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OMONTON

NED WHILE DUCK SHOOT

ble Wilson of R.N.W.M.P.

Drowned at Snider Lake.

le, Sask., Sept. 27.—Constable

of the R.N.W.M.P. was

ed yesterday afternoon in Snider

He was duck shooting and

one into the lake to bring the

out. It is surmised that he

camp. A party is out searching

the body with "grappling

C. P. R. DOUBLE TRACK.

etween Portage la Prairie and

oper to be Operated at Once.

on, Sept. 20.—The new C. P.

ble track between Portage la

and Winnipeg will be operated

mediately, probably starting Oct.

operation will greatly facilitate

heat shipments which are now

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WINDMILL

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HON. FRANK OLIVER'S TRIP TO THE FAR NORTH OF WESTERN CANADA

The special correspondent of the Manitoba Free Press at Fort Resolution, N.W.T., who accompanied Hon. Frank Oliver, minister of the interior, on a portion of his trip between Edmonton and the far north, going as far as the Arctic circle, sends the following detailed and interesting account of the minister's journey. Hon. Mr. Oliver returned last month. The account given below was delayed in being received owing to the infrequency of the mail communication from this northern point.

On the steamer Ste. Marie, Mackenzie River, off Fort Providence, July 15—This summer a stranger passed through the wily, mysterious north, practically unknown even by name and without friends to greet him, but whenever or wherever he landed, this strange person, almost miraculously transformed into a trusted old friend. When Mr. Oliver emerged through the snow and ice, he was met by a crowd of Indians, who, with a few white men, were waiting to greet him. He was met by a crowd of Indians, who, with a few white men, were waiting to greet him.

Mr. Oliver appeared to those who have never had an opportunity of meeting him, or listening to his speech, a somewhat different type of man than might have been expected; there is a strange force in that wiry, human, erect frame which at once attracts attention; his eyes alone would almost denote that beneath them lies a greater insight; his speech tells the stranger that standing before him is far from an ordinary person. Quiet, gentle, dignified, ever ready to listen to others and obtain suggestions, etc., and more still to give to others information on various subjects when appealed to, regardless of time and personal comfort. Finally there is written on his character a stamp of a man of action and who unto those who make unreasonable demands or try to impose upon him, his replies are well considered and weighty and his words would spell "law" with the Indians.

Mr. Oliver, who was accompanied by his private secretary, E. S. Forbes, throughout his long journey, has completely mastered and made himself intimately acquainted with almost every detail concerning the Great North, interviewing missionaries, traders and other white residents, granting parleys with chiefs and members of the various Indian tribes, and receiving, entirely to their oft-repeated tales of woe, with often unreasonable demands, afterwards delivering judicious remarks to them, paying great attention to the all important subject of educating the Indian children, studying the health question, agriculture and domestic problems, lastly not forgetting the sick, visiting the afflicted in their tents, leaving behind some gift to relieve their suffering.

Mr. Oliver remarked that this is the manner he spends his vacation. If vacation, and he said it was, nothing need be said. This minister is up day and night (time counts for little in the above-mentioned work). Then it must be remembered no Pullman car or dainty saloon is found on modern steamships as yet in the north; no chef or choise of food; the travelling is either over rough trails and portages, by canoe, snow or steamboat, which carries the supplies. Is this a vacation?

The Journey.
Mr. Oliver and staff left Edmonton June 2, spending two days at Athabasca Landing, where this spring much activity has prevailed, some seventy snows having been constructed. By canoe they descended the Athabasca river. The first spot receiving attention was 120 miles north, at Pelican Rapids. Here the natural gas jet was examined, the line now half tapped. For the last twelve years the flame has been burning from six to nine feet high. Lower down the oil borings received much inspection, especially that at Fort McLeod, where the flame has been burning for twelve years. On June 15 Mr. Oliver arrived at the important post, Fort Chipewyan or Athabasca, visiting the convent, inspecting the children, obtaining information from the missionaries and traders, interviewing with the Chipewyan, visiting the gardens, which show to advantage potatoes and general vegetables which mature quickly and abundantly, and lastly the N. W. M. police quarters.

Colin Fraser, a veteran trader, escorted Mr. Oliver to Smith's Landing. Here he was the guest of Mr. Heron, a trader. He inspected the N. W. M. police post recently established. This concluded the first portion of the journey of almost continuous travelling in open canoe for 360 miles, amidst heat and storms and millions of mosquitoes. Bishop Brynatt received Mr. Oliver at Smith's Landing, also Mr. Nagel. The former, where supplies had not arrived, agreed if possible to pick up Mr. Oliver and party in his private steamer, Ste. Marie. Meanwhile Mr. Oliver kindly accepted Mr. Nagel's offer to take him to his steamer, Ste. Marie, which was already loaded with supplies. The long portage over the rough trail or road (18 miles in length) to Fort Smith, which is the district headquarters of the Hudson's Bay company with A. Brabant in charge) having been made, a little delay took place, which enabled Mr. Oliver to drive into the town level which are here present on thirty miles.

The Salt Banks.
were inspected, not very far distant in the Salt River, where pure salt can be dug by the ton, and is highly valued. Many cattle and horses are reared at Fort Smith, and general farming operations are evident. The

former are required for carrying the vast supplies annually required in the north. Again Mr. Oliver called on the various officials. The Smiths, who are of the old country name of planting the May pole. It was artistically done, without one mistake, to a popular air.

Visiting the Sick.
The following little incident may be worthy of note: Hearing that a Slavey woman was lying very sick in a teepee some distance away, notwithstanding the great heat and plague of mosquitoes, he set forth, only to be greeted by the furious dogs, these creatures resembling bitterly white people, and only by his sticks often can they be kept away. It was a touching scene to witness Mr. Oliver in his miserable, dirty teepee. He appeared to be of the party once, the little, semi-naked Indian children running to him, showing no signs of fear. He showed much sympathy in this particular case, which is of serious nature. The poor, half-dressed Indian woman seemed to obtain a ray of

light, the most beautiful in the Mackenzie, and perhaps in all Canada. The broad mountains visit the clouds, apparently, then there are many islands with luxuriant growth. The river, almost like a lake, is ever winding, disclosing fresh scenes. Mr. Oliver was greatly struck with this part of the trip.

Fort Wrigley.
Fort Wrigley was reached at 2 a. m. on June 24. Mr. Oliver was one of the first ashore, renewing acquaintance with a pioneer of the far west. It was with pride that Mr. Oliver narrated the man's past history, full of interest and incidents. This is but a small post, old Fort Wrigley being some 25 miles up the river, now but a bog and a landscape. Almost the whole tribe of these Indians died off, but just in time a new fort for the little band of Slavey Indians was formed. Their numbers this year have increased to sixty. We moved off at 5 a. m., arriving at Port Norman at 2 p. m. Here the famous Bear Rock runs into the river bed, and the Bear river

enters the Mackenzie. The scene was grand. Mr. Oliver was delighted with the view, and the early morning, with wild flowers and shrubs. The height of the grass is suitable for hay, and measured over three feet. He interviewed the Indians and the Mountain Indians, visited all the trading posts, obtaining all the information possible, including the canoe, which are made of birch bark, and the Indians, as the latter trees are now smaller in stature the farther north we proceed. On the 30th we steamed north once more, the sun shining brilliantly, and the Rocky Mountains were seen to advantage. We also passed the noted Wolverine Rock. On the 30th we arrived at Port Good Hope at 11 a. m., having made very fast passages with little delay.

The ramparts were studied with interest by Mr. Oliver. In fact little seemed to escape his eyes. He seemed well versed in the work of the early explorers and even a stranger would obtain much of interest and information from this other stranger. The heat was terrific, the sun burning fiercely, yet the steep banks must be climbed. Mr. Oliver was no climber, he is quite nimble and often led the way. Here acquaintance was made with quite different types of Indians, the Loucheux and the Rabbit Skins. They are of pleasing appearance, notwithstanding "eagle noses," and they seemed brighter and happier than the farther north we travelled, and Mr. Oliver seemed quite satisfied with these tribes, while their demands were not beyond reason. Mr. Oliver admired the wonderful old church and mission house, which is a landmark for miles around. He visited the only remaining factor of the Hudson's Bay Company, Mr. Gaudet, respected and honored by all. Only recently he celebrated his eightieth birthday.

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Threshing is quite general in this district. They report that the crops are not of the best, but they have seen worse. Thomas Rogness, our postmaster, is on the sick list this week. Mr. Skovrold and N. N. Konny passed through on Wednesday en route to Bawli. Harry Horte is leaving in the near future for Bawli, where he will attend school and help his brother, Thomas, in the store after school closes. Mrs. E. Thompson and daughter, Mabel, spent Sunday in Kingston. White Leoborn pullets—L. P. Turner 2, P. Turner 1. Over 300 birds were shown and the poultry exhibit was pronounced by the judges the best in the province.

Arrested for Selling Pulpers.
Toronto, Ont., Sept. 27.—Six men giving their addresses as New York, and giving his as Toronto, were arrested this morning charged with selling bet-ting information contrary to the enactments of the Miller bill. They were selling the New York Times, East spring sellers of the daily racing record here. This is a very interesting spot. The men will appear in police court tomorrow.

Indians encamp, whilst round the corner are sand and mud banks. Here the large tribe of bright Eskimos are seen, all bent on one object, trading. They are sharp at this and equal to any white man. Mr. Oliver had interviews with the chiefs of both Indians and Eskimos, visited the mission and also a young C.M.S. missionary in the Eskimo camp. Tomorrow morning he must be at Fort Macpherson. Bishop Brynatt, when he once takes anything in hand, sees it through, but alas! What was to be done? There was no time to lose. The steamer Ste. Marie by the merest chance, which has perhaps never before happened, the tiny steamship Ariel, with Leon Gaudet, had recently arrived from Fort Smith with supplies for the Eskimos. As this little mine consumes but a trifle of wood, steam was soon got up. Mr. Oliver and his secretary entered their canoe, which was made secure to the side of the little craft. Previous to this Mr. Oliver shook hands with his Lordship Bishop Brynatt, congratulating Brother O'Connell on his admirable management of the boat, saying he never remembered a vessel handled with such order and quietude as was the present case. Then the quest proceeded up the Peel river some 10 miles. Mr. Oliver arrived safely and well on July 2 at 8 a. m., being met there by his escort of N.W.M.P. and others. They started the same evening over a dangerous portage of many days duration to Dawson. Thus some 1,300 miles of the first stage of his journey were successfully undergone without signs of exhaustion or fatigue.

Petroleum Beds.
Probably all the world has heard by this time that vast petroleum beds have been discovered in the Athabasca and Fort McMurray districts, sufficient, it was stated in some papers, to supply the whole world for many a year if necessary. The Free Press representative, knowing that the Minister of the Interior had himself carefully examined the various borings, asked him if he would kindly give his private views concerning this important matter, to which Mr. Oliver replied:

"Yes, I made a special effort to see for myself what work has actually been done at the various borings, and I must say that I am much disappointed with what I actually saw, and my mind, but one boring, viz., one mile below Port McKay, appears to have been seriously tackled or drilled to any depth. This is now blocked up, and the other borings are of no value, as they are but superficial marks." Mr. Oliver further said it was impossible to say at present whether oil to any extent was beneath the surface. For more exploratory work would be necessary before any person could possibly know what the conditions really were.

Your correspondent may further add that vast sums of money would be required to be spent before any statement could be made, but the public should be most careful to place their money in some other concern, and not throw it into the Athabasca river.

Kingman.
Bulletin News Service.
A. Horte went to Bawli on Tuesday, the 29th, and from there proceeded to Edmonton to transact business. J. Slind, from Idaho, is here on a visit with his nephew, John Slind, and other acquaintances. Charles Kortzman and family have moved here from Ellerslie. Mr. Kortzman is going to work on the C.P.R. On Tuesday evening there was a basket social at John Slind's place. Quite a number of people assembled and helped to make it a success. The proceeds went for the benefit of the church.

Mr. Haugan has accepted a position as clerk in A. Horte & Son's store. The following people from Bawli were in Kingston visiting friends: John Hanson and family and Ed Spolite and family. Dr. Emmott of Edmonton, is moving to Kingston in the near future. Oscar Hught, of Camrose, arrived here on Sunday last and he will be our future blacksmith. His father, John, accompanied him here and returned on Monday. Jos. Paulson, of Bawli, and O. B. Olson, of Camrose, drove out here on Sunday. It was Mr. Paulson's first trip here and he says he is well pleased with the lay-out of the town.

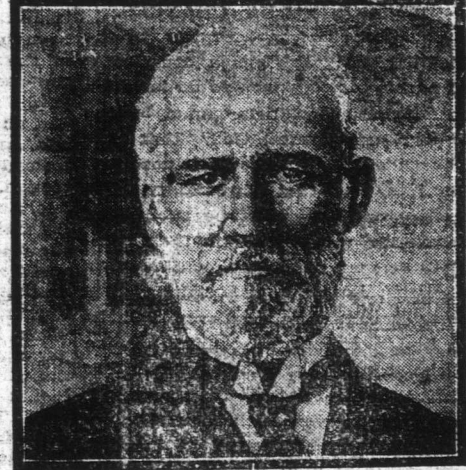
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Fort Arctic Red River.
The Little Ramaparts are almost at the end of the trail, and the banks here are precipitous, composed of loose, broken stones, ever on the move, and it requires nerve and skill to mount, especially in the water at the base of the great depth, but again Mr. Oliver reached the top in an athletic manner. This is a very interesting spot. The men will appear in police court tomorrow.

"I FEEL IT MY DUTY

To Give You a Statement In Regard To 'Fruit-a-tives'"

HARDWICK, MICHIGAN, N.B., Jan. 17th, 1910.
"I feel it my duty to give to you and the world an unsolicited statement in respect to the wonderful cure I received by taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' Chrono-Constipation was the complaint I suffered with for years. My general health was miserable as a result of this disease, and I became depressed and alarmed. I was treated by physicians without the slightest permanent benefit, and I tried all kinds of pills and tablets but nothing did me any good.
I saw the strong testimonial in favor of 'Fruit-a-tives' by New Brunswick's 'Grand Old Man,' the Hon. John Cosgrave, and I knew that anything he stated was honest and true and given only to help his fellow-men. I tried 'Fruit-a-tives,' and the effects were most marvelous and I am now entirely well from all my Chronic Constipation that I suffered from so many years. My general health is once more excellent and I cannot say too much to express my thanks for the great benefits derived from taking 'Fruit-a-tives.'
A. C. WILLISTON.
'Fruit-a-tives' is not gotten up by druggists or expert chemists, who know nothing about disease and the needs of the human body—but it is the scientific discovery of a well known physician, and is the only medicine in the world made of fruit juices, etc., a box, 6 for \$4.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



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The Manitoba Bridge and Iron Works
Grain Elevator Machinery—Write for catalogue.
Structural and Bridge Steel, Wrought Iron, Castings.
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Saws hammered and gummed, and all sawmill repairs.
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MOSSIDE.
Bulletin News Service.
The good crops which are now being harvested in the district, have given proof that the soil here is all that can be desired and speak well for the energy of the settlers. All we need now is a railroad to supply a more regular market. This would lead to a greatly increased acreage and more thorough farming.
Mrs. McLeod is visiting her daughter at Fernie, B.C.
Mr. Eugene Granger and family have recently settled here, coming from Minnesota. Mr. Granger's father, who is 81 years of age, has also taken up a homestead here.
Mrs. Davidson has returned from Edmonton, where she has been under the doctor's care. Her friends will be glad to learn that her sickness was not of so serious a nature as was at first reported.
Mr. Reynolds has moved his blacksmithing and jeweler's establishment to Mosside. This will prove a great convenience to the farmers of this and nearby districts.
The mail service has been increased to twice a week. This improvement was needed on account of the increasing settlement and heavier mails.
Miss Tetrau has returned from a visit to friends in Dakota.
The frequent rains of the past few weeks have much retarded haying and harvesting operations. This is a very unusual condition in an Alberta autumn.
Mr. Whittaker is now locating settlers in the vicinity of Thunder Lake. Messrs. Menner, Munro and Armstrong, expect to take a large bunch of cattle to market in Edmonton in the course of a few days.

Winnipeg Flend Will Be Lashed.
Winnipeg, Sept. 28.—Nikola Worynuk was this morning sentenced to four months and ten lashes by Magistrate Daily having been found guilty of an indecent assault upon a little tot three years of age. The prisoner is a married man, his wife being a young and rather pretty woman. She had the sentence translated to her and spent the afternoon sitting on the station steps, crying and moaning as though her heart would break.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
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No State Bills.
Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 27.—Word has been received from the Colonial Office in London that no state bills are to be given in any government house before May 6 next, owing to the mourning for King Edward. Oliver, however, will be permitted.
Don't trifle with a cold is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in case of a child. There is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for coughs and colds in children. It is safe and sure. For sale by all dealers.