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#### E DAY

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#### IPPINGS

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Paradise? -N.M.C.

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# GE FOR THE YOUNG FOI

#### CURRENT TOPICS

Pishop Carmichael, head of the Church of Eng-in Montreal, was buried on the 24th of Septem-He was a good man and will be greatly mourn-

Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa form what an English statesman called Greater tain. Surely England may well be named the lother of Nations.

Three prospectors who have come down from Inthat there is every prospect that gold will be found there in large quantities.

Mr. Joseph Martin has decided to run for Victoria Dominion elections. This makes three candi-Hon. Mr. Templeton, Liberal; Mr. F. H. Barand, Conservative, and Mr. Jos. Martin, Inden-Another valuable seam of coal has been discovered

on Deep Bay near the Union mines in Comox. The seam is eight feet thick and a shaft will be sunk

e property belongs to the Wellington Colliery The death of Judge Cane of Vancouver was ter-bly sudden. Although it is only a year since he took is seat on the bench all the lawyers honored him as just and a wise judge. He may be said to have

This has been a remarkable year in some respects. While there have been floods in some parts of North America, in others the weather has been unusually dry. This has been the case especially in the Lake Champlain district. In Victoria the fall rains are selom delayed so long.

d at his post.

The Temperance people are holding meetings to persuade the citizens of Victoria and other parts of the province to ask the government of British Columbia to make a law allowing districts or towns to decide whether or not each one shall allow liquor to be sold within its borders. This is what is meant by

The city was full of firemen last week who came to attend the Pacific Association. Meetings were held and speeches were made. As these fire chiefs talked together each would learn much from the other of the best way of fighting fire. No men do better work for the citizens than the firemen and few say less about hat they do.

The Synod of the Church of England was held at Ottawa last week. Bishops and clergymen from all parts of Canada were present. Among those attending the Synod was Bishop Perrin, who is on his way back from England. Rev. Ernest Miller of St. Barnabas and his family returned last week. His son Gerald remained in England to go to school.

Last week while the Agricultural Exhibition was held in New Westminster the Centenary of the discovery of the river on which the city is built by Simon Fraser was celebrated. Interesting pictures and relics of the explorers and first settlers were shown and all present had an opportunity of learning in a very interesting way of how British Columbia was first discovered and settled.

Australia is to begin to build a navy of her own instead of paying towards that of England. The plan is to build six torpedo boat destroyers, nine submarines and two depot ships. England is to supply the 1,200 men needed to man the little fleet. A beginning must be made sometime but it will be many a year before Australia can defend itself. The British admiralty has given its consent to this plan.

Long ago we read that the Queen of Sheba brought to King Solomon presents of spices and gold and precious stones. This was a custom in old times when Eastern monarchs came to visit others. In the East customs change slowly and we read that the Emperor of China and his mother are sending very rare and costly presents to the president by the ambassador Tang Shao Yi, who with Chung Men Yen is paying a visit to the United States.

There are in the north of Turkey two little countries named Bosnia and Herzegovina. They are very close to Austria and that country would like to annex them. It seems that the little states would be quite willing to join their big neighbor. But Russia says she will not allow this to be done. Affairs in this part of the world were settled many years ago by what is called the Berlin treaty. This arrangement cannot be broken without the consent of all the

It is believed that the Chinese are anxious to gain It is believed that the Chinese are anxious to gain the friendship of the American nation so that they may remain masters of Manchuria which both the Russians and Japanese would like to possess. It is said that Chung Men Yen, who is a very well educated Chinaman, will take the place of the present Chinese minister at Washington. How surprised people would have been fifty years are to hear that the would have been fifty years ago to hear that the inamen would leave their own country and travel

Earl Grey has been travelling very quietly through Canada. The Governor-General is taking a holiday and has been taking a number of hunting trips on his way. He is now in the interior of British Columbia. He, like Lord Aberdeen, has become a landowner in the interior. If he intends to come to the Coast nothing has been said about it. Another distinguished man who is on his way to the Coast is tinguished man who is on his way to the Coast is Lord Milner, who was intrusted with the difficult task of governing South Africa after the war was over. Lord Milner will visit Victoria.

There was a horrible fight at the lacrosse match at New Westminster on Saturday week. It would be useless to try to find out who were the most to blame. useless to try to find out who were the most to blame. When men are allowed to strike their opponents while a game is going on all the players are in fault. It is a pity that so beautiful a game as lacrosse cannot be played by manly fellows who take a delight in tests of strength and skill. It happens far too often that in public games men forget that they are bound to do their best and win if they can or lose honorably. The victory won by dishonorable means is the worst kind of defeat. Games should be played for fun or not at all.

Another English gentleman, Moreton Frewen, has seen using his eyes at Prince Rupert. He tells us not the fishing grounds near the city are very valuble and that cod and halibut will be sent from them the cities of the middle and east of the United tates. Another thing that this gentleman has noticed is that the new railroad across British Columia will pass through country that is almost level. This will make it easy to haul the grain from the trairies.

is traveller has noticed too that because the Trunk Pacific will not allow liquor to be sold In Prince Rupert, the workmen are saving money. In Prince Rupert, the workmen are saving money. In any a little child will be warmly clad this winter not would have suffered from cold if her father had seen able to spend his money in a saloon and mothers will be comforted by letters and helped with loney from sons who are saved from a temptation bey would have been too weak to resist. Mr. Frewen ophesies a prosperous future for this northern countries and every one hopes he is right.

The strike in the C. P. R. machine shops still continues. Very little has been said about it in the papers and only the men and their families know just what it means to them. It has lasted now for more than seven weeks and the company has engaged two thousand nine hundred new men. Six hundred of the strikers have returned to work. If the strike were to end now little harm would have been done. The hallroad mechanics are a fine lot of men. They earn good wages and the loss of about \$200, which would

be about the average wage of each man will cause no great distress. It is greatly to be hoped that the company and the men will come to an agreement before the winter comes and before the feeling between them gets more bitter.

Of all the wonderful discoveries that have been made in the last half century none are more wonderful or harder to understand than wireless telegraphy and none are more useful. On Wednesday the Humboldt, a big steamer on her way from Seattle to Alaska went ashore on Pender Island. The operator on board sent a message out into the air and it was heard by the operator on the steamer Iroquois, another of the Seattle boats. He sent the message out and this time it was taken down by the machine out at Gonzales Point and in a very little while the Salvor and the Lorne were on their way to save life and property. In the meantime a fishing steamer which also had one of these wonderful little machines on board had heard the call and taken the passengers back to Seattle. The Humboldt has been floated off, brought to Esquimalt for repairs and will soon be at sea again. In none of your fairy books is a stranger story told than this. Of all the wonderful discoveries that have been

It is forty-one years since the four provinces of Canada, Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, determined to join in one government. Now the country stretches from ocean to ocean and from Victoria to Halifax, there are very few who are not proud to call themselves Canadians. The country has prospered wonderfully and while united at home is known and respected abroad. Australia followed the example of Canada and already its people look upon themselves as a nation. The provinces of New the example of Canada and already its people look upon themselves as a nation. The provinces of New Zealand are united in a commonwealth and now the colonies of South Africa are preparing to form a confederation. A meeting is to be held at Durban in Natal to arrange this matter very much as the fathers of Confederation met at Quebec forty-one years ago. The South African colonies are the Cape of Good Hope, Natal, Orange River Colony and the Transvaal. Before the South African war the two last were little Dutch Republics. England, as soon as the disturbances caused by the war were over gave them the

power to govern themselves and now they are pre-paring to unite with the older British colonies.

Among the mining men who were here a few days ago was an English gentleman who said that what British Columbia wanted was plenty of men who were willing to work hard. If once the men who had plenty of money knew that there was gold, silver, copper or any other mineral in the rocks they would send money to take it out, but they would not spend their money unless certain of a return. There must first be men who would find the claims and then work on them till they were sure they were rich. Then they could sell them. This is slow and painful work and men in this country have come to believe that it is easy to get rich. They do not want to work hard and live carefully. But even the richest men will tell you that when they were young men they had to do many things that were hard and disagreeable. A gentleman who has made himself famous said the other evening that he loved work. So does everybody who has done anything in the world worth doing. If British Columbia boys do not take off their coats and get to work with a will they will see men from other provinces occupy the highest positions in the province which is their birthright. Among the mining men who were here a few days

During the week there have been many cases of cholera in St. Petersburg. The disease has spread to the parts of the city occupied by members of the royal family and some noblemen have been stricken with the diseases. Many of the people are terrified. The Russian students have always been noted for their love of country and for their boldness in opposing what they believed to be tyranny. In this sad time some of them have shown real heroism. It appears that a vaccine has been discovered which scientists believe will cure cholera. Its effect is not scientists believe will cure cholera. Its effect is not yet known but some of the students to find out how it will act have taken the germs of cholera after having been vaccinated. That is, they have run the risk of a painful death in order to prove whether their countrymen can be saved or not. Most of you have read the story of the Russian serf who jumped into the midst of a pack of wolves that his master and his little daughter might escape. The students

whether they live or not will have earned the gratitude not only of their fellow countrymen but of the world. Though cholera is not so bad in the Philippines as in Russia, it is thought best for the Atlantic fleet to put off its visit to this United States possession till after China and Japan have been visited. It will be two months before the ships will again reach the Philippines on their last stretch of their long journey.

Later news says that the disease has been checked in St Petersburg.

While travellers are telling us how great our country is going to be we are reminded of the men who came into British Columbia when it was a wilderness. Those who live here now, owe a great debt to such men. Neither they nor their work should be forgotten. You learn a little about them in your histories. But it would make them more real to us if, when we wished, we could see their pictures as nearly as possible as they were in life. Only an artist could do such work. Nothing would add more to the value and beauty of our face parliament buildings than pictures of the Makers of British Columbia. Some of you may remember that when the very first settleyou may remember that when the very first settle-ment was made in British Columbia ships passed up and down the coast from San Blas in Mexico to Nootand down the coast from San Blas in Mexico to Nootka Sound on Vancouver Island. Since the capture
of Meare's ships there has been till lately but little
traffic between the beautiful tropical country and our
own province. Within the last few years, however,
it has been learned that a profitable trade between
British Columbia and Mexico might be carried on.
More than that, a rallroad across the narrowest part
of Mexico, will, many people think, afford the cheapest
means of communication with Europe. This railroad
will be finished before the Panama Canal can be dug.
Fine harbors are being made at both ends of it and will be finished before the Panama Canal can be dug. Fine harbors are being made at both ends of it and ships can be easily loaded and unloaded. If this plan is successful Mexico will become a rich and populous country in the near future. If we can sell the Mexicans our coal, lumber and fish and buy their cocoanuts and other tropical fruits the trade will benefit us both. It is worth while for British Columbia boys and girls to study the map of Mexico. We do not need Mexican silver but we want their salt and fruit

Fort St. George was erected at the confluence of the Nechaco and the main stream. All this time Fraser had been collecting supplies as well as building forts, and exploring streams. On May 26th, 1808, he set out on the last and most difficult journey. The expedition consisted of Fraser, Stuart. Quesnel, nineteen boatmen and two Indians in four cances. Few, if any, more dangerous voyages have ever been attempted than that upon which Fraser and his companions were now embarked. Cataracts and whiripools were so frequent that it is a mystery how the daring boatmen escaped destruction. When even these hardy fellows could no longer venture their boats in the boiling surging stream their journey along the edges of the precipices which hemmed it in was scarcely less perilous. One cannot help admiring the simple courage with which Fraser and his men faced the dangers that they met at every step and the cool perseverance by which they overcame the difficulties that lay in their path.

As they passed the mouths of the principal tributaries of the Fraser they named them. One on the right they called Shaw's river after one of the partners of the Company. Another on the left still preserves the name of Quesnel. Yet further south the volume of the river was increased by a great stream that poured into it from the north-east. This Fraser named after the fellow-explorer who was then tracing the course of the Columbia, the Thompson.

Near the coast Fraser met unfriendly Indians. There seems to be some doubt as to how near he came to the ocean, but Anderson, who had the best opportunities of learning the truth, thinks he reached the present site of New Westminster on July 2nd. 1808. Fraser, afterwards occupied several positions in the service of the Northwest Company, When he gave up the life of a fur-trader he went to live at St. Andrew's, Upper Canada. He died in 1863, fifty-five years after the exploration of the Fraser, at the age of eighty-nine.

#### FOR THE LITTLE TOTS

The Little Pink Pig and the Big Road

The Little Pink Pig and the Big Road

Once there was a little pink pig with five little spotted brothers and sisters. They had a nice home in the wood lot with their mama, and a nice yard with a little white fence around it. The little pigs were very happy playing in the yard. They made mud ples and baked them in the sun.

One day the little pink pig asked his mama to let him go out of the gate into the big road.

"You are too little and do not know enough yet," said his mama. "When you grow bigger I shall teach you about the big road, and then you may go. Now, be a good little pig. and run and play with your brothers and sisters.

But the little pig would not play with his brothers and sisters. He ran off in a corner by himself and would not make mud ples.

Pretty soon the milkman came in his wagon to bring the milk for dinner. He carried it in and knocked at the back door, and poured it in a pail for mama. Then he ran out as fast as he could and hopped up in his wagon and drove away.

But he forgot to close the gate.

The little pink pig saw the gate was open, and he ran right out into the big road.

"I will show my mama how much I know," he said. And he trotted down the big road as fast as his little pink legs would carry him.

He had not gone very far when he saw a big black and white thing. The black and white thing ran after the little pig squealed and squealed, and the black and white thing rolled him over in the dust.

The little pig squealed and squealed, and the black and white thing rolled him and rolled him over, and kept saying "Bow wow!" But by and by he turned and went away.

The little pig sto up and tried to shake off the dust, but he couldn't shake it all off. He wanted to go home, but he had rolled over and over so much, that he couldn't tell where home was. So he ran into a cornfield to hide, till he was sure the black and white thing was gone.

Pretty soon a man came along and found him in

white thing was gone.

Pretty soon a man came along and found him in the cornfield and said:

cornneld and said.
"Hello, pink pig, are you eating my corn?".
"Oh, no!" said the little pig. "I would not eat "Then you should keep out of my cornfield." said the man. "I will take you home and shut you in a

And he took the little pink pig home and shut him

up in a pen.
"I do not want to be shut up. Please let me out,"

"I do not want to be snut up. Please let me out," said the little pink pig.

But the man did not let him out. It was not a nice pen, and the little pig got all muddy and dirty in it. He wished he was at home in his own little house with his mama, and his spotted brothers and sisters.

He ran round till he found a little hole in the fence. He was such a tiny pig that he squeezed through the hole and got out, though he had a hard time, for the buttons on his jacket got caught, and he could hardly get loose. He did not know which way to go to find his home, but he ran as fast as he could to get away from the pen.

He ran through a fence into a big place where there was plenty of grass. There were some very big red things in there, and one saw the little pig and ran after him.

red things in there, and one saw the little pig and ran after him.

"Oh, dear!" said the little pink pig (only he was not pink any more because he was all covered with mud), "are you a big pig?"

The big red thing shook its head and said "Moo!" and tossed the little pig up in the air. The little pig fell on the ground with a hard bump. He lay still till the red thing went away. Then he got up and ran as fast as he could.

He ran out in the road, and right into a black and white speckled thing with two legs. The speckled thing puffed up and said "Squawk!"

The little pig ran as fast as he could because he thought the speckled thing was chasing him. But it wasn't.

wasn't.

The little pig did not know where he was running, and he did not have time to find out. The first thing he knew he almost ran into a lot of two-legged things. They had big yellow mouths.

One of them said "Hiss-ss!" and ran out and nipped the little pig's hind leg. The little pig squealed and ran the other way.

"Oh, dear!" he thought, "if I ever get back to my mama, I will never try to go down the big road again, till she teaches me what these queer things are."

are."

Just then he found himself in front of his own little house with the white fence around it. He ran into the house and told his mama everything that had happened to him. "Oh, mama." he said, "what was the black and white thing?"

"It was a dog," she said. "Dogs sometimes chase little nies."

"It was a dog," she said. "Dogs sometimes chase little pigs."
"Oh, mama," he said, "a man found me in his cornfield and put me in a pen."
"You must keep out of cornfields," said mama. "People do not like pigs in their cornfields."
"Oh, mama, what was the big red thing with sharp things on top of its head?"

"It was a cow," said mama. "You should not go where cows are till you are big enough to keep out of

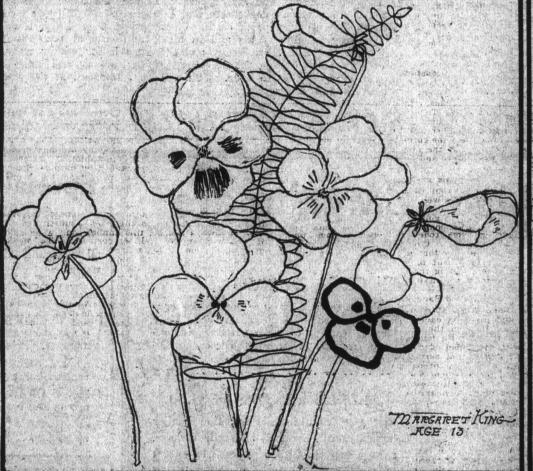
"Oh, mama, what was the speckled thing that puged up and said 'Squawk?"

"It was a hen," said mama. "She was not chasing you, she was only going to the other side of the road."

"Oh, mama, what was the white thing that nipped me?" "It was a goose. You should always keep away from them."

"Oh, mama, this is a big world, and there are lots funny things in it."

"Yes," said mams. "That is why it is best for little pigs not to go out on the big road till they know more. You need not be afraid of anything if you know what it is. You have learned a great deal today for such a little pig, but if you are patient and wat till I teach you, you will not have such a hard time. We shall walk out every day, and I will teach you how a little pig can take care of himself all the time." Then she put the little pig in the wash-tub, for he was all covered with mud, and washed him nicely—and before long, he was the little pink pig again.—Jasmine Stone Van Dresser, in St. Nicholas,





## Well Thrown, Sir-A Story for Children

(Continued)

rempleton Minor took the bowling again, but the Selwyn boys were all on the alert new, and were fielding splendidly. Dick put up a stubborn defence, and played every ball with a scrupulous care, but he did not get a chance to make a single.

Seven more came from the captain's bat during the next over, and six from the one following. Templeton Minor took the bowling, and registered a boundary with a pretty snick through the slips, playing out the rest of the over without scoring.

"By Jove!" cried, Millington. "We only want thirty-two to win. How much longer is there to play?"

"Half an hour," replied one of the men.

"Not long enough," muttered Millington. "Even if they don't get out I'm afraid they can't score thirty-two in half an hour. But it'll be a glorious draw," he added.

added.

It was half-past five, and the game would come to a conclusion when the school clock chimed the hour of six.

Jack Richardson smote, and Templeton Minor played carefully during the next six overs. Dick had heard the clock chime a quarter to six, and he saw by the telegraph board that the score was 166. He was tempted to hit out, but he knew that if he let caution go to the winds he would probably get out, so he resisted the temptation, and played his old,

so he resisted the temptation, and played his old, steady game.

Slowly the score mounted until it reached 179.

"Only four to get," groaned Millington, looking at his watch," and there's only a minute to go. What a pity Richardson hasn't got the bowing; one of his

a pity Richardson hasn't got the bowing; one of his smites would do it."

Templeton Minor faced the bowler. He knew it was nearly time, and he knew the score was nearly up to the Selwyn score. But he dared not look at the telegraph board. He set his teeth, and gripped his bat firmly and waited.

The Selwyn fast bowler took a long run, and hurled the ball down at a terrific speed. Templeton saw it coming at his legs, but he knew it would break across his pads. A feeling of desperation came over him, he took a quick stride, played well forward on the leg side before the ball had a chance to break, and turned it away to the leg, where it shot across the ground to the boundary.

e boundary. com! Boom! Boom! Boom! Birkdale ha

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Birkdale had won on the stroke of time.

"Hooray! Hooray! well done, Birkdale."

A shower of caps went flying into the air, and, regardless of their property, the Birkdale boys came racing across the ground, and reached the pitch just as the captain had grasped Templeton Minor's hand, and was shaking it as though it were a pump handle. The score was 184—Richardson not out 119, Templeton Minor not out 20.

Then the crowd of boys surrounded the two heroes in a great band, and escorted them to the payillon, chanting the Birkdale College song at the top of their voices.

voices.

The two headmasters stepped up to greet the cap-"Allow me to congratulate you," said the Selwyn Head. "It is nothing new for you, Richardson, to do so well; it is your young recruit that I wish to compliment."

"And I do, too," cried Doctor Portmann.

Templeton Minor was almost frantic with delight.

Hand after hand grasped his and shook it vigorously.

There was one notable absentee, and that was Herbert Carter. He had left the ground disgusted beyond all measure.

all measure.

The rest of the day was one continued triumph for Templeton Minor. At tea he sat next to the captain, who was seated on the Doctor's right, and his health was drunk in tea midst cheers that made the roof

was drunk in tea midst cheers that made the roof ring.

Then Richardson made a speech. In a manner that was characteristic of him he completely overlooked his own share in the great victory, and lauded Templeton Minor up to the skies.

"His splendid shy-in laid the foundations for our victory," he said, "and his magnificent defence put the coping stone to it. I can assure you all that Templeton Minor will have to play very badly, which I do not think him capable of doing, before he loses his place in the first."

Then the boys insisted on Dick speaking. He rose to his feet, his face flushed, and his eyes shining, and gazed round at the sea of faces.

"It's—it's jolly good of you chaps," he said. "But I reckon—I reckon you could all do what I did."

Then he sat down amidst a thunderous "No!" which made the cups dance, and a volley of cheers which caused the cups to find partners in the saucers in their impromptu two step.

At length the boys retired to the dormitories, Carter and three other boys slept in the same room as Templeton Minor.

"Cricket isn't everything." grunted Carter after

and three other boys slept in the same room as Templeton Minor.

"Cricket isn't everything," grunted Carter after the boys had been in bed for some time. "I've known chaps do well at cricket, and be wretched kids at anything else."

"If you're referring to Templeton Minor," cried Harry Wilmott, "you're talking through your hat. He couldn't be a kid if he tried."

"Let him prove it. Let's see if he's got any pluck," said Carter.

"How? How?" cried the other boys, Templeton ex-

cepted.

Carter thought for a few minutes. "Look here, Templeton Minor," he said, "I bet you haven't got the pluck to go down to the Doctor's study and bring back one of the books from his case."

"That would be a silly thing to do," replied Dick. Carter saiffed contemptuously. "There you are?" he said. "What did I say?"

"I suppose you think I haven't the pluck?" asked Dick.

Dick.

Carter laughed scornfully, and did not reply. But his laugh annoyed Dick, and he lost his caution.

"I'll go, if you dare me," he said quietly.

"I do dare you" replied Carter. "Go and fetch the Head's 'Todhunter' from his bookcase."

Dick got out of bed. The other boys interposed, and told him not to take any notice of Carter.

"He hasn't the pluck to do it himself," one of them said.

them said.
"But I have," answered Dick resolutely, "and I'm going to do it."
Softly he opened the door and crept down the stairs in his nightshirt. To reach the Doctor's study he had to go through the great hall, along a corridor, and

so into the school house. All was very still; a dim light flickered here and there, making the blackness more dense, as he crept softly along.

Presently he reached the Doctor's study, and, quietly opening the door, passed in. A full moon lit up the room, and by its light he saw the bookcase, and was able to extract the "Todhunter." He was just about to return with his trophy when he heard some soft foot-falls coming along the corridor. (To Be Continued)

### SIMON FRASER

After Mackenzie, the first explorer to cross the Rocky Mountains, was James Findlay. In 1797 he explored the two great tributaries of the Peace River, the Parsnip and the Findlay. Eight years later the Northwest Co. determined to send their fur traders to occupy the lately discovered country and to explore to its mouth the great river whose difficult and dangerous course Mackenzie had thought it best to abandon. The man chosen to lead those who were to undertake these arduous tasks was Simon Fraser. He was a partner of the company and was in 1805, in charge of Fort Dunyegan on the Peace River. Unlike most of the officials of the great fur trading companies, Fraser was not a native of Scotland. He was the son of a Loyalist who had joined the ill-fated army of Burgoyne and died soon after its surrender. His widow had taken her young son to Cornwall, Upper Canada and when he was old enough he had obtained employment in the Northwest Company. There were few schools in Western Canada in those early days and the widow's son had not received a good education. His temper, too, was far from amiable but he was brave, adventurous and experienced in the arts by which the furtraders overcame the difficulties and dangers of life and travel in the northern wilderness.

Fraser built Rocky Mountain House, now called Hudson Hope, at the eastern end of the Peace River Pass and there began his preparations for his journey. His principal colleague was Stuart. After spending the winter of 1805 in getting supplies Fraser left the Rocky Mountain house and with three canoes set out towards the end of May. He explored the Findlay River and then turned into the south branch of the Peace River—the Parsnip, and near the end of June reached McLeod Lake by a branch of the Parsnip. Here in 1805 Fort McLeod had been built.

Here in 1805 Fort McLe6d had been built.

Through streams and lakelets the explorers threaded their way till, on the first of July they reached the dividing ridge or height of land that separates the waters that flow into the Peace River from those that empty into the Fraser. Then, carrying their cances about half a mile, they embarked in the current that bears the snow-fed streams of the northern mountains to the milder shores of the Gulf of Georgia. Descending the Fraser, till they reached the mouth of the Nechaco, Fraser and his companions turned their course to the northwest. When they came to Stuart Lake they built Fort St. James, the most important fur-trading station in this region. The same year Stuart began to build Fort Fraser and in 1807