

THE DAILY HERALD

Published every evening, (Sunday excepted)
by the

Herald Printing & Publishing Co.,

(LIMITED.)

Fredericton, N. B.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$4.00 PER ANNUM.

W. K. O. PARLEE, L. C. MACNUTT,
Manager. Editor.

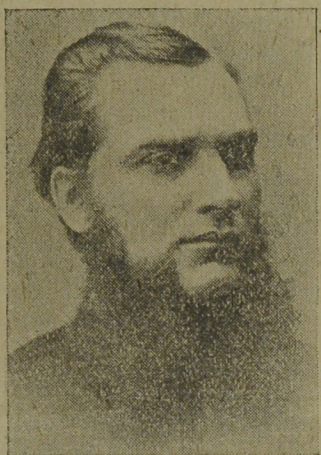
DAILY HERALD

TUESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1904.

A WESTERN PIONEER.

The Toronto Globe's travelling correspondent in the Canadian North West writes interestingly of the wonderful progress and development of that great country, and a portion of his last letter was devoted to the district in which a former citizen of Fredericton was one of the pioneers.

Thirty years ago the pastor of the Methodist church in this city was the Rev. Leo Gaetz, who for the reason of failing health shortly afterwards retired from the ministry, and went to the northwest to take up the business of farming in which he has been remarkably successful. The land which Mr. Gaetz took up is about half way between Calgary and Edmonton, and is known as the Red Deer district, the leading town of the locality being also known by that name. Three miles from where the town of Red Deer now stands there was a small trading station,



known as the Red Deer Crossing, where traders journeying from Calgary to Edmonton made a halt to replenish their supplies. This was conducted by Mr. King, now postmaster at Calgary, but was purchased in 1884 by Rev. Mr. Gaetz, whose name in connection with the settlement of the west is a familiar one. The settling there by Rev. Mr. Gaetz was practically the starting of the Red Deer district, for at that time within a radius of over forty miles there were but eight white people. Since then the district has been steadily opened up and settled, until now most of the free government land has been taken up for some distance from the town. The companies and individuals holding the private lands are selling them for from \$3 per acre up. The Red Deer tract comprises a belt of country thirty miles long and ten miles broad, traversed by the Calgary & Edmonton branch of the Canadian Pacific, and watered by the Red Deer river. Several towns beside Red Deer have sprung up, and the district is in a most prosperous condition, and its pioneer, Mr. Gaetz, only twenty years ago opened the way to the marvellous development that has followed.

Regardless of Expense.

"There is a firm which doesn't spare any expense in conducting its business," remarked Straightman. "I should say they don't," replied Neverpeigh. "They have had a \$3 a day man after me for a week to collect a bill I owe them for \$2."

Hardships of Begging.

Lady—Begging must be hard. Tramp—It is, lady. This is the sixth time I have had to eat soup today.

A Christian is more in love with his present duty than with his future glory.

A PICTURESQUE INDUSTRY.

Gold Washing on the Saskatchewan River by One Who Knows.

The Droleit concessions, referred to in recent press despatches, involve one of the most picturesque industries in Canada, says Kodak in The Toronto News. In the beginning of the gold days on the Saskatchewan, odd spots of the sand beach sparkled like corn-meal tipped with frost. The Indian saw it as he paddled in his canoe, but it was all a bit of little spectacle to him like the rainbow, "nothing in it." The white settlers called it "flour gold," silted down from the Far North when the Yukon camps were a dream. He saw a mining proposition at once, and he set up his altar to the god of gold on a sand-bar. He made it himself with an axe, a hammer, a few nails, a sieve and a piece of blanket. When it was established, the idol looked like a half-brother to a magnified coffee-mill and a saw-horse. It was called a "grizzly."

Besides his new commercial idol, the gold-worshipper stood with a tin pail on the end of a pole. He scooped up the watery gravel, and dumped it slump by slump into the hopper. The stones ran into a heap and the fine sand silted through on the blanket. In one scoop might be one grain of gold. Splash—garr!—up with the gravel and down with the stones, went the pail, perhaps the only sound in miles of solitude, and the patient miner the only moving figure. The stones heaped into a cairn at his feet, and the floury sand clogged up on the blanket. Here and there in the blanket silt at sundown, when the miner's shack-smoke began to curl out of the poplars, a microscope might have detected a grain of gold. And when the "grizzly" hermit got it separated out by a mercuric process learned from a book, he had perhaps two dollars' worth of flour gold—if he had kept that splash—garr! steadily going to the swing of his elbows.

This was the poor man's privilege on the upper reaches of the Saskatchewan till the Droleit concession came into vogue. Then sixty miles of the river above and below Edmonton were leased by the Government to Droleit as a monopoly. The picturesque "grizzly" with its unkempt worshipper and his pole-pail showed off down the river.

Long before the "grizzly" had begun to develop into the dredge at least three stages of evolution were gone through before the present gigantic grizzly on a barge was put into the gold-washing business. The modern gold dredge—three of which played on the Saskatchewan at Edmonton in 1901—is simply a manifold big grizzly in evolution. Instead of the miner's pole-pan scoop are twenty-three iron buckets on an endless chain. In place of the wire sieve is a huge revolving perforated cylinder, as big as a locomotive boiler. For the miner's arms a huge steam engine.

The dredge is stationed on a sand-bar and moored by cables to the shore. The chain of buckets climbs round on its endless splash scooping up the sandbar, and as each bucket passes the perforated cylinder it dumps its load of watery gravel. The stones pass on out at the rear. The sand sifts through on to a series of slanted tables till it finally lodges in a blanket. There it is separated by a secret process—the sand from the flour gold. And if a \$1,200 nugget come up, it probably won't happen again all summer; but the crew, as they "grab-pile" in the houseboat alongside, and bunk in the cabins on the dredge, talk about that nugget as though it were a Kohinoor diamond.

These gold-dredges are clumsily picturesque. But to the traveler on the lower Saskatchewan the old-timer's "grizzly," run by a lone-some half-breed miles away from any living biped except the birds and his shadows, are the monumental picture of a strenuous and now somewhat pathetic past. The dredge makes more noise; but the grizzly's splash—garr! is one of the loneliest sounds in the Lone Land.

Those who pray most for each other will generally do most for each other.

New Fancy Biscuit.

Ginger snaps, green drops, cocoanut drops, pineapple wafers, vanilla ice wafers are a few of the large assortment of fancy biscuits opened today at G. T. Woelpley's.—J.

W. H. IRVINE, M.D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Special attention given to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

155 KING STREET

(Adjacent Methodist Parsonage).

Telephone 350

Eyes Tested Free

By

FOWLER,

The Graduate Optician. - - opposite Post Office Fredericton, N. B.

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY.

Splendid Progress Made With Burns Memorial Fund.

FIVE NEW MEMBERS ADDED TO ROLL—
APPLICATION FOR SCHOLARSHIP

Round of Song and Good Gheer.

The regular quarterly meeting of the St. Andrew's Society was held last evening in the parlor of the Y. M. C. A. building and was a most successful and enthusiastic gathering. President O. S. Crockett occupied the chair and there was a very large attendance of members. A number of visitors were present including Lieut. A. E. G. McKenzie who is a member of the Highland Society of Miramichi, and who was given a cordial welcome. The two pipers Messrs Ross of St. John, and McGillvary of Lowell, were present and enlivened the proceedings with selections from the bag pipes which were greatly enjoyed by all present. Boe gentlemen are skillful players and it is altogether probable that the latter gentleman will be permanently retained in this city as piper of the society. Considerable business of an important nature was transacted last evening.

Pres. Crockett presented the report of the committee in charge of the Burns Memorial Fund, which was a most encouraging one and showed that good progress had already been made in gathering donations for the fund. The members are meeting with a hearty response from the different societies of the Province and it is expected to have the monument erected in July of next year. The members of the St. Andrew's Society have already pledged \$2510 to the fund with about twenty members to be heard from. Mr. Joseph Thorburn of Clan McFarlane at Stanley, was present last evening and stated that \$58 had already been collected for the fund in Stanley and that it would be considerably augmented by private subscriptions. The generous response of the good people of Stanley was greatly appreciated by their fellow Scotsmen in this city.

Two more applications for the St. Andrews scholarship which will be awarded in November next, were received and passed on file. One was from Mr. Talone Hanning of this city, a student at the U. N. B., and one from Mr. Goe. H. McNaughton of the North Shore, who will enter college this fall. There was considerable discussion as to certain proposed changes in the scholarship and it was thought by a number of members that it would be more advantageous to change the period of tenure of the scholarship from three to two or even one year so as to give more students the benefit of its assistance. This matter will be dealt at the next meeting of the society.

Applications for membership in the society were received from Messrs Albert C. Smith, Rev. H. Montgomery of Spring Hill, Ashley Johnston, Alex. McLean and Geo. Cummings of the city. All these gentlemen were unanimously elected to membership in the society.

A resolution of sympathy for Dr. John Davidson, formerly professor of mental and moral philosophy in the U. N. B., and who was a faithful and energetic member of the St. Andrews Society, in his long and trying illness, was moved by Mr. J. D. McKay and unanimously carried.

The business having been transacted, a happy hour was spent in songs, toasts and speeches, all present enjoying themselves to the full. Mr. E. Ley of the Y. M. C. A. was called in and rendered some Scotch songs in excellent style. Messrs Gordon Kelly, William Minto, Ald. Ross and Eben Miller were also heard to advantage in popular Scotch airs. Selections on the bagpipes added much to the pleasure of the evening. A hearty toast was drunk to Camp McFarlane of Stanley and replied to by Mr. Thorburn, and the visiting pipers were also toasted. On the whole the meeting was one of the pleasantest held for many a day and broke up shortly before midnight with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

"When old friends part they should lock up one another's secrets and interchange the keys."

AUGUST 1st, 1904

WHITE DUCK BELTS

We are showing a big line of these WHITE WASH BELTS at

12, 15, 20, 40, 50 cts. each.

JOHN J. WEDDALL & SON

Agents for Standard Patterns.

... FOR ...

Saturday, July 23

Light Summer Dress Goods AT HALF PRICE.

All Shirt Waists, Ginghams, in checks and stripes for 10c. per yard.

DEVER BROS.

Paris Green.

BURGER'S ENGLISH 1 lb. TINS

GUARANTEED PURE

English Government Standard

Geo. Y. Dibblee,

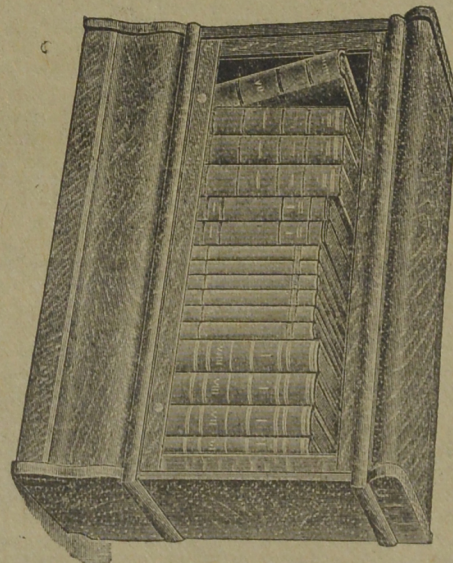
DRUGGIST, - - - Opp. City Hall.

JOHN G. ADAMS,

- - UNDERTAKER. - -

FUNERAL SUPPLIES of all kinds at moderate prices. Orders carefully attended to, day or night. First-class Hearse at LOWEST PRICE.

Down Town, Next above Queen Hotel. 'Phone 26



Every office needs a

Book Case

If you have not books enough to fill a large one, the Sectional Book Case is just what is wanted. In these you can buy section by section as your books increase. They can be removed easily, are dust proof and ornamental to any room.

Lemont & Sons

AGENTS.

Sale of Pitchers going on.

Get your JOB PRINTING done in town.