

# Hudson Bay Railway to Open Vast Country for Settlement

Completion of Line Gives Western Canada an Ocean Port, Realizing the Hopes of Many Years

Winnipeg, Man.—Western Canada's long dream of an ocean port on the Hudson Bay, 1900 miles inland, is today much nearer realization than for many years past, by virtue of the fact that completion of the Hudson Bay railroad is now in sight. In the past few months, the work of completing the line to the terminal at Port Nelson has been vigorously carried on, and there remains only about 75 miles of new steel to be laid. It is hoped that a train service will be in operation from Winnipeg to Nelson, 907 miles, before the end of this year.

A vast new empire would be opened up by the railway, for settlement and industrial exploitation. It is declared by proponents of the project. It has been estimated, furthermore, that the road will serve an area containing a population of 10,000,000 persons, comprised in the three Canadian Prairie Provinces and seven states of the Union. There is an estimated wealth of \$70,000,000 in this great territory, which is mainly agricultural, and capable of producing an immense freight tonnage for the road.

Shortening of the distance from the grain fields of western Canada to the markets of Europe, with consequent reductions in transportation costs, are only two of the many advantages which the road is expected to bring. The route, it has been stated, will open up new world markets for the surplus food products of western Canada, and will enable the prairies to ship their products overseas with greater economy than competing countries. This same advantage would accrue to the great agricultural terri-

tory of the United States, including Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Montana, as they also could avail themselves of the bay route to send their products to the overseas markets.

The Nelson River, which is traversed by the railroad for 420 miles, is a vast storehouse of power, capable of producing nearly 7,000,000 horsepower of electrical energy. It has been shown by government surveys. A natural sequence of the completion of the railroad would be to electrify its operation, power to be secured from stations constructed along the way, electrical experts have stated.

There are 6,000,000 acres of land capable of cultivation in the Nelson River basin, and all of this virgin land would be opened for settlement when the railroad is finished. Government experimental farms along the line have proven the fertility of the soil. At Mile 185, wheat was grown, averaging 49.5 bushels to the acre, oats 73 bushels, and barley 66 bushels.

Of the three prairie provinces, Manitoba, perhaps, would be the greatest gainer when the road is finished. Agriculturally, it would open up the entire northern territory for settlement and cultivation, and industrially, it would facilitate the exploitation of the immense reserves of wealth known to exist in the district, including water power, forest and mineral resources. Mining work in the northern part of the Province, on which millions have already been spent, has been hampered by lack of transportation facilities, and the Hudson Bay railway would largely supply this need.

## THEREIN LIES STRENGTH

### Racial Harmony in South Africa Aids Development of Rich Area

Chicago. — Relations between the two races of South Africa have been of the very best during the past two or three years; there has been cordial co-operation and growth of a feeling of friendship—an influence which is being maintained and fostered by recognition on the part of both sections that there can be no real genuine co-operation unless there be mutual respect for each other's history.

In African and he observed that this changed attitude is undoubtedly making for mutual respect and co-operation.

National Pride Grows. The country is rapidly becoming bilingual; the child at school is taught his first lessons in his home language and after a certain stage the second language is gradually introduced, the commissioner related. By the time a girl or boy passes out of high school she or he is thoroughly bilingual, Mr. Louw said, adding that a thorough understanding of each other's language cannot but lead to a better understanding of each other's feelings and sentiments and to more cordial relations.

Another factor that is bringing these races closer together has been a growing feeling of national pride and South Africanism, which has been fostered in many ways, the speaker reported. A third element which has contributed to better feeling, Mr. Louw said, is the remarkable enthusiasm for amateur sports.

"There is nothing more likely to promote friendship and harmony between two sections or races, than mutual participation in some form of sport," he asserted. "And in the same way there are few agencies whereby intense national feeling could be more easily roused than by the pride engendered through the success of a representative team of footballers—pitted against the nationals of some other country. And when such teams are composed of representatives of both races, it is easy to see that general participation in sport is bound to have wholesome and beneficial effects upon relations between such races."

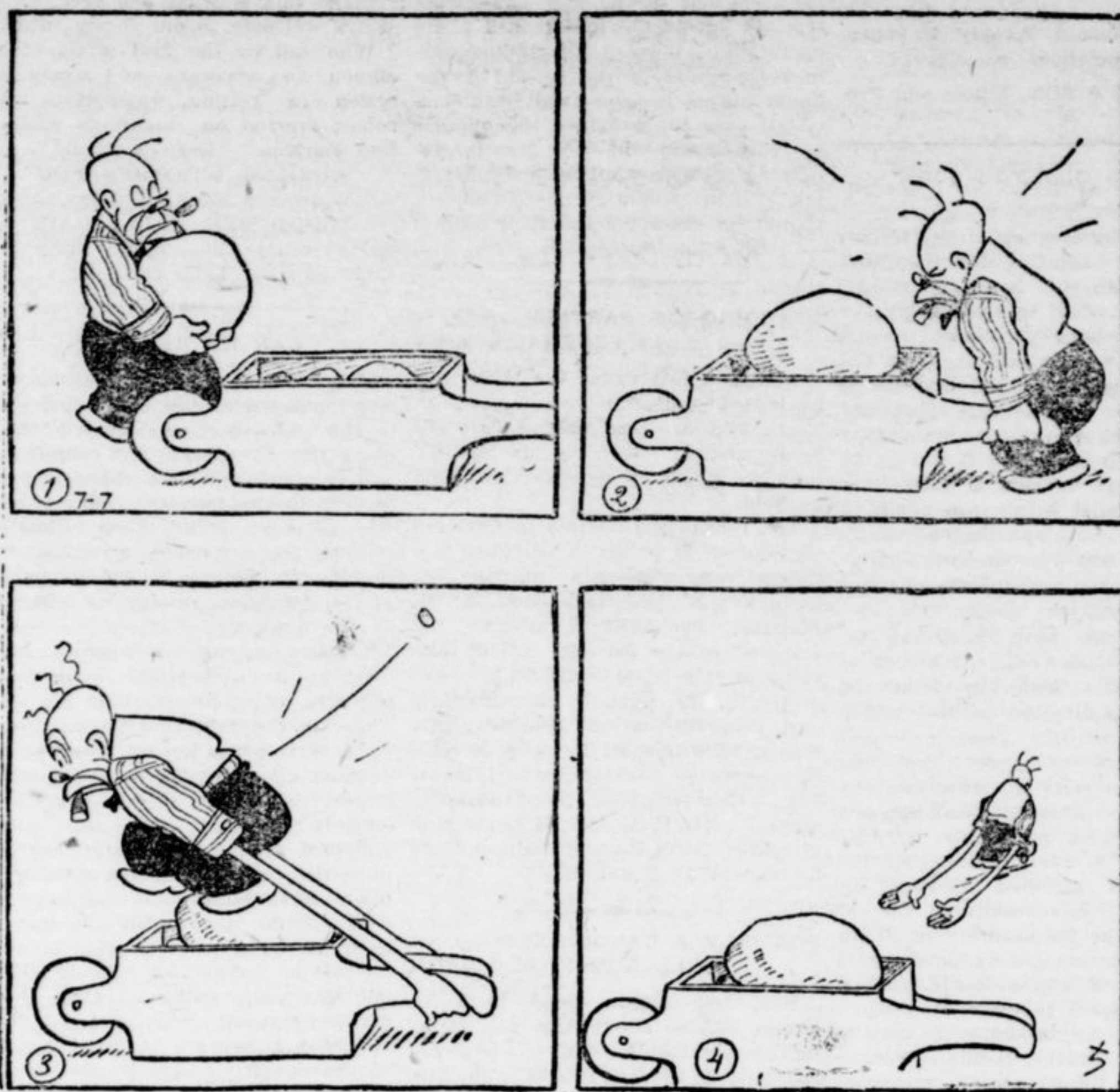
Mr. Louw took occasion to correct statements he said he had seen several times, "in the American press," that the present plan of the Prime Minister "contemplates relegating the native to infertile and desert parts."

"Let me hasten to assure you that these statements are entirely devoid of any truth," he said. "Already there are in existence large native areas in different parts of the Union—and from personal observation I can testify that these include some of the most fertile parts of South Africa. The further areas proposed to be allotted to the natives under the Hertzog proposals are likewise fertile and highly



Eva Gauthier  
World-famous singer, Canadian born, who was one of the artists in Canada's Diamond Jubilee broadcast at Ottawa on Dominion Day.

## ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsen



He's Ail Out of Shape Now.

desirable—so much so that already a considerable measure of opposition to his bill comes from Europeans who are loath to see the natives taking possession of these lands."

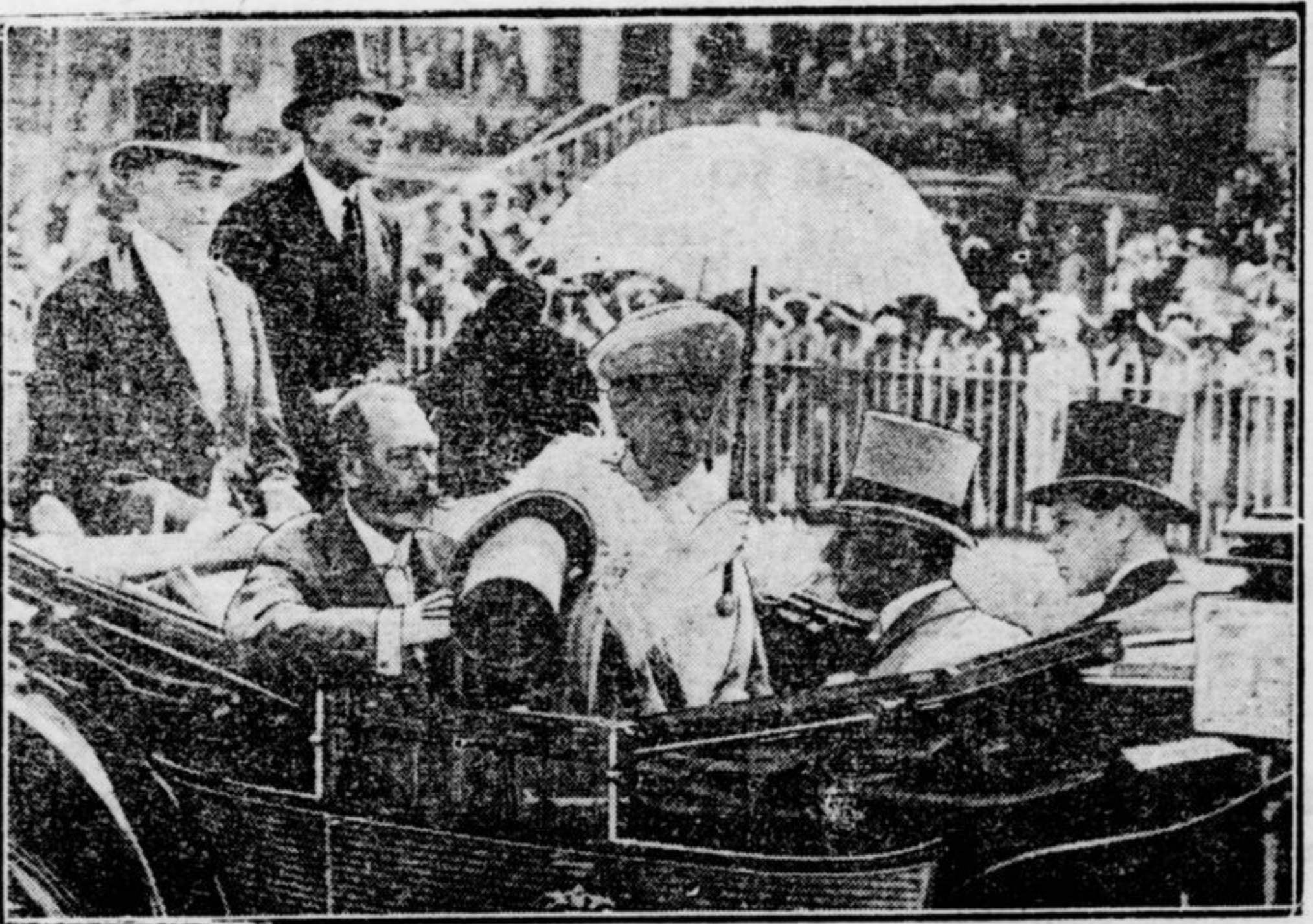
Mr. Louw said there seems to be general agreement that the Hertzog policy is a sincere attempt to arrive at a satisfactory solution and that it is the first really definite and constructive policy that has been put forward. It is also admitted, he continued, that these proposals are characterized by a deep sense of justice toward the natives and by an appreciation of their point of view.

The natives there, thrice the white population, are becoming educated, and this spread of education means that every year an increasing number are able to conform to the simple educational qualifications required in the Cape Province for enrollment on the list of parliamentary voters, he reported, and the situation will be considerably changed in the future. There has also been a considerable interest in higher educational facilities for natives.

Modern Cities Are There. Mr. Louw asked permission to correct an impression which he said seems to prevail eye in well-educated

circles that South Africa is still in a semi-civilized state, that the bulk of the people is uncultured and that wild animals still roam the plains of Karoo or slopes of Table Mountain. He has met with many educated persons in America, Mr. Louw said, who were astonished to hear that South Africa is in every respect as modern and up-to-date as the United States of America and has great cities with monumental buildings, imposing department stores, theatres, symphony orchestras, art galleries, four universities granting many degrees and having a standard of knowledge required equivalent to American or European universities.

A changing trend was observed in his report that agriculture is replacing mining as the foremost basic industry, for agricultural and pastoral production is considerably greater than mining production. The government has aided the farmers achieve this distinction and a staff of experts advises, he related. Legislative enactment regarding land, bank and agricultural credits have aided, too, as has co-operative marketing, governmental inspection and other modern methods of assisting the agriculturist.



Royalty Attends the Ascot Races

This interesting picture shows Their Majesties King George and Queen Mary, with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, being driven past the grandstand on their arrival at the Ascot race meeting.

## Mussolini's Bluff Called AN ICELANDIC EVENT

Mussolini has a way of remaining rooted at his work table when some one is introduced with whom he has little sympathy. It is a mark of anger, and to Italians this attitude bodes no good. Last week one of his own countrymen called the Duce's bluff, so to speak, and made him realize that his bit of "theatre" is not always effective. Angelo Musco, famous Sicilian actor, was to be admitted to an audience with the Duce. When Musco came in Mussolini did not move and cast one of his glowering looks in the direction of the actor. Musco was equal to the situation. "Please don't be afraid, Excellency," he said. "I would like to know, Excellency, if I happen to have strayed in to a barroom here?" At that Mussolini burst out laughing and, jumping up, brought the comedian a chair.

### Nemesis

London Morning Post (Cons.)— Though we must deplore and reprobate assassination, whatever the justification alleged for it, we cannot be altogether surprised at the violent death of the Soviet Envoy, Peter Lazarevich Volkoff. He was one of those comrades of Lenin who worked against Russia in the early part of the war, and were sent by the Germans in that famous sealed coach "like the virus of some terrible disease," to work the destruction of Russia. As President of the Provincial Soviet of Ekaterinburg, he superintended the massacre of the Tsar and his family, and among those who revered their Tsar it is possible to understand the feelings of the unquenchable hatred against his murderers. In the circumstances, the life of Volkoff was certain to be in danger wherever exiled Russians could approach.

My landlady was sitting by the window as I passed through the dagotta on my way to the street. She replied to my greeting in Icelandic, and the most important word I did not understand.

"You will have to translate, as usual," I said, a little ruefully. "I'm afraid I haven't made much progress this week, but I'm on my way now to see Mr. Thorsteinsson."

"I am glad," she replied gravely. "It is time you were beginning, and you really should make a serious effort to learn what you can of our speech since you are to be here all winter. What I just said was, 'It is very calm this morning.'"

"Dunalega—does that mean calm?"

"Something more than calm. How shall I say it?—so calm that the plucked-down of the elder duck would not stir in the air."

I shall always be grateful for that chance remark. There was magic in it, and I saw how still it was, and how beautiful the little town could be on such a day. Had I really been thinking, a moment before, that it looked like a mining settlement or a nondescript pioneer town? The street was empty and the shops closed as always on Monday morning until nearly midday. Shops and houses looked very small and bright with fresh paint, like those in a toy-shop window waiting for some child to set the inhabitants about their picturesque affairs. Far down the Fjord a fisherman leaned over the side of his boat, being in mid-air, or so it seemed, for not a ripple disturbed the surface of the water, and a luminous gold haze concealed the mountains. Two ravens, looking blacker than their wont, were flying westward like last lost remnants of the night which the sun had shattered and dispersed. I watched them until they too had melted into pure sunlight, and dunalega sounded in the air like the music of a bell which had just ceased to ring.

I walked slowly on, thinking of the beauty of this and other Icelandic words, and when I next thought of their grammatical constructions and conjugations I was far beyond the town. It seemed foolish to go back then—all but criminal to waste such weather indoors, so I decided to forge the language lesson. I went on till I came to a sheeked hollow high among the hills, overlooking the valley and the whole length of Byafjordur. There I spent the remainder of this brief day, watching flocks of wild geese beating the clear sunlight of the upper air, and listening to the silence of the land flowing out in a great tide to meet the silence of the sea.

The sun having no more than risen, disappeared behind the mountains, and the sky gathered itself fold after fold of filmy cloud that seemed to come from nowhere. The first stars shone dimly through. But before I was halfway back to town snow began to fall—the first snow of the autumn on the lowlands—small damp flakes, and still not a breath of air to blow them awfully. They came faster and faster, whitening the ground, covering it to the depth of an inch or so; then the big diaphanous veil of snowy down floated gently down all scattered at the edges. It was a glorious sight to see the peaks of mountains emerge through the mists of it, still faintly flushed by the after glow and clearly outlined against the opalescent sky.

I descended the mountains to the road leading to Akureyri from the north. Dark had deepened into night before I reached the crest of the hill above the town. From there I looked down on a splendid transformation. Every house in the village was ablaze with light; not a window square, up-south or down, but patterned itself on the snow. I remembered then that this was the evening for the opening of the electrical station. There had been talk of it for weeks. My landlady, the barber, the bookkeeper, the postmaster—everyone in the course of every conversation was sure to say, "But when we have the new lights?"—and I had not realized what this would mean to dwellers so close to the Arctic Circle. Heretofore the town had been very dark at night, for oil lamps are costly and must be frugally used. Now it was plain everyone was to share in a universal aim of light, the gracious gift of a stream of water flowing down from the mountains. I was called in at the . . . shop, which was flooded with light. The old woman who runs it was almost garrulous in her excitement.

"To think," she said, "that we have lived so darkly all these years of winter nights! You see," she added, "one has only to turn on this button"—and she showed me how it worked.—From "On the Stream of Travel," by James Norman Hall.

### And Just School

From a letter written by a young girl student: "I am sure having a busy time. I am going to Sunday school, dancing school, writing school, and school."

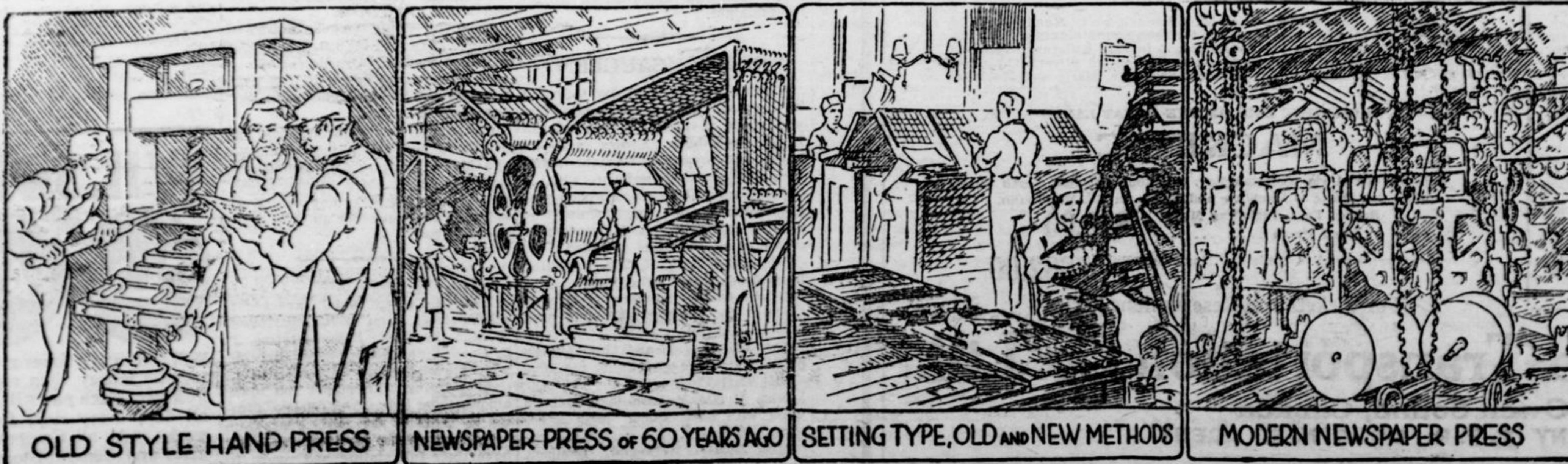
### In Demand.

The party who picked up black, white and tan male bound puppy on Cedar Point Road, about 15-mile post, Saturday afternoon, kindly get in touch with Jackson's Meat Market—Ad in the Mobil Register.

Arkansas Gazette: Business sense is not the highest type. Sir Isaac Newton evolved the whole law of gravity from circumstances which, to a tradesman, would have been no more than a drop in apples.

## HISTORICAL SKETCHES BY JEFFERYS

(CUT OUT AND SAVE)



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