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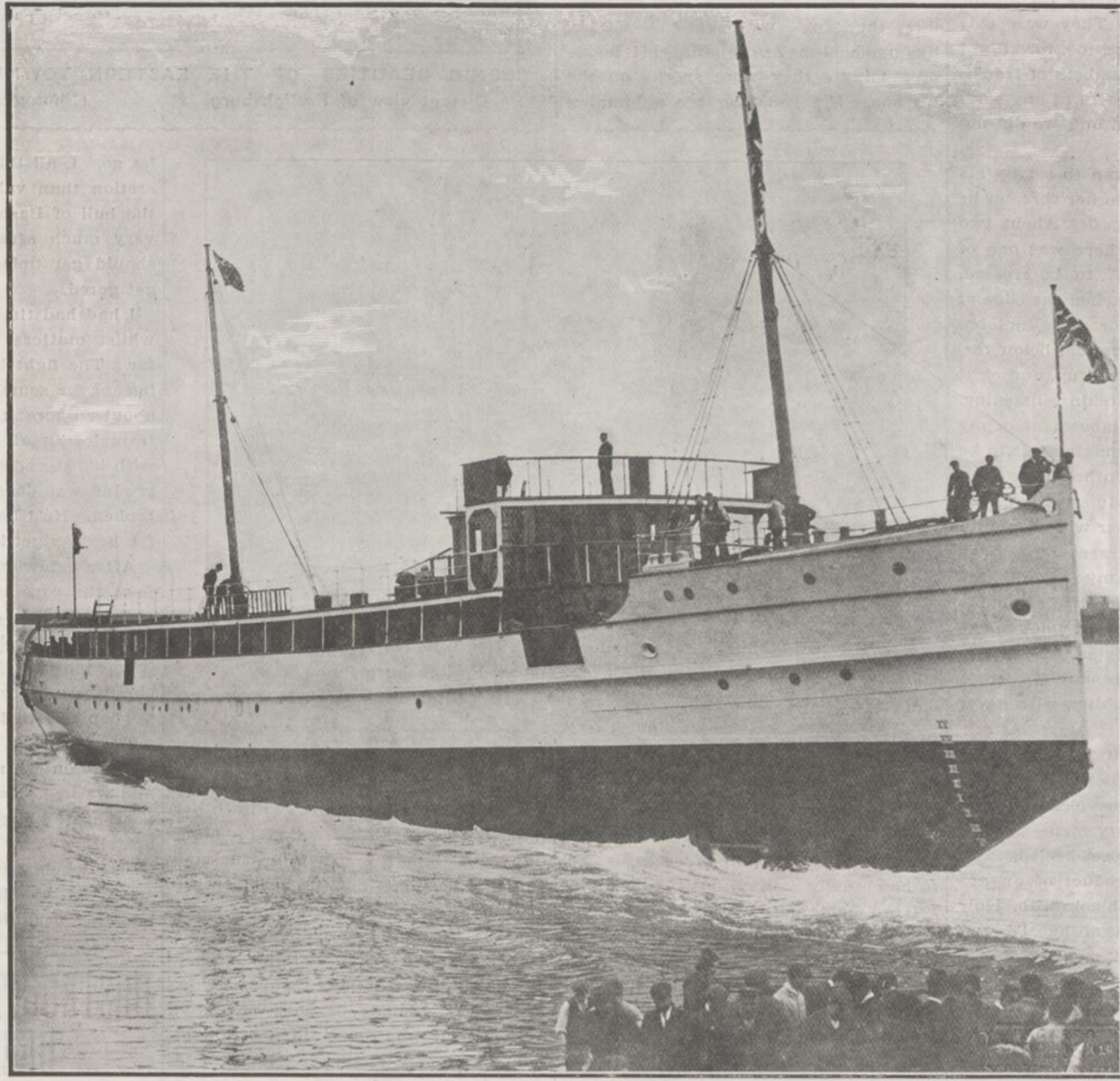
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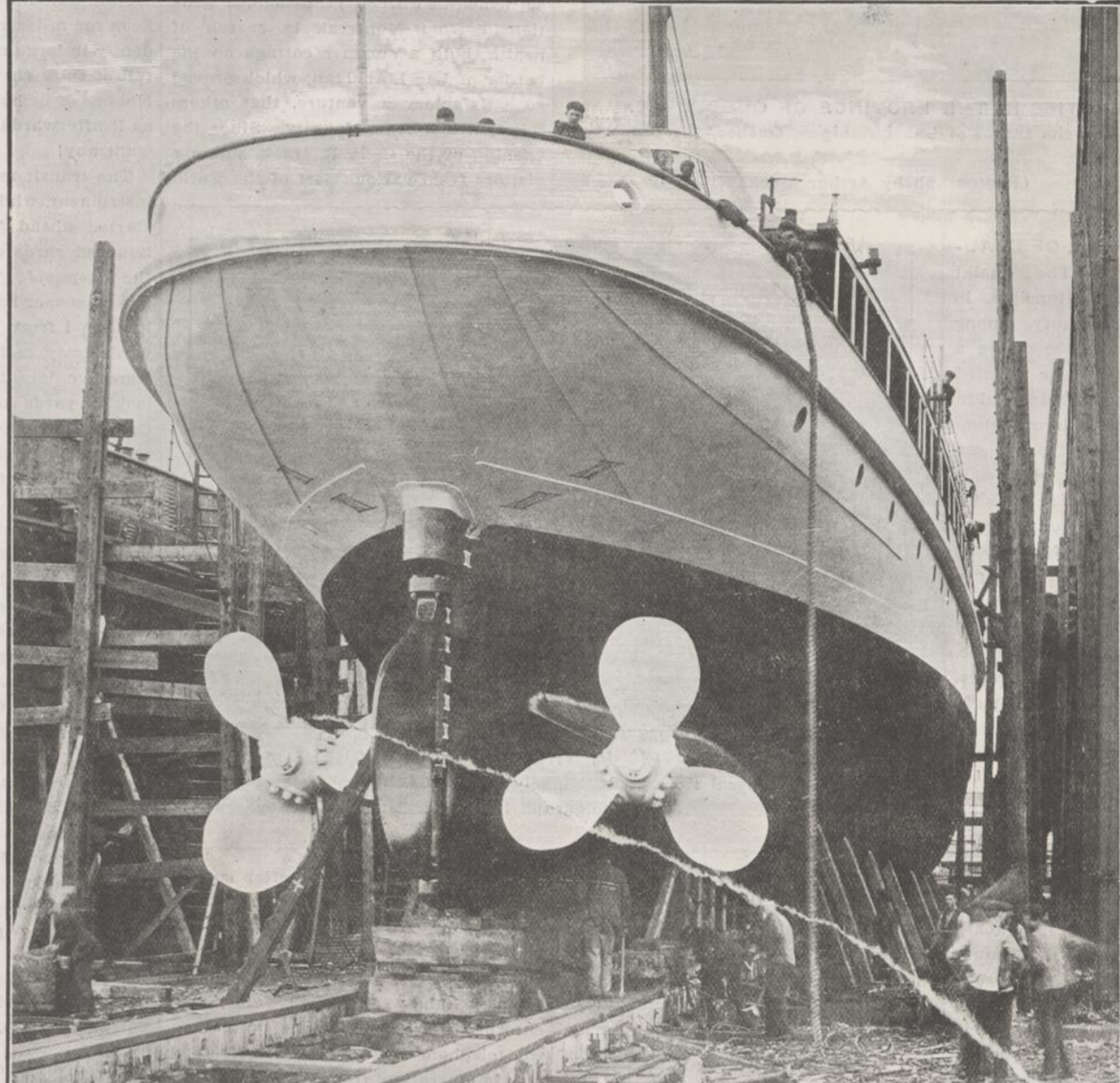
MONTREAL, CANADA.

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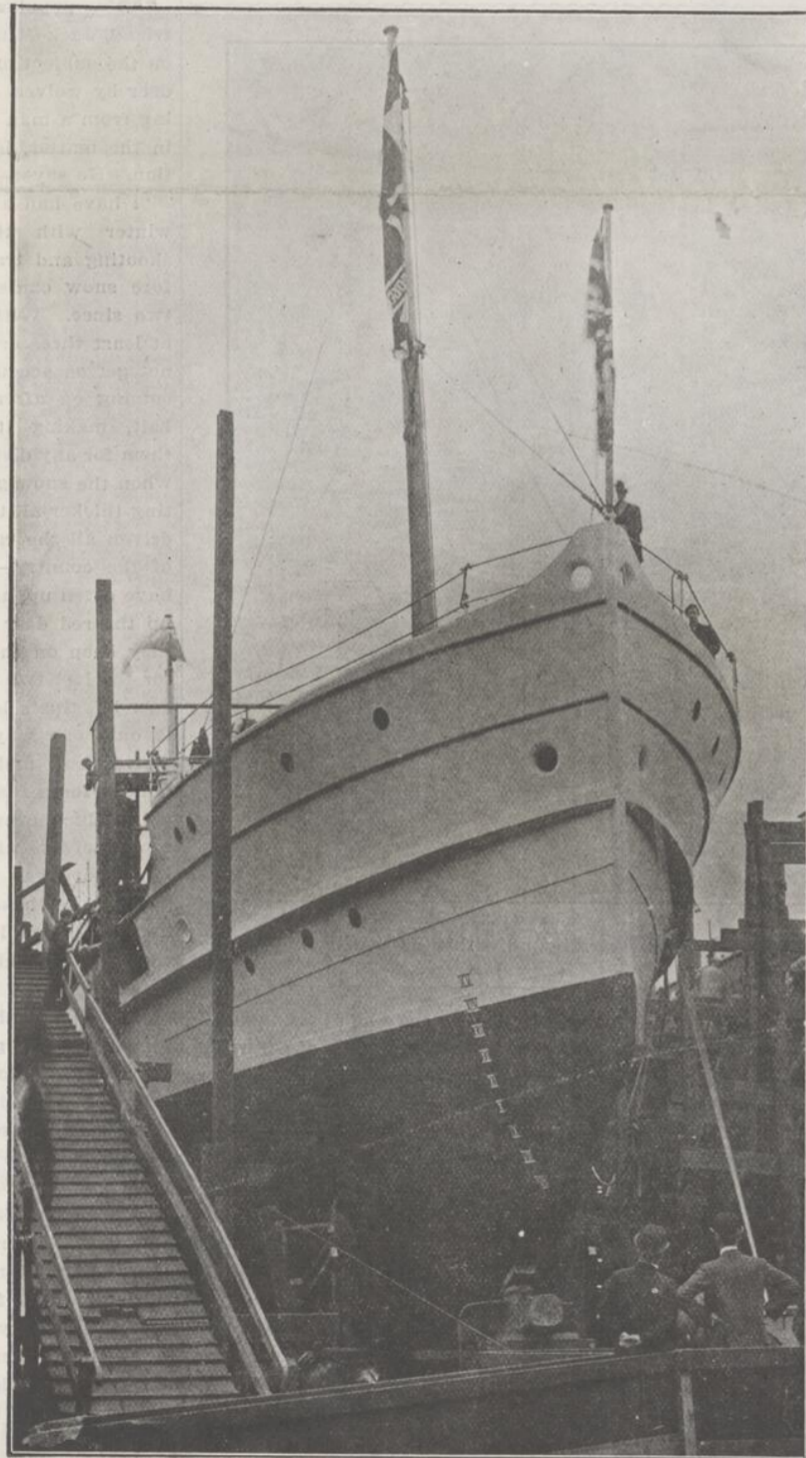
Launch of the Latest Ice Breaking Canadian Steamship "Lady Grey"



A view of the new Canadian ice-breaker "Lady Grey" as she took the water. (Photo by courtesy of Lord Strathcona.)



The powerful propellers of the new Canadian ice-breaker "Lady Grey." (Photo by courtesy of Lord Strathcona.)



How the bow of the new Canadian ice-crusher is designed.

THE STANDARD to-day presents to its readers illustrations in connection with the launching of the "Lady Grey," the powerful new vessel ordered by the Canadian Government for the purpose of ice-breaking in the St. Lawrence. The vessel has very great engine power, and it is expected that she will far surpass any vessels of this kind so far constructed.

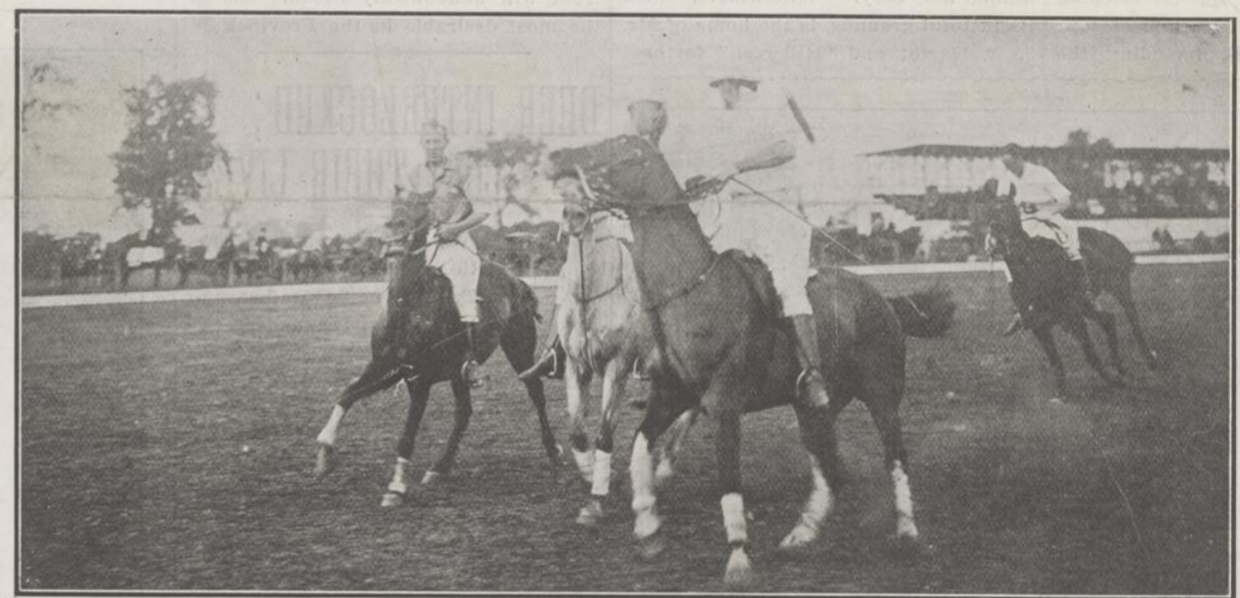
The new ice-breaking and surveying steamer was built by Messrs. Vickers, Sons and Maxim (Limited), Barrow. The ship has been designed of special form, and constructed with heavy scantlings to break ice in the River St. Lawrence, and thus keep it open in the winter season for navigation. The steamer is at the same time equipped for other duties when not engaged on her primary service. Thus she is to be used by the Marine and Fisheries Board for surveying the coast and channels in navigable waters, powerful pumps and other gear being fitted for salvage work, and also an efficient arrangement of towing gear, so that the vessel with her great engine power may render towing service when required. The principal dimensions and particulars are:—Length between perpendiculars, 172ft.; breadth moulded, 32ft.; depth moulded, 18ft.; draft normal, 12ft.; draft mean when breaking ice, 13ft.; displacement, 1055 tons; speed, 14 knots. The hull, as indicated, is built of great strength to withstand the shocks due to impact against ice floes and to pounding of ice. The bow is of the "Canadian" type, formed for mounting and breaking through green ice and for going through pack ice.

A broad belt of heavy planking is fitted right fore and aft, extending in depth considerably above and below the water line, and the

gross sectional form of the boat is such as to resist the lateral pressure of the ice, which might otherwise close in and nip the hull. To further counteract thwartship pressure, double framing has been fitted by the introduction of intermediate channels. Forward, where the vessel first strikes the ice, these additional members extend from the keel to the main deck, while aft they are introduced between the bilge and the main deck. The side plating is also increased

in thickness from the stem to a point well aft of midships. The hull is divided into six watertight compartments, and a double bottom extends from the forward to the after peak bulkheads. The compartments forward and aft of these bulkheads are arranged as deep ballast tanks, into or from which water can be pumped to quickly alter the trim to assist the vessel in riding over the ice, where, by reason of the superimposed weight, the ice is broken.

A large pipe connects these various tanks with the ballast pumps for quickly emptying one into another. In addition to the usual steam windlass and cargo winch, steam capstans have been fitted forward and aft for warping. The boat is fitted with large rudder and proportionately powerful hand and steam steering gear. The portion of the rudder head at and above water level is protected by a heavy casting, and the gear is the strongest obtainable.



THE POLO TOURNAMENT AT ST. LAMBERT—A hard tussle. (Photographed for The Standard.)



THE POLO TOURNAMENT AT ST. LAMBERT—Referee stops the game. (Photographed for The Standard.)



Piper Matheson hard at work at a meeting of the Caledonian Society.

The Province of Quebec is Rich in Extremely Beautiful and Unique Scenery



A FEW SCENIC BEAUTIES IN THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC—One of the pretty homes on the shores of Lac L'Achigan, Quebec, the property of Mr. B. T. Davis.

(Photograph by Arthur Mack, Kilkenny, Que.)

Thousands of City Toilers, Old and Young, Men and Women, Peek Out These Sylvan Haunts of Health and Rest and There Recuperate for the Fight for Existence in the Great Canadian and American Cities.

found their way from St. Jerome—then a small settlement—to the site of the village. They came through heavily-wooded forests, and made a clearing for themselves near the site of the present village. Others followed their example, until there was formed a thrifty settlement. Fifteen years ago, a gentleman from Montreal, in search of health, built a summer cottage on the border of Lac L'Achigan, which proved so satisfactory a venture, that others followed him from the city. Since the opening of the C. P. R. track, summer visitors from various part of the world

of the prairie, a dense growth of willows and small stunted poplars had sprung up—the only wood for sixty miles. Numbers of small deep draws ran into the coulees, coming from the west side. These were filled with rose bushes, willow tips, etc., affording a certain amount of browsing for all the deer for miles round. They were evidently in large numbers, too, for a light fall of snow showed numbers of tracks. Not one of us had a firearm of any sort; as it afterwards turned out, we did not want any!

We measured some of the jumps afterwards, and the best were about 21 feet between hoof marks.

Jumping Deer Travel Fast.

Away went the whole five of them like the "Imperial Limited"—Faster, like a school m'am to a dance! Inside of a minute they were specks on the horizon. Did you ever see a jumping



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC—Distant view of Frelighsburg. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

QUEBEC IS FULL OF BEAUTY SPOTS.—The quaint town of St. Hippolyte, in Terrebonne County, among others, is fast becoming a favorite summer resort. It is situated high among the Laurentian Mountains, some forty-five miles north of Montreal, and is about 1,500 feet above sea level. The air is pure among the wooded hills, dotted here and there with irregular shaped lakes of peculiar beauty. One of these, Lac L'Achigan, about a mile beyond the village of St. Hippolyte, has many pretty summer cottages along its border, and its waters are lively with steam launches, sail, canoe, and row boats. As its name indicates, it is the resort of bass, although it affords but little satisfaction to the piscatorial brotherhood, who usually seek other lakes or streams nearby.



A FEW SCENIC BEAUTIES IN THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC—Post-office and general store at St. Hippolyte, Lac L'Achigan, Quebec. (Photograph by Arthur Mack, Kilkenny, Que.)

Allighting from the train at Shawbridge, the sojourner, with bag and baggage, is taken by wagon over a picturesque winding road, leading up hill and down dale—each hill bringing him higher and higher, until he reaches the village named after the holy martyr, St. Hippolyte, who met his death in Paris in the second century. The village, of a dozen or more buildings, is perched on the brow of a hill, as though it had alighted there in its flight through the range. The cure's house, and the church and graveyard, are the conspicuous features on the sloping side of the road, while a line of low, slab or frame houses, including the

tiful road, with wooded hills on one side and the lake on the other. On this road, nestling at the foot of a densely wooded bluff, is "White Pine Lodge," the artistic home of Cornelius Palmer. Half a mile farther on is "Benhurst," the home of Mrs. B. T. Davis, peering from a grove of maples, and affording from its wide veranda one of the best views of the lake. "The Cedars," near the home of Mr. John M. Molson, is unique and cosy. "Willowmere," with its tasteful grounds, is the home of Mr. J. A. Harte; and "Hillcrest," farthest

have flocked to this place, often spoken of as the Adirondacks of Canada. At the incoming of trains at the week's end, there are scarcely conveyances enough to carry visitors to their destinations. Land is rising in value, new enterprises are being started, and when the telephone service and electric road are in operation from Shawbridge to St. Hippolyte, as they are likely to be in the near future, this mountain retreat will undoubtedly become one of the most desirable in the Province.

The transit man began to set up his instrument, whilst the other three of us started ahead "on line." About two hundred yards away there was one of the deep side "draws" to be crossed, but no sooner had I reached the edge of it, than I froze stiff, for there, not ten yards away, and not five feet below me, were five does, heads well up, and ears, looking yards long, listening, listening. One of them saw the movement of my fur cap, but perhaps imagining it to be some animal, made no other move than to slowly look back in an inquiring manner at the other four who were still listening—all ears; ears as large as a donkey's. I held out my hand to the other two men, signalling them to make no noise, and they knowing what to expect, crept up as quietly as thugs stealing on a victim. We remained there a couple of minutes watching, with never a move on either side.

Just then the transit man, in great trouble, swore as only a westerner can swear. The voice came clear and vibrant in the crisp frosty air:—

"You jumped-up, peel-heeled, gold-darned ewe-necked product of an apprentice, journeyman blacksmith, Holy blue Jimmie! If I had an axe I'd—"

Nearest Doe Began To Get Restless.

The nearest doe began to get restless; she changed from foot to foot, whilst one of the other snorted. Presently down the wind came a torrent



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC—The Mill Pond and the B. S. M. Church, Frelighsburg. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

deer really travelling? It must have been after seeing some of them that the expression "hitting the ground in high places" was coined. They are first cousins to an air ship, for they seem to be actually sailing most of the time. Head held high, with a bound four feet in the air soars 250 pounds of grey sinew; legs straight and extended to their utmost limit, to land twenty feet farther on with all four hoofs in a bunch that would fit on the brim of a cow-boy hat. And yet the feet seem hardly to touch the ground ere they have left it once more.

tiously peered over. At first I saw what I took to be two bucks playing. One was lying down, and the other seemed to be walking round prodding him with his horns. Then it struck me as being peculiar that the beast on the ground was turning round at the same pace as the standing up one, and always keeping head on to him. They were about two hundred yards away. For thirty seconds or so I pondered over how it was done, till a vision of Landseer's two pictures, "Night" and "Morning," flashed across my mind, and then I grasped the meaning of it all. Two bucks had evidently been fight-

let go. I, all this time, with more discretion than valor, was bellowing like the bull of Bashan for the rope, being very much afraid that if the horns should get unlocked, some one would get gored.

I had had time to observe conditions whilst matters were progressing thus far. The fight had evidently been going on for some hours over an area of about an acre; the slight snow fall was trampled in all directions and strewn with blood and hair. The beast on the ground was dead, its neck having been broken. He'd been dead some time too, for he was getting cool.

After a few minutes we managed to pass the rope under the buck's belly, and to take a couple of half hitches round its fetlocks. Having done that, it was no great job to throw him on his side like a steer for the brand.

Then followed the worst part of the whole episode. We had no gun of any description with us—not even an axe, and we had hardly to saw through the poor brute's jaw with a small pen-knife!

The whole party supped off venison steak that evening, and suffered all the penalties usual to eating "heated" meat.

DESTRUCTION OF DEER BY WOLVES.

BARRY PHILLIPS, of Bisco Lake, the well-known and popular guide, writes to his friend, Jack Miner, of Kingsville, Ont., on the subject of the destruction of the deer by wolves, and his remarks, coming from a man of practical experience in the matter, is worthy of consideration. He says:—

"I have had a big time this fall and winter with the wolves. Between shooting and trapping I got three before snow came, but I have only got two since. With poison I have killed at least three or four others that I did not get on account of big snow storms coming on after the wolves took the bait, making it impossible to track them for any distance. I may find some when the snow goes off. They are getting thicker all the time, and they have driven all the caribou out of this part of the country,—all except what they have eaten up, and now they are eating up the red deer by the wholesale. If they keep on the way they have been for the last two years, there will be no deer left this side of the railroad. There is only one way to even thin those wolves out, and that is to raise the bounty for a few years to a price that will induce every man that hunts to hunt wolves, winter and summer. If the bounty was, say, \$25, I would never give up the chase, and I know of others here that would do the same. Hunt them winter and summer, and it is my experience that for every one that is poisoned and the bounty got for it, there are two go off and die in the woods and are lost.

In '05 I poisoned two that I got, and I am sure I poisoned six or eight more and lost them through snow storms. Still, I am glad I got rid of them, if I never get a skin, for two or three wolves will destroy more deer in a year than a large family of Indians. More than that, a wolf will watch his chance to pick up every beaver he can. They catch them when the beaver is out at work. I say, raise the bounty. If possible, get rid of the wolf instead of the deer."



A FEW SCENIC BEAUTIES IN THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC—A pretty panorama near Lac L'Achigan, Quebec. (Photograph by Arthur Mack, Kilkenny, Que.)

post-office, council chamber, hotel, and meat-market, border the opposite side. Like most French-Canadian buildings, these have sloping, curved roofs, and are whitewashed on the outside, while doors, window frames, and shutters are gaily colored.

The Cross was Erected in Remembrance of Pilgrimage.

At the back of these buildings, on the apex of a yet higher hill, with the sky for its background, may be seen a cross erected in memory of a pilgrimage made to the spot by a party of priests, a few years since.

The graveyard shows wooden crosses of all sizes.

Descending the winding road for about two miles, one comes to a private road leading along the side of L'Achigan. This is an extremely beau-

tiful road, with wooded hills on one side and the lake on the other. On this road, nestling at the foot of a densely wooded bluff, is "White Pine Lodge," the artistic home of Cornelius Palmer.

Half a mile farther on is "Benhurst," the home of Mrs. B. T. Davis, peering from a grove of maples, and affording from its wide veranda one of the best views of the lake. "The Cedars," near the home of Mr. John M. Molson, is unique and cosy. "Willowmere," with its tasteful grounds, is the home of Mr. J. A. Harte; and "Hillcrest," farthest

from the lake, but perhaps most sightly of all, is owned by Mr. Smith. At the bay, where the rangers have a home on a site commanding a view of the entire length of the lake, are other tasteful cottages, conspicuous among them being "Ferncliff," owned by Mr. Godfrey Pelton. At present all the cottages are overflowing with guests.

Across the lake, in a very retired spot, rises a pretty house owned by Mr. Thomas Holmes-Orr. From the veranda, sixteen feet above the ground, and surrounded by tree-tops, is to be obtained a splendid picture of the lake. Deer, foxes, cranes, owls, are occasionally seen in the adjacent woods. Boating and bathing, and such social functions as five o'clock teas, impromptu dances, and sewing-bees help to pass the time.

It is nearly fifty years since three young men, in search of land for homes,

DEER INTERLOCKED; LOST THEIR LIVES.

WE were making an exploration survey for the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway of Canada, and had been out under canvas for over three months, at the time the following incident occurred. During this time we had rushed across seventy miles of prairie and cut our way through sixty miles of solid bush. From the business end of an axe the bush had proved slow, hard work, quite devoid of interest. The prairie had been quick, brisk walking, also devoid of interest—only more so—as the prairie always is.

On this particular day the usual routine had been followed. Up at six, breakfast at half-past, and then for eleven hours of good hard work on the "Line"—four of us.

The previous night we had finished work about four miles from camp, and this day had the unusual luxury of a wagon to ride on—or rather the reach between the two wheels was the "wagon." There was something in the air that day, and we knew it—that foretold unusual incidents: for to begin with, as soon as we arrived at where the transit had been left, we found it had been blown over.

To be hung up with a useless transit, when the nearest one was 520 miles away, was a serious possibility, and every one's interest was aroused. We clustered round the instrument, talking, wondering, suggesting, though to no effect, for the transit man finally said: "I'm afraid it's no use, boys, she's clean out of plumb; however, we'll try a sight or two just to make certain."

At this time we were about 500 feet from the edge of a huge coulee—a scoop in the ground—probably the moraine of an old glacier, and undoubted evidence of an ice age. It was 80 to 100 feet deep, and perhaps 1,500 feet across.

Its general direction was N. W. and, as usual, the side facing northwards, where there was shelter from the winds



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC—Homeward bound with the fruits of the chase.

of verdant capourings—one could almost smell sulphur! Unable to stand it any longer, the does turned and started to move off.

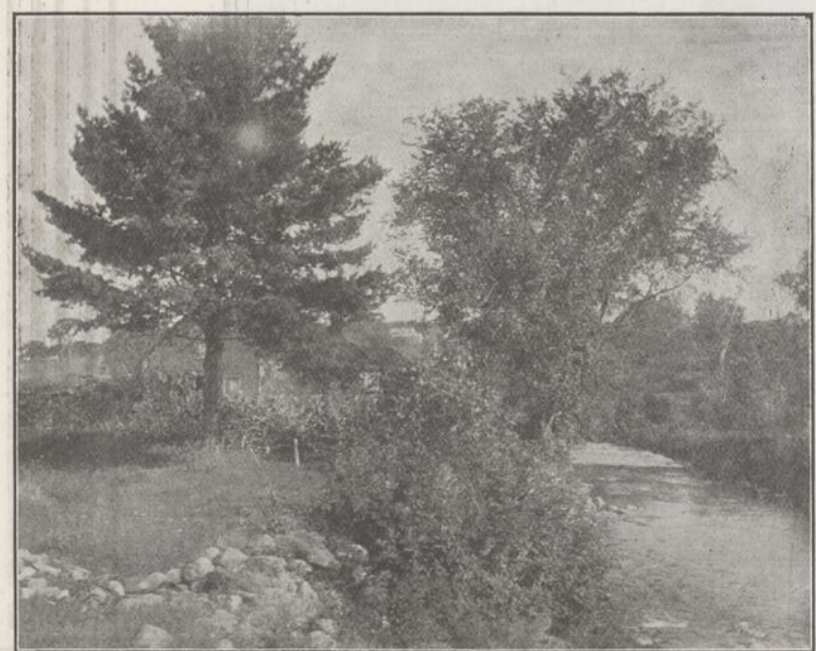
The man behind me who held the picket—a straight ten foot pole shod with a heavy iron point—poised it horizontally for a moment, and then flung it with all the force, but half the precision of a Roman javelin man. It described a beautiful parabola in the air, but went just a little too far, and landed flat on the withers of the nearest deer.

I've seen a cat drunk, I've seen a coyote hit in the vermiform appendix with a .22 bullet, and I've seen an hysterical woman suddenly confronted with a grass snake, but they none of them jumped quite so high or so far as that deer! The species are aptly named, "Black tailed or jumping deer."

that they adopt this method, as I have seen them trotting like a moose when at a reasonable distance from any chance of pursuit.

After this we went ahead, talking and wondering what had become of the bucks, as it was the breeding season, and they should have been somewhere about. We shortly came upon another big draw running down to the main coulee, the farther bank being very very much higher than that upon which we were. As soon as ever the first man put his nose over the edge of the far hill, I knew there was something in sight. I ran up alongside him, and cau-

ing, and their antlers had become locked. Then followed a scene of the wildest excitement. I ran towards them, shouting to the man carrying the stakes to give me the small bit of rope he had for carrying them. But the stake "artist" was a Russian, and knew not the meaning of "rope." Anyhow, when I ran, he followed, and on arriving on the spot, at once grasped the situation, and also the deer's horns! He was sent flying ten feet for his trouble. Another man then coming up, made a dart for one of the buck's high legs, and managed to get two grips, but he got a violent kick in the stomach, and perforce



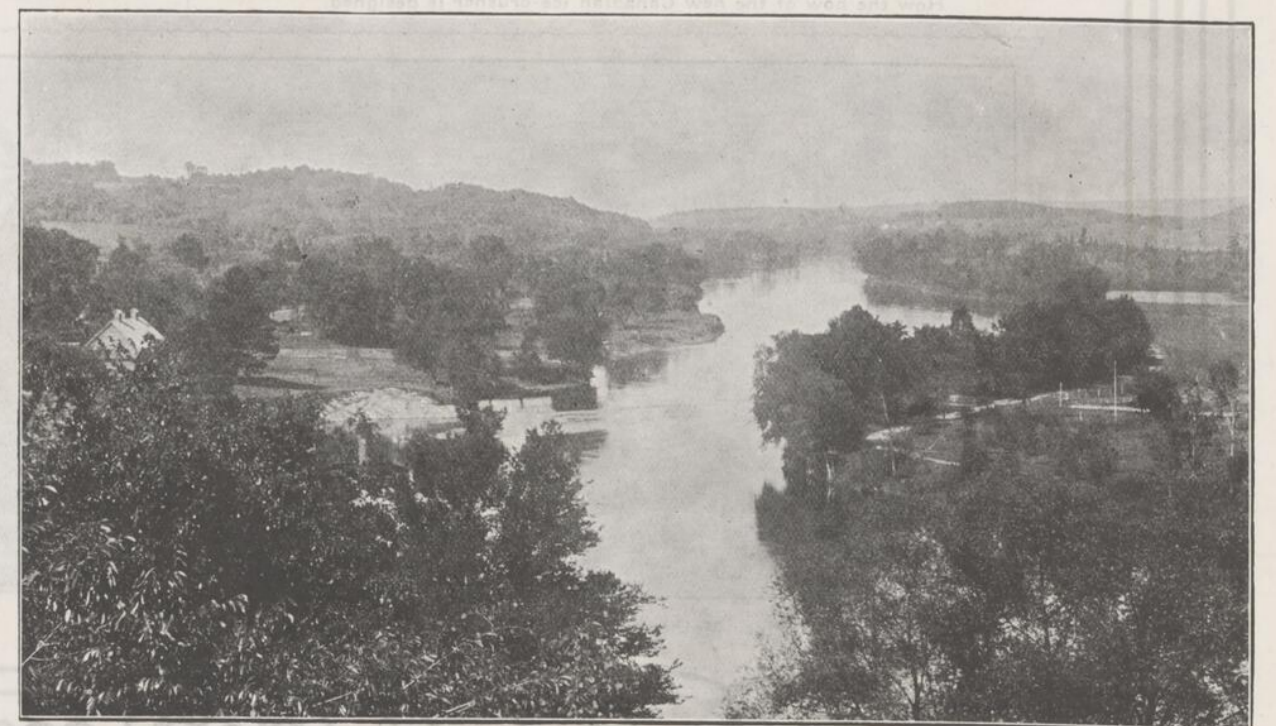
SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC—The Bend of Pike River, at Frelighsburg, Que. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

Let the Men Wash
if they won't get you Pearline. Let them try it for themselves, and see if they don't say that washing with soap is too hard for any woman.

Where is the man who wouldn't want to have the washing made easier.

This hard work that Pearline saves isn't the whole matter; it saves money, too—money that's thrown away in clothes needlessly worn out and rubbed to pieces when you wash by main strength in the old way.

Pearline's Way
is Modern way.



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC—A panoramic vista on the St. Francis River, near Sherbrooke. (Photograph by Miss Lloyd, Sherbrooke.)

A Few Famous Beauty Spots Which in the Autumn Give Up Their Summer Visitors



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC — The Lake Brook at Frelighsburg. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

But Many Remain Throughout September and Far into October Enjoying the Beauties of Forest, of Hill, of Dell, of Running Water, until the First Touch of Frost Tints the Foliage with Red and with Gold.



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC — A charming vista on Pike River, Frelighsburg. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

QUEBEC COULD BE STILL FURTHER BEAUTIFIED.

IN connection with the beautiful views of Quebec scenery shown on Pages 2 and 3 of The Standard it is interesting to note how much a country can be improved in the eyes of a stranger passing through by having the stations along the line of railway look as well as possible. Both the C.P.R. and the Grand Trunk systems have already done much along this line:

The movement to improve esthetically the appearance of the right of way and to beautify stations and their surroundings has made almost as rapid progress in recent years as have the forward movements for village improvement. All of the expenditures are on a strictly business basis. It pays to have a line of track bordered with well kept grass, for it rests the eyes of the passengers. It pays to erect up-to-date stations and waiting-rooms beautiful from an architectural and esthetic point of view, and to improve the grounds around them with trees shrubs and flowers. The passenger is apt to choose that route again when travelling, and to recall the beauty of the roadside as part of the pleasure of the trip. Perhaps railroads are not such "soulless corporations" after all. At any rate, the public pleasure is now ministered to in a marked degree.

Simple Building Wreathed in Vines.

Money is required for this, it is true; yet a station need not possess the magnificence of the New York and St. Louis structures to be beautiful. Many a simple building wreathed in vines and surrounded with grass has remained in the traveller's memory as indicative of the pleasure experienced in travelling over a certain road; and often a road has gained patronage simply by a little effort on the part of the directors to see that its line has been beautified. Instead of considering this a Utopian dream or the fad of an idealist, prominent railroads feel that they need their landscape architect almost as much as their engineer of maintenance of way. Something is being done to counteract the indifference to artistic effect manifested in so many cases by American railroads, and those who travel extensively are impressed with the growing attention paid by certain roads to this improvement.

By an odd coincidence three railroads in the United States started to improve their grounds at about the same time, and each can claim the honor of being the pioneer in the movement. The Pennsylvania, the Old Colony System, and the Boston & Albany developed excellent plans of a somewhat conventional style, but the Old Colony only to a limited extent. Converting unattractive railroad grounds into



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC — Frelighsburg from the west. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

pretty parks and lovely lawns was first undertaken for the Pennsylvania Railroad by Superintendent A. B. Starr, who was anxious to beautify the right of way. Noticing that Agent R. W. Hutchinson, of Jack's Run Station, had done this to the grounds around his little depot, Mr. Starr wisely concluded that a man who showed such taste and had ambition to improve his company's property was the man to become superintendent of parks. This was fourteen years ago. To-day, as head of all the floral work done on this great system, Mr. Hutchinson has transformed barren ground into grassy slopes and has caused sodded banks to take the place of rocky side-cuts. The propagating houses for this vast work are at Sewickley station, and here are raised thousands of plants for the Pennsylvania, Fort Wayne, and Pan-Handle routes. Mr. Hutchinson has the co-operation of the engineer of maintenance; and from the modest beginning at Jack's Run the floral plans have increased so that every station is considered worthy of recognition. A corps of men is busy keeping grass and shrubbery in good condition and laying out beds in decorative designs. At many stations the name appears in variegated plants; and unique designs, such as the Stars and Stripes in their true colors, greet the eyes of passengers.

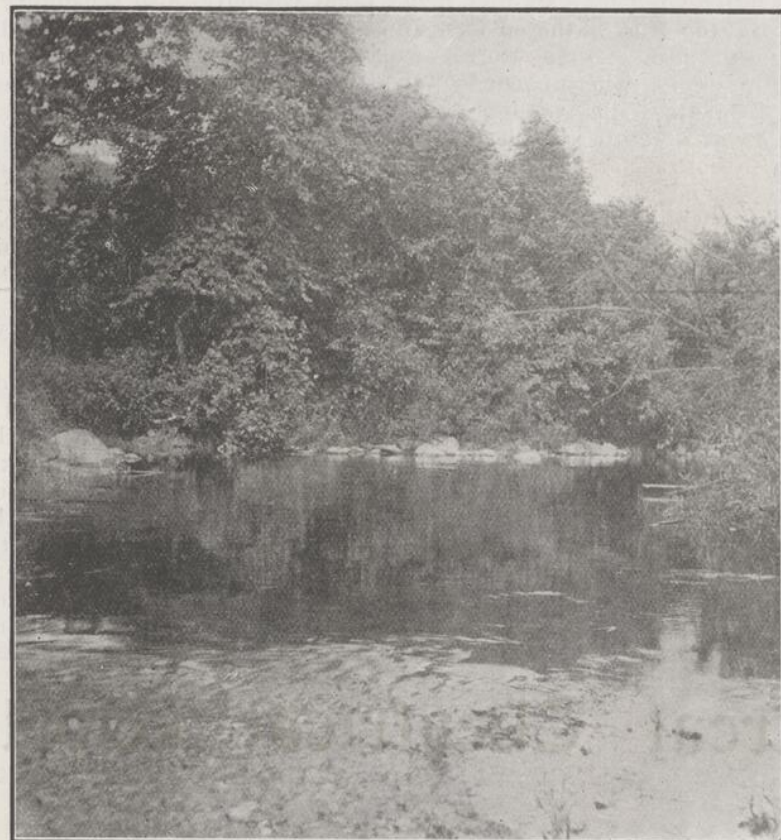
Fortunately for the public, when the Boston & Albany Railroad started to give attention to beautifying surroundings, it decided to carry out the unique feature of the so-called Newton Circuit, a short strip of roadway, pretty and clean, which circles Boston, stopping at twenty or more stations so near together that there is often only a mile between. This affords a picturesque view of rolling country and little towns noted for their attractiveness. The story of ornamenting this strip of road is interesting as showing how one man can keep the wheel in motion until a whole corporation becomes interested. A number of years ago E. A. Richard-

son was baggage-master in the little station at Newtonville. He loved flowers, and he decided to make his station attractive. The assistant engineer of the road furnished him with loam and sod. Professor Charles S. Sargent, an officer of the road and director of the Arnold Arboretum became interested; and in this way the idea of improving the whole length of the road took shape. As Richardson, the architect, had recently designed new station buildings, it was decided that barren station yards should become a thing of the past. Soon Frederick Law Olm-

sted was engaged to prepare plans for the grounds, the Newtonville baggage-master was promoted to the position of superintendent of grounds, and the present attractive railroad circuit took form. A trip on this road discloses many

Annual Floral Competition.

Another road noted for its beautiful station grounds is the Boston & Maine. This railroad has adopted the unique idea of an annual floral competition among its station agents, and both public and agents are deriving benefit from it. On the one hand the competition results in an outdoor display pleasing to the eye and artistic sense, and on the other it awakens a healthful spirit of rivalry and stimulates a love for the beautiful. Every division of the system and every branch is represented in the competition, and many States are interested in the prizes. An examining committee, selected by the management, travels many miles, considers fully many fine points in connection with the comparative merits of the displays, and discharges responsibilities almost as important as those waiting upon more serious affairs in life. Seven prizes are given, ranging from fifty to five dollars; hundreds of stations receive yearly the sixth and seventh numbers, and the list of those that receive the larger prizes is too long to mention. Waltham and Arlington, both in Massachusetts, have



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC — Scene on Pike River, Frelighsburg. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

beauties; the very telegraph poles are hidden with vines and shrubbery, tall trees line the track sides, and bridal-wreath, wild roses, and shrubs blooming most of the year give charm to the whole length of road-bed. Some of the stations have park-like entrances, with stone arches stretching over the carriage drives. No bill boards or advertisements are allowed to mar the view.

proving its whole length and removing eye in places, and little stations peer out suddenly from concealment behind beautiful bushes. At Woodlands a little pond is on the company's property, and the treatment of this shows how a skilful system of gardening may produce beauty the year round, even in winter. One station is covered with Japanese ivy, clumps of syringa border the carriage drive, and even the tool-house is hidden in foliage. Seen from a car-window the effect is charming, and the idea has been so successful that other roads have patterned after it.



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC — Resting after a climb of 2,512 feet. The summit of "The Pinnacle." (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

western line does much work at suburban stations, using perennials, bushes, shrubs, and vines, in preference to plants which have to be taken up or sown yearly.

Advantage of Using Shrubs.

The advantage of using hardy shrubs and vines which require no transplanting is apparent, and this method has been generally adopted by railroads which have recently started the work under the direction of a landscape artist. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul has within a few years made parks and planted shrubbery at many of its stations. Some years ago this road set out rows of evergreen for wind breaks in unsheltered places. They serve that purpose to-day, besides adding picturesqueness to the roadside. Quite as interesting is the work of the Chicago & Alton, which recently placed the planting of fifty or more station grounds in the hands of a landscape architect. Special attention has been paid to the grouping of structures and their colors. Among other roads that have become inspired with higher ideals as regards stations are the Chicago, Rock Island, & Pacific, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, and the Northern Pacific. Where efforts have been expended on their grounds, the general idea has been to combine utility with beauty, to give prominence to

invited to visit all of the towns and organize associations. A woman of prominence, whose home is at Rose Hill, Middletown, Georgia, the headquarters for the travelling libraries this road sends out, she acceded to the request; soon whitewash decorated fences, trees and buildings along the route. The road started one hundred agricultural farms and put men from agricultural colleges at their head, these farms being for the benefit of the farmers, with no money accruing to the road. It introduced twelve cars which it called "schools on wheels." These are sent out with twelve instructors, who stop at all the stations to teach the people in all useful arts, from handling improved dairy apparatus and using road rollers to cooking bread and fancy dishes.

The road carries many passengers to and from the South. As a result of the management's endeavors they look out of the car-windows upon green grass bordering the road-bed, they stop at pretty stations surrounded with flowers and shrubs, they travel past farms kept by thrifty owners, and through villages where streets are clean. The vim and vigor of station agents along this line are also worthy of recording. For example, the agent of East Arcadia, a village of a little over one hundred inhabitants, not only finds time to act as librarian, ticket agent, freight and express agent, but she keeps such a pretty garden that several times she has won valuable prizes from the road.

Station Adornment to Be Considered.

The station-adornment idea deserves the hearty encouragement of all who believe in the inspiration of the beautiful in life. Persons who travel extensively greet with pleasure the delightful cases which serve to relieve the sombreness that must of necessity mark

the surroundings of the average station. To look out on rebudbs, dog-woods, crab-apples, catalpas, tulips, magnolias, evergreens, fruit and nut-trees in foliage or in bloom makes a restful break in a railway journey which at best must be somewhat tedious to most of the railroad's patrons. The floral attractions soothe the mind of the traveller and put to shame the vulgar and hideous advertisements with which so many fences and buildings are disfigured. Much of this flower work is done for the love of it, not from the desire to win prizes. Even in large and busy stations, where there is little opportunity to grow flowers and shrubs, something has been accomplished in toning down the severity of the surroundings. There are cases where simple squares of green turf preach more eloquently the gospel of the beautiful than the far more elaborate and gorgeous display in the gardens of millionaires.

This railroad work is doing great good in elevating the public taste, setting higher standards for environment, and advertising communities to which the railroad is the doorway. While the material benefits are many, it is of greater importance that the face of the country is changed, travelling becomes a pleasure, good impressions are carried to other shores, and our whole country assumes a new beauty to the dweller and the stranger who carries within our gates.

GREED OF THE MASKINONGE.

A fine maskinonge was killed in the Ottawa river not far from Hull lately. Its captor was trolling for pickerel with a bare spoon and was greatly surprised when he received a tug which nearly wrenched his arm out, followed by the peculiar shake and rush which told that a genuine old stager had taken hold. There was a good half hour of vigorous playing done before the big fellow could be brought near enough to the boat to be killed. It weighed 29 pounds and was exactly four feet in length over all.

Another fine fish, which measured half a foot more in length, was taken a few miles higher up the river. It weighed 35 pounds. This one was taken in the orthodox manner, that is, upon a large spoon bait, with a triangular bit of pork on the hooks.

In both of these cases no attempt was made to get the mate, which was probably close by. It is seldom that the fish are to be found cruising alone.

They tell a tale around Hull of a splendid pair of these giants being caught upon one set of hooks in Lake Deschenes. The spoon was armed with a triple set of large hooks hung by a swivel from the line in such a manner that they trailed in the water about half way down the spoon. At the tail end the usual gang of hooks was attached with the bit of pork.



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC — The summit of "The Pinnacle," 2,512 feet above the sea. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

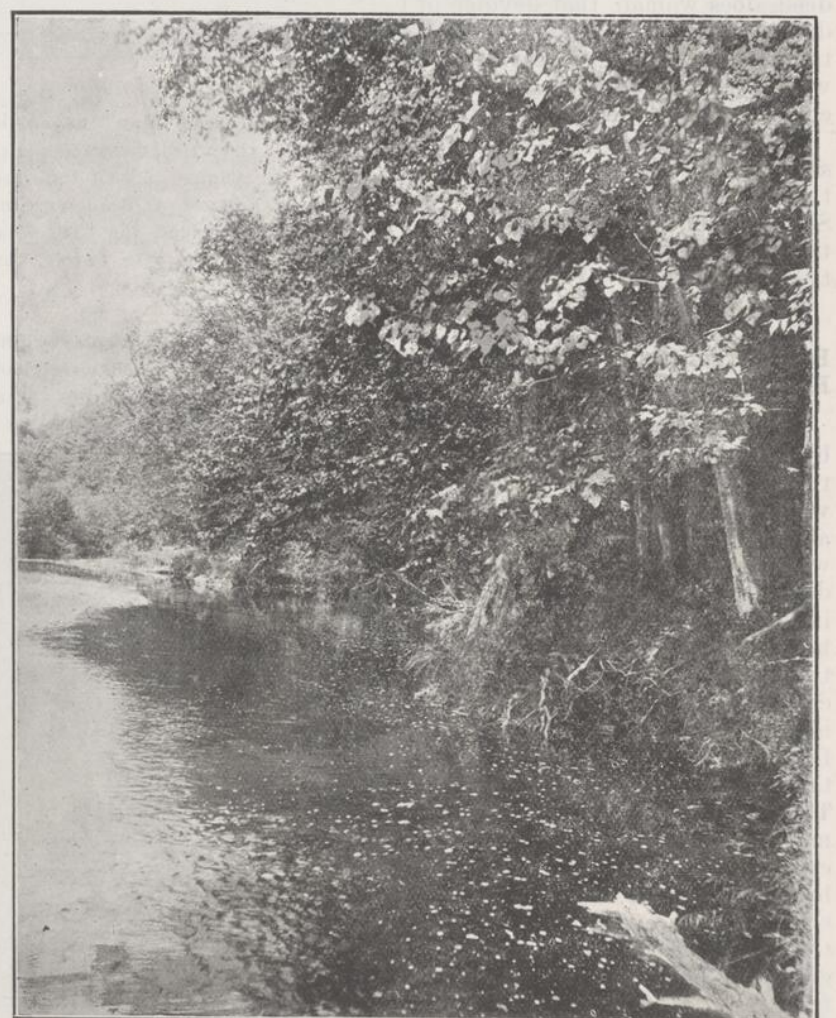
won the first prizes several times. The displays in many cases are banks four hundred feet long near the station buildings, which are treated with cannas, dahlias, sun-flowers, and other appropriate plants; while near the buildings proper are conventional designs of verbenas, cannas, and castor-bean plants. Other displays which provoke admiration in passengers are well-groomed lawns bordered with cannas and zinnias, triangular flower-beds, bow-knot beds of asters and star-shaped beds. Prettiest of all are the salvia-lined driveways and the neatly kept name of the station done in flowers. At Lynn a magnificent cataract of ivy falls over a granite retaining wall, a delight to all who pass that way.

Inspired by these prominent examples, other roads are taking up the work. One road in Indiana is im-

proving its whole length and removing eye in places, and little stations peer out suddenly from concealment behind beautiful bushes. These roads have erected some handsome and artistic buildings.

Improvements on Atlantic Coast.

Turning again to the Atlantic coast we find the Seaboard Air Line which runs from Portsmouth, Virginia, to Atlanta, Georgia. A few years ago this road changed hands. The new management, in order to attract people to the pine regions along its line, devised the original plan of appointing an industrial agent. Among the suggestions, it was proposed to form a village improvement association in each city and hamlet along the route, and to make object lessons of their station grounds. Mrs. Eugenia B. Heard was



SCENIC BEAUTIES OF THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC — A beautiful panorama of foliage and water on the Pike River, above Frelighsburg. (Photograph by J. H. Baker.)

**FOR DIVERS REASONS
SMOKE**

Yildiz **Magnums**

**PURE EGYPTIAN
CIGARETTES.**

Dainty and Exclusive Parisian Fashion Hints for the Lady Readers of The Standard



THE STANDARD'S SPECIAL PARISIAN FASHION SERVICE—Evening gown of Marie Antoinette silk. Vandyke points of embroidered net outlined by a gold passementerie with raised embroidered flowers in natural shades. (Photograph by Henri Manuel, Photographie d'Art, Paris.)

top and bottom by several rows of the braid set close together. This waistcoat pointed down a bit below the belt. The belt also tapered down in a point in the front and up to the sides, where it was quite narrow, and this narrow width continued around the back. It was made of the blue braid set so closely together that it concealed the foundation. This belt was attached to the coat. There were serge revers turned back from the cloth vest, the widest part of the revers being a little above the waist line; from that point they slanted down abruptly to the belt, while they tapered upward gradually to the blue velvet collar, braided heavily with the blue cord. This collar was narrow at the back, widening out into revers, the lower and outer corners of which extended over the bust toward the sides, slanting upward at the inside edge to within an inch and a half of the coat's fronts, and then

of velvet edged with cloth rims matching the waistcoat. The buttons are only an inch apart. The waistcoat has stitched edges, and turns back in a rolling collar, its edge showing along the edge of the checked coat. A narrow shawl collar in dark velvet edged with a fold of the light cloth finishes the neck.

An Afternoon House Gown In Crepe de Chine.

The sleeves end a little below the elbows, and are moderately full puffs, finished by cuffs of the cloth, finished, in their turn, at the bottom by tapering revers of the dark velvet edged with the light cloth. The cuffs are so cut that the inside slopes out over the back at the outside of the arm, and two buttons, smaller but otherwise similar to those on the waistcoat, are set on the slope of each cuff. A simple model for an afternoon

front there is a rosette matching those on the panel. The bodice has the crepe de chine draped over a tight-fitting foundation. The crepe is cut on the bias, is shirred on the shoulders, and the bias folds are then draped in surplice fashion in both the front and the back. The under-arm sections of the bodice are cut separately and are filled only the merest trifle. The bias pieces are so draped as to leave an open V-shaped neck, having fine white lace a couple of inches wide set under the edge. This last is lined by a bias strip of hydrangea blue chiffon, a fold of tulle of the same color finishing its edge. Where the V ends in the front there is one of the satin rosettes. Between the outer edges of this surplice-shaped fichu, if that it may be called, is a band of heavy white lace matching the skirt panel. This lace widens out over the shoulders, extending an inch or more beyond



"Jack": A study in facial expression by a sturdy young Canadian.

tapering downward again to the edge, where the braided serge revers met them.

The sleeves were full coat sleeves, ending a little below the elbows, and having two velvet points overlapping each for cuffs.

A smart little tailored costume that arrived some ten days ago from abroad for a modish New York woman, shows the round length skirt and a tight little coat with short skirts. The material is a check. The skirt is side pleated with the pleats turning away from the centre front. It is perfectly plain.

Extends Only Five or Six Inches Below Waist Line.

The little coat is fitted with three seams in the back, under the arm seams, and a dart at each side of the front. The skirt of the coat does not extend below the waist line. There is a waistcoat effect in satin-finished cloth of a lighter shade than the dark check of the material, and the lower edge is slashed up a bit. The vest is a bit loose in the centre front, or, rather, forms a loose section some five inches in all wide, an inch of which is covered by the half-inch projections of the checked coat. This loose waistcoat gives the straight effect in the front, and just below the waist line are two large buttons in a very dark shade

house gown, suitable also for informal family dinners, and one easily copied, is in crepe de chine, in the present instance of that soft purplish blue called hydrangea blue.

Crepe de Chine Draped Over A Tight-fitting Foundation.

The skirt touches all around, and at the back shows a slight dip. It is cut scant at the top and full at the bottom, being finished at the latter point by a six-inch hem. At the top it is gathered ever so slightly, just enough to give a slight fullness where needed. In the front there is a panel effect, as the front breadth is slashed from top to bottom, and the edges are turned under to form four-inch hems or wide pleats. The six-inch space between is filled by a seven-inch insertion of heavy white lace over wide satin ribbon matching the crepe de chine in hue. Three flat rosettes of the satin ribbon are fastened down the centre of the panel, the upper one being eighteen inches below the waist line, the lower six inches from the skirt's lower edge, and the middle, of course, being half way between. The girdle is a shaped affair of the satin matching the gown, and forms a downward point in both the front and the back. In the

the armholes and tapers down to sharp points just above the girdle, where the folds cross.

The sleeves are moderately large puffs, shaped into a sort of cuff that ends below the elbow, the cuff shape being covered with a flaring cuff of heavy white lace.

CHARACTER AND THE EYES.

Character reading from the features is a very fascinating study, and the eyes are, perhaps, the most interesting subject of all. Large, clear blue eyes denote a ready and great capacity, also sensibility of character, but their owner is difficult to manage, jealous, inquisitive, and fond of enjoyment. Deep-set eyes receive impressions accurately, definitely, and deeply. Round-eyed persons live much in the senses, but are not great thinkers, although they see much. Narrow-eyed people see less, but think more, and feel with greater intensity.

Now as to color. The hazel-eyed woman never tells too much or too little, never descends to scandal, prefers her husband's comfort to her own, and is shrewd, intellectual, and loving. Great thinkers have grey eyes, for grey is the color of talent and shrewdness, but these generally indicate a better head than heart. Green eyes betoken courage and pride. Black eyes show a peppery disposition.



THE STANDARD'S SPECIAL PARISIAN FASHION SERVICE—Pale pink radium silk combined with baby Irish. (Photograph by Henri Manuel.)

Hints About October Wear

Light Tailored Coats and Skirts Are Now Having Their Innings.

WITH the coming of cooler weather, the tailored coat and skirt in light-weight cloths, mixtures, checks, stripes, and plain goods are having their innings. Delightfully airy and graceful as are the filmy frocks, nevertheless, they are never so dear to the woman fond of outdoor life or exercise as the light cloths of various kinds made with comfortable walking skirts, to be worn when the weather is sufficiently cool to enable their comfortable wear. Even the lover of hot weather feels its disadvantages sartorially. When the thermometer stands at that point that renders the coolest of linen coats an incubance, and when the torrid heat makes exertion almost impossible, and the limps of delicate organidies and other lingerie materials takes the freshness from the erstwhile crispy robe, then, indeed, does woman, that devotee of dress, think longingly of the autumn and even the winter season, when one may be both smart and comfortable at the same time.

The simple tailored coat and skirt will be the smartest form of the street costume seen this fall. Such costumes depend entirely on their cut and finish for their beauty and smartness.

Blue Serge, the Old-Time Favorite, will be Desirable.

For these costumes, when worn by the woman of moderate means, the old-time favorite blue serge will be found exceedingly desirable. It is again fashionable, it wears well, cleans beautifully, does not muss, and is very becoming to almost any one. Brown, to be one of the most fashionable of the coming autumn and winter colors, is, contrary to general and ignorant opinion, becoming to but few unless the greatest pains are taken in the selection of the shade. To brown-haired, brown-eyed women, and to the brown-eyed, hazel-eyed women, both rare types, the browns are most suitable, but the shade of the eyes, the hair, and the tinting of the complexion must even then be considered very carefully.

A blue serge recently seen had a short walking skirt, having a four-inch hem, and three inches apart—the first one three inches above it—two three-inch tucks.

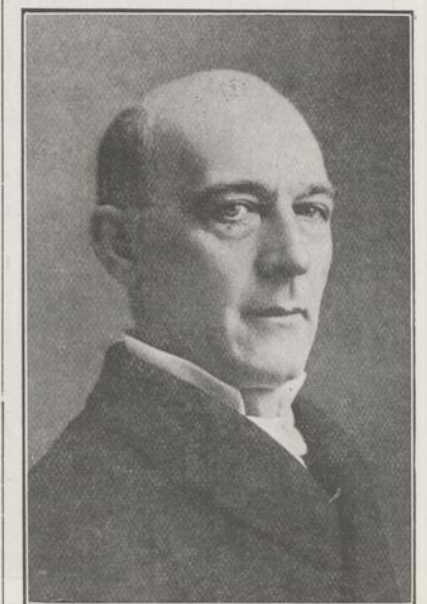
The skirt itself was a modified circular, close at the top. Down the centre front was a tapering box-pleat four inches wide at the belt by eight at the bottom, the pleat taking in the tucked section. Across this pleat were loops of blue silk braid, the braid being quite like a cord.

The Eton coat was close around the waist line, having a pointed, double-breasted waistcoat of tan-colored cloth, closed by loops of the blue cord, and edged at the

THEATRICAL manager has been taking The Standard into his confidence in regard to what he calls a threatened famine of new plays for the coming season. Such sources of plays as London, Paris, and Germany are declared to be no longer available for managers in general. Barrie has not turned out anything for this year as yet, although he may be expected to contribute one good play; but as all his plays for the next five years have been sold to Charles Frohman, outside managers cannot secure anything from him for next season naturally. The same state of affairs exists in regard to Henry Arthur Jones. Robert Marshall, Haddon Chambers, and Sydney Grundy have not been successful for the last two years with their plays, and not much can be hoped from them except by managers who have already secured plays.

"The Gingerbread Man" began its season at the Broadway Theatre, Brooklyn, on August 25. Of the other of Manager Edward A. Braden's companies, those engaged for "The Man and the Angel," and "On Parole," are under rehearsal.

The lack of inventive playwrights may bring the dramatized novel back into service again this season. Man-



KELLAR, THE MAGICIAN. Who appears at the Academy of Music week commencing Sept. 17.

In the Montreal Theatrical World

agers who have been unable to get good original plays have found it easy, on the contrary, to get hack writers to dramatize novels. The managers, it is expected, will launch a dozen ambitiously produced plays founded on novels this coming season, not because they want to do so, however, for they would vastly prefer good original plays. Four prominent stars will play Shakespeare. In spite, however, of the new play famine, new theatres continue to be built and to be projected.

The death of the distinguished comedian, John L. Toole, has started the press to retelling many incidents in a career which Charles Dickens was largely instrumental in having him take up.

Among other stories is one in regard



MISS MAE PHELPS, Appearing in "The Gingerbread Man" at His Majesty's.

to a change of make-up that caused him temporary embarrassment. He was performing upon one occasion in the Surrey Theatre and the Adelphi on the same evening, and had little time for make-up. He entered a cab in the character of Mr. Spriggins—an old man—appearing just as he had played the role in "Tel on Parle Francais." To the

cabman's intense surprise, when he opened the door of his vehicle for his fare to dismount, at the stage entrance of the other theatre, the man inside was togged as Master Grindge in "The Green Bushes." There was no vestige of old Mr. Spriggins in the cab. "What have you done with the old man?" exclaimed the frightened cabman, "where's the Old Man?" Whereupon Toole tried to explain to him how he and the old man were one and the same person, and holding out a liberal fare, said the management and audience were waiting for him in the theatre. But the cabman remained unconvinced and kept calling on Toole to produce the old man. The scene attracted a crowd who took in the situation. How long the



MISS DOROTHY LEIGHTON, Appearing in "The Gingerbread Man" at His Majesty's.

cabman's intense surprise, when he opened the door of his vehicle for his fare to dismount, at the stage entrance of the other theatre, the man inside was togged as Master Grindge in "The Green Bushes." There was no vestige of old Mr. Spriggins in the cab. "What have you done with the old man?" exclaimed the frightened cabman, "where's the Old Man?" Whereupon Toole tried to explain to him how he and the old man were one and the same person, and holding out a liberal fare, said the management and audience were waiting for him in the theatre. But the cabman remained unconvinced and kept calling on Toole to produce the old man. The scene attracted a crowd who took in the situation. How long the

cabman would have persisted in his demand there is no way of knowing, as employees of the theatre, coming out side to look for the tardy actor, sighted the crowd, and rescued Toole from the importunities of the not-to-be-convinced cabman.

A great change is to be made at Keith's Union Square Theatre in regard to Sunday concerts. Never have they been given at this house heretofore, but as one result of the union of Keith and Proctor, a series of Sunday concerts are projected for this house, which began on Sept. 2. There is to be an entire change of policy at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, where, beginning Sept. 17, the stock company performances will be replaced by continuous vaudeville. The Twenty-third Street Thea-



MISS MAY MONEY, Appearing in "The Gingerbread Man" at His Majesty's.

tre is to return to the old system of continuous vaudeville performance. There will, however, be no change in the policy of reviving dramatic successes at the 125th Street Theatre. Bernhardt is being presented to the public as a dress empancator. She had the good fortune to make her debut just

Bargain Sales in Montreal

What to Buy, and What to Leave! Pointers for the Purchaser.

THIS is the time of year when one reads many announcements of bargain sales. Prominent amongst these are al-

ways notices of silk sales at prices that seem most tempting. Are they worth the price asked? Every shop of reputation which carries, of necessity, a large stock of silk, finds at the end of a season an accumulation of short ends, and of silks that, for some reason or another, have not sold as readily as the silk-buyer expected. The beginning of every season brings new goods, and as the successful merchant never weighs down his business with the burden of dead stock, he turns the unsold goods into money at less than cost, probably; but ready money is always preferable to out-of-date goods.

From merchants of known reliability it is always safe to buy, their reputation being a guarantee that the silks are as represented. Other shopkeepers, however, are quick to note the bargain silk germ in the shopping atmosphere. These gather, from any source, the odds and ends of good or of any quality, and hold a silk sale. The dressmakers of experience, and shoppers accustomed to buying and handling silks, pass these bargain tables without a second glance; but it is here that the casual buyer—the woman who can only afford, perhaps, one silk or silk-lined dress a year—is very likely to think she sees a chance to economize. She buys the undependable stuff, only to find, after short wear, that her money was thrown away. Many of the so-called "silks" are really mixtures of silk and cotton. The prospective purchaser would do well to unravel the end of the piece of silk, and examine the threads of both warp and the woof. The difference between the two threads may readily be recognized by both sight and touch.

Another Trashy Grade of Silk.

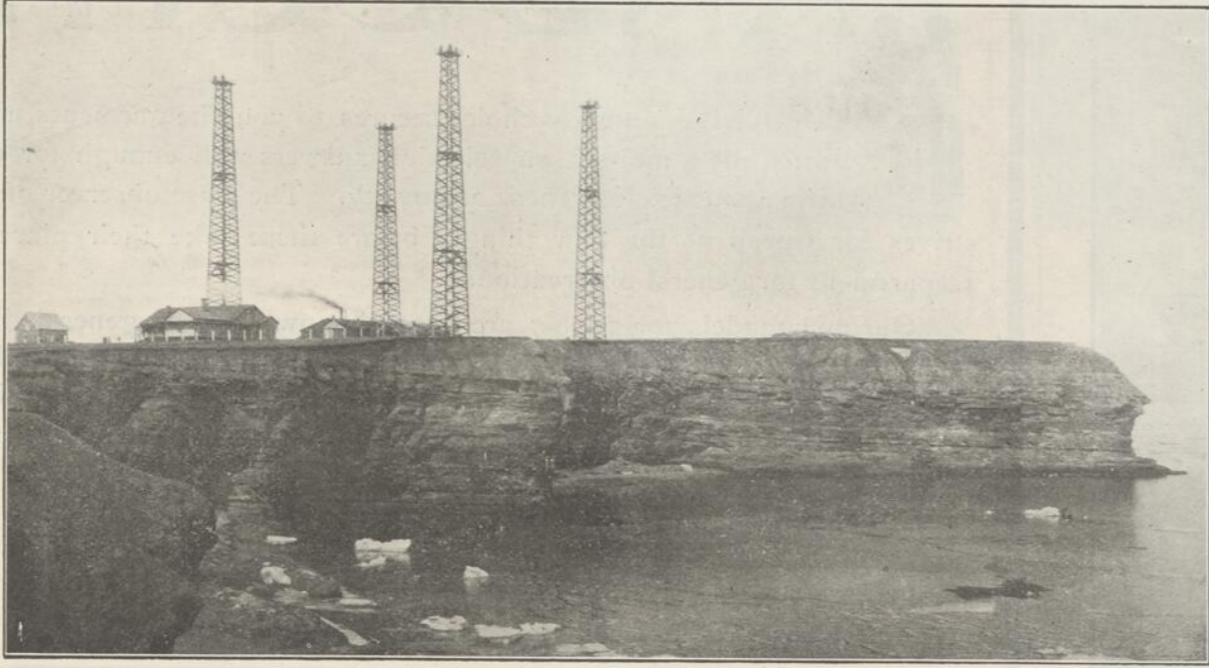
Another trashy grade of "silk" is the kind that for one reason or another will crack and split at the seam and fold. This kind will usually reveal itself if it is stretched tightly across between the fore-fingers of both hands, holding it firmly with the thumbs. A very little strain will show the coming of the cracks, and it will often split in the hand under this test. Creasing the silk between the thumb and finger will often reveal the splitting quality. A good silk should smooth out again, leaving no trace of the creasing.

One more thing to be remembered in handling silks, be it in the piece or make up, and that is that good silk has a certain length of life, and it will make no difference if it is worn or laid away most carefully, when its allotted time comes, it will go to pieces from age. So, if you would have the good of your silks, wear them.

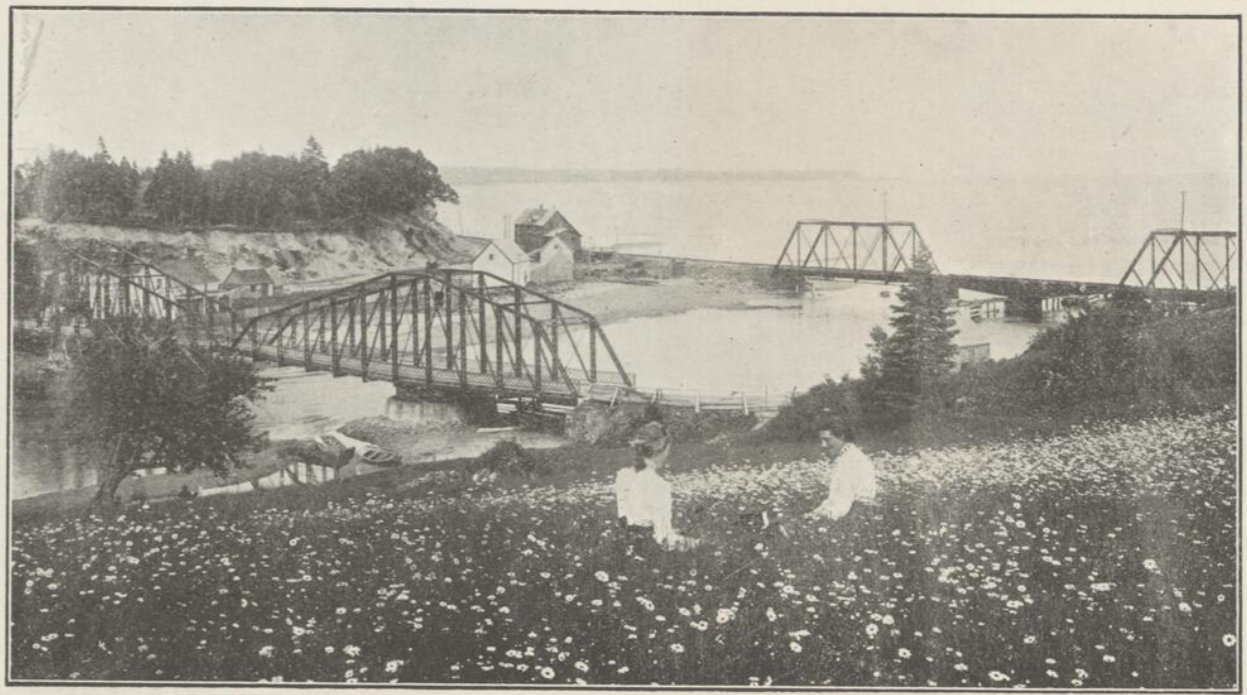


PAUL VALADON, Appearing with Kellar at the Academy of Music during the week Sept. 17.

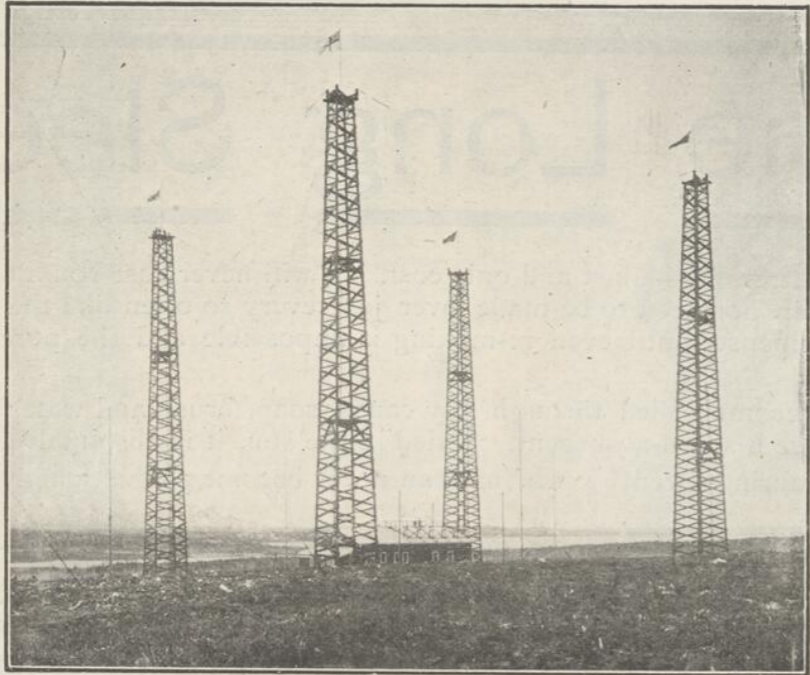
Wireless Wizard Revisits Cape Breton with Plans for Extending System



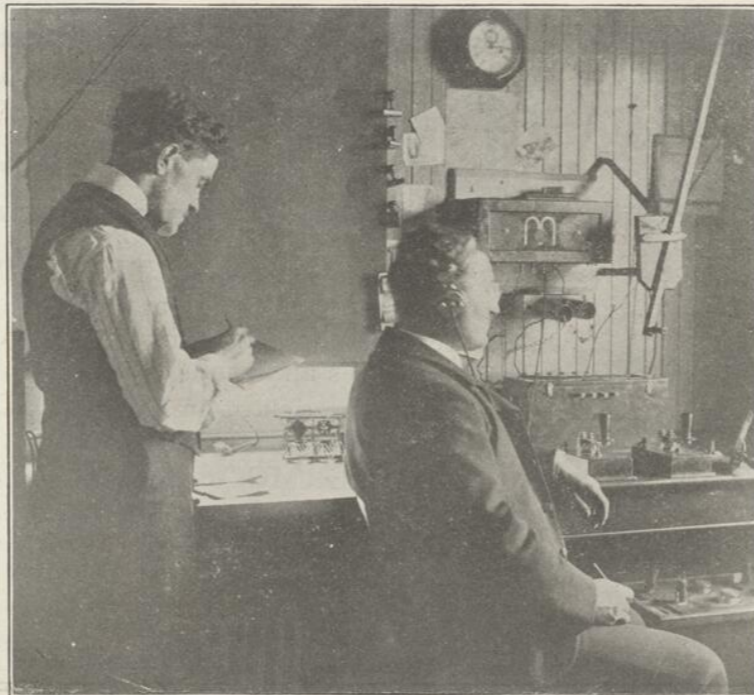
MARCONI DECIDES TO INSTAL A LARGER WIRELESS PLANT IN CAPE BRETON—The Marconi Towers at the first station, situated in close proximity to the spot where the French first mined coal in Cape Breton. During the struggle between the French and English for the possession of Canada the mines were set on fire, and the blaze was not extinguished until 50 years later. The Dominion Coal Company, under the direction of Mr. James Ross, now owns the property on which at present is sunk the deepest coal shaft in America.



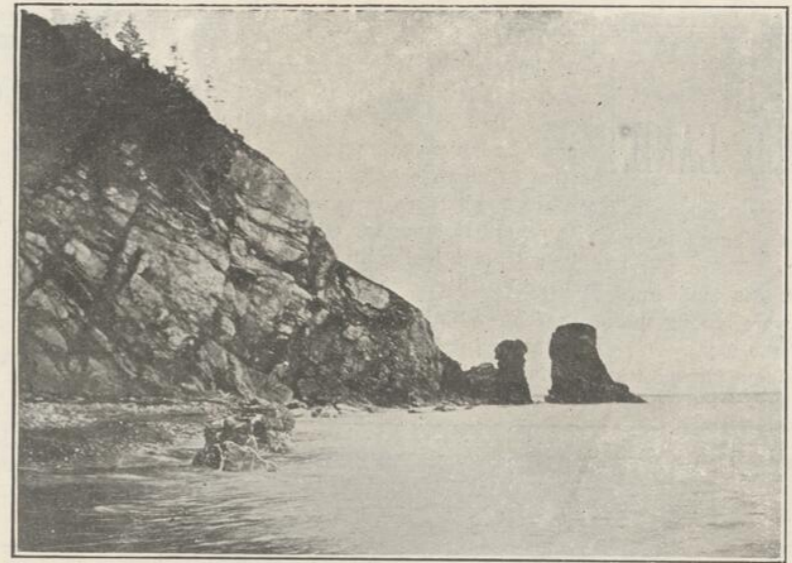
MARCONI DECIDES TO INSTAL A LARGER WIRELESS PLANT IN CAPE BRETON—Mira Station, on the Sydney and Louisbourg Railway, C.B., with original French apple tree in the foreground to the left of the illustration. In the background may be seen Mira Bay, where horse mackerel sport and play during the summer months. Along the shores of Mira River may be seen many relics of the French occupation of Cape Breton.



MARCONI DECIDES TO INSTAL A LARGER WIRELESS PLANT IN CAPE BRETON—The present site of the Marconi towers in Cape Breton. These were built under the supervision of Mr. R. H. Vyvian, and are situated 6 miles inland. Glace Bay Lake and the Caledonia Colliery are features of the background of the illustration. It is now expected that communication will be established this year between these towers and the Motherland.



MARCONI DECIDES TO INSTAL A LARGER WIRELESS PLANT IN CAPE BRETON—Marconi operators at work in the receiving room of the present plant at Camperdown, Cape Breton. Signor Marconi, who visited Montreal after his sojourn in Cape Breton, announced that he will improve his Cape Breton plant at a cost of \$40,000.
(Photographed for The Standard.)



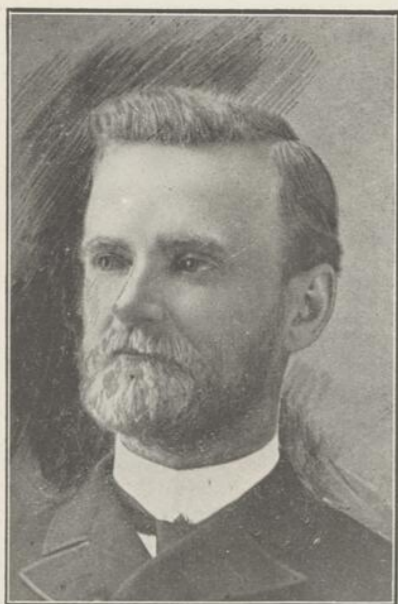
MARCONI DECIDES TO INSTAL A LARGER WIRELESS PLANT IN CAPE BRETON—Headland at Presqu'Isle, near Cheticamp, Cape Breton. Geologists call these barren isolated rocks stack. These bleak, inhospitable cliffs possess all the splendid scenic grandeur of the wildest portions of Norway. Lonely and desolate, they form the abiding places of innumerable flocks of birds, which rise in clouds upon being disturbed. The researches of geologists have resulted in the discovery of valuable veins of copper in the vicinity. Reports made by Government officers state that the mineral wealth is well worth developing, and in the near future up-to-date machinery will be installed for mining in the district.
(Photographed for The Standard.)



MARCONI DECIDES TO INSTAL A LARGER WIRELESS PLANT IN CAPE BRETON — Looking up the Cheticamp River, from its junction with L'Abime. The mountains are rich in ores of gold, silver, copper, and lead; and indications have lately been observed of the presence of nickel and cobalt. Cheticamp promises to be one of the important mining districts of Canada.
(Photographed for The Standard.)



MARCONI DECIDES TO INSTAL A LARGER WIRELESS PLANT IN CAPE BRETON—A Fishing Camp on the Cheticamp River, Cape Breton. The three men in the picture are the owners of four pools on this picturesque stream. Very little is known throughout the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario about the magnificent fishing to be found in Cape Breton. It has remained hitherto for the American angler to seek out and enjoy the fine fishing pools with which the island abounds. Some of the best known millionaires in the United States do their fishing in Cape Breton waters, and it was here that District Attorney Jerome was found when wanted in connection with the Thaw case.
(Photograph by A. E. Collas, Halifax, N.S.)



MR. JUSTICE LAFONTAINE.
Who has recently been appointed to the Bench.



HON. AUG. TESSIER.
Now Provincial Treasurer in Quebec Cabinet.



MARCONI DECIDES TO INSTAL A LARGER WIRELESS PLANT IN CAPE BRETON—Cheticamp Harbor, Cape Breton, looking south. The illustration shows the mountains in the background, and the Roman Catholic Church and Convent in the foreground.



The 1906 Baseball Team of the Locomotive and Machine Company, Capt. Anderson.
(Photographed for The Standard by E. C. Ford, St. Lawrence Street.)

W.A. Murray & Co. Limited.

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NATURALLY, an early choice secures to you the garments which are different; while a mid-season selection answers well enough for those who care little about exclusiveness or novelty. The close observer of fashion's ways strives for a peep at the new things, before these take their place in the Cloak Department for general observation.

Our new models for 1906-7 are in stock now—not on general display, most of them, indeed, are carefully out of view in Cloak Cabinets, all of which is in keeping with the exclusive character of the garments. If you're interested in the advance arrivals, a letter to our Mail Order Department will bring you full particulars.

Broadcloth Costumes	-\$45.00 to \$150.00
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W.A. Murray & Co. Limited 17 to 31 King St. East
10 to 20 Colborne St. Victoria St. King to Colborne St. **Toronto.**

COSTER SPORTS IN THE OLD LAND.

COSTER SPORTS recently held in London proved exceedingly mirth provoking. There were, as usual, mile races for the male and female donkeys, which were among the most popular events of the day. Half a dozen Jack donkeys started in the first race. The Jockey Club rules

your donkey, even in the way of kindness, nor is it legitimate to get off and shove behind. On the other hand, you may wear any costume you like—the custom of most jockeys is to "come as you are," and there is perfect freedom with regard to language (this being the only rule identical with that of Newmarket Heath).

In the preliminary canter the rider of "Spearmint II." excited a good deal of unfavorable criticism, and it was decided in the best oster circles that his



A CHAMPION CANADIAN FAMILY—The prize for the largest family on the grounds at the Grand Trunk Railway Employees' Picnic, was won by Mr. J. Singleton, with 12 children, father and mother, total 14, as shown in the accompanying illustration.

which apply in this case are strict as far as they go, but a little wanting in their attention to detail. Thus every donkey must be ridden barebacked, and with reins only, the loose ends of which may be employed as persuaders. You are not allowed to lay your hand on

dress was a trifle ostentatious. It consisted of an old suit of pyjamas, and a pair of socks imperfectly darned. The Jockey received even the most highly-colored compliments with perfect imperturbability—probably they were born merely of envy, for the thermometer was something over eighty in the shade, if there had been any.

IN MONTREAL MUSICAL CIRCLES.

Montreal musical circles will be strengthened this season by the return of Mr. J. Angus Winter, who has recently assumed direction of the music at St. James' Methodist Church.

Since leaving Canada, he has resided in Boston, Mass., becoming well-known as a concert accompanist in work of a high standard. Last year he successfully toured the Middle States in this capacity, and also gave organ recitals throughout Massachusetts during the past season. For some time, Mr. Win-



MR. J. ANGUS WINTER, Who has been appointed organist of St. James' Methodist Church.

ter was conductor of the female choir of the Women's Music Club of Malden, Mass., and accompanied Mr. Ernest Sharpe's two remarkable series of song recitals, including the first American recitals of the modern German songs of Hugo Wolf and Max Reger, which were prominent features of the last two Boston seasons.

Ostermoor Mattresses

"Are such stuff as dreams are made on."
—Shakespeare.

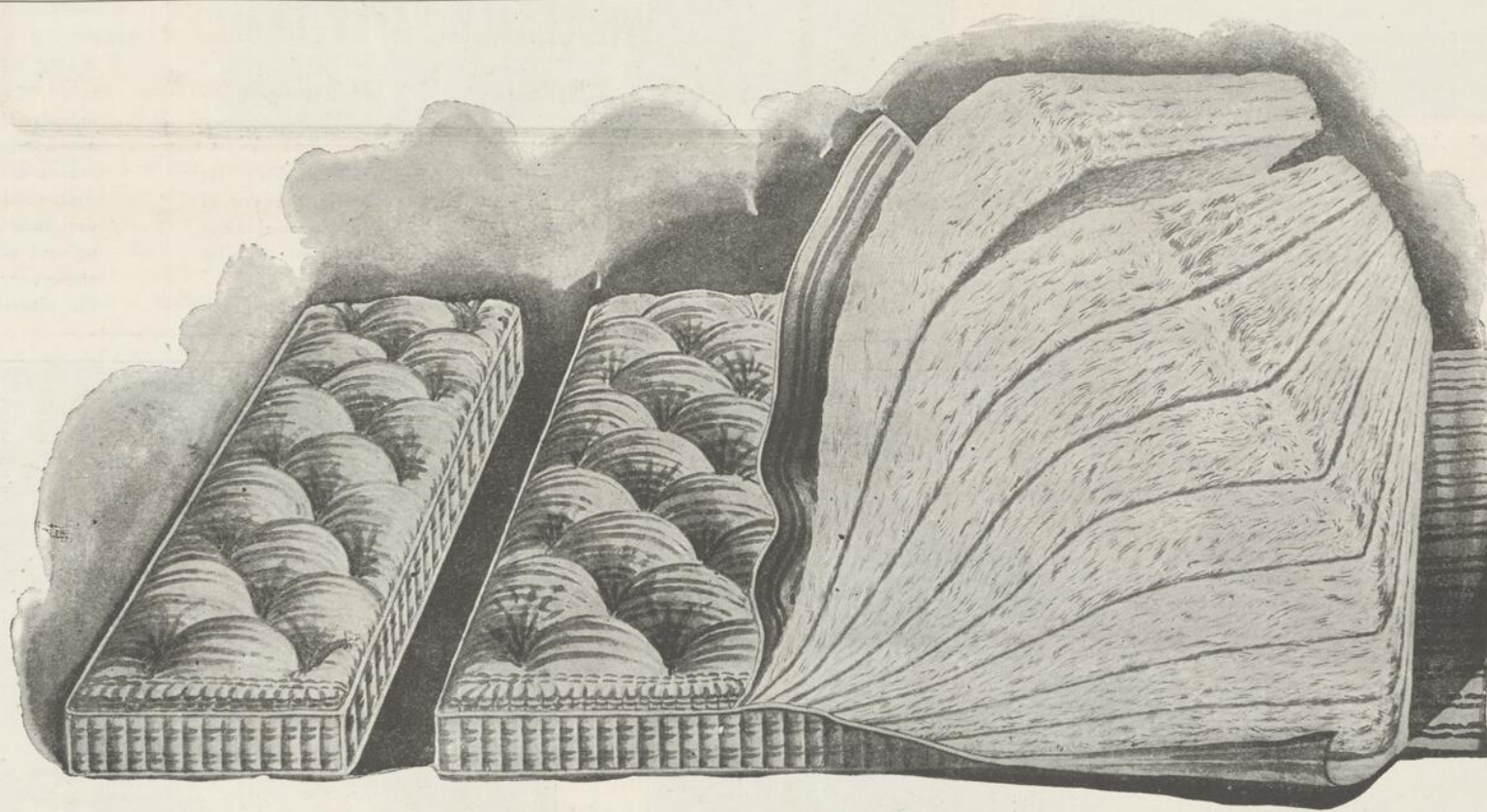


Life Is One Long Sleep.

The first cost of an OSTERMOOR Mattress is the last and only cost. It will never cost you a cent for repairs of any kind, and will not mat or pack like hair, nor need to be made over just every so often like the hair mattress, which ever becomes an increasing source of expense, until even re-making is impossible and the purchase of a new mattress becomes an absolute necessity.

Should the tick of an OSTERMOOR become soiled through any cause, soap, brush and water will cleanse it thoroughly, and will not hurt the filling, because it's non-absorbent. Dried in the sun, it is absolutely unharmed.

An OSTERMOOR is dust proof, and during twenty years' use can never become as dusty and dirty as a hair mattress will, in less than many months.



Showing the built up sheets of OSTERMOOR, ripped open for inspection.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Don't be swindled. The store-keeper who offers you a substitute for the Ostermoor Mattress, claiming it's "just as good," "expressly made for me," or "I made it myself and I know how it's made," not only insults your intelligence, but he is simply trading the reflected glory of our success, our reputation, and has no responsibility and nothing to lose.

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A RESIDENCE IN OUTREMONT.



MONTREAL'S MOST BEAUTIFUL SUBURB

Outremont

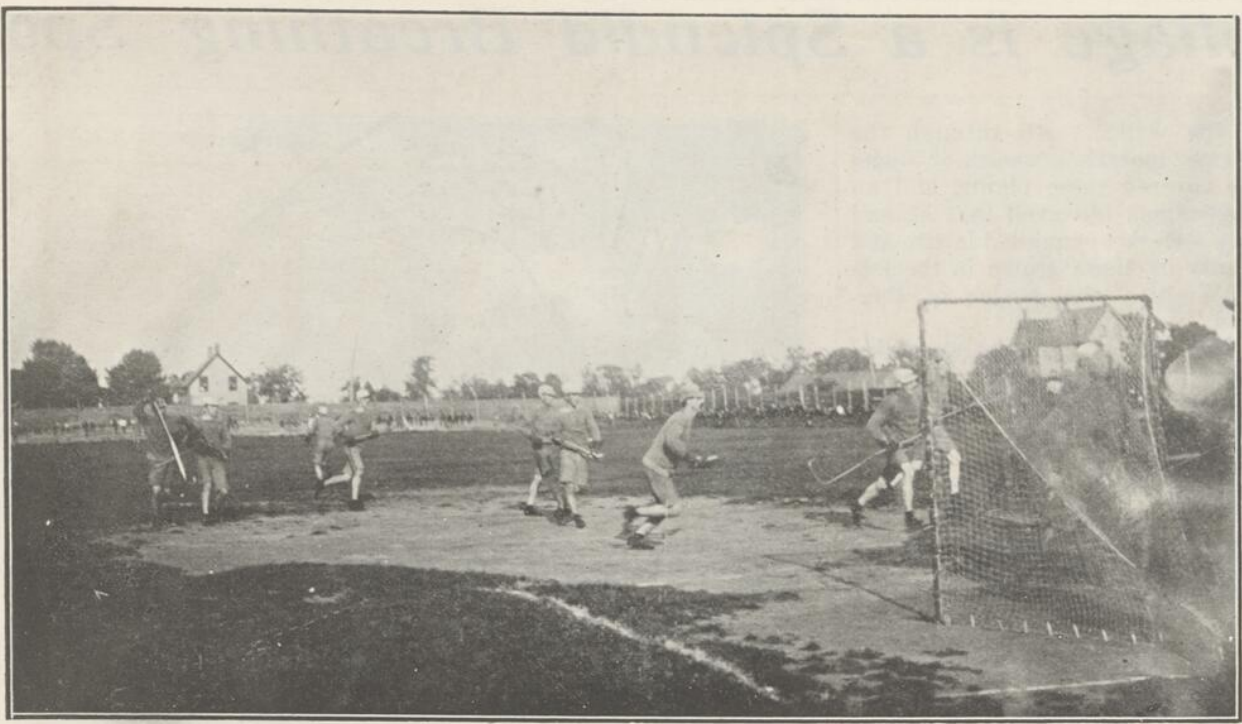
For the Children.

There is no better place than Outremont in which to bring up children. They will find no undesirable playmates, will not be in danger of their lives from street traffic, will have the advantage of the suburb's excellent school system, and all the time will breathe pure air, both physically and morally. You can buy plenty of yard-room for the children's play for less money than a small lot costs in crowded Montreal.

THE OUTREMONT TOWN COUNCIL.

A RESIDENCE IN OUTREMONT.





THE LACROSSE SEASON IS NOW ALMOST ENDED—A piece of play in front of Montreal's goal.



THE LACROSSE SEASON IS NOW ALMOST ENDED—The defence of the Cornwall goal.

A HUGE MASKINONGE.

Mr. Joseph E. Du Brule, Sr., the postmaster at Prescott, Ont., when out for an early morning stroll recently, had the good fortune to land the huge maskinonge shown in the accompanying illustration.

Mr. Du Brule is the owner of a handsome summer cottage some distance below Prescott, just opposite the historic old spot, Chimney Island, where the French made their last stand against the English in 1760. It was in

the largest maskinonge the St. Lawrence has yielded in this district for many years.

A MASKINONGE STORY!

The remarkable photograph of the giant maskinonge, reproduced on this page of The Standard, was shown to a veteran local fisherman, who tells the following story:

"The largest fish known to have been taken in the vicinity of the Gatineau was caught in a very simple manner. Old Peter Brule, well known to sportsmen, speared it with a boathook, near the mouth of the Gatineau. It was basking and apparently fast asleep on the surface of the river when the old man first saw it, and he was about to row up to it and lift it in for a floating log when he descried signs of life, and instead hurried his boathook straight at it.

"A good deal of splashing ensued, but somehow or another the old river walf contrived to loop a cord around its tail and to tow the great thing ashore. It was a very gaunt, ugly specimen, and weighed on the paper mill scales sixty-two pounds. This was not, however, all maskinonge: Within the gullet of the monster was half of a partly decayed twenty pound sturgeon.

"With the assistance of his wife, the writer says he once captured an immense pike, with an ordinary landing net, which had another pike pretty nearly as big as himself half in and half out of his jaws.

"They make a vigorous struggle for life, these powerful, torpedo shaped giants, but as they are generally caught with hand lines and by trolling, they do not give as much sport as might be expected. As a rule, they do not break water very much, but after a few fierce rushes are dragged in, swaying from side to side.

"Sportsmen rejoice over the death of every one of these creatures; with how great reason was well shown in the case of one of those taken recently. This one had in its huge maw two young ducks, a large whitefish, and a two-pound trout. If this was simply an ordinary meal the annual upkeep of a big maskinonge must be a most serious charge upon the water it inhabits."

THE BALD EAGLE'S BAD HABITS.

The great American bald eagle is an illustration of the truth that fine feathers do not make fine birds. Fish is his principal diet, and as he can catch

them under only the most favorable circumstances, he picks up those that have been washed ashore or he robs his feathered neighbors. His lack of courage is seen when one attempts to molest his nest. Almost as soon as the intruder begins to ascend the tree or cliff the male eagle sallies off into space, leaving his wife to protect her offspring. Even she does not show as much bravery as the average small bird.

Although the bald eagle will capture and eat poultry, game birds, small mammals and the young of sheep and goats, he will live on fish entirely when fish are to be had.

Taking a place in a dead tree trunk high above the water, the eagle watches

the valley until he sees a fish hawk or osprey capture a fish. Then, waiting until it has mounted in the air, he sallies forth. He is a strong flier, and the fish hawk, burdened by its load, is soon overtaken. Then begins a battle in midair. Battle though it may seem to be, the real object of the eagle is merely to frighten the fish hawk so that it will drop its prey, which it quickly does, realizing that in order to protect itself it must have the free use of its claws.

The instant the fish is released, the robber scoops down and catches it in midair, then bears it off to his perch.

Speaking generally, the bald eagle is found over the entire northern hemisphere. It is very common in Florida and the adjacent large islands, but it

is most abundant along the coast and about the mouths of the rivers of southern Alaska. Attracted in the summer by the salmon that swarm from the ocean into shallow fresh water streams, the eagles gather in great numbers and fish, snatching fish from the water as they flounder over the shallow riffles.

It is not unusual to see twenty-five or fifty eagles perched on the rocks or tree trunks about the mouth of one of these Alaska streams, and as they are seldom shot by hunters, they become very tame, permitting one to approach within fifty or a hundred feet of them. On the way from Juneau to Admiralty Island, while entering a narrow pass between two islands, I counted thirty-

four eagles at one time. One noticeable thing was that there were few immature birds among them, nearly all having the white head and tail, which do not appear until after the birds are three years old.

Raising blue foxes is one of the industries in the parts of Alaska where eagles are common, and here they are injurious to man. The foxes are bred on islands situated so far from the mainland that there is no chance of their escaping. During the spring, when the young foxes are about one-third or half grown, the eagles capture

many of them, so many, in fact, that the fox raising companies offer a bounty of 50 cents for the head of every eagle killed in that vicinity.

Now and then the eagle will attempt to rob the human hunter of his prey. Many a man has had wounded and dead waterfowl snatched from beneath his very eyes during the few minutes he had left his gun in the blind while he went out in the boat to gather up his game.

An inch of rain equals 11 and 1-3rd inches of snow.



(Established 1879)
"Cures While You Sleep."

Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Influenza, Catarrh.

Confidence can be placed in a remedy which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Restful nights are assured at once.

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics. ALL DRUGGISTS.



Send postal for Descriptive Booklet. Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, of your druggist or from us. 10 cts. in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO., Leeming, Miles Bldg., Montreal, Canada.



the channel, at the head of this island, that the catch was made. The fish measured over four feet in length, and when taken from the water, tipped the scale at thirty-five and one-half pounds. Strange to say, the line used was a small silk bass one. The patient angler played with his victim for some time, in an attempt to tire it out; but he finally decided to tow it ashore, where it was landed with little difficulty. Veteran fishermen say that it is



"It's All in the Shreds"

There are wheat foods and wheat foods—some flaked and some ground—some "treated" with one thing and some "flavored" with another—but there is only one pure Shredded Whole Wheat food. It is made at Niagara Falls in the finest, cleanest and largest building in the world devoted to food production. It is made of the best wheat that grows, cleaned, steam-cooked, drawn into fine porous shreds and baked, presenting all the nutritive elements of the whole wheat in their most digestible form.

The white flour miller gives you the starch in the wheat. You can't build sturdy boys and girls with white flour. Uncle Sam uses Shredded Wheat to build soldiers for the Army and sailors for the Navy. It is the favorite food of foot-ball trainers because it makes healthy tissue.

A blessed boon for the housekeeper—ready-cooked, ready-to-serve.

Shredded Wheat is made in two forms, Biscuit and Triscuit. The Biscuit is delicious for breakfast with hot or cold milk or cream, or for any meal in combination with fruits or vegetables. Triscuit is the shredded whole wheat cracker, crisp, nourishing, and appetizing. Delicious as a toast with beverages or with cheese or preserves.

"The Vital Question Cook Book" is sent free for the asking.

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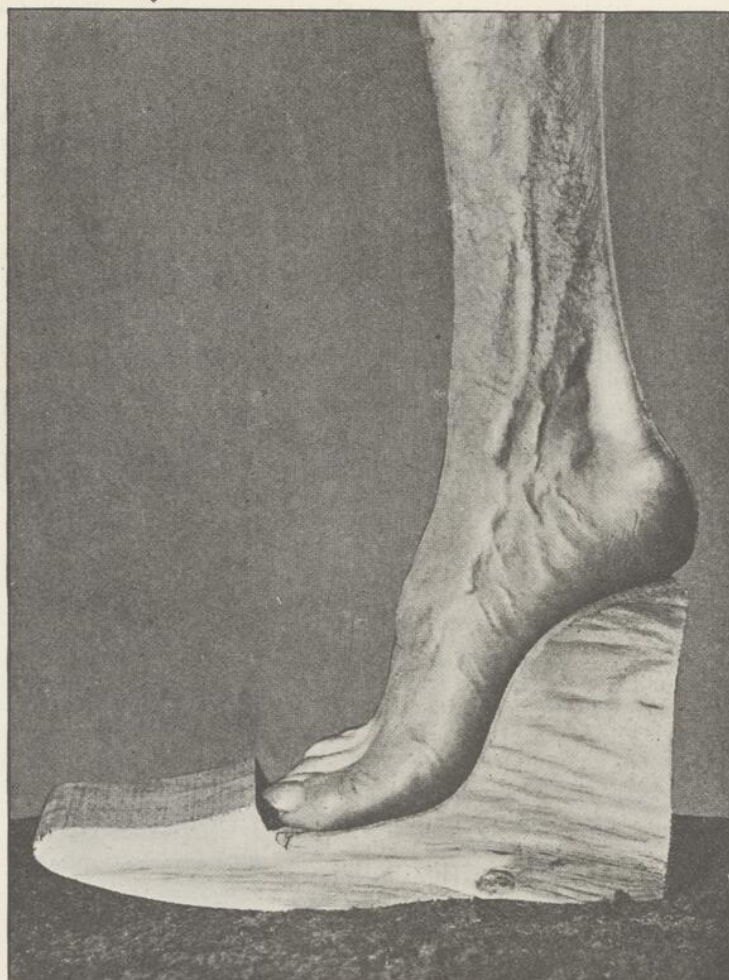
His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

The

Patterson

Scientific
System

OF SHOEMAKING, COMPENSATING
SHORTENING OF THE LEG...



Photograph showing the foot of the demonstrator upon a platform in the exact position it occupies in the "Extension."

THIS illustration will appeal to many citizens throughout the Dominion who have to undergo the many disadvantages in comfort and appearance due to this natural defect.

"PATTERSON" Boots, built on this system, overcome all tiresome and injurious effects resulting from walking on the toe; the weight of the body is evenly distributed on both legs, which eventually straightens the spine, enabling the wearer to walk with greater comfort and in a more natural manner.

This system supersedes entirely the old fashioned thick soles and heels, and iron support, as all principles of support are covered by unseen devices, thoroughly appreciated by the wearer.

My customers are to be found throughout the Dominion and many to-day almost defy detection as a result of wearing my Scientific Boots.

Ladies and Gentlemen desirous of changing their present cumbersome and unsightly footwear are invited to communicate with me on this important subject, and all who make application will receive a copy of my instructions by return mail.

Jas. Patterson,

Originator of the Scientific Shoe System,

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THE FINEST OF FURS.



TEN years is a short time to be in business, but it has been long enough for us to build up the largest trade in Fine Furs in Canada to-day, and every dollar's worth of it has come to us on the quality, style and value merit of the goods that come to our workrooms.

We are ready to-day to meet the demands of the biggest kind that may come to us for

Ladies' Fur and Fur-lined Cloaks.

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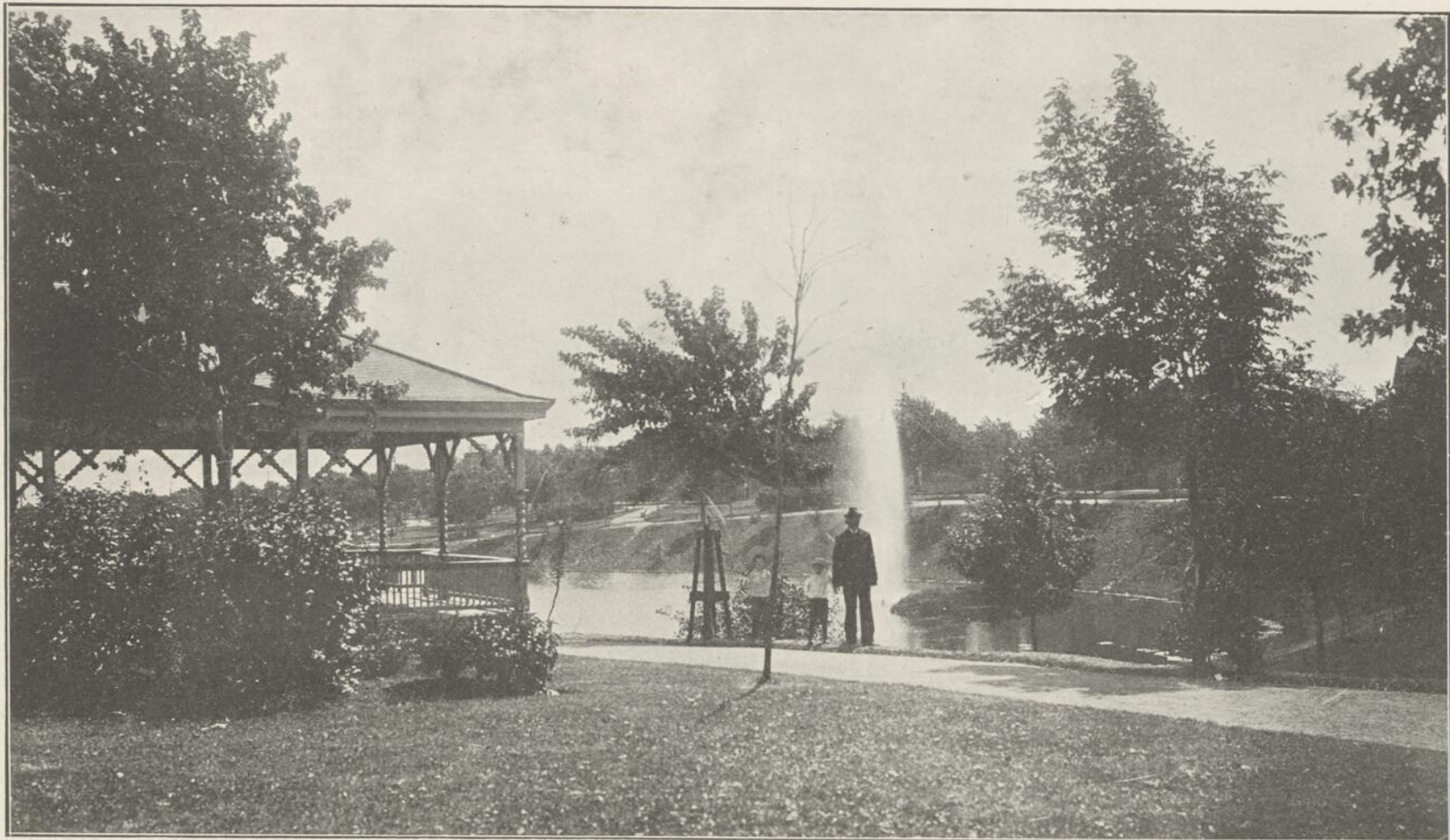
Men's Fur and Fur-lined Coats, Caps, Gauntlets and Collars.

If you cannot visit the showrooms, the best way to get in closest touch with the house is through our Mail Order Department, and the quickest introduction to that will be for you to drop us a post card for

1906-7 FUR CATALOGUE "J."

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Parc Lafontaine with Its Beautiful Drives and Foliage is a Splendid Breathing Spot



BEAUTIFUL PARC LAFONTAINE, MONTREAL—One of the Kiosks fronting on the lower lagoon, from which a splendid panoramic view of the park may be obtained. The Kiosk is prettily designed, and affords a shelter to frequenters of the Park during a sudden storm. In the centre of the illustration will be seen the "Great Geyser." When the full force of the water is turned on this "Geyser" reaches an altitude of 250 feet. (Photographed for The Standard.)

BEAUTIFUL PARC LAFONTAINE.—The Standard presents to its readers on this page a series of illustrations of this lovely open space in the East End of Montreal.

They will doubtless prove of great interest to the many thousands who visit this charming spot during the summer for health and recreation; while they will direct the attention of citizens generally to one of their possessions of which they have just cause to be proud.

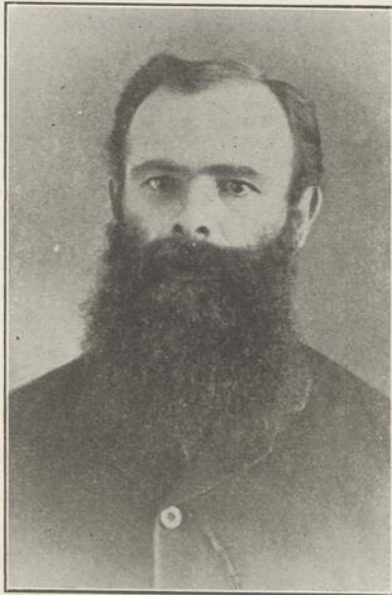
What a change has been effected in less than twenty years! To any one visiting the spot after the lapse of those years, it would really appear that the wand of some good fairy had been stretched over the one-time dreary waste. "The desert has been made to blossom as the rose."

The unsightly dumping-ground, the resort of scavenging dogs; the favorite meeting place of "toughs" and "hobos," has been converted into a charming paradise.

Attracts Old Age And Youth.

Old age and youth now flock there instead, the former obtaining rest to the weary brain and body under the cool shade of the trees, the latter renewing its youth on the playing field which forms such a valuable adjunct to the park.

Mr. A. Pinoteau, the Park Superintendent, has had charge since the inception of the park. To him must be awarded most of the credit due for the successful results accomplished. With the eye of an accomplished landscape-gardener artist, he has seized upon every available feature presented by natural formations to carry out the ideas teeming in his fertile imag-



MR. A. PINOTEAU, Superintendent of Parks in the City of Montreal, Who Has Created Parc Lafontaine.



ALD. C. ROBILLARD, Chairman of the Parks and Ferries Committee of the Montreal City Council.

ination. Each hollow and bit of rising ground has been made to play its part in the general effect, so that from whatever point the visitor may take in a perspective view, his eye is greeted by a splendid combination. The steep banks leading down to the extensive lagoon are clothed with a beautiful grassy carpet, while the maple and other trees are profusely planted, offering a welcome shade on the hottest days.

Beds of magnificent flowers are interspersed cleverly here and there over the vast expanse, relieving and charming the eye.

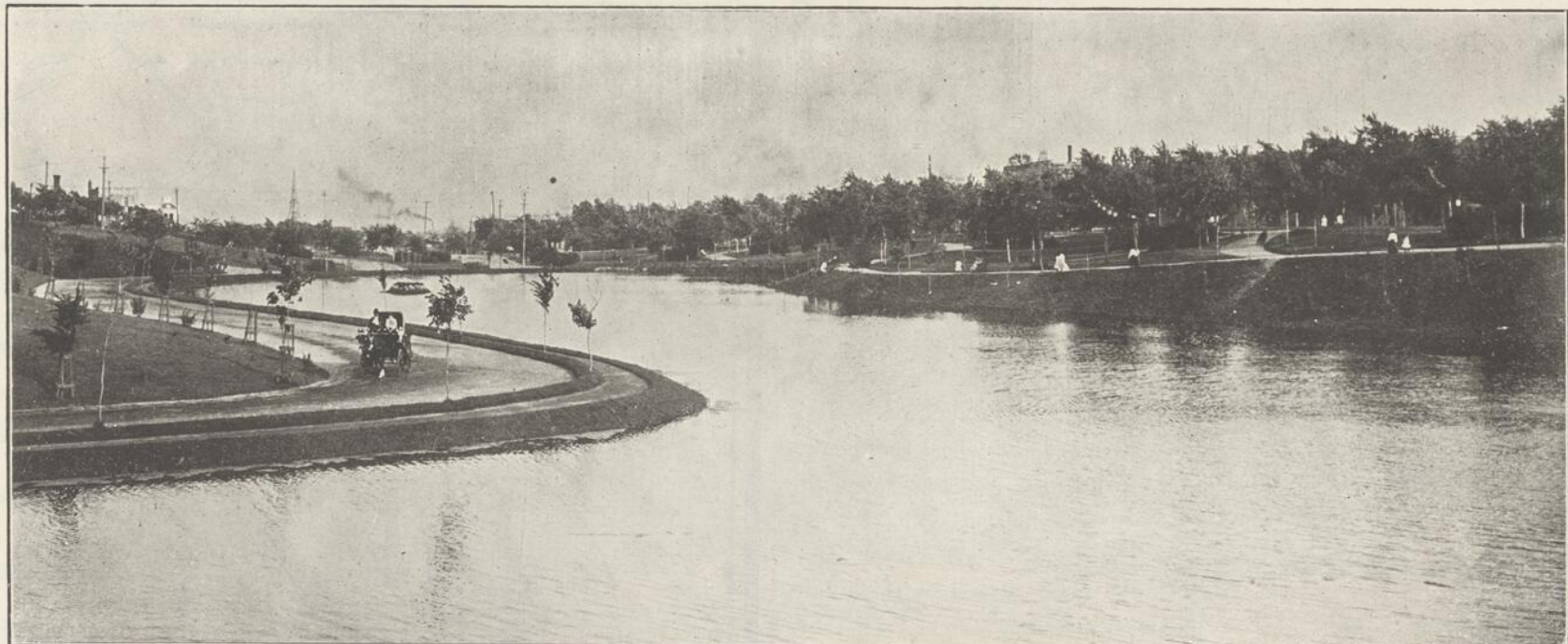
The Falling Water has Soothing Effect.

From the lagoon rises the water of two fountains, a source of delight to young and old, cooling the air around, and enormously add-

at its best. There is such a wealth of floral beauty, that the eye is dazzled. Over a hundred varieties of chrysanthemums, strong, healthy plants, are now in bud. Gloxinias are still showing in delicate gracefulness, but will soon be followed by the charming blooms of the camellia. Ferns of various varieties will be seen in their thousands, raised from the tiny spores of the old fronds. The Marechal Neil and the Gloire de Dijon rose-trees are making healthy growth, having been cut back, and promise a wealth of beauty early in the year. What other roses can beat these magnificent old-fashioned climbers, in scent and beauty!

Residence Embowered In Plant Life.

The potting-houses and carpenters' shops adjoining are well arranged, and busy work indoors is now the order of the day, in preparation against the severities of the winter.



BEAUTIFUL PARC LAFONTAINE, MONTREAL—The lower lagoon and park drive. This lagoon is the larger of the two in the park, and covers an area of several acres. It has been under construction for some years past, and it was not until this year that the water was allowed to enter the basin. On the left of the illustration may be seen the park drive. This not only extends around the entire park, but skirts the edges of the lagoons as well. The trees on the left of the picture are young, but in ten years' time this section of the Park will be as heavily wooded as the section seen on the right of the illustration. (Photographed for The Standard.)

stream high into the heavens, that produces a fine effect.

The fall of the water strikes the ear with a soothing calm, while miniature rainbows are seen shining through the countless molecules as the sun's rays are reflected on the glittering mass of water.

The site of the Park was, until recently, known as Logan's Farm. As has been observed, it had fallen into a wild state, and had become the dumping ground for the whole neighborhood, while five policemen were constantly retained by the city to keep the district clear from the disreputable characters that frequented it.

Logans made a free gift of the land to the Federal Government, by whom it was let to the City of Montreal on a lease, with the payment of an annual but merely nominal rent. With the formation of the various open spaces in the city, the need for a nursery for the plants requisite for their beautifying was keenly felt.

In 1889 Mr. A. Pinoteau was watching with the most careful supervision the erection of the large greenhouse, which forms such an important feature. This building is prettily designed and up-to-date in every respect. At the time of the writer's visit, the house was being stored, for winter protection, with the various palms, chrysanthemums, dracæna, etc., that during the past few months have rested safely out of doors.

Winter is undoubtedly the time when this part of the place is seen

Near to the greenhouses is situated Mr. Pinoteau's charming residence. Embowered in plant life, and artistically constructed, it forms a pretty picture at the chief entrance to the gardens.

Giant hydrangeas line the side ways prove a source of great attraction to the visitor. The lagoon is perhaps the most charming attraction in the Park. It covers an extent of about 10 acres. A large portion was only completed last year, making it now

for flowers and plants, and also a great love for children.

The juvenile readers of The Standard, and they are numbered by thousands, will here be told a great secret given the writer by the kindly-hearted Superintendent

of sufficient extent to permit of boating. Should the City Council decide to avail itself of the means presented, there is here the possibility of a considerable income from the letting of boats by the hour. The uniform depth of five feet adopted in the construction, insures comparative safety.

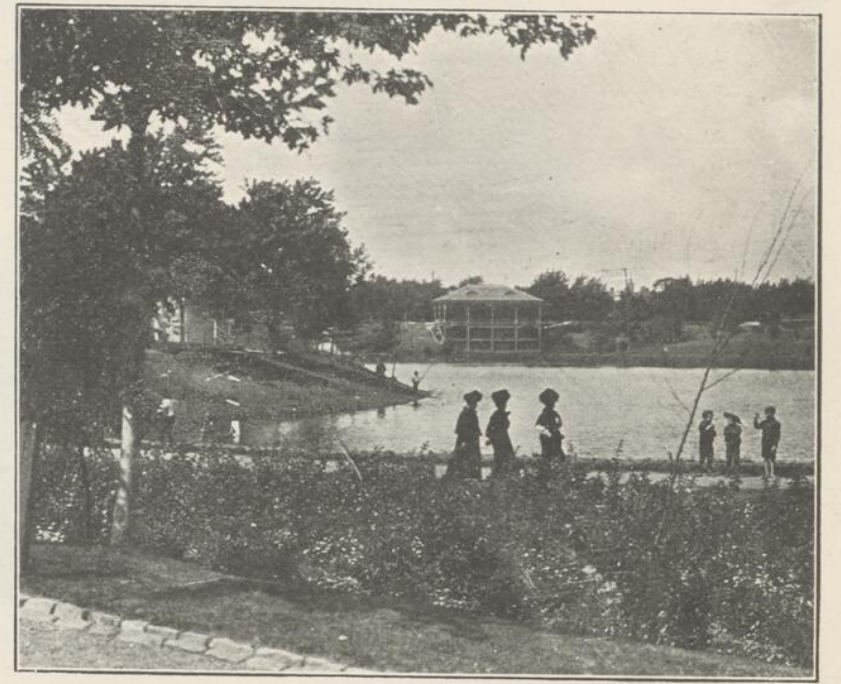
Mr. Pinoteau has a great love of Parks. I will give it as nearly as possible in his own words: "In looking over the park, which has grown to be very beautiful, I still feel that there is something wanting. The little children want to go on the grass and run about and play, and it grieves me to have to instruct my men to curtail their freedom of action; but it

of the walks. All through the summer months, a wealth of bloom has covered these plants, and an Englishman observed that he had only seen them equalled in size and beauty by those grown in the Isle of Wight—"the garden of England."

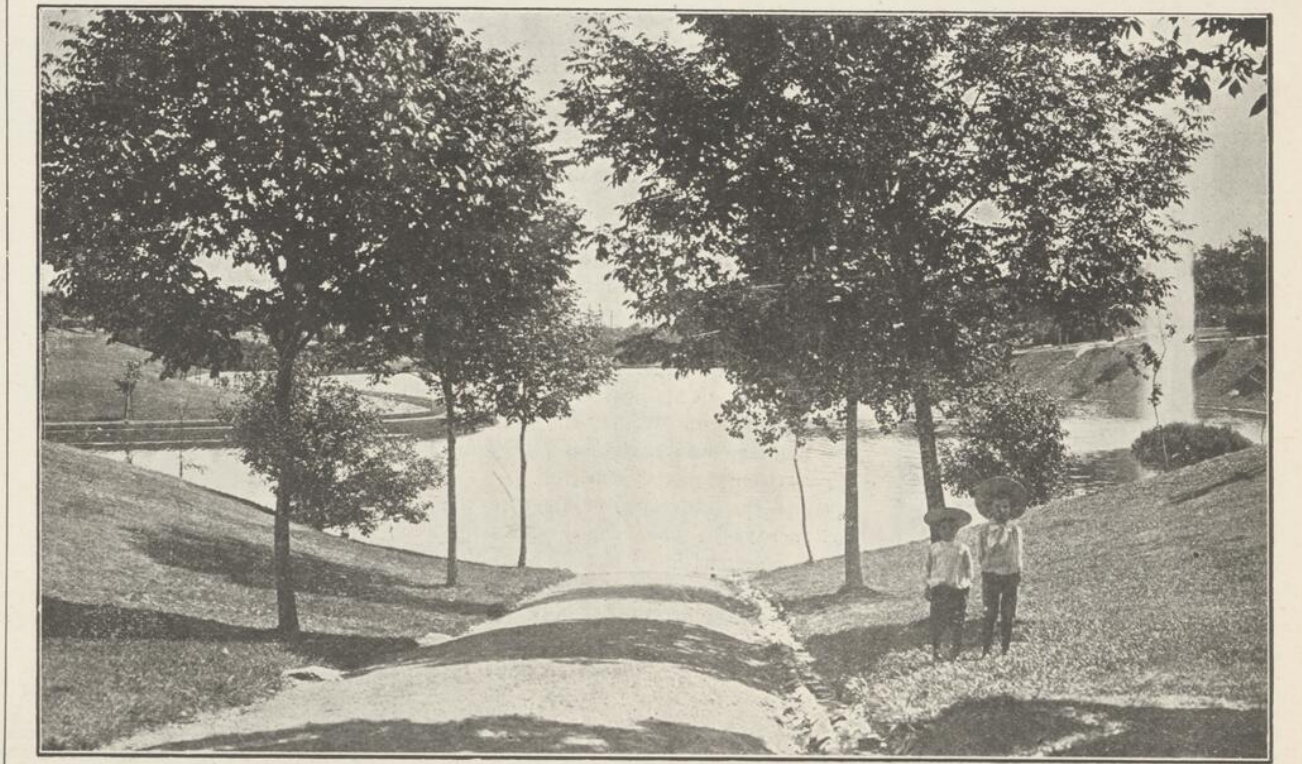
The nursery gardens are filled with a heterogeneous mass of young trees and plants, for everything in the place is raised from seed. Here can be seen young maples which have made sturdy growth in their first year's existence, and that in a few years will be large enough to remove and plant out of doors. Mr. Pinoteau considers it better to grow his own stuff in this way, as the plants are always at home when planted in their new position, and are more likely to survive than imported trees. Some of the seeds have to be imported, as those of the cineraria and primula, which are obtained from one of the best English firms.

Beautiful Shrubbery Covers the Grounds.

Standing on the terrace near the main entrance, one is struck by the beautiful shrubs which cover the ground, sloping down to the lagoon. In a large enclosure here, too, may be observed several beautiful specimens of deer, that al-



BEAUTIFUL PARC LAFONTAINE, MONTREAL—The lower lagoon, looking north, showing the Kiosk at the bend and the Conservatories in the far background. (Photographed for The Standard.)



BEAUTIFUL PARC LAFONTAINE, MONTREAL—A favorite lounging place between the "Great Geyser" and the Kiosk. On warm evenings the knolls are crowded with people of all ages. (Photographed for The Standard.)

has to be done, or the whole place would soon be ruined. But I have a scheme that will be realized, next year, I hope. I want to make a children's corner, or playground. A part that shall be devoted to the little ones entirely; to those who are too young to frequent the large playing space provided for the older boys and girls. I hope to make here a nice-sized lake. Yes! it will be shallow, say fifteen inches deep. Here the little ones throughout the summer will be happy. They will paddle in safety on the warm days, and sailing their tiny boats will afford them the keenest enjoyment. I shall remove an old dumping ground, not far from the eastern kiosk, where at present the manure is placed for gardening purposes, set the men to work, and there is happiness for hundreds and hundreds of little ones. It will be their very own, from which no one will wish to drive them."

Asked if the work was nearly finished, Mr. Pinoteau replied in the negative. Some additional fifteen acres are about to be added by expropriation, and then the whole space, enclosed by the four streets, Papineau, Amherst, Sherbrooke, and Rachel, will form the completed park. In addition to the

(Continued on page 8, Literary Section.)

Kind Words From Friends



"I highly appreciate the work done by The Standard. The illustrations are excellent. The reading matter is well arranged and finely edited. I wish your paper every success. Yours very truly, A. C. RUTHERFORD, Premier of Alberta."



BEAUTIFUL PARC LAFONTAINE, MONTREAL—A section of the upper lagoon and geyser, with the civic conservatories and greenhouses in the background. The house seen in the illustration is that of Mr. Pinoteau, superintendent of parks. In the shrubbery on the rising ground to the left of the picture, and within the enclosure there seen, a number of deer are kept. (Photographed for The Standard.)