

FIRST AT THE WALL.

A St. Stephen Boy Makes a Journey in China and Thibet.

Rev. Harold M. Clark Writes of a Recent Trip to Unknown Lands.

(St. Stephen Surrier.)

A few months ago reference was made in these columns to a journey on which Rev. H. M. Clark of this town, a missionary in China, was just embarking. During the present week relatives of the young missionary have received an interesting account of his trip into Thibet, from which we are permitted to make the following extract:

I want to tell you a little about the great trip I have had from which I have but just returned.

Whether I was just about four months in the saddle almost every day and in that time travelled on horse and foot about 2,500 miles.

WHEN I REACHED PEKIN

As I wrote you in June, I was invited by Dr. Geil, the explorer, to accompany him on his journey to the western end of the Great Wall as interpreter and companion. He thought the trip would take about two and one-half months but it has taken four. We had a great trip. If I wrote to tell you all about it, it would fill a book. Now that I have just reached home again there are a great many things waiting to be done so I will just mention a few of the interesting things about the trip this time.

I think I can safely say that I am the first and only Canadian who has seen the western end of the great

wall of China which was built about 220 B. C. I also

CROSSED THE BORDERS.

of Thibet with only a Chinese boy with me and had quite a talk with some Thibetan priests. We travelled for about three hundred miles along a range of mountains higher than the Rockies in Canada and covered with perpetual snow. I shot an antelope and saw hundreds of others which I did not try nor wish to shoot. I also came across two wolves when I was alone one morning early. Crossed hundreds of rivers and streams, crossed the Yellow River four times, was bitten by a Mongolian shepherd dog, and almost bitten by a mad dog. Was wet to the skin four or five times, slept with my clothes on for weeks at a time.

MET A THIBETAN PRINCE.

and gave a Gospel of Luke to him. Travelled for hundreds of miles along the Great Wall. Crossed two mountain passes about ten thousand feet high each. Travelled about eight hundred miles across China with only a Chinese boy sixteen years old with me, sometimes ten days without seeing a white man and was the first white man ever seen in that same place.

I think perhaps the Courier might like to print some of these facts to show that St. Stephen has been first in Canada at the end of the wall and always will be first you see now."

KINDLY REMEMBERED.

Colchester Liberals made Handsome Presentations to Mr. Chas. Hill and his Wife.

TRURO, Dec. 4.—The district of Central Onslow was invaded last night by about sixty gentlemen representing the Colchester Liberal Association having for their object a call on Mr. Charles Hill, the candidate of the party at the recent general elections. The spacious barns were taxed to their utmost capacity to provide accommodation for the drove of horses, while the handsome dwelling though large and ever hospitable overflowed with the concourse of men who assembled to pay their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Hill. The feature of the occasion was the presentation of a gold watch chain and locket to Mr. Hill, and five pieces of solid silver tea service on a massive tray to Mrs. Hill, the whole accompanied by a most felicitously worded address, expressing the appreciation of the Liberals of

Colchester for Mr. Hill's services rendered to the party during two elections, and regret that he had not achieved the goal he was nominated to enter and well qualified to occupy with honor to himself and his country.

Hugh McKenzie barrister of Truro read the address and followed it with a brief speech of eulogy.

P. McG. Archibald made the presentation, after which a number of gentlemen made short speeches touching upon the fine qualities possessed by Mr. and Mrs. Hill and family.

Mr. Hill made a most suitable reply, which, though brief and called forth in an unexpected manner was as surprisingly eloquent and masterful as any speech hitherto made by this talented man. The company spent an hour or two afterwards in a social way during which luncheon was served.

AVERY'S PORTAGE.

Dec. 3.—We have had some fine sleighing, but the rain of late has taken the snow and bare ground prevails again.

Our invalids are improving in health, and we are in hopes of seeing them around again.

Dr. Chapman of Boiestown, made a call on Mrs. John Fairley Thursday night last. He pronounces her some better.

Miss Annie E. Boies spent Sunday with her parents in Bloomfield.

Miss Lena M. Duncan called on the Misses Palmer on Sunday.

Mr. Donald Collins is taking a course of telegraphy at the Fredericton Business College. He is expected home to spend Sunday at this place.

Messrs Robert and James Palmer were home from the lumber woods to spend Sunday with their parents. We are sorry James is not feeling very well. He has a lame side.

Mr. Fred McCombs has purchased a fine horse from Ernest Palmer, the purchase price we hear being \$150.

Mr. Ernest Palmer has gone to Ludlow to spend the winter.

Mrs. Charles Astle spent Wednesday afternoon with Miss Sarah Brown.

Mr. Sandy Astle and wife have moved to Doaktown to live this winter. They will be much missed, but we wish them luck.

Charles Palmer, jr., intends to spend

the winter with Mr. K. Clowater of Ludlow.

Mr. Arthur Boies made a flying trip to this place Monday morning last.

Dr. Moore of Stanley, passed through here last Sunday afternoon, on his way to Ludlow, where he was called to attend Mrs. John Hovey, who is very ill. We are sorry to hear there is very little hopes of her recovery.

DO YOU FEEL USED UP?

You're discouraged and played out—scarcely enough energy to think, and less to work on. The reason? You are run down, blood is thin, nerves are like Indian rubber, not like steel as they ought to be. Use Ferrozone and the tired feeling will go—can't stay because rich nutritious food, erodes out weakness of every kind. Use Ferrozone and you'll feel like a fighting king—full of energy—laid up with ambition—ever ready to work. No strengthening tonic so potent. Neglect not a day longer. All dealers sell Ferrozone in 50 ct. boxes.

"The idea that I said American officers would run away is ridiculous," explained the Japanese, indignantly. "Then you wish me to deny that you said it?" "Yes, indeed. Such a statement would be a violation of ethics. Besides, they'd be too scared to run."

WHICH WAY.

Protect Existing Forests or Plant New Ones?

"If you draw the attention of the 'man in the street' to our rapidly diminishing supplies of timber he will in nine cases out of ten say, 'Yes, that's so. Why, the Government ought to go to work and plant up the open spots.' Let us examine the practicability of such a scheme. With a large and well equipped nursery for the growing of forest tree seedlings, and with labor at \$2.00 per day it is possible to reduce the cost of planting, five feet apart each way to between \$7.00 and \$8.00 per acre. For sake of argument, let us assume that it can be done for \$5.00 per acre, or \$3,200 per square mile. At this rate the planting of a township only six miles square would require the enormous expenditure of \$115,200. The 'man in the street' will do some pretty hard thinking before he will consent to pay his share of the cost of such an undertaking, yet he will read in his morning paper that thirty townships, or more than a thousand square miles of woodlands in Northern Alberta, Saskatchewan or Manitoba have been destroyed by fire and scarcely give the matter a passing thought.

"Would it not be very much more to the purpose to take time by the forelock and use the money required to plant up a single township for the maintenance of an efficient fire ranging system, similar to the one already established in Ontario? To my mind the problem pressing hardest up on the Dominion Forest Service for solution is the protection of the western woodlands from fire. The new railway being built through them and the settlement that will quickly follow will be a constant source of danger, but if fire rangers who feel the responsibility of their positions, and possess the necessary diligence, firmness and tact to faithfully perform their duties and secure the co-operation of the settlers and the railway companies, can be found and retained in the service, a great deal may be done to save invaluable forest areas from ruthless destruction."—A. H. D. Ross, M. A., M. F., at 1908 meeting of Canadian Forestry Association.

KLONDIKE IMPROVES.

Output of Gold Fields at Dawson is Going Uphill Again.

It is just nine years since Dawson, the capital of the Yukon, and the centre of world-famed gold-fields of the Klondike, was connected by telegraph with British Columbia, and thereby with the outside world. The Klondike was then at the height of its prosperity and the tide of its gold output was at its flow. In the year 1900 the Yukon streams and gravel beds yielded gold to the value of twenty-two and a half million dollars, and the inhospitable regions of this semi-Arctic land were the Mecca of those adventurous spirits who were willing to risk all in order "to get rich quick." Some succeeded, many staked their all and failed, returning home disappointed and broken men, others left their bones in the Far North and were heard of no more. After a time the gold-fields of the Klondike ceased "to pan-out" as they had once done, and the yield of gold steadily declined. Last year the output had a value of only about \$3,150,000, and that was only about one-half of the value obtained in 1906. This year shows better again, and the output has gone up to five million dollars with prospects of a considerable increase in 1909. Klondikers claim that the increase will continue, and that the output of nine or ten years ago will soon be equalled. This expectation is based on the increased and greatly improved means of hydraulic mining, by means of which larger quantities of gravel can be "panned," and "panned" much closer than they could be a few years ago. Gravel of a lower paying grade can therefore be profitably worked. It seems somewhat remarkable that after all these years the "mother lode" from which all this gold has in ages past been washed away from and mixed with the gravel of the creeks and rivers, has not yet been found. It may never be discovered and perhaps ages ago it was worn away, but should it be found it ought to turn out to be the greatest quartz gold mine in the world.

STATUES IN BUTTER.

Canadian Historical Statuettes at the Franco-British Exhibition.

Artists and photographers sometimes have to work under difficult conditions in order to produce striking and realistic pictures. Seldom, however, has a piece of artistic work been executed under more uncomfortable conditions than those which the artist responsible for the remarkable life-size statues in butter, to be seen in the Canadian section of the Franco-British Exhibition, found necessary.

For two months his studio was a refrigerator. Probably the majority of modellers would find an atmosphere several degrees below freezing-point scarcely conducive to good work. The artist, however, who made the statues which are attracting thousands of people every day, and who is well known in the art world, although we are not at liberty to mention his name, found the cold no inconvenience.

The piece of resistance is an historical tableau depicting the meeting of Jacques Cartier, the celebrated French navigator of the sixteenth century, who made one of the first attempts at colonization in Canada, with Donnacona, the Indian chief. Cartier is standing in a boat, in which a rower is seated. Another figure of a man fastening it to the shore, while Donnacona is standing erect gazing at Cartier, a finishing touch being given to the group by the trees and foliage in the background. Everything is modelled in butter, and forms a striking picture of cream-colored statuary, which seems to deserve a better fate than being eaten with bread, which will probably be its end when the exhibition closes.

Rock-Bound Labrador.

Readers of "The Outposts of Empire" series will have gathered from Dr. Grenfell's admirable letters that Labrador is a bleak land in which men live a life of considerable hardship. Indeed, there are many parts of Labrador which are not alone ice-bound throughout a long winter, but never out of touch with ice from year's end to year's end. And yet, the odd thing is that much of the country is in precisely the same latitude as the United Kingdom. But, while the Mother Country is warmed by the Gulf stream, Labrador is lashed by the icy waters of the Arctic current, which in midsummer brings down thousands of ice-burgs to cool her rock-bound coasts. Any one who has ever passed in a ship near to an ice-berg, even in August, will remember that the proximity was extremely chilling. The natives of most parts of Labrador fear the bleak interior of their land as a barren wilderness over which starvation broods and icy blasts sweep. That is the chief reason why the people of Labrador are sea fisher-folk. Inland, even the Indian is sometimes caught, so to say, in a barren place, and starved to death before he can reach either game or a settlement. But there are other parts of Labrador which are more agreeable, and men who have visited the country in summer time for the sport it affords, have a way of returning there another year.

Dog Steals Milk.

A policeman and a load of passengers on a Toronto street car were greatly surprised recently on beholding a collie dog with a quart gem jar in its mouth containing a pint of milk. The constable got off the car and followed the dog, which with tail in the air and ears set back was heading for a side street, where the sagacious canine emptied the bottle on the walk and licked up its contents.

Expedition to Study Insects.

The Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine is despatching an expedition to Jamaica to investigate tropical diseases there and study the insects of the island, which are said to be responsible for spreading many diseases.

EDDY'S SILENT MATCH

IS NON ODOROUS

Will Strike Any Where and Gives

A LARGE BLAZE

INSTANTLY AVAILABLE!

Always, Everywhere Ask for Eddy's

SCHOFIELD PAPER CO. Limited

Selling Agents, St. John, N. B.

JOB PRINTING

BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS,

NOTE HEADS, STATEMENTS,

ENVELOPES, BUSINESS

CARDS.

DO YOU NEED A SUPPLY?

IF SO PLACE YOUR ORDER AT

THE HERALD OFFICE

NEW FALL GOODS AT SEERY'S

New Suitings all prices ranging from \$14.00 to \$ 6.00

Fine line of Serges always in stock

550 QUEEN STREET

ZON-O-PHONE RECORDS

New lot just received. Price reduced to 60 cts

Come in and hear them

Keys **W. C. BURTT** BICYCLE STORAGE
Queen St., F^oton., N. B.

T. Whelpley Walker Bros.

The Tailors that have stood the Test or twenty-two years. The name of Walker Bros. is sufficient guarantee that you will get the most perfect fit and style that can be produced. We are showing the most complete lines of woollens ever offered to our customers. We ask you to call and examine before placing your orders elsewhere. Agents for the Semi-Ready Clothing.

Seeded Fancy Raisins 1 lb.

package full weight 12c.

4 Crown Loose Muscatels

7c lb., 4

Cleaned Currants 1 lb pack-

a

Table Raisins, Large

in Clusters.

Citron, Orange and Lemon

Pae.

580 Queen St. Fredericton

Walker Bros.

IMPORTING TAILORS

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhoea and Runny Eyes.
IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

BUCKLEY'S
Use Birk for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.