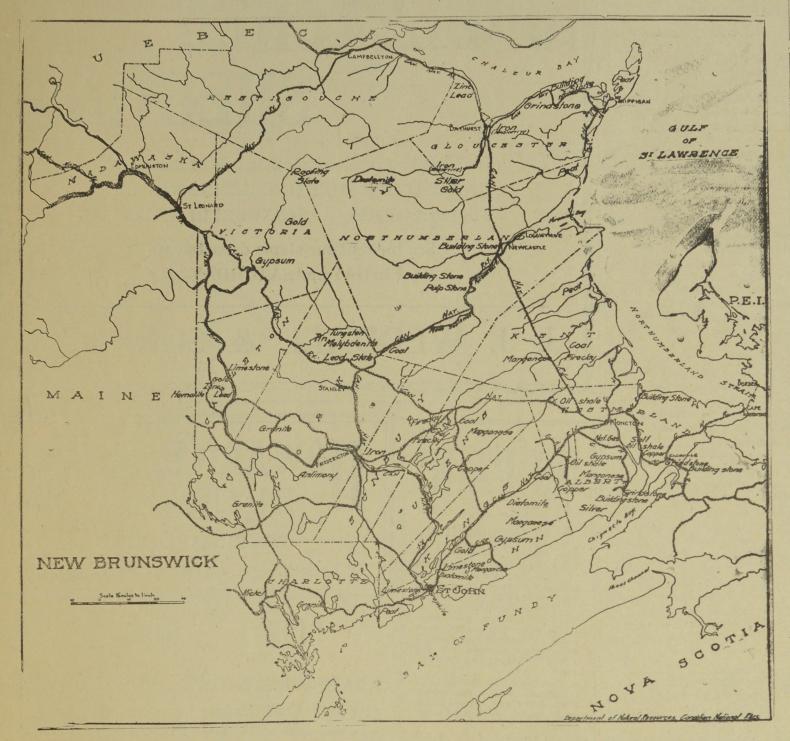
The Province of New Brunswick Rich in Minerals



New Brunswick would appear to be rich in minerals. Some very remarkable finds have been made recently, particularly of antimony and copper. Above is a Natural Resource map prepared by Natural Resources Department of the Canadian National Railways, showing the location of some of the more important deposits of minerals. The Canadian National Railways have had a mineralogist engaged in New Brunswick for some time past, making surveys and some remarkable results have been achieved. The antimony and copper deposits are among the outstanding features of these surveys. Antimony is a valuable metal, used in coloring glass and china, the making of ammunition, Britannia metal, babbit metal for bearings, and type metal. The greater part of the world's supply of antimony came from China, but New Brunswick may rank first in its production should present indications prove correct.

PRINCE ALBERT MAN WHO SAVED THE LIFE OF A GIRL IS HONORED FOR HIS GALLANTRY

Magazine.)

us parrot like traits of character and from which heroes are made than in cheers. than a moron, it has become a custom cate the best tin can ever made. for us to use in our conversation and given little, if any, thought. Thus, son of Prince Albert (and now we when we are conversing upon deeds are coming to the purpose for which much of the glamor that brightens the up to the cabin, but that welcome and we are apt to talk flippantly of "the him out as a man among men to the performed by brave men and women, stuff from which heroes are made." I great throng of people who saw the doubt if more than a small percentage Prime Minister present him with a resents as high an honor as can be "stuff" is. I wonder if it would help us ciety, at the opening of Prince Albert of us have ever tried to analyze what I sat in front of a boy who would Johnson, with his dog "Prince" which rather spend his time chasing butter- by the way, showed his disinterestedband. He would be scouring the woods proceedings by yawning in the face of for new species of "Lady's Slipper" the Prime Minister, was the lone huwhen the rest of us were setting off man figure in an epic of the North firecrackers. He never had a rifle in as stirring as the imagination could his hands until the day he went over- picture. seas during the Great War. Yet, he including the Victoria Cross.

There was another youngster I can recall who talked with a lisp and who, we swore, knew more about embroidpreferred the company of girls to that of boys and he would have shivered like a second-hand car if he had been hook. Yet, this boy engaged, singlehanded, thirty enemy planes and came

of science.

Externally at least, these men no at the best, most of us do does the unsophisticated face of a billy goat indicate his ability to masti-

Nor was there anything in the featthis article is being written), to single certificate of the Royal Humane So-National Park, in August. Yet Verner ness in the whole of the presentation

A Modest Hero.

I know another other gentle soul, "Shucks," he said. afterwards, shelter and warmth and good friends this there was a blizzard threatening with deep kindly brown eyes and "there was no sense in that thing this would be found. "crow's feet" etched at the corner of afternoon. I didn't do anything any them by perpetual smile, who had ordinary man wouldn't have done. There was no setting of the sun. mean. It may last for an hour or for a spent half his life-time in the heart of And anyway 'Prince' did the big part The darkness simply grew darker. week. There is no way of telling. The

kindness upon the magnificent husky and the snow into the folds of her

by while he made the presentation, ed the cabin. of modern civilization to develop in more showed the traces of the "stuff" before they gave vent to their feelings

The Premier's Tribute.

bestowed upon you. It is a written ac knowledgement of your brave and No need to knock for there are no splendid character and with it goes latch-strings in the woods. the highest praise of your fellow men."

an act of bravery in the face of the hearth. unknown, which has few parallels.

on he knew there was a cabin where Even though it were possible to

A Dark Outlook.

the most treacherous part of Africa of the job." His eyes rested with great Night gathered the forest and the lake dice had been thrown and they were to the caboose and the girl, by a r.lr-

shroud. The silhouettes were silhou- sible to leave the sleigh. The dogs Yet, it was not a duty which every ettes no longer but thin shadows in a might make off with it or he might man would have conceived to be his great deep shadow that had wrapped not be able to find his way back to it and it was not an undertaking which the world in blackness. All the world His strength was ebbing and the every man would have faced. Johnson except one little spot. Off on the shore weight of his ice-covered garments may not have realized it. He may not ahead, a kindly gleam of light piorced slowed up his movements. He could even understand it now. But the Prime the darkness. The man urged his dogs only keep going by holding to the (G. H. Lash in Canadian National | playing tag with dead in the interests | Minister realized it and understood it towards it and, as the first fluttering | handles of the sleigh and running be and so did the thousands who stood snow flakes began to fall, he reach- hind it, now and then jumping on the

There is a friendliness, a free masonry in the North, that is to be found throbbing of a motor. nowhere else on earth. That which "To the innate chivalry of valorous is one man's is every man's Hospital men, such as you, Mr. Johnson," said ity finds its full scope there and the the Premier, "who performed deeds fireside is a joy to be shared with all writing expressions to which we have ures or appearance of Verner John- of service and of courage, without who want to share. There was no Perhaps his eyes could see where huhope or thought of reward, is due question in Johnson's mind as he drew pages of the history of our country. It good cheer awaited him inside that is my pleasure and my honor to pre- tiny habitation more than 120 miles sent to you this certificate which rep- from the nearest fringe of civilization. He unharnessed his dogs, threw each of them a fish and entered the cabin.

> The greeting he found waiting him was not the greeting he had expect- son knows almost as little as the girl. And now for the story of this man ed. There was another visitor in the Hour after hour he stumbled on be- 112 Aberdeen and Smythe Sts. of the North who knows the trails that room. An unwelcome visitor, as fear- hind his dogs, head down, fighting the wind through the woods better than ed in the forest as in the city. Death whirling snow and the clutching wind; men who live in the cities know their had crept by the open doorway and the bitter cold and the still more bitstreets, who scorns as common place his shadow was already athwart the ter chill of despair that had closed

performed prodigious deeds of valor He is a man of slight hardy stature, It was the fourteenth of January, conscious. During the day she had ing and that in the end he would and returned laden down with medals, windbronzed face and keen blue eyes. 1928. All day the sky had been over- been gripped with pain which grew bring them to a haven. His disposition is not one that seeks cast. Now with the late afternoon it worse as the hours passed. The man the glare of publicity or the plaudits became more sullen. The lone figure who owned the cabin was away. None of the throng. The environment in silhouetted against the snow-covered knew when he would return. There which he found himself, there with his lake, as he mushed his team of dogs was only his wife and the girl. There creeping above the trees when Johndog and the Prime Minister, perched knew that trouble was brewing. The was a sleigh outside but the dogs were son espied a mile ahead a shadowy on a bunting-hung platform above the air was still and except for the crunch with the man. It was plain to the wo- cabin or two in a clearing. A few minheads of a thousand people on the of the snow beneath his feet and the man that the girl was suffering from utes more and there swung into view a shore of Lake Waskesiu, was not one "padding" of his dogs as they trotted acute appendicitis. It was all to apparof his seeking or to his liking. He was ahead of him, scarcely a sound broke ent that unless medical attention was palpably nervous. His left hand clos- the silence. Even the pines which secured for her at once hope might "Prince" had won. With his last ounce ed and unclosed upon the flag-draped could be smilingly friendly in the sun- be abandoned. Unless the woman plac- of strength Johnson forced his team rail while his right clung tenaciously, shine seemed to brood, as if fearing ed her on the sleigh and dragged her crashing down in a column of fire only to the collar of his dog as if, in an the approach of doom. He urged his the 120 miles which separated them railroad station. hour of adversity, he sought support dogs to greater speed, for a few miles from civilization death would win. only too well what a blizzard can

it was that Johnson came.

It was not a moment for indecision, not a time for faltering. What matter-

girl in blankets and furs, Johnson was bulance and in less than fifteen minharnessing his already-tired dogs. In utes she was on the operating table. less than half an hour he was on the trail with his burden. For eight miles they went-eight miles nearer safety -when the runner of the sleigh gave his aching body to the shelter of a way. To continue with it was impossi- home and the comfort of a bed, the ble. Johnson fixed it as well as he man who said, "Shucks, I didn't do could and turned back to the cabin. anything any ordinary man wouldn't Hours lost, but there was no other have done," sagged to the floor of the way. No one will ever know what railway station and slept. And those extra miles meant to him and "Prince" who yawned in the face of his dogs. To the girl it mattered noth- the Prime Minister when the story ing. Already she was unconscious and was being told, burrowed himself in the hours of that struggle to save her the soft snow outside and slept too. life are a blank to her.

In time he reached the cabin again. He stayed long enough to change sleighs and then turned his team for the second time towards civilization.

By now it was snowing heavily and the well-worn trail was almost hidden. Mile after mile through the night he travelled urging his dogs to ever greater speed. Ten miles! twenty, thirty! forty! and then the full frenzy of the blizzard was upon them. Snow swirled in great spirals about them blew into their eyes until the eye balls were inflamed; blew inside the man's clothes where it melted in chilly streams and then froze so that his clothes were clothes no longer but a sheath of ice and snow; filled the nostrils so that to breathe was an effort. There was no trail. Only snow snow everywhere, below, above and around about. The howling wind mocked him; shrieked at him and tried to sweep the wrappings from the inerbundle on the sleigh. Was that bundle still alive? Johnson did not know. He had no time to spare to discover. He had to get on. But where? He did not know. Twice he had found himself crossing the faint tracks of sleigh run ners They were his own. He was trav elling in circles. He was lost.

What could be done? It was impos runners to rest. His breath came in great sobs that shook his frame and the pounding of his heart was like the

"Prince," the finest lead dog in Sas katchewan, champion of a famous derby, had been over this trail before. man eyes could not. Perhaps he had a sense which his master lacked which would take them all to civilization. It was one chance in a million, but when you game with death those are the odds you have to play. It was the one chance and Johnson took it,

"Mush, mush on Prince," he called, and the sleigh moved forward again.

Of what happened after that Johnabout his heart; hoping against hope On a bed lay a young girl, scarcely that "Prince" knew where he was go-

Reached the Goal.

Dawn, murky, yellowish dawn, was north railway point in Saskatchewan. to a gallop and swung up beside the

There is not much to tell. At the station a train of the Canadian National Railways, delayed by the storn was waiting to move south. Orders for its movement were cancelled in the moment it took to explain the circum stances. The locomotive was coupled

loaded heavily in favor of death. Then | acle still living, was placed ten erly

Then began one of the wildest rides ever made on that part of the railroad. ed it that the rising wind already Everything on the line scurried into moaned in the pines and the snow siding to let this special thunder by drove by in frenzied clouds. There was | and the wires beside the track huma body wracked with pain, the body med with the news of the race with of a woman, and the piteous moans death. At Prince Albert, 160 miles she sought to stifle were more chill- away, an ambulance was waiting at ing to the heart than those of the gale | the station and in the hospital quiet among the trees. "I'll take her down," nurses prepared the operating room. said Johnson, briefly, and stepped out At last with a hiss of escaping steam the engine came to a stop at Prince While the woman was wrapping the Albert. The girl was placed in the am-

> "One hour more," said the surgeon, "and it would have been hopeless."

Up in Big River, too tired to move



FIRE ALARM

- 6 Argyle and York Sts.
- 7 Victoria Public Hospital.
- 8 Children's Home.
- 12 Westmorland and Aberdeen Sta. 13 Northumberland and Saunders
- 14 Brunswick and Smythe Sts.
- 15 Charlotte and Smytne Sts. 16 George and Northumperland Sts.
- 17 King and Northumberland Sts.
- 21 York and Queen Sts.
- 23 York and George Sts.
- 24 Queen and Westmorland Sts.
- 25 Brunswick and Westmoriand Sts 26 Charlotte and Westmorland Sts.
- 27 King and York Sts.
- 28 Saunders and York Sts.
- 31 Queen and Regent Sts. \$2 Needham and Regent Sts.
- 34 Queen and Carleton Sts.
- 35 Brunswick and Carleton Sts. 36 Charlotte and Carleton Sts.
- 37 George and Regent Sts.
- 38 King and Regent Sts.
- 43 Aberdeen and St. John Sts.
- 44 Queen and St. John Sts.
- 45 Brunswick and St. John Sts.
- 46 Charlotte and St. John Sts. 51 King and Church Sts.
- 52 George and Church Sts.
- 53 Union and Church Sts. 54 Shore Street and Waterloo Row.
- 55 George Street and University Avenue.
- 56 Lansdowne and Waterloe Row. 57 Grey Street and University Ave.



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