

PRICE 25 CENTS

THE WESTERN WORLD

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EASTER NUMBER

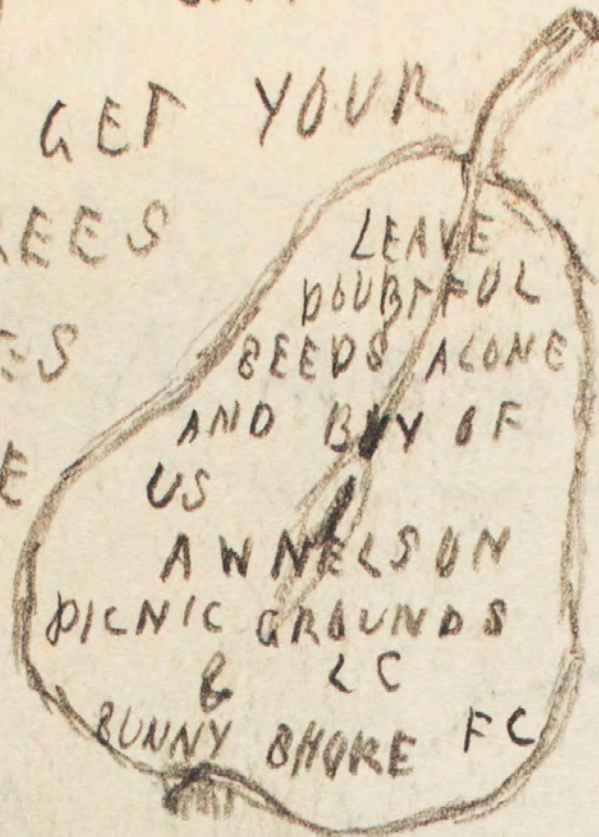
NO. 14

1895

PUBLISHED BY THE
 BRANT & HENDRYA PUB. CO
 COAST RANGE CITY NO. 2
 B.C.

A GREAT BARGAIN

ALL SO GET YOUR
FRUIT TREES
AND VINES
AT OUR HOUSE
NO



ALL SO 1
PRIZE TAKER COOBERBERRY
BUSH
FOR TEN CENTS IN CASH

FOR 10 CENTS IN CASH
WE WILL SEND YOU

1/2 DOZ STRAWBERRY PLANTS
LADY NELL

1/2 DOZ STRAW BERRY PLANTS
ALHINE

1/2 DOZ STRAW BERRY PLANTS . WILSON ALBANY

FOR 10 ¢

1 PKT EGG PLANT.
NELSONS IMPROVED

1 PKT TOMATO. JUVENUM
1 PKT TOMATO
RED CHERRY

1 PKT LETTUCE
DENVER MARKET

1 PKT PEANUT
EARLY SWEET

1 PKT POP CORN
TOM THUMB

1 PKT CARROT. WHITE

1 PKT SUNFLOWER. JUMBO



CONFECTIONERY
&
FRUIT



A SPECIALTY . GREAT BARGAINS
FOR 1895 CALL IN AND FIND OUT
OUR BARGAINS ALLENTOWN STORE
ALLENTOWN N.P.

THE

WESTERN

WORLD

1895

EASTER



PUBLISHED BY THE GRANT AND HEVORYX PUB CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

THE LOST HUNTER

BY

JAMES BRENTON



FRANK PULLED OUT HIS REVOLVER AND SPACED IN THE AIR

IN THE EARLY SPRING OF 1894 THE TRAPPER SETTLEMENT OF PANHERVILLE SAW TWO YOUNG MEN IN HORNERS CARS GO SWINGING UP THE BRIDLE PATH PAST THE THE CABINS AND THEN PASS ON INTO THE GLOOMY DEPTHS OF THE FOREST THE TRAPPERS ONLY SAID "SOME FELLERS GOING A HUNTING IN THE FOREST" AND

THE WESTERN WORLD

NOTHING MORE WAS SAID UNTIL A FEW
WEEKS LATER ABOUT THE HUNTERS
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
JACK COOK AND FRANZ PARK KEPT WALKING
ON AT A LIVELY PACE FOR ABOUT TEN
MILES WHEN SUDDENLY JACK SAID "NOW
COLD AND PUMP IT IS" BUT SOON THE
MYSTERY WAS EXPLAINED AS THEY
PASSED THROUGH A BELT OF UNDERBUSH
THEY SAW A SMALL POND LYING AT
THEIR FEET THEY WENT AROUND
WESTERN SIDE AND AT LAST REACHED
THE OUTLET HERE THEY BUILT THEIR
CAMP WHICH WAS SOON MADE RESPI-
RABLE AND VERY COMFORTABLE FOR
TWO WEEKS THEY HAD FINE SUCCESS
IN THEIR HUNTING AND TRAPPING
AND THEN CAME A TIME WHEN
MORNING AS FRANZ CAME RUNNING
UP TO CAMP SAYING TO JACK "BIM
BODY HAS SPRUNG OUR TRAPS AND I

THE WESTERN WORLD

NOTHING MORE WAS SAID UNTILL A FEW
WEEKS LATER ABOUT THE HUNTERS
★ ★ ★ ★ ★
JACK COOK AND FRANZ PARK KEPT WALKING
ON AT A LIVELY PACE FOR ABOUT THREE
MILES WHEN SUDDENLY JACK SAID "NOW
COLD AND DAMP IT IS" BUT SOON THE
MYSTERY WAS EXPLAINED AS THEY
PASSED THROUGH A BELT OF UNDERBUSH
THEY SAW A SMALL POND LYING AT
THEIR FEET THEY WENT AROUND THE
WESTERN SIDE AND AT LAST REACHED
THE OUTLET HERE THEY BUILT THEIR
CAMP WHICH WAS GOODLY MADE RESPECT-
ABLE AND VERY COMFORTABLE FOR
TWO WEEKS THEY HAD FINE SUCCESS
IN THEIR HUNTING AND TRAPPING
AND THEN CAME A TIME WHEN ONE
MORNING AS FRANZ CAME RUNNING
UP TO CAMP SAYING TO JACK "SOME
BODY HAS SPRUNG OUR TRAPS AND I

THE WESTERN WORLD

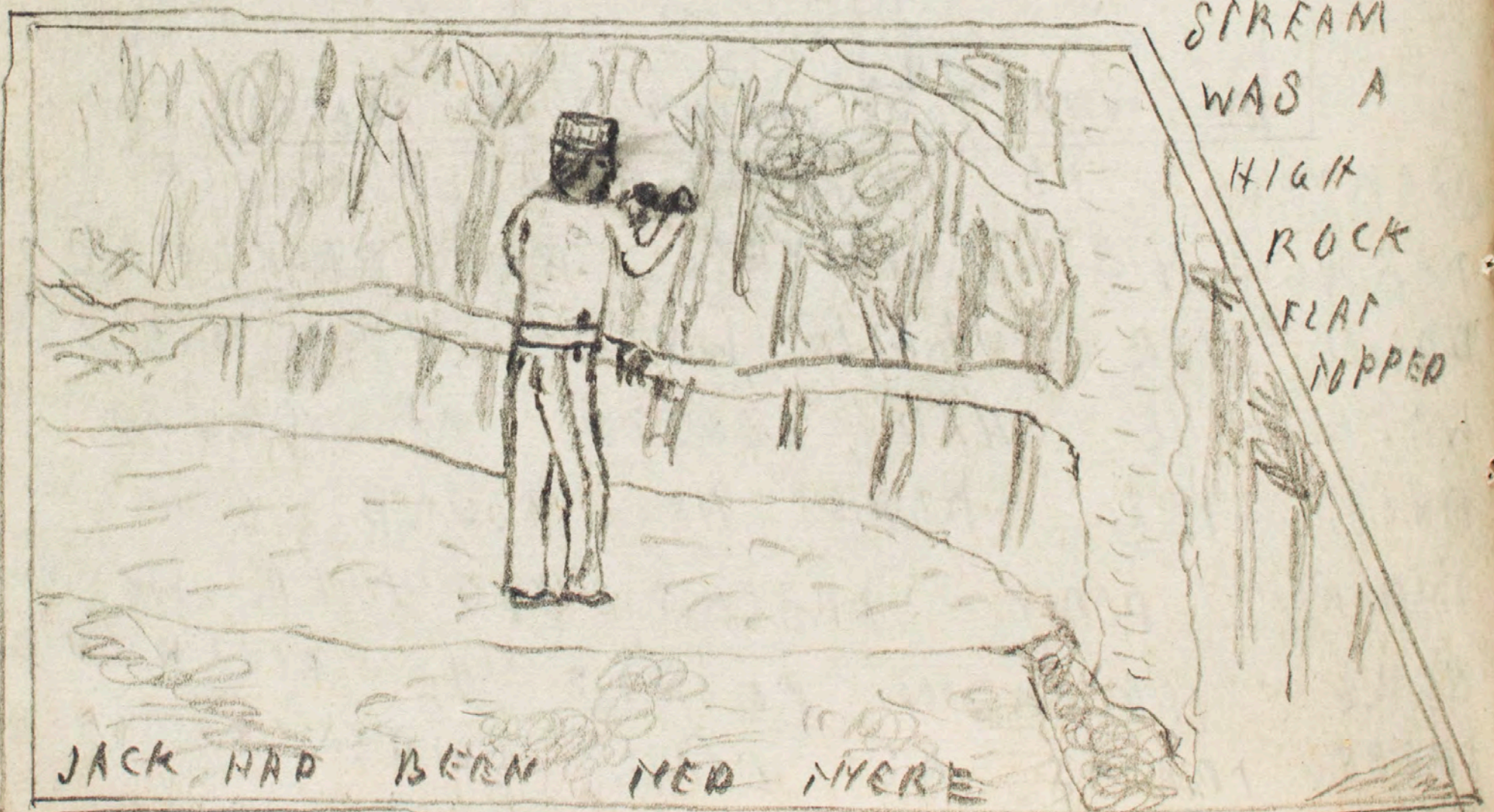
DIDNT GET BUT A FEW FURS" AND THE
NEXT MORNING IT WAS THE SAME SO THE
NEXT DAY JACK WENT TO INVESTIGATE
WHEN IT GOT NOON AND JACK DID
NOT RETURN FRANZ GOT UNEASY BUT
BY NIGHTFALL IT WAS ALMOST UN-
BEARABLE AND IN THE MORNING FRANZ



STARTED TO HUNT HIM UP JUST
TAKING HIS REVOLVER HE FOLLOWED
DOWN THE TRAIL WHERE JACK HAD GONE
WHEN HE HAD LOOKED AT ABOUT
HALF THE TRAPS HE FOUND SOME
INDIAN PONY TRACKS TOGETHER WITH
SOME MOCCASIN PRINTS HE FOLLOWED
THESE TRACKS AS SOME EVIDENCE OF
WHERE JACK HAD GONE THEY GOON

THE WESTERN WORLD

WENT OVER A SAND HILL THEN DOWN
IN TO AN EVERGREEN COVERED VALLEY FROM
THIS POINT FRANZ DID NOT KNOW
WHERE HE WENT HE WAS SO ENVELOPED
IN FOLLOWING THE PONY TRACKS SOON
FRANZ ENTERED A GORGE THE WILDNESS
OF WHICH SURPRISED HIM WHEN HE
GOT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE VALLEY
HE SAW THAT BOTH SIDES WERE
COVERED WITH TALL SPRUCES IN THE
BOTTOM OF THE VALLEY RAN A SHALLO
STREAM WHILE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE



THE WESTERN WORLD

NO MOSS GROWN IT WAS ABOUT TEN FEET
IN HEIGHT AND WAS ONLY ACCESSIBLE
IN THE BACK. FRANZ CLIMBED UP
AND LOOKED ROUND THERE WAS A
RANGE BEECH OVER HANGING THE
ROCK ON ONE OF THESE LIMBS WERE
SOME PEICES OF RAWHIDE WHICH HAD
BEEN HASTILY CUT FRANZ HAD NO
DOUBT BUT THAT JACK HAD BEEN
TIED THERE HE SOON CLIMBED DOWN
AND FOLLOWED THE TRACKS DOWN THE
STREAM HE SAW WHERE THEY HEADED
FOR AND SO THOUGHT HE WOULD CUT ACROSS
LOTS HE WENT UP THE STEEP SIDE
OF THE VALLEY BUT WHEN HE GOT
ON TOP INSTEAD OF BEING THE
FAMILIAR TRAIL A LOW VALLEY SUR-
ROUNDED BY HIGH SAND HILLS PRE-
SENTED ITSELF TO FRANZ EYES THE
FURTHER HILL WAS SEAMED AN SCARRED

THE WESTERN WORLD

AT THE FOOT WAS A GROUP OF
STUNTED WILLOWS FAR BELOW HE COULD
SEE A BOGGY MARSH MAKING HIS
WAY CAREFULLY DOWN OFF LAST WINDRA
ICE AND SNOW THEN UP THE YIELDING
SANDY HILL HE SOON REACHED THE
TOP OF THE SAND HILL STANDING ON
THE HIGH ELEVATION HE SEARCHED
THE COUNTRY CAREFULLY FOR ANY SIGN
OF HIS PARTNER BUT NOTHING COULD
HE SEE HE THEN WENT DOWN THE
HILL INTO THE FOREST JUST AS
HE WAS GOING BACK TO CAMP HE
ALL AT ONCE HEARD A SHOT AND A
SINGLE EAR PIERCING SCREAM WHICH
SOUNDED RIGHT NEAR HIM FRANZ
PULLED OUT HIS REVOLVER AND START-
ED ON THE RUN DOWN THE TRAIL
DOUBLING THE FIRST TURN AND BEING
NOTHING HE RAN WITH GREATER CAUTION

THE WESTERN WORLD

BUT UPON TURNING THE NEXT CORNER
HE SAW JACK RUNNING TOWARDS HIM
THE SMOKE STILL DRIFTING FROM



HIS WINCHESTER (C) HAVE JUST SHOT A
PANTHER" JACK EXCLAIMED BREATHLESSLY
AS THE TWO YOUNG FRIENDS MET
WHEN THEY GOT TO CAMP JACK TOLD
HOW HE HAD BEEN TWO DAYS IN
AN INDIAN CARRIAGE THE NEXT DAY
THE BOYS LEFT FOR HOME. DOWN TO
PANTHERVILLE THE TRAPPERS SAID "WANT
THEM BOYS PLUCKY"
THE END

THE WESTERN WORLD

MIRAND A ~~AMANDA~~ THE SUGAR MAKERS

I WAS DRAWIN NIGH ON^{TO} MAY WHEN
I VISITED OLD. ELMATHAN SCOTT'S SUGAR
ORCHID WE RODE OUT ON THE OX SLED
BEHIND THE OXEN AT LEAST LITTLE
BOBBIE SCOTT AND I DID WHEN



WE RODE OUT
ON THE OX SLED

WE GOT
WITHIN
ABOUT AN
1/4TH OF A
MILE FROM
THE SUGAR
HOUSE WHEN

I SMELT SOMETHIN THAT SMELT JUST AWFUL
IT MOST SICKENED MY STOMACH AND I
SAID "OH WHAT IS THAT" AND BOBBIE
SAYS SAYS HE IT IS SAP A BILIN &
ITS A LITTLE BIT BUDDY. I SAYS I
SHOULD THINK I WAS A LITTLE BIT
MUDDLED INSTEAD OF BUDDY AN I DIN

THE WESTERN WORLD

SEE HOW YOU CAN STAY IT BUT
VERY SOON WE REACHED THE SUGAR
HOUSE I HAD A VERY GOOD 4
NOONS VISIT THERE BUT JUST AS
I WAS ABOUT GOING OUT OF THE DOOR
I SMELT SOMETHING BURNING (MY
SMELLERS ARE VERY GOOD) AND I TURNED
ROUND AND SAW ONE OF THE
PANS A FOAMING SPENT UP YELLOW
THE MEN ROCKS WERE ALL OFF
GATHERING AROUND WHAT TO DO I DID-
NT KNOW I SCREAMED LIKE BLOODY
MURDER FOR A MINUTE BUT WHEN I
SEE I DIDNT DO NO GOOD I RAN
OUT OF THE SUGARHOUSE AND THEN
RAN DOWN A ROAD I RAN AND RAN
AND RAN TILL I SANK DOWN
EXHAUSTED IN A BANK OF SNOW
HERE I WAITED QUITE A WHILE

THE WESTERN WORLD

TRYING TO COLLECT MY SCATTERED
SENSES AFTER A WHILE I SLOWLY
AND SADLY WENDED MY WAY BACK
TO THE SUGARHOUSE WHEN I GOT
BACK I FOUND ELNATHAN THERE
SCRAPING UP BURNT SUGAR I SOON
WENT HOME AND I NEVER WENT TO
ELNATHAN SCOTT'S HOUSE AGAIN MY
MORTIFICATION WAS GREAT
MIRANDA HOPE

A WILD CAT HUNT

MR DOBAX IN HIS "MEMOIRS OF
ADVENTURES" SAYS ONE DAY I WAS WALK
ING ALONG IN A QUIET WOOD NEAR A WILD MOUNTAIN
WHERE WILD ANIMALS HAD BEEN BEEN AND I WAS
HAVING A FINE TIME THE
BIRDS WERE CHIRPING AND EVERY
THING WAS BRIGHT AND GREEN
WHEN ALL AT ONCE I HEARD
A CURIOUS HISsing NOISE AND
LOOKING UP INTO A TREE SAW A
CRUEL PAIR OF EYES LOOKING THROUGH
THE BRANCHES AT ME I HAD NO
WEAPON AND WHAT SHOULD I DO
I STOOD LOOKING AT HIM FOR
A LONG TIME ALL AT ONCE I HEARD A SHOT DRIVING



THE WESTERN WORLD

ME AND A BIG WILD CAT FELL AT MY FEET UPON TURNING ROUND I SAW A HUNTER THAT I HAD SEEN IN THE MORNING HE HAD FOLLOWED ME AND HAD ARRIVED THERE JUST IN TIME TO SAVE ME FROM A HORRIBLE DEATH

A RACE FOR LIFE



IN THE EARLY FALL OF 1893 YOU WOULD HAVE SEEN IN THE "BULLYMAN OF THE PLAINS" THIS PARAGRAPH TWO YOUNG MEN JUST ESCAPE WITH THEIR

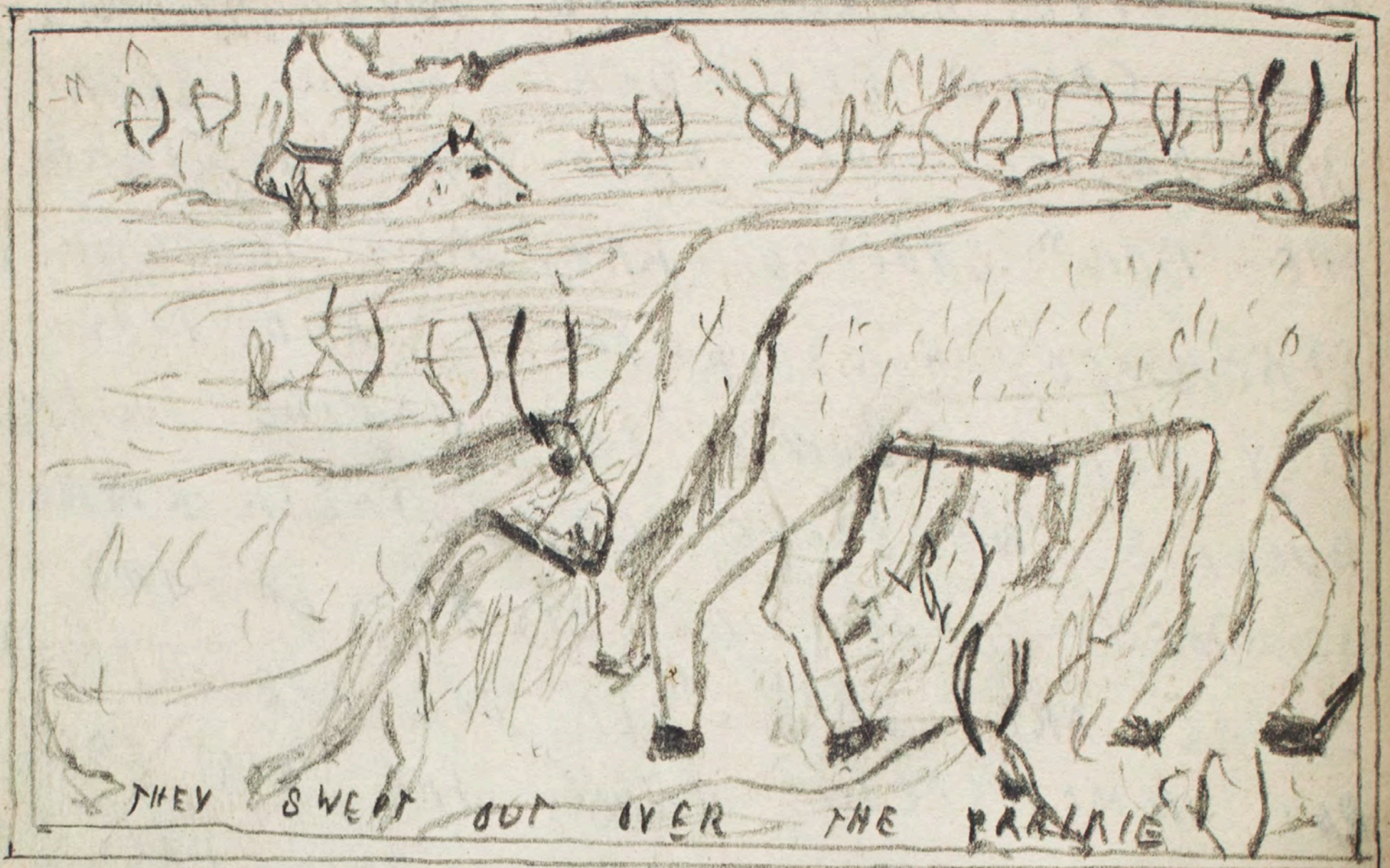
THE WESTERN WORLD

TIERS AND STOCK. THESE TWO YOUNG
MEN ART. COLLINGS AND RAY. PHELPS
AS THEY WERE CALLED HAD BOUGHT
A RANCH ON THE GRASSINGTON PLAINS
BUILT A CORRAL AND A LOW ABODE
HOUSE HERE THEY SPENT THEIR TIME
HERDING THEIR STOCK AND READING ONE
DAY ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF SEPTEMBER
ART AND RAY WENT INTO THE BRIARWOOD
COUNTRY AFTER SOME VENISON THEY
PADDLED UP A SMALL RIVER WHICH
FLOWED BY THEIR CORRAL IN THEIR
CANOE WHEN THEY LANDED THEY SAW
SOME MOCCASIN TRACKS IN THE SOFT
SAND "THAT MEANS WAR I THINK" SAID ART
"I WAS GETTING A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS OF
THOSE TRACKS" RESPONDED RAY THE RESULT
WAS THAT THEY EMBARRASSED IN THEIR
CANOE AGAIN BUT THEY WENT DOWN THE
RIVER INSTEAD OF UP AS THEY WERE
NEARING A SHORT RAPIDS A SHOT
WAS FIRED FROM THE BANK WHISPERING

THE WESTERN WORLD

FAR ABOVE RAY'S HEAD AND SOON
THEY COULD SEE DARK FORMS SCURRY-
ING AMONG THE TREE TRUNKS "TAKE
THE BOW" SHOUTED RAY. ART IMMEDIATELY
STATIONED HIMSELF THERE AND THUS
THEY SHOT DOWN THE RAPIDS WITH
BULLETS WHISTLING ABOUT THEIR EARS
AS THEY SHOT IN SIGHT OF THE
CORRAL ART SAID "LET OUT THE CATTLE"
RAY IMMEDIATELY SWUNG THE BIG GATE
OPEN AND JUMPING ONTO THE BACK
OF HIS MUSTANG DROVE THE ANIMALS
ON THE RUN OUT OF THE CORRAL ART
JOINED HIM HERE AND LEADING THE
HERD IN A CLUMP STARTED THEM
OFF AT A STEADY LOPE THEIR DRIVE
WAS MADE UP OF GRASSINGTON STEERS
AND HEIFERS WHICH COULD RUN MOST
AS LONG AS A HORSE AND SO
CRACKING THEIR WHIPS LIKE PISTOLS

THE WESTERN WORLD



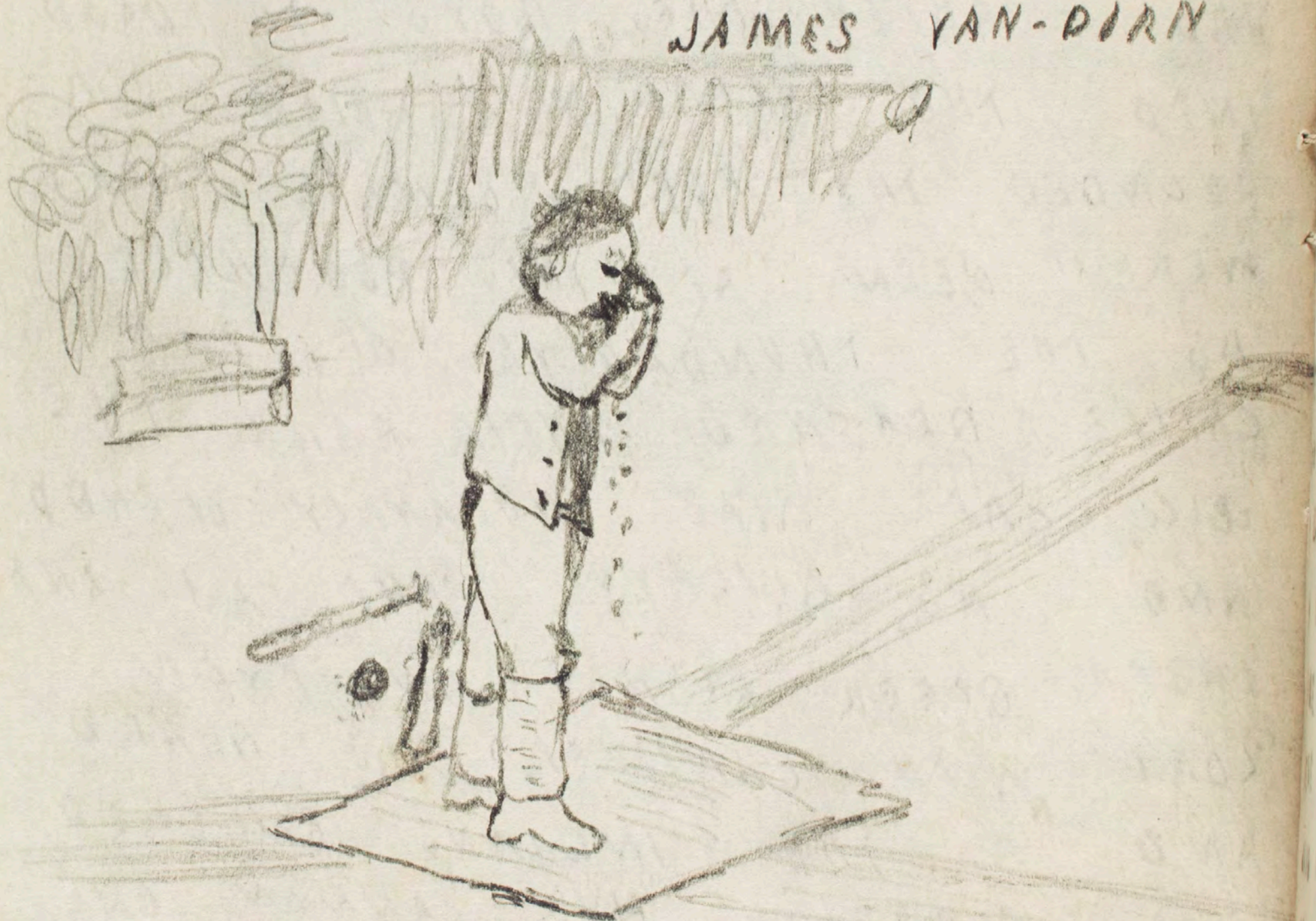
SOON THEY SWEEP OUT OVER THE PRAIRIE
THEY HEADED THE STOCK TOWARDS FORT
HOOD WHICH WAS BEYOND A BELT
OF TIMBER AS THEY GOT ABOUT HALF
WAY TO THE FORT THEY LOOKED
BACK AND SAW A BAND OF INDIAN
HORSEMEN COMING AT BULL SPEED THEY
HURRIED UP THE CATTLE AND ~~THEIR~~
THOUGHT THEY WERE HOLDING THEIR
OWN BUT SOON THE CATTLE SHOWED
SIGNS OF GIVING OUT AS THEY WERE

THE WESTERN WORLD

ABOUT ENTERING THE WOODLAND THE INDIANS OPENED FIRE ART AND RAY INSTANTLY RESPONDED WITH THEIR WINCHESTERS KNOCKING SIX OFF FROM THEIR HORSES THE INDIANS STOPPED AND HELD A SHORT POW-WOW AND THEN DASHED ON AGAIN AFTER THE HERD OF CATTLE BUT THIS STOP HAD ENABLED THE BOYS TO DASH INTO THE CLEARING WHICH SURROUNDED THE FORT. SEVERAL FACES WERE SEEN AT THE PORTHOLES AS THE THUNDERING OF THE CATTLE REACHED THEIR EARS. THE BIG GATE WAS INSTANTLY OPENED AND AS QUICKLY SHOT AS THE LAST STEER PASSED IN. THEN "LOAD WITH CHARGE" WAS HEARD AND THE INDIANS ENTERED THE CLEARING FIVE CANNON ONE AFTER ANOTHER WAS RAMPED INTO

THE WESTERN WORLD

THE RED FORCES MANY RIDER LESS
HORSES PUSHED BACK UNDER COVER
OF THE WOODS AS DID ALSO THE
REMAINING INDIANS IN THE MORN-
ING ART AND RAY LEFT FOR THE
CITY WITH THEIR CATTLE CLEARING
OVER ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A PIECE
AND THUS ENDED "A RACE FOR LIFE"
JAMES VAN-DIEN



A BASE BALL GAME


CHILDRENS PAGE

AN EASTER EGG

IN THE BARN LITTLE TOPKNOT IS
CLUCKING VERY MUCH SHE IS WALKING
AROUND IN THE MOW LOOKING VERY
PLEASED

US COME
SEE WHAT
SAYING
SHE SAYS
AN EGG
WHITE ONE
VERY PRE-
A WHITE

AN EASTER RHYME



THERE ARE WILDFLOWERS IN THE WOOD
SO I'M TOLD BY FAIRIES GOOD
- NELSON

NON LET
NEAR AND
SHE IS
CLUCK CLUCK
I'VE LAID
ITS A PURE
AND IS
TRY I LAID
ONE BECAUSE
BOYS & GIRLS
IT SO EASY
IT RIGHT

THE LITTLE
CAN COLOR
I LAID

IN THE BAY WHERE BIBBIE WILL BE
SURE TO FIND IT AS HE ALWAYS COMES
HERE AFTER EGGS HE WON'T KNOW WHO
LAID IT AND THAT'S THE JOKE. SURE
ENOUGH ROBBIE FOUND IT IN THE BAY
WHERE TOPKNOT HAD LAID IT
W R NELSON

THE WESTERN WORLD

LOCAL AND
FOREIGN NEWS

BIG



COMMENT

RIVERS ARE VERY HIGH THIS SPRING
AND QUITE A LOT OF DAMAGE HAS BEEN
DONE BY THEM SO SOON

NELSON RIVER HAS NOT BEEN SO HIGH
FOR TEN YEARS AS IT IS AT THE PRESENT
TIME

THE GREAT SAW MILLS OWNED BY W R
NELSON AT COAST RANGE CITY NO 2
ARE BEING RUSHED FOR ALL THEY ARE
WORTH

AS MUCH AS A FOOT OF SNOW HAS
GONE OFF IN THE LAST WEEK

THE TRAPPERS WHO WENT TO THE MOUNTAINS
LAST FALL HAVE MOST ALL RETURNED NOW
WITH A GOOD LOAD OF FURS

THE WESTERN WORLD

OUR GREAT FLORAC SNOW HAS GREATLY
INCREASED SINCE LAST YEAR AND
NOW WE STAND AT THE HEAD OF THE
ROW AS THE GREATEST FLORAC NATION

LONG CONTINENT BEtter HURRY UP
IN RAISING TOMATOES OR WE WILL CATCH
THEM FOR WE ARE CLOSE ON THEIR
HEELS

LONG CONTINENT.

WE HAVE BEEN HAVING A BIG STORM
WHICH TOOK OFF THE SNOW IN A HURRY
MAKING ESCAPE RIVER OVERFLOW AND
BANKS AND CARRY OFF QUITE A LOT
OF PROPERTY

BUSINESS IS RUSHING AT THE GREAT

W. LITTLE SAW MILLS IN LITTLE CITY

THERE HAS BEEN MORE FURS CAUGHT
CAUGHT THIS YEAR THAN ANY YEAR FOR
TEN YEARS

WILLIAM LITTLE IS WRITING A NEW BOOK

THE WESTERN WORLD

A NEW AND CORRECT MAP OF THE WHOLE WORLD ON MERCATORS PROJECTION HAS JUST BEEN MADE BY PROFESSOR NELSON

ROUND CONTINENT

THE MUMPS HAVE BEEN HAVING FULL SWAY AT COLONY CITY FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS

BROOKS AND RIVERS HAVE BEEN VERY HIGH THIS WEEK

WE THINK SUGARING IS MOST DONE FOR THIS YEAR

THERE HAS BEEN QUITE A LOT OF DAMAGE DONE TO COLONY CITY BY FLOODS

FOREST CONTINENT

A B. C. SHIP WAS FIRED AT IN GREEN LAKE NEAR GREENVILLE LAST WEEK BY THE U. D. FORT WHICH WAS SITUATED NEAR THE BANK OF THE LAKE UPON WHICH THE SHIP FIRED BACK QUITE A FIGHT INSUED FOR WHICH L. O. WILL HAVE TO PAY DEARLY

METAL & WOOD

WATER WHEELS

WIND MILLS AND

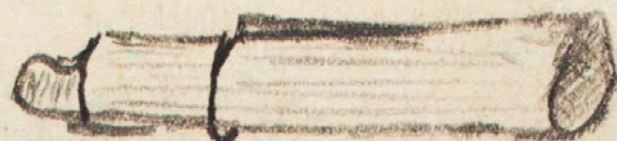
ALL KINDS OF MACHINERY

SAP SPOUTS HOOKS

ETC. ETC

SOLD BY US THE ONLY REALY
RELIABLE FIRM

THE CAPITOL MANUFACTURING CO
NORTH TRAY L.C.



SAWS! SAWS!

WHICH WILL YOU HAVE
NO 1 COSTS FOUR DOLLARS
AND NO 2 COSTS TWO DOLLARS

DRAG SAW SIZE

BOTH OF THEM FINE

NORFOLK STEEL

UNION MANUFACTURING CO

PICNIC CITY

B.C.



NO 1
NO 2

NO 1

NELSONS FINE PANSIES



NELSONS FINE MIXED PANSIES 25 KINDS
PACKET 15 CENTS

PANSIES ARE EVERY BODYS FAVORITE
OUR MIXTURE IS OF THE CHOICEST
KINDS AND EVERYBODY SHOULD HAVE IT

NELSONS FINE MIXED MIGNONETTE 5 KINDS
PACKET 20 CENTS

THE MIGNONETTE EVER SO SWEET
SHOULDN'T BE IN EVERY GARDEN

WR NELSON SEEDSMAN
KINGS CO PLEASANT FARM N.P.