THE SILHOUETTE OF THE TRAPPER

By Agnes Deans Cameron in the Toronto Globe.

"Have you known the Great White Silence, not a snow-gemmed twig aquiver?
(Eternal truths that shame our soothing skies.)
Have you broken trail on snowshoes? mushed your huskies up the river,
Dared the unknown, led the way, and clutched the prize?
Have you marked the map's void spaces, mingled with the mongrel races,
Felt the savage strength of brute in every thew?"

Edmonton-on-the-Saskatchewan when Queen Victoria wore short frocks and the nineteenth century was young was an outpost of that oldest of all trusts, the Hudson's Bay Company; to its front door by water and Red River cart came goods of the merchant; away from its back door into the wilderness beyond stretched the worn trails of the trapper. The railroad has reached Edmonton, electric lights and autos, Poole coats and Worth gowns are features of its streets, but away back of it all is the same hinterland of fur, and beyond the noise the silence. Looking at the North Star, you realize that the trail you are entering ends only at the Pole; it has been worn smooth by the soft moccasins of generations.

We have a vivid description of how, where away up on the lone shore of Hudson Bay a single trading-post clung to the edge of that Mediterranean of Canada, the servants of that ancient company celebrated with ceremony the royal accessions of their Majesties William III. and Mary II.

Dusky feet trod these trails when good Queen Anne ruled in England; men packed provisions down these silences and poled York boats and made toilsome portages through the successive years of the early Georges; and while on the Atlantic seaboard the colonies were going through the birth-throes of nationhood, away up here Crowfoot and Running Rabbit and Gaston Lamoussette kept undisturbed the tenor of their way and matched wits with Carcajou, the wolverine.

To the student who would read at first hand the Story of Fur, more interesting than sea-otters, Russian sables, or silver fox, one form silhouettes on the white canvas of the north—it is the figure of the trapper. He may be a white man, generally he is an Indian or a halfbreed or the mixed progeny of Bois Brules or halfbreeds and the logical outcome of the 239 years' rule of "The Company."

All through the Canadian north the Yukon rush of ten years ago has left an aftermath of derelicts, human boulder-drifts from the world's four corners who, failing to find a fortune in gold, now thread the silent places seeking a bare living from the trade in peltries. The Indian hunters belong to many tribes, Crees, Chipewyans, Dog-Ribs, Yellow-Knives, Slavis, Beavers, and Loucheux. They all trap and trade.

In the ranks of the trappers one comes across strange workers. On the shores of the Lesser Slave you stumble upon a London University graduate who finds the search for fur more fascinating than the integral calculus or conic sections.

It is becoming usual among hunters and trappers to specialize, as doctors do, and so one hunter, bearwise, bends all his energies towards securing bearskins; another studies foxes to their downfall; a third hunts moose alone, that big-nosed Hebrew of the woods. Here as elsewhere the man who mixes brains with his bait and makes a scientific art of a rude craft is the man who succeeds. His trapping is the highest product of nemoral science and not the cometary career of luck of the rule-of-thumb trapper. It is a contrast of wits worthy the cleverest. The fur-bearers as the years pass become more rather than less wary, and the days of the magenta string tying a chunk of fat to a nice new shiny trap are long past. The man who used to "make fur" in that way is, like Fenimore Cooper's Indian, the extinct product of a past race that never existed.

The Canadian trapper eats or dries every ounce of flesh he traps, from the scant flesh-covering of the skull to the feet and the entrails. As soon as the skins of beaver and musquash are removed, the bodies, so many skinned cats, are impaled on a stick of jack pine and set sizzling before the fire.

In the fur-land when the leaves fall, the beaver, giving over his daub-work and wattles, sets the family to work storing up the winter groceries. There is the challenge of frost in the air and the southward flight of birds. Some old primal instinct stirs the blood of the trapper; he hears the north a-callin', it is time to go. The factor of the Hudson's Bay fort gaily farewells him glad to have him go; the priest, the old men of the lodges and the blind "old wives," little kiddies and lean, snapping dogs come out to bid him God-speed. Leaves will be budding on the birches when he returns. The curtain of silence cuts him off from the fellowship of the fort for many moons, once he lifts the curtain of that ghostly woodland. It is paddle and portage for days and weary weeks, inland and ever inland; then the frost crisps into silence the running water and the lake lip. The grind of forming ice warns our trapper it is time to change birch-bark for moccasin and snowshoe. The canoe is cached and the trail strikes into the banksian pine and birch woods.

The door of the forest is lonely and eerie. It no longer seems incongruous that, although Pierre wears a scapular on his burnt-umber breast and carries with him on his journey the blessing of the good Father, he also murmurs the hunting incantation of the Chipewyans and hangs the finest furs of his traps flapping in the tops of the pines—a superstitious sop to the Cerberus of the woodland Wentigo.

If the trapper is married—and most of them are much-married—his spouse and dusky brood accompany him into the wolds; and frozen winter sees nomad families, each little group a vignette in the heart of the wider panorama, flitting over lake surfaces to their individual fur-preserves. In the woods, in tepee, tent, or rough shack the family fires are lighted, and from this centre the trapper radiates. The hunter traps for miles and days alone, and an accident in the woods means a death as lonely and agonizing as that of the animal he snares. Sometimes he goes insane and then the Royal Northwest Mounted Policeman, another sentinel of silence, handcuffs him, saves him from himself, and takes him "outside." Possibly the trapper places 150 snares, and his line of traps may extend for 30 or 40 miles. Ere first snow flies he has all his traps ready waiting for the tell-tale tracks in the snow which shall point out to him each coign of vantage for the placing of a cunning lure.

With blanket, bait and bacon on a handsled, silently he trudges forward. The northern lights come down o' nights, and it is cold, but cold makes finer fur. Down far trails in gloomy forests, across the breasts of silenced streams, he trudges from trap to trap. If he finds $50 worth of fur along the whole line of traps he is content. It is not this lonely man who gets the high price, madame, for your opera cloak of ermine.

When Pierre is not "making fur" or making love, he is eating. On the trail he may go hungry for two days with no word of complaint, just a tightening of the lips and the L'Assumption belt and a firm set to the jaw but while the moose lasts, life is one long supper.

A jolly priest whispers of this confession from a son of the church, a recent brand from the burning:—"O, Father, I know that Christianity is true, the great, the strong religion. When I was a heathen Dog-Rib and trapped with my mother's tribe, I ate ten rabbits a day. But now I am a Christian, a good Catholic, seven rabbits are enough for me—I will not eat any more!"

Meat (pronounced throughout the north "mit") is the great staple in the land of fur. On the trail one finds one's self assimilating astonishing helpings of "deer mit," and greedily gulping chunks of fat; the rations of the trapper would be the despair of Dickens' Miss Todgers, who could never bring the supply of gravy up to the demand. In the old days the H. B. Company allowed its men en voyage five pounds of meat a day, while the kiddies were entitled to three pounds each from the community larder. In British Columbia and the Yukon the allowance was one salmon; on the Athabasca, one wild goose or three big whitefish; and up on the Arctic foreshore, two fish and three pounds of reindeer meat. This was the scheduled fare, but the grimness of the joke appears in the fact that the man had to run his breakfast to earth before he had it.

During the last five years, furs the world over have been increasingly fashionable, with a corresponding advance in prices. To this end no one cause has contributed so strongly as the automobile. The quick, exhilarating motion makes necessary warm clothing of compact texture. This is a self-evident truth and does not require the involved chain of reasoning by which a friend last summer strove to prove to me that the auto makes milk cheap. The burden of his demonstration was: Autos have largely done away with the necessity of keeping horses for pleasure. Horses and horse-stables invariably breed flies. Flies in summer time worry cows, so that to escape the annoyance they go and stand in running streams for hours instead of grazing. For lack of food, the milk supply yielded is scanty, and milk rises in price. The auto upsets all this, and, undeterred by the horse-bred flies, complacent cows crop grass and distend their udders with cheap and grateful milk. Now, his reasoning was plain and incontrovertible at any one point, and as we spoke together the idle cows clothed in sackcloth overalls and pinies stood knee-deep in the steam and yet—Chicago milk grows dearer. Cows are the eternal feminine and will not be explained by logic.

Just as we leave the latitude of the barnyard and hark back to the land of fur, we remember the small boy's composition on the pig: "The pig is a small animal with four legs and a curly tail, interesting when alive and refreshing when dead." We paraphrase: The fox is a little animal with a bushy tail, interesting to kill, and valuable when dead. The fox of England in its death furnishes sport for half the countryside; paradoxically, it is "protected" to make an English holiday. The fox of America calls forth the cross-purpose, dogmatic utterances of the scientists and the wrangling of the trappers.

Should the most valuable fox that runs be called a black fox or a silver fox? What is the highest price ever paid for a single fox skin? Don't try to get to the bottom of these innocent-looking demands. That way madness lies. "How old is Ann?" pales before this.

Canadian foxes present themselves patriotically in red, white and blue; there are also black foxes and silver ones. The white and blue phases of the Arctic fox (canis lagopus) are the winter dress of different animals, not winter and summer coats of the same animal. In 1891, nine thousand white foxskins were sent to London by the Hudson's Bay Company. The white fox is found as far north as any animal life, and drops down to the parallel of 50 north, the southern extremity of Hudson Bay. The black fox is only less elusive than the black tulip or the blue rose, and yet he inhabits the same section and cohabits often the same burrow with the red and the cross-fox. By the way, a cross-fox is not a hybrid; he bears the sign of the cross on his shoulders, and so his name. The red fox of America is not dissimilar to the red fox of Europe, and yet a red fox in Canada may have a silver fox for its mother and itself give birth to a silver cub; it reminds one of the Black Prince of England who was son of a King and father of a King, yet never was a King.

We are told by a fur expert that "Messrs. McDougall & Secord of Edmonton enjoy the distinction of having received the highest price ever paid in the London market for a silver fox pelt £340. It was one of the most beautiful skins seen in the history of the trade and went to the Paris Exposition." Official Russian records at St. Petersburg state: "Of the American silver fox (canis vulpes argentatus) black skins have a ready market at from £300 to £800. They are used for court robes and by the nobles." Louis Andersch, a Minneapolis furrier, says: "A few years ago I had the pleasure of handling the most valuable skin ever offered in this country or Europe. We were unable to purchase same, but the trader shipped it to London and realized the fabulous sum of $2,000."

And so the stories go on. A few days ago a dealer in Calgary, the C. P. R. divisional point at the foothills of the Rockies, told me that last winter he had handled a silver fox skin that subsequently brought $1,950 in the London market. One quotes these authenticated tales blithely and with pleased finality, when arises in far-off Partland, Oregon, a voice, the voice of one finding with keen discriminating sight, "black's not so black nor white so very white." Would you learn the true inwardness of foxes and their skins? Portland-by-the-Pacific is the place, and this man will tell you all about it.

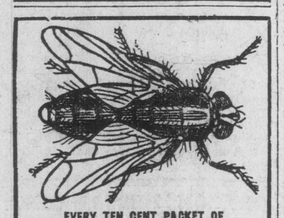
Mr. Thompson Seton makes declaration: "The silver fox is but a phase or freak of the common fox, exactly as a black sheep is, but with a difference —!" Yes, there's that fatal and fascinating difference.

With a $2,000 market for silver skins, breeders have left Pekin ducks and Belgian hares and Pomeranians and "gone into foxes." They feed flesh and reap fur. A few years ago the management of the Semedi Propagating Company of Kodiak, Alaska, declared: "We are now raising the blue fox exclusively, and have about 6,000 foxes. Besides the food that nature provides in the way of beach wash and birds, we give them fish, cornmeal, salt sea lion and whale. Fox-raising in general has become a great industry."

We do not vouch for the story told us by a Scottish half-breed on the Saskatchewan, who declared that in 1906 a marked red fox known among the trappers for its cunning stole a decoy duck and hunted with it for three seasons at the river lip, placing it among the sedges and then pouncing on the lured game. He was a serious-minded, saturnine Scots-Cree, and told the story without moving an eyebrow. However, the man who would breed and train foxes, if he is that kind of a man, will learn more from the foxes than he can ever hope to teach them.

As we must have salmon hatcheries so nature demands intelligent fox farms and beaver farms and skunk farms. One should buy an island. British Columbia has lots of them to spare in the Thousand Isles of the Georgian Gulf—these islands are used now for breeding English terriers and poets, and there is room. Forty acres under fur promises greater interest than even forty-bushels wheat, and to the imaginative the way opens up for the development of a new Cat-o-Dog, or Dog-o-Cat, Goatee-rabbiticus or Rabbito-goat. The coast is clear and bays await the coming Burbank of Furdom.

Lentil Cake.—A variation of the above method is particularly good; instead of one, make into several smaller cakes, and after broiling serve each on a square of thin buttered toast which has been freshly sprinkled with lemon juice. Mash two bananas smooth, add two tablespoons of milk, one-quarter teaspoon of salt and a pinch of pepper. Heat and pour some over each steak for sauce.



EVERY TEN CENT PACKET OF

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Will kill more flies than three hundred sheets of sticky paper

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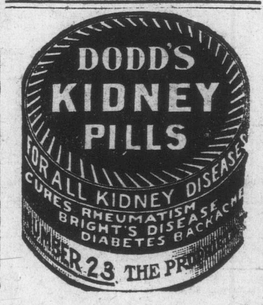
HALF THE TOIL

of household work is taken away when Sunlight Soap is brought into the home.

For thoroughly cleansing floors, metal-work, walls and woodwork, Sunlight is the most economical both in time and money.



BUILDING RETURNS FOR DOMINION

SUBSTANTIAL PROGRESS IS BEING MADE

Fall Activity Likely to Be Without Parallel in Past Annals.

Building returns for July from nineteen centres, while showing a falling off in six places—the largest number of decreases recorded for any month so far this year—nevertheless registers on the whole an average gain of 13.98 per cent. Altogether, the situation, as based on comparative figures supplied Construction (Toronto), can be regarded as being most satisfactory, as despite the set-back experienced in five western cities and the loss noted in the case of Halifax, the gains made in other sections are of such proportions as to leave no doubt as to the substantial progress which is being made at present, and which will in all probability be made for some time to come.

The biggest loss for the month is in the case of Brandon, where a slump of 63 per cent. has been experienced. Winnipeg shows a decline of 32 per cent. Edmonton is third, with a deficit of 25 per cent.; Vancouver next, by a falling off of 13 per cent.; while Regina fails by 11 per cent. to equal her amount for the corresponding period of last year.

These reversals, as affecting the west, cannot, however, be viewed with any degree of alarm, as it was only reasonable to expect, after a protracted period of unprecedent and consecutive gains, that a temporary break was bound to occur. Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver and Brandon more than doubled their amounts in the preceding month, while Regina registered an increase of 61 per cent., and, in view of this fact, and the big advances made in each case during the first five months, the loss experienced will in no way materially detract from their season's total. All five places, as well as Halifax, which fell back to the extent of 22 per cent., report the immediate outlook as being bright, and show unmistakable signs of an unusually active fall.

Apart from the losses mentioned, a most wholesome condition in general prevailed, in many cases the gains being equal to or better than those registered in the previous months. Victoria had an exceptionally brisk period, her gain of 250 per cent. placing her at the top of the list, while Calgary's increase of 190 per cent. shows conclusively the uninterrupted growth which this city is undergoing. Saskatoon also has evidently made substantial headway as her total of $176,315 (not included in following table), although no comparative figures were submitted, clearly indicates a month of tremendous activity.

In Ontario the advance was both steady and strong. Toronto not only had a gain of 43 per cent. but her total of $1,754,105 for permits issued shows the largest volume of business for the month of any city in the Dominion, and Peterboro followed her gain of the preceding month, with another increase of 244 per cent., the second highest gain per cent. noted. London advanced 114 per cent; Berlin 106; Hamilton 31; and Stratford 10 per cent. Fort William, which failed to submit the amount for the corresponding month of 1908, issued permits for new buildings to cost $186,235; while the month's totals for Port Arthur and Windsor were $114,260 and $33,650 respectively, and it is quite likely that both these latter places are considerably ahead of their previous figures.

Farther east, Montreal has jumped forward by an increase of 63 per cent., the sixth consecutive gain this year; and Sydney materially adds to her big advance in June and July by another increase of 32 per cent.

As regards fall operations, it may be said that never before at this season of the year has there been so much work in preparation in the architect's offices, or in immediate prospect generally, as at the present time; and reports at hand from all sections of the country give every assurance that fall building activities this year will be without a parallel in the past annals of the Dominion.

Figures for the month follow:

CITY.	July, 1909.	July, 1908.	Increase, per cent.	Decrease, per cent.
Berlin	$ 25,000	$ 12,000	108.33	....
Brandon	20,480	55,854	.....	63.33
Calgary	182,290	62,650	190.94	....
Edmonton	274,355	368,765	....	25.60
Ft. William	186,235	.....	....	....
Halifax	48,635	62,461	.....	22.13
Hamilton	205,475	156,250	31.50	....
London	73,808	34,600	113.31	....
Montreal	712,126	435,405	63.55	....
Peterboro'	43,195	12,533	244.92	....
Pt. Arthur	114,260	.....	....	....
Regina	51,300	58,165	.....	11.80
Stratford	14,760	13,400	10.07	....
Sydney	17,750	9,745	82.14	....
Toronto	1,754,105	1,221,000	43.66	....
Vancouver	549,307	636,120	.....	13.64
Victoria	372,120	106,070	250.82	....
Windsor	33,650	.....	....	....
Winnipeg	950,800	1,401,250	.....	32.14
	$5,295,486	$4,645,968	13.98	....

WORK STARTED ON LADYSMITH POWER HOUSE

Ladysmith, Sept. 1.—The pole line for the electric lighting of the city is now complete and work has been started on the power house.

Work has been started on the site for the new Bank of Commerce, corner of High street and First avenue. The foundations are to be of stone with a brick vault, and the upper parts of wood, to be constructed in Vancouver and sent over in sections.

Parfitt Bros are again at work in the city on an eight foot cement sidewalk on Roberts street from First avenue to the post office.

The Badge of Honesty

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. More than forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood-purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorders and all liver ills. It builds up the run-down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone root and Mandrake root, Bloodroot and Black Cherrybark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine.

Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for *free* booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Drs. Bartholow, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all "wasting diseases" where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them, the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed.

In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Though he offers the substitute for a less price you can't afford to experiment with your health. Go where they give you what you ask for *without argument.*

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

ASHCROFT ON SOOKE LAKE

GIVES FIGURES FOR COST OF TUNNELING

Estimate of Aggregate Expenditure to Complete Work Made in Detail.

While no date has yet been set for the special meeting of the city council for the purpose of taking into consideration what steps are necessary to proceed with all possible haste with the project of securing Sooke lake as an additional source of water supply, Mayor Hall is having prepared for the information of the aldermen all the data bearing on the scheme. Included in this will be the report made by Mr. Ashcroft at the instance of the provincial government, in which figures are given as to the cost of tunneling, etc. Mr. Ashcroft's report on Sooke, which was made in April last year, is as follows:

Sooke Lake.

After examining the plans and estimates prepared for the city for this source of supply I proceeded to the lake and examined the route by which it was proposed to conduct the water to the city. I find the supply ample, and agree with Mr. Adams' estimate of a minimum daily supply of 23,000,000 imperial gallons. The elevation is suitable and the cost of clearing the lower shallows and erecting a dam sufficiently high to provide storage for a daily supply of five million imperial gallons moderate. The cost of acquiring the lands around the lake shore and the watershed would, I think, be considerably more than Mr. Adams' estimate of $100,000, as would be the cost of acquiring the right of way. But the route recommended involves a tunnel 29,000 feet in length, the cost of which is estimated at $520,000. This I consider too low by $350,000 to $400,000.

Estimate of Bringing the Water from Sooke Lake by Tunel Route.

Land purchase	$ 150,000
Clearing lake margin	25,000
Dam and wasteway at lake with gates, etc	35,000
Pipe line to tunnel 4,400 feet	25,000
Tunnel 29,000 feet not less than	900,000
Pipe line to Victoria Arm	325,500
Submerged mains 600 feet	12,000
Pipe line to Government and Henry street, 2,700 feet	15,800
Right-of-way	5,000
Engineering and supervisions	50,000
Test borings for tunnel	15,000
Interest during construction and contingencies	200,000
Telephone to lake	5,200
Total	$1,763,500
To this must be added the cost of redistribution	473,000
Grand total	$2,236,500

City's water budget under this would be as under, calculated for 1914, as this will take fully five years to complete:

Expense.

Interest and sinking fund for new works, 4 per cent 50 year bonds	$ 104,000
Interest and sinking fund present debt	16,000
Operating and maintenance	16,000
Total	$136,000

Revenue.

Estimated, 1914	$ 90,000
Deficiency	46,000
Total	$136,000

An estimate of the cost of the alternative route is as under:

Estimate of cost of bringing water from Sooke lake by long route:

Land purchase	$ 150,000
Right-of-way	15,000
Clearing lake margin	25,000
Dam, wasteway and gates	35,000
Pipe line to station 590 feet	800,000
Short tunnel 2,100 feet	42,000
Roads	10,000
Submerged mains 600 feet	12,000
Pipe line to Government and Henry streets	15,800
Engineering and supervision	20,000
Interest during construction	60,000
Telephone to lake	5,200
Total	$1,190,000
Redistribution	473,000
Grand total	$1,663,000

Showing a difference in favor of this route over the tunnel of $573,500, and the budget for 1910 would be:

Expense.

Interest and sinking fund on cost of new works, 4 per cent 50 year bonds	$ 77,500
Interest and sinking fund on present debt	16,000
Operating and maintenance	16,000
Total	$ 109,500
Estimated revenue, 1910	85,000
Deficiency	$ 24,500

It is my opinion that the cost of either of these routes puts Sooke lake entirely out of the question as a source of supply for Victoria, at least until the population reaches 150,000 and over. But I submit it would be entirely proper for the legislature to give the city powers to go there at any future time, having due regard to other's interests. In this connection I may say that the reservoir site on Goldstream below the power house would not be required by the city for either route of the Sooke lake scheme. It would be necessary for the use of Goldstream either for supplying the city or developing power at sea level. This reservoir site, about which a good deal was said at the hearing before the executive is undoubtedly part and parcel of the Goldstream water, inasmuch as the water now running down the river from the power house cannot be used either for power or for the city without it. I think, therefore, that nothing should be done to separate the reservoir site from the use of the Goldstream water.

ENGINEER DROWNED IN SHUSWAP LAKE

Loses Life When Small Boat Capsizes During Storm.

Kamloops, Sept. 1.—James L. Thompson, aged 45, engineer of the steamboat attached to the Dominion hatchery at Tappen, was drowned in Shuswap lake opposite Bastion mountain, near Engineer's point.

The steamboat was engaged in towing a rowboat full of salmon ova from Scotch creeek to the hatchery, when a violent storm sprang up and when near Engineer's point the boat broke adrift. Thompson seized a boat-hook and attempted to catch hold of the boat with it, but the wind being very strong, he lost his balance and fell into the lake and was drowned.

Those on board the steamer, which is only a small vessel, were unable to render any assistance.

PAULINE & CO.

WHOLESALE DRYGOODS

Makers of Ironclad Brand Shirts and Overalls

VICTORIA, B. C.

NOTICE.

TAKE NOTICE that I intend applying to the Water Commissioner for license to use water from Cushion Lake Outlet.
C. Beddis. Lake Outlet, Aug. 30th, 1909.

LAND ACT.
NEW WESTMINSTER LAND DISTRICT

Take notice that I, Clarence Patrick Miller, prospector, intend to apply for permission to lease the following described foreshore: Commencing at a post planted alongside of the S. E. corner post of C. P. Miller's application to purchase about 3½ miles west of Lot Nineteen (19), south side Texada Island, thence following the shore line for eighty (80) chains, being all the foreshore in front of said application to purchase.
C. P. MILLER.

LAND ACT.
TEXADA LAND DISTRICT.
DISTRICT OF NEW WESTMINSTER.

Take notice that I, C. P. Miller, of Vancouver, B. C., occupation, prospector, intend, sixty (60) days after date, to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the beach about 3½ miles west of Lot Nineteen (19), south side Texada Island, thence north eighty (80) chains, thence west eighty (80) chains, thence south about twenty (20) chains more or less to beach, thence east eighty (80) chains, following high water mark along the beach to point of commencement, being 440 acres more or less.
CLARENCE PATRICK MILLER.
July 21st, 1909.

FORM NO. II.
LAND ACT.
TEXADA LAND DISTRICT.
DISTRICT OF NEW WESTMINSTER.

I, Barclay Bonthrone, intend to apply for permission to lease 1,000 acres of land bounded as follows: Commencing at a post planted at the beach about one mile west from the southwest corner of Lot 235, Texada Island, thence north 100 chains, thence east 120 chains, thence south 80 chains more or less to the north boundary line of Lot 235, thence following the north and west boundary lines of Lot 235 to the beach, thence northwesterly along the beach to the point of commencement, together with the foreshore in front of this application.
BARCLAY BONTHRONE.
12th August, 1909.

LAND ACT.
Victoria Land District—Coast District, Range One.

Take notice that Murray Clarke Potts, of Minstrel Island, B. C., occupation rancher, intends to apply for permission to lease the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted about two miles distant and in a southwesterly direction from the head of Call Creek, thence following shore line about one mile more or less in a northeasterly direction, thence at right angles seaward about half a mile more or less, thence following at a distance of about half a mile from shore line to a point opposite point of commencement, thence to point of commencement.
MURRAY CLARKE POTTS.
Dated July 10th, 1909.

LAND ACT.
FORM OF NOTICE.
Victoria Land District. Coast District, Range 3.

Take notice that the Millbank Co., of Victoria, occupation, lumber manufacturers, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the shore of Dundivan Inlet, Horsfal Island, a little to the E. of Ralay Point, thence running S. to shore line, thence following shore line to point of commencement.
CHARLES G. SMYTH.
Agent for the Millbank Co.
May 29th, 1909.

PILES Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.