RICHNESS OF MACKENZIE RIVER REGION.

An old Seattle prospector named T. O. Oliver, who recently returned from four years of prospecting on the Mackenzie, Peace and Le Lard rivers, during which time he crossed the Barren Lands to the first cache of the Franklin expedition brings news of gold discoveries which he says surpass the early finds in the Klondike. He will head a party that will leave

When seen by reporters Mr. Oliver said: "The greatest gold diggings in the world are in the Mackenzie river country. The strike at Herschel island is one of the biggest discoveries of recent years, but the richest fields will be found in the Barren Lands near Great Slave Lake. I have prospected for gold since I was fifteen years old and I have been in all of that time, including two years spent in the Klondike, but the Mackenzie in the Klondike, but the Mackenzie and started prospecting the country river country surpasses all of the places that have ever been discovered. The wonders of this wild region

prevented the great gold discoveries of provisions and hastened back to chipping in. that stream at Peace river crossing, they happened upon the reef that Short nor Sweet sign those names to We went down the Peace river in made Coolgardie. Beginning with a court documents), is a carolling, rolboats about 700 miles to Vermilion "slug" weighing 50 ounces, they pick- licking man who will never recover falls, and from there on to Fort ed out from a cap of that reef in a from his chronic malady, boyishness Smith, an old Hudson Bay trading few hours upward of 500 ounces of forever with a snatch of a love post. The only difficult part of the gold. Bayley, carrying 554 ounces of river to navigate was sixteen miles gold, journeyed back to the nearest or else a chocolate or cigarette be before reaching Fort Smith, which we mining town, exhibited his find to tween his teeth, just a roguish, curlywere forced to pertage on account of the mining warden, put in a claim the rapids. From this point it is 200 for a lease of the land on which this miles to Great Slave lake. On Great | marvelous discovery had been made Slave lake, thirty miles from Peace and hurried off to the field again with river, is Salt river. We prospected a party that numbered 150 men, be- friend or your soul. She has heavy. up this stream thirty miles and found | sides coaches and horses and all the salt beds where we were able to dig paraphernalia of prospecting and out sufficient salt to cure a winter's camping. In their wake in course of love-speaking fingers, which can pre-

in a 24-foot birch bark cance, a three Ford's mine there was taken in the weeks' journey to a stream the In- first nine years of its history 134,000 dians call Copper river and then ounces of gold, valued at \$2,650,000. struck across the Barren Lands, which the Indians call Little Sticks, because the Londonderry and Wealth of lightful. She has joined this expedithere is no timber. We went across. Nations finds." The Londonderry tion because it spells mid-afternoon. this country until we reached what was discovered by a party of unsue- tete-a-tetes with the haymakers while the Fanklin expedition, about 1,000 to Coolgardie. Two of them picked moonlight flirtations as they return miles from the nearest Hudson Bay up some rich gold bearing specimens. to camp from the couleeside. Wealthy trading post. This trip we made with After a brief search the outcrop of a companions, all, you will admit, with dog teams. In crossing to the old reef was exposed, from which in the whom to amble along for hours over cache we were forced to carry what fuel we needed for cooking purposes, only using enough to boil a pot of From the cap of the Wealth of Naclear and endlessly wide. ten and to cook a little meat. Some- tions reef gold to the value of \$1,000,times we would find a little wood and | 000 was secured in a few days. replenish the stock, but there is very little that can be used for fuel after leaving the Copper river until the Franklin cache is reached."

The Future of Canada.

In his address at the annual dinner of the Canada Club at New York, Chief Justice Longley of Nova Scotia expressed the view that Canada was not destined to remain a portion of the British Empire. He also flung defi-ance at the United States. His closthe press reports, were as follows:

"Aggression from our big neighbor, diamiss as unworthy of consideration, but if, by any such mischance, power became vested in the United States in any body of men so as attempt to infringe Canada's rights and liberties, I can only say that there is some good stuff on the other side of the line, and when Canada has 15 to challenging the issue with all the spirit of a proud and independent

Right Hon, James Bryce, British ambassador at Washington, who followed, without alluding to Judge Longley by name, administered a re buke to the opinion expressed by Judge Longley.

No Love For the Colonies.

"There isn't much love for your colonies about you after all. If you can of itself."

He dwelt on the prospects of his country, which was seven and a half populated by only 400,000 people-con-

Some people, he remarked with a a wholesome corrective." smile, would regard it as a little "infra dig, for a Premier to come here with a pound of butter in one pocket, a bushel of wheat nearby, and a bottle of wine sticking out of the back, but he didn't mind, for he was advertising city, the temperature in the shade who

Want Canada's Weather Reports. W. A. McKinnon, Canadian trade commissioner at Bristol, has forwarded to the Department of Trade and Commerce et Ottawa a suggestion from the Provision Trade Association of England that the Canadian Government be induced to supply business men of Great Britain with regular weather reports during the spring,

summer and autumn seasons. It is pointed out that periodic reports from various Canadian provinces would aid British business men to form their own opinions as to the effect of the weather on the crops, fruit and dairy and hog produce of the Dominion

Life Convicts In the Penitentiary. There are thirty-one convicts in the Kingston penitentiary who are serving life sentences. Twenty-three years and hang myself to the lamp-post in is the longest time any of them has front of your house. served so far. One of the lifers is a She-Now, George, you know father perpendicular. You behind, don't leave nan who is over ninety years of age. and he wouldn't have you hanging There are twelve women under the around here, care of the matron, several of whom

Nova Scotia is grieved to learn that Rermada holds the record of the earROMANCES OF AUSTRALIA.

Discovery of the Rich Coolgardie-Unsuccessful Prospectors' Find.

In the history of gold-digging and gold finding many a romantic and tragic story is to be found. Few of Said to Be the Greatest Gold these stories, however, possess more Diggings in the World-The interest than that of how the famous Trip of T. O. Oliver Described. tralia, were discovered in 1892-mines which have since yielded millions of pounds worth of gold. Luck played a great part in the discovery, but it was the reward of perseverance.

In April, 1892, two Victorian miners named Bayley and Ford struck out for the northeast of Australia, but after traversing 250 miles they lost their horses and had to turn back. Equipped with fresh horses, they started again on what proved to be a long, tedious and futile journey, for once more they were forced to turn backthis time for want of water. The third attempt won them fame and

First they found that which to them was more precious than gold-namely, water. They found a natural well. known to the scattered tribes of that far away country as "Coolgardie." Pitching their camp beside the well they turned their horses out to feed The wonders of this wild region will astound the world when it becomes known. This year there will be a big rush into this country, but it will be larger next year and the keeping their own counsel concerns tollowing their own counsel concerns. keeping their own counsel concern- playfulness on the part of the horses "The country is extremely difficult ing their discoveries, they returned to prospect, and this is all that has to civilization, laid in a fresh stock

Within a few days of their return ing comrade (I may state neither time came gold-seekers in hundreds We went up the Great Slave lake and thousands. From Bayley and

FOOTPADS IN LONDON.

Gangs of Robbers Attack Residents In Western Suburbs

Hooliganism has spread from Shore-ditch, Lamehouse, and Whitechapel to the quieter suburbs of London A band of ruffians are infesting

Wimbledon Common and are making it unsafe for respectable people. At nightfall, and sometimes even in the light of day, women, children and occasionally men have been molested

Cases have been reported in which people have been suddenly attacked to the tunes of "Kerry Dances" and by loafers, who are, in fact, nothing "Twickenham Ferry." but footpads, and, taken by surprise, in sheer self-defence paid tribute to their saddle-horses and lope off across these hooligans of the road. A resi- the prairie in search of fresh water. money. While he was remonstrating hints hauntingly of beautiful, pleas- tained. with them some one flicked him over ing, solemn pipe organ strains, or o the eyes with what he describes as a strong, swinging lines from the grandaround, but was then seized by the seem altogether to belong to the age other two, while the man behind pin- of Homer and heroes and gods-they ned his arms to his side. His pockets are so full of life and grace and were rifled and when they had taken strength. For a moment the riders all he had his assailants fled.

Mr. Thomas Price, the South Aus- Gerrattlane, haunt the Common for when they return. They announce tralian Premier, visited his native city of Liverpool recently, and, speaking at the Produce. Market, remarked:

the Produce Market, remarked:

paper man recently that, though the Then they ride off again to warn the get butter a shilling a keg cheaper Common is well patrolled, it will not shepherd that ladies are to be enterfrom the prisons of Siberia, you will be secure until the general public tained by him. do so and leave Australia to take care unites with the police in suppressing | The herder, who had seen no human this latest development of hooligan- face for three weeks, received us with

"I think," he said, "that the cul- He produced generous quantities of times as large as the British Isles, yet prits are some of Mr. Galdstone's re- "sour dough" bread and choice lamb leased convicts, and they ought to be and the men prepared supper upon siderably less than the population of back in prison. Meanwhile a bold the grass while we girls rearranged front and a stout ash-stick will prove our hair and bathed our burnt faces.

Heat Wave in Melbourne.

The recent heat wave in Melbourne hillside the sheep were peacefully broke all records even for that suitry 105, and that had not been beaten for his dog standing lonelily at the camp over 30 years. About a hundred deaths resulted from heat apoplexy, and for a time the people of Melbourne were almost panic-stricken by the dread of the open portals of heaven—before us the curtains of night had already drooped. In the darkening blue-black

led to some curious happenings. In sky the silent stars came out, and a church up-country punkahs were then lower down at the horizon's nstalled, and during the service kept verge there flamed up the weird continually going. At another coun- ghastly lights of prairie fires. We try church the clergyman who had huddled closed to each other for combeen conducting the morning service panionship and quoted snatches of all 30 miles distant officiated in the af- the poems we could recall which fitternoon-in cricketing flannels, as he ted into such an eerie setting. Riding had no other clothes in place of the perspiration-drenched garments in hay-colored moon break her way which he had ridden in the broiling through the clouds bleaching the sun. Melbourne has also become con- prairie grass and throwing a mystical Hall organ caused by the heat.

A Cruel Thought. He-If you refuse me I shall go out

The St. Andrew's church people of in and spread our bedding. The men Picton have an exentsion to Kingston unhooked and turned loose the horses.

ACROSS THE PRAIRIE ON A HAY WAGGON.

The Tale of An Expedition in a Rancher's Hut.

to revel in such intoxicating things for a whole fortnight-it's a big, wild, luxurious sensation, that would blessed wide prairie.

There are to be three hay wagons bring down a brace of them when go, and the cavalcade forms in front shooting from the saddle. of the village grocery, where we pack our last supplies. Before we cross the railway track, and while we are sible to get near without being seen, time for you to be introduced to my lent sport is obtainable by waiting for companions-in-arms (the "arms" becharacters, but they're scarcely withvision. Of primary rank is Short Sarensen, who herds along the four harnessed horses, the two saddlein front, Short has during these first toria, though now rare in that state,

-Sweet Clark, his boon cow-punchheaded, sparkling sort of fellow.

Miss Clark is a bewitching, blue sunbonneted, demure thing to which you would entrust your purse or your soft, clove-colored hair; great, serious, cornflower-blue eyes, and gentle, pare delectable dinners for ravenous haymakers withal.

That fluffy, petite maiden seated is Kit Clark-dancer, rider, fiddler Almost as sensational as Coolgardie singer, coquette, anything that is dewe believed to be the first cache of cessful prospectors on their way back they eat the lunches she carries, and

> We establish ourselves in easy, lounging positions on the rolls of tentcanvas, bedding and clothing. Before fairly losing sight of the town we discover that it is noon (forty-one things had happened to delay our settingout) and candy, pop-corn, current cakes and the water jug are produced and stacked in the centre of the crowd. We munch away as deliberately and meditatively as so many lazy squirrels. Kit has been tenderly guarding a banjo and now she picks away upon

> it lovingly. One of the other men having come back to offer to drive our horses, Short and Sweet make a nest for themselves on the bed springs at the end of the wagon, and, frantically hugging each other, allow

When the boys waken they mount dent in the Upper Richmond road, We lazily watch the long, graceful light twig." He turned quickly er poets. These horses of the prairie halt outlined against the sunlight on A gang of hooligans, most of them the brow of a distant butte, then they from the notorious neighborhood of vanish. The sun is an hour lower lake, where the teams may be out-A police official assured as news- spanned while we prepare a meal

What a merry, informal meal we had The sun was low down, the horses were cooling themselves standing in the lake, while away beyond on the

When the horses had again been ching 112. The previous record was hooked up we left the shepherd and door and we pulled on still eastward. ever eastward, we watched a pale, cepfied about the damage to the Town softness, not to be called light, over all the evening. Then we sang, first rag-time, then college-time, then church-time. The restfulness was broken all too soon by cries from the leading wagons: "Here we are! Hurrah for the canyon! Prepare for the

any gates open!" After singing a serenade at the shack window, we girls were invited by the rancher's pretty wife to come then lay down on their blankets under "Lydia Pinkham's Commound" it the open sky and the day had pass-

QUEER AUSTRALIAN GAME. Native Pheasants and Quails - Soup of Kangaroo Tail.

It is on the billabongs and creeks of the back country that the best sport is to be obtained. In wet seasons ducks and teal are to be shot, is and in the ranges between the Mur-Graphically Described-Night ray and the Murrumbidgee rivers the "native pheasant," or mallee hen, is to be found. This is a fine table bird, It's haying time out upon Etsi-Kom | quite equal, in my opinion, to any Coulee! Our blue bend is forty-five English pheasant. It is very shy and miles from everything but life and not easy to obtain. I knew a man love and skies and winds! There's a | who kept a few bloodhounds for huntrichness and a rareness in feeling free ing dingoes. He used to go into the scrub where there were mallee hens, put the dogs on their tracks and canter after them. The birds would smother one if he weren't on that sometimes rise in an open space in the scrub, and I have known him to

still tamely in sight of home, there is and in the summer evenings exceling hayforks). The two leading wag-ons carry jolly enough and lovable small quail, like the Egyptian, to be small quail, like the Egyptian, to be shot in New South Wales after harin shouting distance, so at present vest. There they strip the wheat, you will meet only those of our di- i.e., take merely the heads off with a stripping machine, leaving the straw. I have known half a dozen guns make a capital bag without dogs. The Australian game bird, however, is the native bustard, or "wild turkey," as it is there called, although it is now very scarce excepting in the extreme back country. At one time it was common enough in Vic-Wales it was plentiful a few years

> They were, nevertheless, difficult to stalk on foot, but, curiously enough, will allow one to drive quite within range, and I have seen many shot from a buggy toward the Darling river. They are capital table birds, of ten larger than the biggest turkey one could buy at an English Christmas market. The flesh of the breast is brown and tastes like wild duck. Properly cooked the Australian bustard has hardly its equal. It prefers arid plains, and I have shot them on the goldfields of Western Australia, where there is little or no water. They must be able to fly great distances, for one never sees them about the desert country of West Australia in the hot Imported hares are very numerous

in certain parts, and the rabbit is ubiquitous. I remember an Australian squatter, who was ruined by rabbits, saying that he had not much left, but he would be glad to subscribe a pound toward a monument to the idiot who introduced rabbits and foxes into Australia! Rabbit shooting is to be had almost anywhere, and as they are trapped and poisoned by the hundred thousand perhaps they too may become extinct in time. No one who has not seen the rabbit warrens in the sandy back country of the Darling would credit the enormous number which exist there. I have passed miles of sandhills at dusk which seemed absolutely alive with the vermin, as Australians call them. This reminds me of an Englishman engaged to cook for the shearers on a back station, who by way of a treat made a rabbit pic for the men. He was nearly murdered for his pains. Australian shearers had not come, they said, to cat

Twenty or thirty years ago the back country squatters, in order to destroy kangaroos, used to dig huge pits at the corners of their paddocks. running yards of calico along their wire fences and then drive the kangaroo into the pits, clubbing and shooting them. In those days kangaroo skins were of no value; now that they are almost extinct there is a great demand for them. The flesh of a young kangaroo is by no means to Putney was unexpectedly faced by a bounds of the horses through the be despised, and kangaroo tail soup couple of ruffians who demanded flank-reaching grass. The motion is a delicacy now hardly to be obtained

London's Increasing Traffic. The problem of how to deal with the ever-increasing London traffic becomes more complex every year. The principal railways have more than doubled their facilities in the last 20 years and in many instances have trebled the size of their principal ters minals, but still the traffic increases, bringing in its train perpetual discomfort from overcrowding.

London travels by an immense and complicated system of communications. The ten railways which conon London from different directions, have 478 miles of rail and 378 stations in the London area alone, and they employ as signalmen, platelayers, etc., 22,000 men, whose wages average \$144,000 weekly. To and from the termini of the ten companies run daily 2.125 suburban and 444 other trains. In the working of these there are employed 3,000 locomotives, 27,-000 coaches, 6,000 drivers and stokers,

and 3,000 guards. the London, Brighton and South Coast | vincingly than we could tell it. 160,000 every day. The three roads convey every year 41,000,000 workmen

Trials by Bread and Cheese.

cient times of detecting criminals. in part payment. Our ancestors had not lived long enough to lose their faith in the interference in earthly justice was superstitiously regarded as a daily

No queerer example of this could be found than the ancient mode of trying prisoners by "bread and cheese." The unfortunate offender was led, the chain of fairness. with a halter round his neck, to the parish church, and there in the presence of all the people the priest put pieces of cheese and rye bread in a patten on the alter. These he blessed, and then the supposed criminal had to eat them dry before the con-

easily, he was acquitted, but if he choked he was condemned. Naturally enough scores of innocent folk were thus done to death.

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A Chain and Its Links.

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> No matter how much any one or any two of these links do to develop good service, the result is determined by the measure of co-operation of the third.

> If the person calling fails to consult the directory and gives a wrong number, the operator inevitably repeats the error. If the person called fails to answer promptly, and the caller leaves the telephone, naturally "there is no one on the line."

> Being human, the operator-the third link-is liable to err occasionally, but careful analysis demonstrates that she is not fairly chargeable with many of the difficulties frequently ascribed to her.

> If Link No. 1 gives the right number and calls distinctly, and Link No. 3 answers promptly, the Telephone Company will be responsible for its part of the chain. If no higher motive actuated it, the motive of economy, or self-interest, would suffice.

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it they are the most vital part-a then we will sell you one on favor- weak typebar means a weak typeable TERMS, or if you already writer. Show us a typebar-bear-There were many odd ways in an have a machine we will take that ing that is narrow and has no than you can with any other typewearing surface, and it tells that under hard wear such a typegnawings of conscience, and divine THE TEST OR TRIAL WILL NOT writer will not retain its alignment, and sooner or later will get out of order.

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