

GOLD IN THE YUKON.

Commissioner Reports Six Big Finds During Last Winter.

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 15.—Yukon is yet to be written," said "The history of Klondike and the Arnold F. George, commissioner for the Yukon at the Seattle fair, who is in Vancouver en route to the Puget Sound city. "I mean by that, that the country is a coming country and not one to be spoken of and written of in the past tense.

"Think of it! There have been no less than six important discoveries of gold made in and around the old Klondike the past winter. For the first time in six years the woods were full of prospectors. The output of gold last year was nearly a million in excess of the year before. The population last winter was about twelve hundred men in excess of the preceding winter. This year will show a large increase in the gold output, and next year the country will yield almost as much of the yellow metal as in the palmy days of 1900."

Mr. George is the oldest newspaper man in the north. In Dawson he has been at the head of one newspaper or another since newspapers were established. The past winter he was secured by the Yukon Miners' and Merchants' Association to make an exhaustive tour of the entire country, and made the trip with dogs of nearly two thousand miles. He personally investigated even the remotest camps, went down shafts, panned dumps, and prosecuted an exhaustive enquiry, with a view to reporting to the territorial government and the association of which he is secretary. "I found the entire country on the upland," he declares. "I found an increase of population in every district I found more business being done by the merchants than for a long time and more digging by the miners than

was generally known. Now pay has been located on Lower Glacier creek, where all expectation of pay gold had been abandoned. I panned dirt going into the dumps, and it went one, two and three dollars. Herbert creek is another new discovery, resulting in the advent of prospectors. Herbert yields half-ounce pans. Log Cabin creek is another new thing. Men found three and four cent dirt, and upon proceeding to work it, discovered a rich paystreak. A new paystreak has been found on Thistle, while men have also tumbled on the pay on Marzie Mac and Barker creeks—two streams abandoned in the early days, and thought to be quite worthless.

"And so it goes on. Substantial pay has been located in several places on Haggart creek, in the Upper Stewart country. It is a magnificent creek and if as expected, the discoveries there mean a continuous paystreak its entire length, it cannot but yield very handsomely. Davidson creek is a sure new thing.

"Then all the country is on the quiver over quartz discoveries. The camp seems to be following in the footsteps of the rest of the placer mining camps of the world—first developing alluvial gold, and then discovering permanent gold quartz from which the placers originally were produced by erosion. Big work is being done on quartz, and very little indeed is being said about it, yet there is a single prospect being tunnelled, which, if it proves half as good where intersected by the tunnel as it is at the bottom of an eighty-foot shaft on top, means a quartz excitement which will discount a hundred per cent, anything Nevada has shown."

COLD IN THE HEAD.

What's the sense in sneezing and Sniffing, dosing with purgatives, or bothering with atomizers?

Catarrhzone

A convenient inhaler treatment is the proper remedy to cure quickly and pleasantly.

Sensible people long ago abandoned the idea of "working off" a cold by means of laxatives and purgatives for the simple reason that the cure is as bad as the disease itself.

To cure a cold in about ten minutes' time use Catarrhzone. It is aromatic, delightful to inhale, clean and very simple to use.

Catarrhzone is a vegetable antiseptic, and perfectly safe and harmless. Even children and infants can use it. The vapor is inhaled at the mouth, and after passing through the respiratory organs is exhaled slowly through the nostrils.

Catarrhzone never disappoints, it stops sneezing, coughing and running at the eye, by a few inhalations. Inflammation, congestion and all irritation disappear under the influence of Catarrhzone more quickly than can be told.

C. B. College, of Clarence street, London, says: "I had a continuous cold in the head for years, and never used anything with such quick results as I derived from five minutes' use of Catarrhzone. I am delighted to find a remedy that cures colds in a few minutes. Catarrhzone cures every time."

To carry a Catarrhzone Inhaler in the pocket means you won't have colds, catarrh or any lung or throat trouble. It keeps these diseases away and is warranted to protect you against all the ills of winter. Complete outfit, with Hard Rubber Pucker Inhaler costs \$1.00. Small size, 50 cents. Druggists or G. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Of course the shoe clerk was new to the business or he never would have made such a break.

"What you need, madam," he said "is a number five instead of a number three."

"Number five!" echoed the fair customer indignantly. "You must be thinking of the size of your hat, young man."

Grand Trunk Railway operates one of the longest submarine tunnels—the Sarnia—on the continent.

SHE WEARS LARGE BOOTS.

Mr. J. H. Woods, of Point Rock, Meade Co., N. Y., had a hard experience. "A bad attack of Catarrh settled in my forehead and the pain over my eyes was so intense I thought my head would burst. My voice grew very hoarse and I coughed very night, and through the winter could scarcely speak. My voice was gone. Two doctors didn't help me at all. The next doctor ordered "Catarrhzone." It cured me and now many others here use it also. My doctor says he doesn't know anything so good for Catarrh and Throat Trouble as "Catarrhzone." Use it today, you're better tomorrow. 25c. and \$1.80 at all dealers. Try Catarrhzone.

SIMPLY MARVELLOUS!

R. C. Tate, Ottawa—"Fruit-a-tives" cured me of Constipation and Biliousness."

Miss Mary Win, Kingston, Ont.—"Fruit-a-tives cured me of Chronic Headaches."

L. A. Brown, Avondale, N.B.—"Fruit-a-tives cured me of Dyspepsia."

Mrs. S. A. Sutherland, Taylorville, Ont.—"Fruit-a-tives entirely cured me of Severe Heart Pains."

C. J. Placey, Ulverton, Que.—"Fruit-a-tives completely cured me of Kidney Disease."

Mrs. R. S. Small, Ottawa—"Fruit-a-tives absolutely cured me of Rheumatism."

Mrs. M. Breiland, Ell. Man—"I suffered with severe Womb Trouble for years. Fruit-a-tives cured me."

Mrs. P. Mailhot, Ottawa—"I took Fruit-a-tives and they cured me of Eczema."

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box. 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

GIVES LIFE TO INDIANS.

Father Lecorre, After 39 Years in the North, is Back to Civilization.

Rev. A. Lecorre, O.M.I., who for 39 years has been doing missionary work among the Esquimaux and Indians of northern Canada, returned to civilization about three weeks ago, and will remain in the east until he is able to collect sufficient funds to establish a Catholic seminary in the heart of the Northern Canadian forests. Although 67 years old, he is still a strong, robust man, despite his two-score years' battle with the northern wilds.

After each address a collection will be taken, and Father Lecorre hopes to raise \$10,000. He intends to visit the large Canadian cities, including Ottawa, Montreal, and Quebec, in an effort to fulfill his long-cherished hopes.

Father Lecorre is a French-Canadian. The first fifteen years of his work was spent in endeavoring to convert the people inhabiting the region near the polar circle. With the Esquimaux he met with but little success, being the first missionary among them.

"Most people have a wrong conception of the Esquimaux," said Father Lecorre. "They are horribly cruel and barbarous—that is, most of them were when I first went among them. They killed all their old men. The aged and feeble were compelled to kneel on the mat of death, and the younger members of the tribe pierced them through and through with spears until they were dead. I did, however, baptize about 300 babies. This made their medicine men jealous, and they made many attempts to kill me, both with knife and gun. But, you see, they were unsuccessful."

While carrying on his work of conversion in the far north, Father Lecorre has had many narrow escapes from starvation and death in other ways.

"Even when I was permanently settled at my little monastery, Lady of Good Hope, 100 miles south of the Arctic circle, I did not taste a piece of bread for three years," he said.

Dr. Lecorre described a peculiar custom of the Esquimaux women, that of cutting a large hole in each cheek, in which they wear precious stones. These are removed during meal hours.

With the Indians of the far north Father Lecorre met with far greater success, and, while he has been at work among the missions of Providence, as the monasteries are called, he has had the satisfaction of seeing the Indians of the entire valley of the Mackenzie river embrace the Catholic faith. The first mission established in this region was at Edmonton, and consisted of two huts.

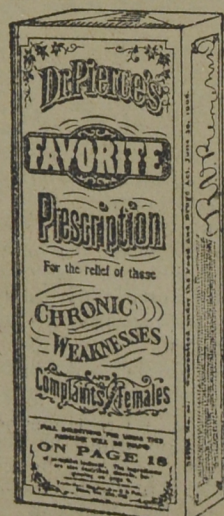
Twenty-five years ago, when Father Lecorre took an active part in converting the Slavians Indians, the Dog tribes, so-called because they eat dog flesh, and the Mountain Indians, his little hut was just 900 miles south of the Arctic circle, and 900 miles north of the nearest civilization, with missions at an interval of 130 miles. There were but thirty-two priests in the entire region at the time.

"Studying the Crowd." "There doesn't seem to be any difference between a crowded train in the morning and a crowded train at night, does there?" queried a subway traveler of his companion. "But I could distinguish one from the other even if I had no idea of the hours."

"Ask the guard?" "No. All you need to do is to measure the buzz of conversation. In the morning, when the crowd is fresh and on the way to business, the conversation is at least ten times in volume what it is at night, when the crowd is tired and on the way home. Oftentimes at night I've been in a crowded car for ten minutes without hearing a sound save the rattle of newspapers and an occasional cough. That same crowd in the morning would be full of dialogue, punctuated here and there with laughter."

"It's just a wee study in human nature, that's all."

"No one loves the man whom he fears."—Aristotle.



When a woman speaks of her silent sufferings she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

A NATIONAL CALAMITY.

More Than 7,000,000 People in Great Britain Suffering For Food.

In Great Britain hundreds of thousands of people are starving and dependent upon charity to keep body and soul together. The state of affairs is termed by thinking men a national calamity. When it is understood that more than 7,000,000 persons are actually in want and suffering, the seriousness of the situation will be understood.

Every day these 7,000,000 arise with the gnawing pain of hunger in their stomachs and with no assurance that it is to be relieved. Food is the all important question with these millions. To keep the flame of life going they must get it somehow. They must beg, salvage, or steal.

Thefts have increased enormously in recent months. Pawnshops have acquired immense stocks and are taking little.

To make it worse, the number of sufferers is growing steadily. Many thousands of frugal workmen have spent their savings in the period they have been without work. Economize as they would, they could not stave off altogether the day when they were to feel the pinch of poverty, to know actual need.

The Government will have to do something, devise some means or other of caring for the unemployed of the nation. Riots have come to be of almost daily occurrence throughout the United Kingdom. Agitators are finding fruitful fields for their labors. These are indeed black days in Great Britain.

The General Federation of Trades Unions has advised all union men to refuse to work overtime. The federation points out that for every skilled workman out of employment two unskilled men are workless. It urges the employment of surplus labor by national and municipal work and recommends the establishment of a national department of labor, whose head shall hold a Cabinet portfolio.

It is in the big cities that the pinch is felt most. London and Glasgow have large quotas of unemployed. Riots have been frequent in both of these cities.

In the smaller cities there is more charity, the helping hand is extended by neighbors, but in the large cities the poor and friendless are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. Relief organizations are doing their utmost, but they are unable to cope with a situation of this magnitude.

Men are committing crimes to get into jail and be fed at public expense. The nation's wealthy men have been liberal contributors, but the demands are so vast that they cannot be met.

The most pitiful sights of London are the constant bread lines. Men, women and children will stand in line for hours to get a bit of stale bread from the bakeries. Thousands are turned away disappointed and forced to salvage among garbage heaps for scraps and remnants of food scorned even by dogs.

Before one of the bakeries nightly may be seen hundreds of persons so faint with hunger as to be barely able to stand, many of whom have been there all day to hold the choice places with the better prospect of getting food.

The situation is such as to make for anarchy. Radical speakers have stirred the people to such an extent that there is danger of an uprising.

These speeches have had their effect in individual crimes and in outbreaks by small mobs. The anger of the people is growing, however, and it would not be well for the Government to delay relief measures much longer.

Lord Lyveden's Romantic Career.

The many avocations and adventures of Lord Lyveden, who distinguished himself by being the last to leave the ill-fated Argonaut, have caused him to be called "the rolling stone of the peerage." Before succeeding his uncle in 1900 as third baron, his lordship had been a private soldier in the Royal Artillery, utility actor at the Haymarket, and waiter in a Bowery eating-house. He had been steward on an American coasting-vessel, had toured the States with a fit-up company, and had run a company of his own in England. Later, he owned nurseries of his own planning at Stanwick, Higham Parkers, and introduced a new tomato known by his initials—"P.V."—to the gastronomic world. But there was no gold in tomatoes, and shaking Stanwick dust off his feet, Mr. Vernon went to sea again, served as steward on several lines of steamships, incidentally contracting yellow fever at Buenos Ayres, and wound up the romance of his untitled days by three months' catering for the General Steam Navigation Co.

AN IN HIS HEAD.

Instructor—Mr. Smith, kindly name the bones of the skull. Student—Smith—Well, sir, I've got them all in my head, but I can't think of their names just now.—Bohemian.

No one loves the man whom he fears.—Aristotle.

Cobalt Shipments For 1908.

Frank Burr Mosure, famous throughout the silver country of the north as "The Toronto World's" "man on the spot," has compiled his table of shipments from the various silver mines in the Cobalt section who know their "Cobalt" better than Mosure and his figures are official. They are as follows: La Rose, 4,715.18 tons; University and Princess (both), 1,909 tons; Nipissing, 3,537.26; O'Brien, 3,423.98; McKinley-Darragh, 1,871.93; Savage, none; Trethewey, 1,373.35; Temiskaming & Hudson Bay, 1,207.4; Drummond, 1,082.4; Silver Queen, 987.63; City of Cobalt, 862.97; Temiskaming, 810.15; Right of Way, 765.50; Kerr Lake, 667.70; Crown Reserve, 643.05; Coniagas, 642.91; Buffalo, 534.18; Watts (of King Edward), 342.46; Cobalt Central, 279.66; Nova Scotia, 244.12; Cobalt Lake, 204.27; Nancy Helen, 202.75; Silver Leaf, 196.00; Chambers-Ferdinand, 190.86; Foster, 188.65; Silver Cliff, 181.05; Cobalt Township, 145.25; Provincial, 71.60; Peterson Lake, 20.61; Little Nip, 20.05; Casey, 20.00; miscellaneous shipments, 20.00.

Old Dairy For Temple.

Devout Brahmins are firm in their belief that a cow is a sacred animal, so a syndicate of Victoria, B.C., Hindus have approached the Victoria Creamery Co. with an offer to buy their abandoned premises on the Carry Road for use as a temple. The building has been abandoned since the company moved their plant into the city, following their dispute with the Saanich Council over the disposal of their waste products.

The local East Indians have professed indignation that a building formerly devoted to the disposal of the product of the cow should be treated with disrespect, and purpose making it a holy place. Financed by a Delhi bank they prepared to pay cash for it and the surrounding ground.

The Electric Torpedo.

It was during the war between the states in this country that the electric torpedo was for the first time thoroughly tested and proved. During the war no less than thirty-five war vessels fell prey to the torpedo, while eight or ten others were more or less injured.

Turkish Heiresses.

In Turkey heiresses do not come into control of their private fortunes until they marry.

A Clever Dog.

"Yes, dogs are undoubtedly sagacious animals," Jones said to his friends, "but none of your dog stories will beat this. My friend Johnson had a most intelligent retriever. One night Johnson's house caught fire. All was instant confusion. Old Johnson and his wife flew for the children, and bundled out with them pretty sharp. Alas! One of the children had been left behind, but up jumped the dog, rushed into the house and soon reappeared with the missing child, which he deposited on the lawn. Every one was saved, but Rover dashed through the flames again. What did the dog want? No one knew. Presently the noble animal reappeared, scorched and burnt, with—what do you think?" "Give it up," chorused the eager listeners.

"With the fire policy, wrapped in a damp towel, gentlemen!"—London Scraps.

Was Tommy.

Tommy was a very sound sleeper and wouldn't get out of bed earlier than 10 o'clock, no matter what his mother said to him. So one morning she tried coaxing and said to him:

"You have heard of the little boy who got up at 6 o'clock in the morning and when he went out he found a purse of gold?"

"Oh, yes," said Tommy, "but what about the little boy who got up before him and went out and lost it?"

Not Like Mother Made.

Little Charles was dining away from home, and his hostess noticed with some concern that he was leaving untouched the first course, which consisted of chicken soup with macaroni.

"Why, Charles," she said, "you didn't taste your soup! Chicken soup too!"

"No, ma'am," he replied. "I didn't think I'd care for it. Mamma never cooks the windpipes."

Queer Cholera Remedy.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century a most peculiar cholera remedy was in use in Persia. It consisted in wadding up a leaf from the Koran and forcing it down the patient's throat.

The Best Hours.

The hours at which fewest people die are 12 midnight to 1 a. m. and from noon till 1 o'clock p. m.

IMPERIAL HALL

is now showing a large and select assortment of Imported and Domestic Suits and Trousers for Spring and Summer.

A good time to choose

Stanger & Harrison

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE SQUARE, FREDERICTON

PIANO BARGAINS

We have on hand for the Xmas business a large stock of Pianos made by Heintzman & Co., Bell, Gourley and other makes which we will sell at special prices for cash the balance of this month.

It will pay you to call and look them over and see our stock and special prices commencing at \$200, these Pianos are guaranteed to be the Highest Grade Piano made in Canada. We employ no agents. This offer is for this month only.

McMURRAY & CO

EVER NOTICE?

Ex-President Roosevelt of the United States tried to change the spelling of the English Language which has been in vogue for thousands of years. Did he succeed? No!

Manufacturers have tried to emulate EDDY'S WARES which have been on the market for over half a century, but the public know the best and stick to

THE OLD RELIABLE

EDDY'S