

NORTHERN ONTARIO'S DEVELOPEMENT

As Viewed by United States Consul
Culver of This City.

His Report to the Department of State
at Washington.

Almost Inexhaustible Richness of Soil, Forest and Mine—Water Powers and Climate—Establishment of Blast Furnaces, Pulp Mills and Rolling Mills—Construction of Railroads—Other Interesting Facts Presented.

The bureau of foreign commerce of the United States department of state, recently made an interesting change in its method of dealing with consular reports. Hitherto it has been customary to retain them for several weeks, and even months, before publishing them, so that they would lose much of their value as fresh news. Advance sheets are now issued daily, except Sundays, and legal holidays, and the new order of things has been much appreciated by those interested in the extension of foreign trade. One of the most interesting and comprehensive reports that have been published came from Col. Henry S. Culver, consul at this city. His article about the development of Northern Ontario bears evidence of careful and extensive study of the possibilities of Ontario's vast northern districts. Col. Culver says:

"The people of the eastern and more densely populated portions of this province manifest great interest in the development of Northern Ontario. The territory referred to comprises that undeveloped portion of the province lying between the Great Lakes and Hudson Bay. It is a vast triangular-shaped tract, having its apex at the foot of the Hudson Bay, while its western side extends along the Albany River to the Province of Manitoba; its eastern side forms the boundary line between Quebec and Ontario, and its base rests upon Lake Superior, Lake Huron and Georgian Bay. In area, this territory is somewhat larger than the States of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio combined. The commissioner of crown lands of Ontario, in his report for 1899, has this to say of the new Ontario:

"Our knowledge of the character of its soil, the kinds of timber prevailing there, and their value; the geological formations which constitute or underlie the surface, and the existence or non-existence of mineral deposits, the possibility of raising and ripening crops of grain and of breeding cattle and sheep; in short, of the whole range of facts upon which the usefulness and value of the territory and its capacity of supporting a large population depend, is very limited indeed.

"Those portions of New Ontario which are contiguous to the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway have been laid open to the enterprising explorer, who, aided by the network of waterways which nature has provided for his accommodation, can operate easily and over large areas of territory with the railway as his base of supplies. The search for gold, iron, nickel, and other minerals has brought to light many facts concerning the natural resources of new Ontario, besides defining in a number of localities the limits and belts in which ore bodies of value are more likely to occur; it has thrown much light on the agricultural and pastoral capabilities of the area explored, has made known the conditions of the forest growth, revealed the presence of valuable water powers, and in other ways contributed to our stock of information respecting the wild lands of the province.

"Not less valuable have been the results of the direct explorations made from time to time by this department and the bureau of mines under the direction of experienced surveyors and competent geologists, whose reports have been published in the usual

DESPONDENT MEN

Find new hope and fresh energy in
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The care and worry, the anxiety and activity of business life constitute a serious drain on the nervous system. The business of this work-a-day world goes with such a rush that iron nerves even break down under the strain.



Men who want their brains bright and clear and all their energies alive should take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills on the first approach of a nerve break down. The reconstructive power of these pills on the nerve centres is simply marvellous. They induce sleep, restore vitality and vigor, and give new life to the mental and physical forces.

Middle-aged men and men advanced in years are especially benefited by this remedy. Mr. H. Hancock, of Hancock & Sadler, of the popular Iroquois Hotel, Galt, Ont., made the following statement: "I heartily recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills to anyone needing a tonic for the nerves or requiring a medicine to build up the system when it becomes weakened and run down by too close application to business. I found the pills were just the medicine for my trouble. In fact after taking three boxes I felt so much better that now I would not be without them.

When I feel tired and worn out I take these valuable pills and find they reorganize my nervous and physical strength. They seem to furnish just the elements required for reconstructing nerve tissue."

volumes of the department and the bureau. These expeditions have accumulated a store of facts considerable in extent and reliable in character. They have shown that the resources of New Ontario in soil, minerals, timber, water powers, and the other raw materials of civilization are extensive and valuable, and while not indicating the existence of an Eldorado, are yet sufficient to warrant the belief that the northern and western portions of Ontario are quite capable of becoming the home of a hardy, thrifty, and prosperous people, many millions in number.

"The climate of Northern Ontario is not unlike that of Northern Europe, and its soil also is equal to that of many thickly populated portions of the old world, while extensive spruce and pine forests and large deposits of gold, iron, nickel, and copper ores are provided by nature to form the basis of large industrial enterprises into whose service many of the water powers which abound will no doubt some day be largely brought."

Since the above report was made, further and more accurate information has been obtained through explorers and prospectors, more especially through the agency of those directly interested in the mammoth industries at Sault Ste. Marie and in the Sudbury nickel-copper district, and also through the settlers who are pushing their way further and further into these northern wilds. The information thus accumulated verifies beyond question the almost inexhaustible richness of the soil, the forest and the mine.

The annual outlet for this vast region is the great lakes, and the most central point is Sault Ste. Marie. Here vast industries are rapidly developing. Millions have already been invested, and the projects already under way will, it is said, cost \$20,000,000 to complete. These include blast furnaces, pulp mills, rolling mills, etc. But not the least of the great undertakings at this point is the construction of a railroad from the Soo to Hudson Bay, a distance of 500 miles north. The road is already chartered and subsidized, and 150 miles will be completed next year. This project is certainly of far-reaching importance, for not only does it mean the opening up of the vast territory of New Ontario, but furnishes the first permanent line of communication with the region surrounding Hudson Bay and brings the civilized world in touch with the northern forests of the Dominion, which extend from British Columbia and Alaska on the west to Hudson Bay on the east, and from the North Saskatchewan on the south to the barren lands of the Arctic.

HENRY S. CULVER,
Consul.
London, Jan. 31, 1901.

HOW SARDINES ARE CAUGHT.

Name of the Fish in its Fresh State is
Pilchard.

[London Express.]
When the average Englishman feels that a taste of sardine is necessary for the purpose of enjoying life, unless he can get Penou's "Sardines in Oil" he feels mortified, and assures himself with a conviction born of despair that those in his possession are not sardines. So far he is right, but he makes a general mistake when he explains loftily to his domestic circle, "No, they are not sardines. The real fish are now very scarce, so that what we generally have foisted upon us are sprats."

It is the belief of many that sardines are a live fish that fill the favorable waters around Cape La Hague in France, and that in those seas alone they exist; but there is no fish called a sardine any more than there is one called a bloater. In both cases the name is only applied subsequent to their having been cured, and the name of every fresh sardine is pilchard.

Their permanent home is in the Atlantic, between Land's End and the coast of France, but with the summer a longing for change, new scenes, new excitements, comes over the pilchard, even as it fills the jaded city man, and so he packs up and quits, and when the young Briton is supplying Penou with young pilchards caught in the Bay of Biscay, shoals numbering tens of thousands are swarming up our Cornish coasts, and from Plymouth to St. Ives the stalwart sons of the duchy are hard at work spreading their nets and tossing nightly upon the dark deep for the sake of the market value of the fish. They "hike" them in thousands, but can never catch too many, for no man knows what to do with the pilchard better than a Cornishman. He kippers them, salts them, marinates them for his Sunday morning breakfast, follows the lead of the Frenchman and turns them into sardines, packs them into barrels and sends them off to Italy, boils them fresh, fries them fresh and, a great point, eats them, often with capers. His conferees use them to bait their hand lines and spillers, and, in fact, a west-country fisherman finds a pilchard come in "pretty hands" "inside and out," as the American said.

In days past, the fish were only salted, squeezed, packed and hampered off to Italy to feed the fasting Catholics, and at that time St. Ives was the chief center, but nowadays sardining has divided honors with the transportation business, and at Mevagissey and Newlyn, factories are turning out the little square tin boxes as fast as they know how, and yet the cry of the buyers is, "Faster, more! We can sell 'em if you'll let us have them." So the drifters work night and day, and the factory hands toil daily, and it is good for the people.

The method is this: When the sun begins to set, out go the luggers, from every port between the Rame at Plymouth and the Island of St. Ives. Fleets numbering 40 to 50 sail every day, the small ports, and when old Sol has been turned out for the night overboard go the nets, a mile long and four fathoms deep beneath the surface, kept from sinking by cork buoys. Then down go the brown sails, and the luggers drift with the long walls of net till the small hours of the morning, when the capstan is manned and the nets hauled in. With them safe aboard homeward go the fleet little ships, and their little coast towns are filled with fish. As many as 12,000,000 have been landed at St. Ives in one day. The young fish go to the sardine men, the best of the older ones to the salting factory and the remainder are hawked around the villages. "Pilchard, pilchard, six a penny, six a penny!"

The curing for shipment to Italy is somewhat simple. In the '70s the fish were stacked, with alternate layers of salt, until a mound six feet high had been made, and there they stayed with the brine and oil oozing out of the heap until a month had passed. But a comparatively new and more expeditious method is now in vogue. The fish being packed loosely with salt and water in some tank five feet square until sufficiently pickled, when they are washed and packed into hogheads. When the barrel is full down comes a press and in go the fish to a

So melancholy that death would have been a boon—so tired that my head ached beyond description—and so blue that at times I thought I should take my own life!

I became nervous and peevish—easily excited over trivial matters—while all things bore a bluish tint. I became thin and pale, and had very little appetite. My stomach seemed to give out entirely; everything I would eat caused me pain. I was unable to sleep, and when I did I had frightful dreams.



I bought Hutch of the druggist who keeps the Post-Office on Queen street, Parkdale. He will remember me, as I was a very frequent customer of his while in Toronto.

a branch Post-Office on the corner of Queen street.

To the Philadelphia lady I give the credit of saving my life for giving me these little brown tablets.

I am cured; and I am able to follow my profession—an actress. I got almost instant relief. My breath is sweet, my skin is clear, and my mind is bright and I do not worry—I am a happy woman.

I do recommend these Hutch Tablets as a grand medicine. I buy them by the dozen now, and always have them on hand.

These are the stories we hear every day. How could we help it? Fifteen million of these tablets have been sold—fifteen million times some poor unfortunate has received relief and cure.

If you are too poor to buy a 10-cent package, send us your name and you will receive a package free. Hutch is a blessing to people whose stomachs hurt them after eating. There never was anything put into a bottle that did so much good as these amazing little chocolate-coated tablets. One gives instant relief. It's a doctor for 10 cents.

THE WOODWARD CHEMICAL COMPANY,

Buffalo, N.Y., and Toronto, Ont.



So tired, weary, wretched, weak, and melancholy, I was at times tempted to take my own life.

My head fairly bursted with pain, and at times I was very much constipated. Sometimes I would vomit after eating.

I consulted the best doctors in New York and Buffalo. One told me that my stomach was full of ulcers, and that all my food turned to yeast and vinegar; and that even my blood was full of yeast. In fact, they told me everything that indicated death.

I was in Philadelphia when I took very sick. A lady physician told me she had taken Hutch Tablets, and that she had secured them in Buffalo. She gave me some, and I got great relief. One week later I visited my sister, who was boarding in Parkdale, Toronto; and I used to buy them of a druggist that keeps



I am now able to follow my profession—which I love so much—and my life and good health I owe to Hutch, and Hutch alone.

MONEY IN RAISING CATS.

The Famous Coon-Cats of Maine Bring as
Much as a Hundred Dollars.

[Saturday Evening Post.]
The rearing of coon-cats is a coming industry. Coon-cats are worth today from \$5 to \$100 apiece, and the supply does not begin to meet the demand. Exceptional specimens have been known to fetch \$200 or even \$300. At the present time all of them come from Maine, simply for the reason that the breed is peculiar yet to that state. Their popularity is such that the business of breeding them has been rapidly growing during the last few years in that part of the country, and one shipper, not very far from Bar Harbor, exported in 1899 no fewer than 3,000 of the animals.

Strange to say, there are comparatively few south or west of New England who know what a coon-cat is. If you ask that question "down in Maine," however, the citizens will seem surprised at your ignorance, and will explain to you, in a condescending way, that the creature in question is half raccoon the descendant of a cross between a "coon and a common cat." Coon-cats have been recognized as a distinct breed in Maine for so long that the memory of the oldest inhabitant runs not back to their beginning. You will find several of them in almost any village in that part of the world.

A SMALL PILL, BUT POWERFUL—The true judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form, and do their work thoroughly.

THE FIRST TRUST.

Seeker—Where did the first trust originate?

Sage—In Rhode Island, I believe.

Seeker—In Rhode Island? Are you sure of that?

Sage—Quite positive; as far back as I can remember there has always been a trust in Providence.—Boston Courier.

ARE YOU A SUFFERER with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

When you see a girl with only one glove on it's a sign that she has a new ring on the other hand.

THERE CAN BE A DIFFERENCE of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother's "Worm Expeller." It is safe, sure and effectual.

DANGER TO THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR MOVEMENT.

[From the Christian Intelligencer.]

Along with the Salvation Army, the Christian Endeavor organization stands as a chief product of last century's religious zeal. The question cannot but arise, What is to be its future? Will it, as many a previous awakening of church activity, burn itself out, lose its vitality, or be wrecked by unwise leadership and diversion from the high ideals which have given it so strong a hold upon the young?

The experience of many churches with their Endeavor societies proves the possibility of a breach between the society and the church, despite the pledge and the avowed aim of the society to be a helper in all the work of the church. The tendency to put the society first and regard its meetings and methods superior in value and importance to the regular services is natural, and when the leaven of pride and youthful confidence is injected the rightful relation of church and society is reversed, friction ensues and injury rather than benefit is the result. The very obligation to take some part in the meetings may become a snare, since it may lead to saying and doing what ought to be, rather than what is, felt. A further danger lies in the preponderance of girls over boys, of women over men, in the membership, a condition which has called for and led to the organization of societies for men, and a still further lowering of male membership in the Christian Endeavor societies.

LIKE PARVENUES.

Casey—Since the Hollibans got rich, I suppose they're 'trowin' on all kinds of shoflies.

Murphy—I sh'd say so! They've changed th' goat's name to Nannette, b'gob.

VARICOCELE

No matter how serious your case may be or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure it. The "wormy veins" return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. The organs become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a permanent cure assured. NO CURE, NO PAY. NO OPERATION NECESSARY. NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.

STRICTURE

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are troubled with this disease—many unconsciously. They may have a smarting sensation, sharp, cutting pains at times, weak organs, and all the symptoms of nervous debility—they have STRICTURE. Don't let doctors experiment on you by cutting, stretching or tearing you. This will not cure you, as it will return. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT absorbs the stricture tissue, hence removes the stricture permanently. It can never return. No pain, no suffering, no detention from business by our method. The sexual organs are strengthened, the nerves are invigorated, and the bliss of manhood returns.

Cures Guaranteed

We treat and cure BLOOD POISON, NERVOUS DEBILITY, IMPOTENCY, STRICTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL LOSS, BLADDER and KIDNEY DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. CHARGES MODERATE. Write for full particulars and FREE TRIAL BLANK for HOME Treatment.

D.R.

KENNEDY & KERGAN
149 Shelby St. Detroit, Mich.