

## DOWN IN CHARMING JAMAICA.

A Trip Through the Historic Environment of Kingston.

The traveler who comes to Jamaica and only visits Port Antonio is like a man having a ripe orange and never tasting the fruit; he never sees the inside of things. To really know something of the native life one must leave this partially Americanized town and go through the interior.

A railroad runs from Port Antonio to Kingston, with branch lines to Montego Bay and Ewarton thus opening up sections practically inaccessible to the ordinary tourist before. At first this road was owned by a private company; but, as they were unable to support it, the government took charge and has been running it ever since 1884. There is first and third class, some of the cars being arranged like those in use on the continent.

Leaving Port Antonio, the line skirts the coast for some miles until reaching Annotto Bay, where it strikes southward, crossing the range to Kingston. Acres and acres of banana cultivation are passed. Everywhere one is impressed by the density and luxuriance of the vegetation. Jamaica is remarkable in this respect. Unlike the other West Indies, it has always been well taken care of; plants not indigenous have been brought here from foreign lands and found to flourish. No wonder, then, that the island has the reputation of having a greater variety of plants than any other country of the same size in the world. A noted English botanist after a visit here of five weeks left with two thousand different species. Surely a paradise for the scientist.

The railroad is riddled with tunnels. No sooner do you come out of one than you are whirled into another. This is especially noticeable from Bog Walk on.

As you pass over the backbone of the island and down the southern slopes there is quite a difference in the country. The soil becomes arid and the mountains assume an Arizona type. The climax is reached at Kingston, situated on the edge of this sandy stretch known as the Liguanea Plain. If you want to become a salamander, or die in the attempt, just go to this capital of Jamaica and begin the process. It is the quintessence of heat and has the not enviable reputation of being one of the hottest cities on the globe. The day of our visit was no exception. The sun beat down relentlessly on the low white houses and narrow, dusty roads.

The best way of seeing the town is to go around the belt line by trolley and make side trips to Constant Spring and Rock Fort. Most visitors do not tarry long in Kingston unless on business. Let us do likewise and hasten northward into the mountains.

By rail to Ewarton, thence over Mount Diabolo to Moneague, is but a matter of a few hours. The drive from Ewarton is one of the most beautiful in Jamaica. As you rise higher and higher up the mountain the broad fertile valley of St. Thomas, in vale, expands beneath. The great masses of the Blue Mountains, culminating with the main peak at 7,335, spread out in languorous east to east. The vegetation changes with the altitude. At 1,300 feet the palm ceases to flourish and gives place to pimento, or native allspice, wild fig and oranges. The tropical luxuriance of the lowland has been left behind. The country now more nearly resembles our own New York state in summer, although, of course the mango, akee and ponciana are constant reminders that we are on the 17th parallel.

Moneague is beautifully situated up in the hills looking for all the world like an English village; in fact, if the color of the inhabitants were several shades lighter the deception would be complete. Alas! Every paradise has its serpent; the ticks are very bad here and one cannot tramp the woods regardless. These tiny insects work themselves under the skin and suck blood until they become about six times normal size. This kills them and forms a most annoying sore. There is also a species of plant lice which sets you almost frantic. I could not wish my greatest enemy a worse fate than to be covered with these crawling, creeping things.

Leaving Moneague we drive over the Ocho Rios (Eight Rivers) road to St. Ann's Bay, through the loveliest section of the island. The first point of interest is Fern Gully, a great rift running from the mountains to the sea. The principal point about it is the tremendous amount of growth. Here vegetation seems to run rampant and in its wild flight has covered everything in living green. For 500 feet up on both sides of the road one sees a mass of trees, banana, bread fruit, mango, fig and many others growing side by side. Hundreds of trailing vines cover these so that often one cannot distinguish what kind they are. Far up silhouetted against the sky line are groves of cabbage and cocoa-

# FARMERS MAKE MONEY

Do not sell your poultry, turkeys, geese or ducks till you investigate this great Company. Its object and the high prices to be obtained by dealing only with it—cash is better than trading—who last year made money out of your poultry—Did you?—No.—JOIN this co-operative company for the protection of farmers—get high prices as well as your share of the profits of selling in England. Join at once.

## The Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited

Capital Stock, - - \$450,000

HEAD OFFICE: HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

PRESIDENT—MR. GIBSON ARNOLDI, Barrister-at-Law, Toronto, Ontario.  
MANAGER—MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, Merchant, Hamilton, Ontario.

### OBJECT OF THE COMPANY.

THIS COMPANY is formed to advance Canadian trade with England in dressed poultry, ducks, turkeys and geese, dressed meats and other farm produce that the company may deem it advisable to deal in. This is the great object of the Company. It will be no monopoly and it cannot be made one; its success means the Farmers' success. The farmer who wants to make money must first become a shareholder in this Company, which is the only company of its kind, and by so doing show that he means business, as his money being invested, his interests and the interests of the Company are the same, and then raise poultry, turkeys, ducks and geese for the Company. This Company will buy only from its own shareholders; therefore, with care and attention every farmer and every farmer's wife and every man, woman and child of ordinary intelligence in Canada who has fifty dollars can buy ten shares and become a shareholder, and by beginning in a small way and saving his profits make himself wealthy, like Mr. Taylor has done. Who Mr. Taylor is is explained in the following extracts from a story told by Professor Robertson, the well-known Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying for Canada, to the standing committee of the House of Commons:

"Well-to-do farmers fatten chickens. I learn also that there is money in the business. I had got the name of Mr. Samuel Taylor from one of the leading poultry dealers in London. When I got to his place I found Mr. Taylor was a successful farmer. He had begun life as a farm laborer without capital. When I visited him he had a fine farm-stead and was doing a prosperous business. I would not like to say how much money the chicken-fattening business brought him in, but I would not be surprised to learn that his annual net balance was over a thousand pounds (five thousand dollars a year)." This man had begun life as a farm laborer and by sticking to this business had made money out of it.

The Promoters are now arranging to establish not less than twelve receiving and shipping stations in Canada to be fitted with plants necessary to make the exported article as perfect as possible. The number of stations in each Province will be as nearly equal as possible, having regard for the size of the Province and the number of shareholders in each. The operation of the Company to be confined for the present to Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. The Company is also engaging the most experienced help to be found in Canada and England and making arrangements in England to get the very highest price for its shipments.

The Buyers of this Company will commence operations, it is expected, on or about the first of June, 1901, when they will call on the shareholders and arrange with them as to the continuous supply—that is, the number each shareholder will raise and supply each month to the nearest receiving station of the Company. It is therefore necessary that all intending shareholders send in their subscriptions for stock at once, as the Company will only buy from its shareholders and the lists will be closed.

This is a grand chance to make money for either farmers or their wives and those who either cannot afford to keep up a large farm or who, through some infirmity or poor health, are not able to attend to the heavy duties of heavy farming.

Prices to Be Paid.—This Company will pay the very highest prices to its shareholders, so as to encourage the raising of first-class poultry, and, as it will year in and year out be selling at the high prices to be obtained in England, it can afford to pay more than the best prices now paid for birds now sold on the Canadian market.

Great Prices in England.—Chickens shipped to Liverpool, England, met with a ready sale at eight-pence (sixteen cents) per pound. As they weighed eleven pounds per pair, they sold for one dollar and seventy-six cents per pair. Just think for one moment—one dollar and seventy-six cents for a pair of chickens in England, and yet it is only a fair market price there, and the profits are equally as good, if not better, on turkeys, ducks and geese. The consignee wrote as follows about the shipment: "I was agreeably surprised at the all-round excellence of your small experimental shipment of Canadian capons (chickens). On opening the cases the birds were found to be in beautiful condition, and presented a most salable appearance. After the birds were uncased I hung one to find out how long it would retain its bright appearance, and found that it became milky white as soon as it had dried out of the chilled state; today, five days later, it is as nice looking as a fresh killed bird. I think the price obtained will both please and pay you. It is a fair market price."

### Three Firms Alone Intimated Their Ability and Willingness to Handle About Two Thousand Cases Per Week at Good Prices.

Raising Poultry Pays.—It pays better to fatten them, and it pays best to ship them to England. The shipment sent to Liverpool, England, above described brought one dollar and seventy-six cents per pair; the farmer sold them to the shipper for fifty-four cents per pair, which is above the average price, as often he does not get more than thirty cents per pair; can anything be clearer than that the farmer is failing to make enormous profits? By becoming a shareholder you will commence putting the money in your own pocket.

Success.—This Company is a natural outgrowth of the great and wonderful cold storage system. Before "cold storage" became known it would have been an impossibility to carry on this great business, but now the great success of cold or chilled storage is the maker of this enormous business, which will prove a money-maker for its shareholders. Space will not permit giving a description of the great arrangements to be made, of the many receiving and shipping stations, abattoirs, cold storage plants, offices and agencies this Company will establish in the different Provinces of Canada and in England, or of the numerous employees it will engage to do the buying, killing, plucking, packing and shipping; the instructions the Company will engage will give to the working shareholders such directions and assistance as they may desire.

The Head Office will be at Hamilton, Ontario, and from there MR. WILLIAM S. GILMORE, THE EXPERIENCED MANAGER, will direct its affairs. Mr. Gilmore is already well known to many Canadians, but for those who do not know him and who would naturally like to know something of the man who is to direct the affairs of the Company in which they intend to invest their money the following extract from a letter written by the celebrated firm F. W. FEARMAN CO., LIMITED, the greatest pork packers and provision merchants, and probably the oldest established firm of its kind in Canada, to the proposed bank of this Company, will be of interest:

GENTLEMEN,—At the request of Mr. W. S. Gilmore I write to advise you that we have known him for years, and have had during that time continuous dealings with him as one of our customers. He is a practical provision dealer and butcher of many years experience. He is about fifty-five years of age, but active and progressive, and as a judge of poultry, live or dressed, he is certainly the equal of the best in Hamilton. As to his personal character, respectability and integrity, we believe he is fully to be relied on for anything he will undertake.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

Every shareholder in this Company is not obliged to raise poultry simply because he is a shareholder—anybody can buy stock in the Company, and the net profits or dividends will be divided between all shareholders alike, and it is safe to say they will get large dividends for their money.

Exclusive Privilege.—The Company extend an exclusive privilege to those who hold ten shares or more of the Company's stock to raise poultry, turkeys, ducks, geese, etc., for the Company, to supply the great demand, and to this class of shareholders the Company will pay the very highest prices for their birds. They will be given the great advantage of careful instruction, free of charge, in the art of raising and fattening poultry, as well as receiving their share of all the profits of the Company, and, as the promoters wish to make this a Company by the farmers and for the farmers, all the servants and employees of the Company will be chosen from among the shareholders and their families.

The Capital Stock of this Company is divided into shares worth five dollars each, and of this only a limited number of shares are offered for public subscription, but no subscription will be accepted for less than ten shares (\$50). If you wish to become a subscriber lose no time, but send in your subscription at once, as the stock will be allotted in the order in which the applications are received, and no stock will be held open for anyone. Fill out the APPLICATION FORM given below, be careful to state how many shares you want and the amount of money you enclose, sign your name to it and then fill in your address and send it by registered letter to Mr. Gibson Arnoldi, the President of the Company, 9 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ontario, accompanied by a marked cheque, postoffice order or express order for the full amount of your subscription, payable to the order of Mr. Gibson Arnoldi, President of the Company.

The promoters reserve the right to change the name of the Company if the Government requests them to do so as a condition to the granting of Letters Patent under the Great Seal incorporating the proposed Company, and also at the same time to ask incorporation with any other amount of capital stock than named in their discretion.

### APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

GIBSON ARNOLDI, ESQ., PRESIDENT, THE CANADIAN DRESSED POULTRY COMPANY, LIMITED, 9 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO:

DEAR SIR,—I enclose you herewith \$..... in full payment for ..... shares of fully paid and non-assessable stock in the Canadian Dressed Poultry Company, Limited, which I wish allotted to me, as I wish to become a fully qualified shareholder and entitled to all the advantages of the Company, as described in the published Prospectus.

YOUR NAME,..... ADDRESS,.....

nut palms.

Emerging from the mountains at Echo Rios, we follow the ocean for several miles. The Caribbean sea is here wonderfully blue, vieing in color with the famous Mediterranean. You also see long lines of coral reefs which guard most of this north coast. Our next stop is Roaring River Falls, which have a charm all their own. I cannot compare them with any other falls; they are unique. Resembling a great piece of lace flung against the hillside, the water rushes out at the top of a bluff and comes down, not in one drop, but in a

series of graceful cascades. A peculiar feature is the trees, which grow right in the water, seeming to form but stepping stones to the main portion of the river.

It is a long way from St. Ann's bay to Bog Walk, but when the trip is made on market day one wishes the time might be prolonged indefinitely. It is more than interesting to visit these inland towns at such times. One feels as though he was pushing back the gates of native reserve and seeing the real life. At certain distances outside the towns there are sign boards, which are the market limits; that is no one

can sell inside of the signs, except in the market place. Miles away from the town one sees lines of natives with their wares. They carry everything on the head from a jug of water or a coconut to a whole bundle of yams, weighing perhaps fifty pounds. The use of hands seems to be entirely foreign to them. The women do most of the work and all the selling. The men spend Saturday amusing themselves with frequent visits to the rum shops.

Alas! so far, education has not proved successful in Jamaica. When a native is taught to the point where he looks down

upon work there is going to be trouble. Only when he is shown how that work can be put to greater use, will he be content to go on with his former occupation.

After passing through the towns of Ewarton and Linstead, in the parish of St. Catherine's, through the long bamboo avenues, we reach Bog Walk, at the entrance to an impressive gorge which extends for some miles through the mountains. It is here on the Rio Cobre that the power is obtained to run the electric cars in Kingston, over twenty miles away.

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