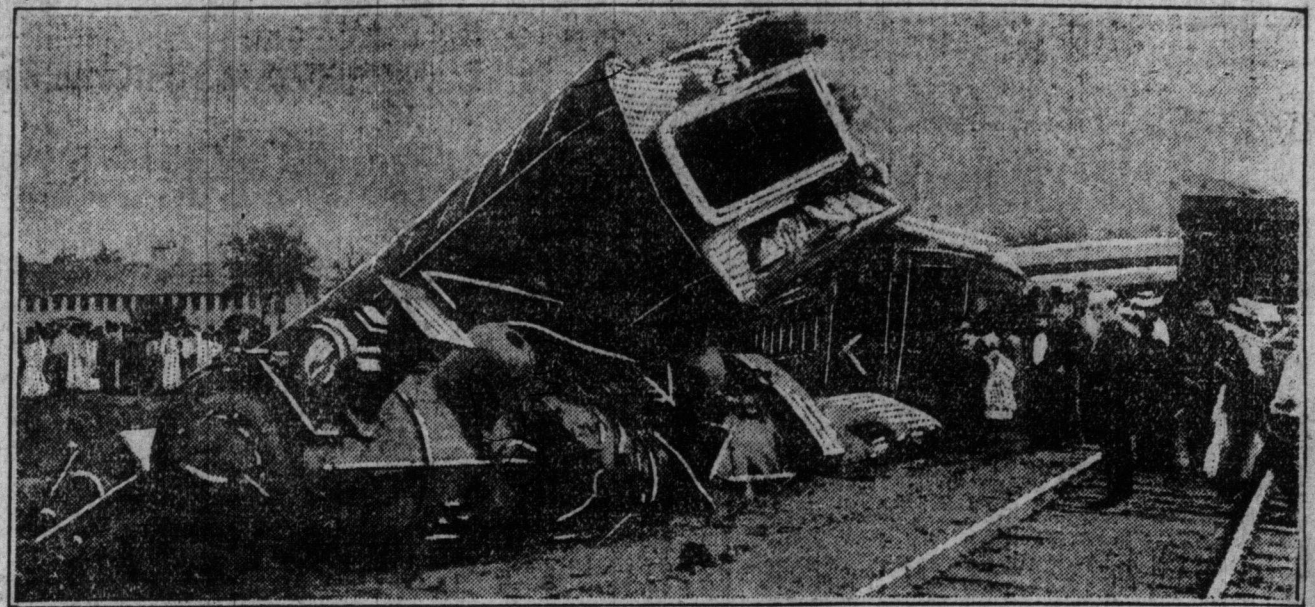
We trust that the publishers will yet bring out this book, for we like to see both sides and all sides of every political movement, and especially of a party that has been so generally denounced and whose last and finest glow was seen in the house of the late Christopher Robinson.

Nor have we any time to go into the merits of the story of Dr. Rolph or of the burning zeal of Sir Allan MacNab, or the conduct of the Baldwins or Bidwell and the rest.

All these things are told in the books that we have mentioned and will be told again in the volume above mentioned, which is yet to be published, and they have all been discussed in various other books and in journals, and in periodicals, and by our public men in speeches; but from our point of view, in no place is it better told than in Mr. Lindsey's narrative now put in a permanent form and which makes the closing volume of an admirable series that is much to the credit of Mr. Morang, who had the ability to conceive it and the enterprise to carry it to a successful issue.

One more word in closing: Mackenzie, as Mr. Lindsey says, was an actor in a rather limited forum, but, to our mind, he brought things to pass that had a momentous influence on British colonial government all the world over and which to-day is exemplified in that magnificent political structure of which we are spectators and we trust also participants in, namely, the rise of a great federation of states made up of Great Britain and her now self-governing daughter nations.

Let us conclude by saying that the Little Patriot in bronze would be no discredit to the silent men and women now perennialized on the lawn in front of our parliament buildings.



## When Traffic is Bunched Up in Heaps

The Story of the Open Switch

The Limited Express booming through an open switch piles cars and engines in a fantastic heap by the road side. Its enormous power suddenly checked—twists, hammers and batters the heavy rolling stock into a grotesque and shapeless mass of wood, iron and steel.

What chances have men, women and children in accidents like this of escaping safe in body and sound in limb? Think of the suffering—horror and pain to those caught in the grip of the terrible force that rends steel and wood like paper.

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## BOTH WOMEN ACQUITTED.

Free of Charge of Murdering Husband  
of One of Them.

MEDIA, Pa., Jan. 7.—Mrs. M. Florence Erb, wife of Capt. J. Clayton Erb, who was well-known in political circles all over Pennsylvania, and her sister, Mrs. Catherine Beisel, who were charged with the sensational murder of Capt. Erb, on the night of Oct. 6, 1908, to-day walked from the Delaware County Court House, free women.

After the jury had been out nearly 18 hours, it brought in a verdict of not

guilty in the case of each woman, both of whom had been charged separately and jointly with shooting the captain.

True ends a trial that has held the interest of the people of the state for more than a week, during which much scandalous evidence was brought out, some of which did not reach the reading public.

When the verdict was announced the sisters, with a half-scream, fell in each other's arms. In an instant the women were surrounded by friends and their attorneys and overwhelmed with congratulations.

Then Mrs. Erb and Mrs. Beisel shook hands with the 12 jurors. Tears stood in the eyes of most of them.

## DOMESTIC SCIENCE IN MANITOBA.

WINNIPEG, Jan. 7.—The government has decided to build a domestic science college in connection with the Agricultural College.

A commission with Col. Hosmer, of Virden, as chairman, will leave on Sunday for the States and Eastern Canada, to investigate similar institutions.

New Science Master.  
John Vanden, inspector of public schools, Lambton, has been appointed science master at Hamilton Normal School.

Doctor Amazed by Great Zam-Buk Cure  
Sores on Scalp, Face, and Hands  
Children's Torture ended at last by Zam-Buk.

One of the greatest cures of Eczema and of discharging sores ever effected, has just been worked by Zam-Buk, in the family of Mrs. J. Butler, of 5, Bannockburn Avenue, Montreal. She says:—

"Three of my children owe their cure of Eczema and foul discharging sores, which made their lives miserable, to the curative power of Zam-Buk."

My eldest daughter, Annie, first took the disease. It broke out on her face and scalp, causing nasty sores which discharged freely and gave off a very offensive odour. The disease was quickly transmitted to Herbert and Edith, and in their cases not only their heads, but their hands and faces were covered with sores and scaly places.

"I first tried various blood-purifying remedies, together with a highly recommended ointment and salve, but it did no good, so I then consulted a doctor. He treated the three children for some weeks applying enough to get to the root of the disease. He next advised that the hair be all shaven off from the girls' heads in order to get down to the disease on the scalp, but as they each had such long hair I thought it a pity to cut it all off, and refused to comply with his request. He thereupon withdrew his services altogether. After that I bought first one kind of ointment and salve from the drugist and then another, but after using while the result was the same—no benefit."

"I was now at a standstill to know what to do when my son Herbert got a supply of Zam-Buk. The result in his case was so clearly beneficial after using the contents of one box that I immediately sent to the drugist for more, and lost no time in applying this to the discharging sores on the girls' faces and scalp. It seemed to take immediate effect, for the next day the sores looked healthier, and there was not so much complaining."

"From that time on, day by day Zam-Buk clearly demonstrated its exceptional healing powers. The discharging sores kept drying up, and disappearing from both face and scalp, and the itching, pain, and soreness grew less and less, until ended altogether."

"In the course of six weeks from beginning with Zam-Buk the two girls were entirely cured of this disease—not a spot or sore to be seen on either face or scalp, while Herbert's case not being so serious, Zam-Buk cured him in less than two weeks. The doctor and all who have known of the children's sufferings have been amazed at the wonderful cure which Zam-Buk effected in so short a time."

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Mail this coupon with 1c stamp to pay return postage to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Give name and date of this paper and free trial box will be forwarded.