



SCRAP BOOK



(Miss) Alice G. Kulmeis

Scrapbook



W. H. BARTON

World Famous Playground And Health Mecca Unknown Less Than 100 Years Ago

Rev. Robt. T. Rundle
First White Man to
Remain on Present
Site of Banff for
Considerable Period

By HARRIET M. THOMAS

LESS than a century ago Banff and the surrounding district was an untraversed wilderness. Tall, majestic trees stretched untrammelled to the blue skies. Beautiful mountain lakes mirrored only the grandeur of lofty mountains and cerulean heavens.

Occasionally the savage land knew the sound of an Indian war-whoop as tribe warred against tribe. Sometimes parties of hunters chased the fleet-footed deer or antlered elk into their mountain fastnesses. Occasionally the wild land would respond to the cries and shouts of Indian children at play while the ill and aged of the party bathed in the health-giving sulphur springs far, for many years before the coming of the white men the Indians knew the medicinal properties of the sulphur springs.

The first record of the settlement of this district was in 1802 when the Hudson's Bay Company owned and operated a fort at Bow Port, fifty miles west of Calgary. This was abandoned owing to wild beasts and still wilder savages. In 1841 Sir George Simpson made the first east to west overland journey ever undertaken in Canada. He entered the mountains through the Pechee Gap, so called in honor of his Indian guide, and travelled along the shores of the "Spirit Water," (Lake Minnewaska). Sir George and his party crossed the Bow River a little above the site of the present town of Banff, and discovered and crossed the Simpson Pass, which afterwards bore his name.

It was but a short time after this when the Rev. Robert T. Rundle, a Methodist missionary came to Banff and camped under the shadow of Cascade Mountain for a period of four or five weeks. Mr. Rundle was Banff's first citizen, and a towering mountain peak 9,828 feet above sea level bears his name, and commemorates his work among the Indians.

In 1807 Captain Palliser was commissioned by Queen Victoria to find a pass through the Rockies to the western sea. He divided the mountains into three districts, send-

ing a party to explore each part. Sir James Hector was assigned to the middle section and it was he who discovered the route now followed by the Banff Windermere highway, and also the Kicking Horse Pass, so called through a misadventure Sir James had when he was kicked by his runaway oxen.

Cave and Basin Discovered in 1883

In 1874 there is record of a Mr. Young who hunted and trapped in the vicinity of Banff and bathed in the sulphur springs. But it was not until 1875 that a great change was noticed and that settlers began coming into the country. And from that time the population steadily increased.

A party of prospectors including Thomas and William McCabe, and Frank McCabe crossed the Bow River on a horse made raft in the year 1883 and accidentally discovered what is now known as the Cave and Basin. William McCabe, who is one of Banff's pioneer residents tells the story of how they found the opening in the rock from which sulphur fumes were escaping and discovered that in reality this was the skylight of a cave in the heart of the solid rock. Entering by means of a ladder they saw what few men have ever beheld. A marvelous picture painted by that greatest of all artists, Mother Nature. Like an immense emerald in a jewel case encrusted with precious stones, the green of the sulphur basin lay hidden in the rocky cave. Huge stalactites encrusted the sides and hung from the roof of the cave reflecting their miracle of rainbow colors in a thousand dazzling forms to enchant the eye of the beholder. Long since souvenir brigands and other vandals have removed these lovely stalactites from the cave and only the memories of their past beauties endure.

The discoverers enclosed the opening with a wooden fence and built a little log cabin near the site of the cave. This building was

possibly Banff's first structure. About the same time another pioneer, Joe Healy, after whom Healy Creek is named, also built a cabin near the cave.

Later on while hunting on Cascade Mountain the McCabes and McCabe saw what they took to be smoke rising from a spot on Sulphur Mountain, and on exploring this spot discovered what is now known as the Upper Hot Springs.

THREE years prior to this the newly founded Canadian Pacific Railway Co. signed a contract with the Dominion government to construct a rail road route 100 years to cross the prairies and go through the Rockies to the coast. Soon surveyors were laying the road. Major A. B. Rogers was in charge of the three surveying parties east of the Rockies, and the late Tom Wilson was included in the party led by Major Rogers in 1881 and 1882. It was in the latter year that Tom Wilson discovered Lake Louise and Emerald Lake, and in making a lone exploration of the Bow River route nearly lost his life. This route was proposed as an alternative to the Kicking Horse route.

Return after
ten days, to

L. C. FULMER & CO.

BANFF, ALBERTA.

Early History of Rev. Robt. Rundle

In an "extract" from Rev. Robert
Rundle's Journal, we read, on November
9th 1844, "now climbing a mountain —
— quite ill with fatigue — near fainting
— presumptuous of me, I know —
so now I abandoned my design
and commenced descending"
(Mr Rundle was a good Sky Pilot, but a poor mountaineer)

Cascade Mountain was first ascended
by Thos. R. Deacon, early in December
1887, he and myself at that time discovered
the now well known Amphitheater,
which offers the easier way to reach
the summit.

Walter Palmer Fulmer

The Crag & Canyon

Established 1900
BANFF, ALBERTA, CANADA

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1941.

PERCY B. STEAD, Manager.

A TRIBUTE TO REV. RUNDLE

In the manuscript of Rev. J. R. Berry is found some very closely thought out summaries of Doctor Rundle. He says in part:

"What estimate should be placed upon this man and his

work. It is never an easy matter to measure life and the great forces of history. This is very true in the case of Rundle. Even a careful reading of his journal will hardly give a satisfactory answer to our question. Modesty

is found in every entry. There is nothing spectacular in the man or anything he did. Besides, there is today, such a demand for small missions and 'intensive work' that hand, that no profound or lasting we are disposed to conclude, off impressions could be made on a people so primitive even in eight years of noble service — and especially when those people are scattered over so wide an area."

"Some things are certain. His faith in God gave him faith in man, yes and a boundless love and reverence for the last and the least. He knew human nature.

He trusted the Indians—he relied on their honor, as he gave his best to them and even the savage Blackfeet responded. He gave special attention to the children for his eye was ever on the future rather than on the present moment. This gave a prophetic touch to all his work. Is it too much to say that it was probably through the young that he made his most effective appeal to the elders and the chiefs. On account of the degree of social solidarity that existed in the tribe, the attitude of the chief on any question was of profound significance to all."

'Rundles health was much shattered, and on July 4, 1848, he left Edmonton for Norway House or England as he should afterwards determine. While on this trip he was still unable to use the arm broken in the previous July. He sailed from York Factory September 10th hoping to return to his beloved Indians, but he never saw the Hudson's Bay again, it would seem, however, that he introduced Thomas Woolsey, his brother-in-law, to take his place in the work. In 1850 he was given a station in the Wesley Conference and continued in the active work until his superannuation in 1886. He died February 4, 1896, at the age of 85 years.

Crag & Canyon

Rev. Robert Rundle
Extra copy WPF

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Banff, Alberta Banff National Park,

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1941.

Rev. Robert Terrill Rundle

(By Rev. J. M. Fawcett)

In the year 1840, at the request of Sir Honorable, the Hudson's Bay Company, the Wesleyan Church of England appointed three missionaries to the Hudson's Bay Territory of Canada.

One of these was the Rev. Robert Terrill Rundle, just newly ordained, 29 years of age, whose appointment was Fort Edmonton. He arrived on October 17th, 1840, after three months of travel on the waterways from Montreal.

Rev. Rundle's circuit extended east of Edmonton about 400 miles, through Fort Pitt to Fort Carlton, north of the present Saskatchewan, and south through Rocky Mountain House to the Indian tribes along the Bow River.

Thus it is that we honor his memory on the 100th anniversary of his coming into this area of Southern Alberta.

His journal records that he arrived on his first trip to the Bow River in April, 1841. We read — "April 19th, 1841, we reached Bow River about 2 o'clock. The chiefs went ahead to tell of my arrival. A white horse was brought for me to ride on into camp. I was met by the principal chiefs. I never before had such a task of shaking hands to perform."

On November 9th, 1841, he writes that he is "now climbing a mountain—quite ill with fatigue—near fainting—presumptuous of me, I know — so now I abandoned my design and commenced descending. Very weak from want of food, having left without breakfast. Reached encampment about 11 o'clock, or so."

Again, on June 26th, 1847, he says: "We proceeded up the mountains." And on June 28th, he speaks of the scenery as "most grand. Most interesting lake I ever saw. Embedded in the mountains." (This is believed to be Devils Lake not far from Banff.)

In July, 1847, Rev. Rundle was thrown from a horse on a trip west of Edmonton, and his left arm was broken. This does not seem to have healed well, and for a year he continued his labors, around Edmonton mostly, amidst considerable suffering, and in Sept. 1848, he returned to England. He served the Church in England for many years and died in 1896 at the age of 45 years.

Robert T. Rundle was the first missionary of any church to minister to the spiritual needs of this territory, now the Province of Alberta. In all this vast country from the Red River to the Rocky Mountains there were many tribes, often of many tribes, often of other, and a few hundred souls in contact with the Indians, and still as along the waterways, as so that the Gospel might bring into the heart and exchange it for come they had learned to desire the Gospel with the white man.

There was little religion, or broken. Many of the Company Factors, first men, and observed religious, but this was not for. Nothing that interfered with their trading operations was. After the Company officials, Poppleton told there was determined opposition of the country of any religious worker been in the company territory.

But by 1840 circumstances led the Company to change its policy; and the Church to enter. And they undertook to provide for the mission, board and room of the minister, and, in addition, paid himself they had year.

(Continued on next page)



Rundle Mountain



Rev. Robert Terrill Rundle

Photo kindly loaned by Rev. J. P. Berry

Alberta's Pioneer Missionaries

(By Rev. Thos. Powell)

Alberta is still a new land and therefore a land of pioneers. Quite a number of the old pioneers are still with us greatly beloved and honored by their fellow citizens. Our minds go back to men and women who were pioneers in ranching and farming, pioneers in business and industry, pioneers of law and order—the Royal North West Mounted Police, pioneer missionaries with their message of peace and goodwill.

Missionary work in the Province of Alberta dates back to a little over 100 years. The first missionary of any denomination to live in Alberta was the Rev. Robert T. Rundle who came from the Methodist Church of England, sailing from England, he came via New York to Montreal and then by boat and canoe all the way to what is now the City of Edmonton, which he reached in September, 1840, and began his work among the Indians and the few white men in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company. He spent eight years in Alberta and travelled north, south, east and west visiting scattered bands of Indians. In 1841 he came south as far as the Bow River and spent some time with the Indians at what is now the town of Banff. His influence over the Indians was very great, and he led many from paganism to Christianity. On account of a break in health he was forced to leave Alberta in 1843 and returned to England.

Father Thibault of the Roman Catholic Church came in 1841 to the Saskatchewan country—the west part of the prairie was called in those days. In 1842 he selected a site for a mission at Lac Ste. Anne, northwest of Edmonton. Rev. Father Lacombe came from Winnipeg to Edmonton in 1852. He journeyed all over Alberta establishing the work of the Roman Catholic Church and winning many Indians to Christianity.

Next in order of time was Rev. Thomas Woolsey who came from Ontario. He was ordained in London in 1855 and at once started for Edmonton, the headquarters for his work in Alberta. Along with him came Rev. H. B. Steinhilber, who went to Lac la Piche, where he remained for two years and then moved to Good Fish Lake where he continued his work till the time of his death in 1885, just before the Indian Rebellion broke out. He gave two sons to the ministry of the Methodist Church, Edgerton, who died in Calgary a few years ago, and Dr. Robert, who lives at Badle Lake in Northern Alberta. Woolsey travelled much in his "Quest for Souls", and his knowledge of medicine helped him to relieve much bodily suffering among the Indians.

In 1862 there came to Alberta two great men in the persons of Revs. George and John McDougall. They located at Paken, about 60 miles down the Saskatchewan River, northeast from Edmonton, but their work took them all over the Province of Alberta. In 1871 they built the first Protestant Church in Alberta on the spot where McDougall United Church now stands in the City of Edmonton. George McDougall took an 80-acre river lot as a homestead and had visions of a and a college on that site. He his homestead to the Church. His visions have come true, the Edmonton, and two colleges of Church, Alberta on the north. Stephen's on the University in addition to this the University with nearly 2500 students enrolled.

(Continued on next page)

REV. G. T. RUNDLE

(Continued from front page)

Palliser, in his report, made about this time, says: "The merit of introducing a Christian influence among the Indian tribes in this part of the country is principally due to the efforts of the Wesleyan Missionaries. Mr. Rundle, who has been a very able and influential man, is spoken among them with reverence and enthusiasm to this day."

It is as impossible to estimate the value of the work of a man like Rundle, as it is to appreciate the importance of the foundations of a great building or a mighty bridge. We see the Church today, reaching into every community, touching the life of the people at every turn, we largely take it for granted.

But undergirding it all is the sacrificial ministry of a Christian gentleman, who gave up the comforts of an English home, to spend eight years in an unbroken wilderness, serving his Lord and Master, preaching the good news of Salvation to all men, even the Indians. This is the foundation upon which has been built the Christian civilization in Alberta as it is today.

The fires lighted by Rundle have been kept burning in the heart of the Indian and white man, by men of like passion with him, during these hundred years, which has seen these prairies and foothills change from a "solitary place" to a great agricultural and industrial area, and these fires, still burning in hundreds of communities, is the beacon light that continues to warn of the dangers that beset Christian citizenship in our nation and Empire.

How fitting that this Christian stalwart should have his name perpetuated as a majestic mountain. As the foundations of Mt. Rundle are set in the depths of the earth, so the foundations of the faith and Gospel which Robert Rundle preached go deep into the very heart of the love and mercy of the Eternal God.

As the mountain rises high into the clouds, so the Church of Jesus Christ rises to challenge the awe and admiration of all men, and lifts its head high into the clear atmosphere of Divine holiness, purity and goodness, where God dwells, and to which it invites all men to ascend. The clouds may descend and envelope it at times, and the storms may stir and buffet, but it stands unshaken, a witness to the unchanging love of the Creator and Father of mankind.

We pay tribute today to the memory of Rev. Robert Terrill Rundle, who, by the Grace of God, laid the foundation of the Church and Christian civilization in this Alberta, one hundred years ago.



Rev. James Evans Rev. Thomas Woolsey



Rev. Henry B. Steinhilber Rev. Robert B. Steinhilber

Photo kindly loaned by Rev. J. P. Berry

PIONEER MISSIONARIES
(Continued from front page)

They established a mission among the Stoney Indians at Morley in 1873. The old Church built in 1875 still stands as a memory of days long past. A little later they built a Residential School for Indian boys and girls. That school is continued in the fine Residential School at Morley with about 100 students and where Rev. E. J. Staley and his staff carry on a fine tradition. In 1877 John McDougall built a small log church in Calgary and held services at times. Rev. John McLean, who came about that time, as a missionary to Macleod speaks of visiting this church in 1880. George McDougall gave 14 years of service, and perished in a blizzard northwest of Calgary in January, 1876. He and his wife, Elizabeth Chantler, who died in 1900, are buried in the Indian cemetery at Morley. John gave 57 years, from 1862 to 1917. He and Father Lacombe gave great service to the country in the rebellion of 1885, when they influenced thousands of Indians to remain loyal to the Dominion of Canada, possibly saving many lives and much property. Interwoven in the history of Alberta, the names of Father John McDougall, the same trails, to with the Indians. They spent the last lives within 10 miles and died only one. Their memory

through the passing years.

The early missionaries of the Presbyterian Church were Rev. Dr. Andrew Baird who came to Edmonton in 1881, and Rev. Dr. P. T. O. McQueen, who followed Baird in 1887. Dr. McQueen gave 42 years of service to the land he loved and his influence for good extended over the whole province.

The first missionaries of the Anglican Church were Canon Newton, who came to the Indians in 1879, and Rev. S. Trivett to Edmonton in 1880. Archbishop Tims, who is still with us, came to Calgary in 1883, and the late Bishop Paskham in 1887.

The Baptist Church started work in Alberta in the latter part of last century, the first Baptist Church in Calgary being organized in 1890, and the first Baptist Church at Edmonton in 1891.

These early missionaries had homes, but they lived everywhere among the Indians and early settlers. They not only built churches, but established schools. In 1878 the first public school in Alberta was started in Macleod, and John McDougall brought Miss Barrett from Ontario as the first teacher.



REV. JOHN McDOUGALL



REV. GEO. McDOUGALL

Memories Of Doctor Rundle

It was in 1847 that Doctor Rundle was returning from the Highwood River and visited the sight of Old Bow Fort which was in ruins, being destroyed in 1837. Following the foothills, he made camp somewhere about where the Brewster Ranch is today. Three years before this, from this same locality, he saw a mountain that suggested "Sinai and the delivery of the law of Jehovah". Trying to reach a high elevation on another mountain to get a view, he said, "Saw became very ill, and it was not until the sun was setting that he eventually found his way back to camp. Not the least daunted, he tried again the next day, going further into the mountains. He comments as follows: "I found the most interesting lake I had ever seen. The scenery was magnificent. It was a time never to be forgotten."

Without doubt this was the present named Lake Minnewanka, and the first white man perhaps to see it.

Rundle noted that the Indians enjoyed singing:

April 5, 1841 — I spent some time teaching them to sing and they made great progress.

April 9 — They now sing Come to Jesus very well.

July 23 — They (the children) can now sing quite well and are always anxious to join in the worship.

January 6, 1842 — I was struck on hearing some of the females singing a beautiful hymn in Cree.

October 23, 1844 — I was singing hymns, prayers.

From the hymns is a syllable written by hand, it would seem to be sung in Cree by one of Rundle's Indians.

one of his wives and scalped her; she lived, but her skull was bare and shaly ever after. His father pointed out to Maskpetoon the only of war and bloodshed, told him that all glory was in that way was short lived. The angry son desired no reply. He met Evans and became much attached to him. But Rundle's life and teaching, and Evans' friendship won him to work for peace.

His father and friends were murdered by the Blackfoot, but Broken Arm refused to go to war. Years after he and his tribe were encamped near what is now the city of Wetaskiwin, when a large number of Blackfoot, on their way to trade at Edmonton, came asking for a truce. This granted, they came to the chief's lodge to smoke the pipe of peace, one of their number being the murderer of the chief's father.

When this was learned counter, nation resigned, for some knew what the chief would do in such a situation. He called for his last horse to be brought; then he summoned the murderer to come before him, and as he stood in great fear, Maskpetoon said: "You killed my father. The time was when I would have gloried in taking your life and drinking your blood, but that is past. You need not fear. You must now ride my horse and wear my clothes. You must be a father to me." Then the Blackfoot cried: "You have killed me, my son."

This deed lives in the name—Wetaskiwin—the Hill of Peace. A cairn erected in 1927 immediately north of the city commemorates the event.

January 10, 1841 — Despatched letters—by winter express.

Sept. 6, 1841 — My dear friend Mr. Harriott arrived and brought 30 letters for me.

Sept. 16, 1841—Sent letters by Columbia, stayed up all night finishing them.

Feb. 26, 1845—Received papers and saw about the death of Mr. Evans. (Mr. Evans died Nov. 23, 1846.)

In spite of hardships and discouragements incident to mission work on virgin soil the return which came from Rundle's now living sons now through the years that he between seems like a har-

Welcoming The
Ministers and Their
Families to Banff

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There are few people who know the interesting early history of the beautiful town of Banff, Alberta; which is situated on the banks of the Bow River, in the first named and second largest Canadian National Park.

In 1884 during the construction days of the Canadian Pacific Railway; the original town of Banff commenced to grow at a point we now know as the animal paddock. The name of Banff was chosen by Sir Donald Smith, (later Lord Strathcona) after his birthplace in Scotland. A section house was probably the first building, and this was soon surrounded by a number of dwellings, and the first Banff Post Office. The population quickly numbered upwards of three hundred.

The chief factor contributing to the later fame of Banff, was its warm mineral springs, which have since been developed to a high degree of perfection. Three young prospectors who were hopeful of discovering rich mineral deposits in the surrounding mountains, were attracted by a column of steam arising from a small hole on the side of what became known as Sulphur Mountain. Upon further investigation it was found the surface hole led to a large dome (into) shaped cave with a bubbling hot sulphur spring within its depths. Exploration of the cave was made possible by means of a rope ladder, and the most daring of the pioneers found the waters to be a good place to bathe in. Chemists analyzed samples of this water and declared it contained wonderful health giving properties; especially for rheumatism and kindred ailments. It is said that before the coming of the white man, the foothill Indians used to bring their crippled warriors to this mystic spring where they were cured of their body ills.

The story is told of a courageous but corpulent man of influence who tried to lower himself into the cave via the small hole and improvised ladder, which proved to be an impossible feat; and his friends had difficulty in extracting him from his perilous position. This embarrassing moment gave the gentleman the bright idea of an easier method of entering the cave. He suggested to the Government that an appropriation be made for the purpose of making a tunnel. This was done and hundreds of thousands have since been thrilled with the picturesque cave. The curative powers of the mineral waters soon became widely known, and this influenced the Government to decide in setting aside a large surrounding area for a National Park, and new Banff was chosen as headquarters for the first Park Superintendent and his staff, under the direction of the Department of the Interior.

In 1885 a party of land surveyors were detailed to make a survey for a larger town. They decided that the most

"Old Banff Town" at foot of Cascade Mt. The valley was called Aglun Park. "Siding 29" - first squatters there in 1883 were Fred and Ben Goddard, & C. Hulme & H. G. Parsons. Mr Stewart, Superintendent of Park, pitched a tent there in 1886. He had three assistants. Later he built a shack, about where Brewster Barns stood on Spray Avenue. By 1886, Old Banff boasted 2 Hotels, one owned by Dave Keefe, the other a Portable Hotel from Montreal. 2 General stores, one owned by Herland. Furniture Store, Ed Wynn, owner. S. Dick Jewellery and Watch Repair. Shacks, Dining Stables, Ed and John Ranch. There were also a few shacks.

suitable town-site was on the banks of the Bow River, and for a time there were two towns known as old Banff and new Banff. In a few years time the original Banff became a deserted village and the buildings were gradually moved into the new town. At this period there were but trails and tote roads leading into the health resort, and all tourists had to travel by the railroad. The tote roads were improved until the time came when they were passable for motor traffic. For many years no motor cars were allowed in Banff, and when the ban was lifted they had to be left at the Police barracks until the owners decided to return home.

In 1885 coal was discovered four miles east of Banff, and was mined until 1897 when the seam was lost. Most of the buildings from the mining town of Anthracite were moved into Banff.

The Brett Sanitorium was built in 1886. Also the C.P.R. commenced building a hotel upon a site at the confluence of the Spray and Bow Rivers, which over looks the Bow valley and present famous ~~golf~~ golf course. The original building has been changed and enlarged from time to time until now it is one of the most picturesque hotel buildings in Canada.

The name of Banff is now known throughout the four corners of the earth. It has attracted visitors from all nations and all walks of life, and the number of distinguished guests are legion.

(Omitted from line 11, par. 2.- with two hotels, a general store and other places of business and the first Banff Post Office)

In March, 1886 Dr. Brett was allowed to choose a site for Sanitorium
Lumber was brought from Lake of the Woods and unloaded at 40 mile
Creek, then floated down the river (Bow)

Hot Springs.

An Article copied from a book called "The New West" printed in 1888. by Canadian Historical Society. Pub. Co. W.P.G.

"Bauff, the great Sanitarium nature created. The Park is a natural reservation ten miles in width, six miles in length. In 1886 Mr Pearce Inspector of Mines was appointed to enquire into claims of those who alleged they were the first white men on the ground, and who, it is true, had made some improvements in the way of fencing in the cane and constructing a stairway from the mouth to the ledge at the waters edge. erecting rough shanties over the spot where the boiling stream bursts from Sulphur Mountain. and blazing a road from C.P.R. Railway track to side of Bad River. on the north side and continuing on the south side up the side of the mountain where bath houses were located. There are numerous first discoverers and a few who claim ownership by virtue of purchase from original owners of the wizard stream. Those who established claims were compensated for what they had done.

A party of men under J. Stewart. Civil Engineer were sent out and a temporary boom bridge was soon constructed and swung across from north to south side of Bad River. doing away with necessity of wading across the river to gain the springs. In pioneer days hotel accommodation not being adequate for all invalids and tourists many could be found all around vicinity of springs as well as others on other side of the river living in tents and log huts. Preparations were being made for erection of large and handsome hotel, capacity three hundred guests and this was when Dr Brett was allowed to chose site for Sanitarium Hotel.

[5]

Early Days in Bauff. as recalled by
Minne C. Fulmer who came to Bauff in 1891.

In about the year 1886. the little town was known as "Old Bauff" and was located at the foot of Besade Mountain. Mr. Terland who owned a store there had as his assistant Leonard C. Fulmer. Fred Woodworth, brother of Ben Woodworth handled the mails, and as L.C. Fulmer's father was a Postmaster in Nova Scotia it was thought that, as L.C. had experience in that line the mail was received and dispatched from Terland.

Around the years 1888/89. the townsite was moved to present location.

Dick O'Donahue was very first Postmaster in present day Bauff. The first Postoffice was a small building on the Mt. Royal side of Bauff Avenue, about three doors South of Mt. Royal Hotel. When Dick O'Donahue resigned, L.C. Fulmer was appointed Postmaster with Arthur Saddington as assistant. Of course he was quite young then.

After moving up from old Bauff. Leonard Fulmer had been living with his family on Station Street, (now Lynx Street) on the site later used by Walter Fulmer's Livery Stables. When Leonard became Postmaster a combined store, home and Postoffice was built where King Edward Hotel now stands when L.C.F. left Bauff (1900) Postoffice was taken over by J and W. Fear. who had a curio store on site of Garbitt Black P.O. was run by Arthur Saddington and later moved to small building by Fear's store there to remain until moved to Administration Building and then to present site. Daisy Carroll handled the Anthracite mail.

[5]

Reminiscences
of Old Banff.

1888

Walter P. Fulmer
of Arthur Smith & Co. Esq.
Minister Land Surveyor
General
Liberty



"Siding 24"
Old Banff."

1886

Leonard was one of the first to have charge of a general store in Banff, it was situated close to the railway approximately one and a half miles east of the present C.P.R. station, the Post Office was next door and a number of shacks helped to make up the town, that was in the spring of 1886, the present town which is so nicely laid out was not in existence then, as the civil engineers and superintendent had only arrived in April of that year.



L. C. FULMER.

Sam. Wigmore, an old-timer of this section, was greeting former friends and associates this week. Mr. Wigmore staked out a copper claim on Panther creek, some 35 miles from town, in '97 and worked the claim for two or three years. A mistake in a telegram prevented the sale of the prospect at one time for a good-sized fortune. He is now located on the Red Deer, near Munson, raising chickens for pastime and profit. 11/3/84

Canadian Pacific Railway.

T. D. Form 167.

Sent to	Sent by	Rec'd by	Time
TELEGRAM.			
Check		TIME FILED	M
To		From	Time
C. P. R.		1740	
Check		Sp d 25	

After transmitting telegrams (that, in their judgment, would have served the Company's interest) if sent by train mail operators are required to attach a copy of them to T. D. Form 167, and forward the same to the Division Chief Operator.

CHAS. R. HOSMER,
MANAGER TELEGRAPHS.

Date Calgary 9 1888 To Walter Fulmer
Banff
Will be up in morning send
Mc huth M Nutty and
Leonard Fulmer

Received from
Telegraph
office at old
Banff 1887

Operators are required to write all messages in ink.

This form to be used for Railroad Service messages only.

Banff.

185



L. C. Fulmer.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

TERMS
STRICTLY
CASH.I cannot
sell cheap &
give credit.

Wm. B. Buntin, Please pay
L. C. Fulmer the sum of
five dollars (\$5.00) balance
due from Harry's Nurse Assmt.
January E. Co.

April 8, 1889

Dr. Capt. Constantine

C

1888

1888

April 4 $\frac{3}{70} \frac{4}{100} \frac{8}{60}$
 $\frac{13}{100} \frac{15}{150} \frac{21}{200}$
 May $\frac{43}{200} \frac{52}{200} \frac{52}{200}$
 $\frac{284}{200} \frac{52}{200} \frac{125}{200}$

5 20

5 25

4 91

Apr.

By Cash & Bnt.

1 00

Returned Spring 1888
 17.05
 Paid 74.21
 Paid. Sep 1890
 2.00

8

Inspector Snyder in command of
 N.W.M. & Summer of 1888

57
 125
 4.66

126

Dr. W. Bloomfield

Sergeant N.W.M.

C

1888

1889

Dec 22 To goods 281
 1889 Mar 18 " 80 409

2 00

1 00

July

Apr.

By Cash

Cash

2 50

1 00

25.00
100

Banff N.W.T. November 3 1890

Received from Walter P. Fulmer
Twenty Five Dollars, being payment in
full for our Log House 16 x 14, as it now
stands with all appurtenances therein, situate
and being on Lot Twenty four. Block R. One
Government Survey of Banff Townsite
and in consideration of the above amount
I hereby quit all claim or title that I have
or may hereafter have to the lot the said building
now stands upon

Walter Webster John Knowles

List of Old Timers
1887. 1897

W.P. Fulmer

1887 1897

Letters mostly from Leonard 8/1/88
one from Jim McElroy one from Mrs Parker
A few old letters mostly written in the
years of 1887 and 1888, showing evidence
of the old C.P.R. town of Banff approximately
two miles east of present Railway station. This
town was quite active in 1885-86-87 and
spring of 1888, then moving up to the present
town which then had the ~~same~~ name of
"National Park" W.P.F.

THE "TELEGRAPH" IN BANFF.
"It is Read with Pleasure and Delight."
To the Editor of the Telegraph:
SIR: Away out here in Banff in the
National Park of Canada your paper comes
to me like the first glad beams of morning
over the great mountains which surround
us, and as I have just now read your issue of
the 14th inst., I am prompted by a deep feel-
ing of gratitude toward you to acknowledge
the pleasure and delight I find in the perusal
of its many columns and to thank you for its
invaluable contents. Papers from the east
out here receive a kind care and attention
they never know at home. Every word is
read and very often re-read, every bit of
news greedily devoured, and it is in such
isolated and remote places as this that the
value of one paper over another becomes pre-
specially noticeable. Halifax, out of the
abundance of her heart, sends us the Herald
and Chronicle, both very good papers. Mon-
treal contributes largely to our list of news
matter by sending us the Witness and Herald
which we appreciate very much, but when it
comes to reading the papers to our eager
neighbors we invariably say, "Please return
the St. John TELEGRAPH, we always keep
that on file."
I would like to tell you, dear editor, of the
wonders of our National Park, but as this
letter, if it may be so called, is but the over-
flowing of a thoughtful heart, and as it will
take many letters to describe the park's beau-
ties I will refrain from doing so until a more
favorable opportunity presents itself. One
word I would like to state before closing and
that is in your issue of the 7th I notice
there a salmon had been speared weighing
11 lbs. quite a large fish, but what do you
think of a trout which weighed 43 lbs? It
smells fishy but it is nevertheless true. Down
to the depths of Devil's Lake, 200 feet or
more, the monster seized the hook and the
triumphant fisherman a few hours afterwards
exhibited its easy prey, then before the won-
dering people of Banff. This lake is within
the limits of the park and the undersigned
had the good luck of catching 44 trout,
weighing in all 160 lbs. Hoping you will
pardon me for winding my thanks up with a
fish story so preposterous, I am
Yours, very truly,
Capt. E. EDWARDS McLELLAN.
National Park of Canada, Sept. 24th, 1887

Reaches His 80th
Birthday Wednesday
—25-41-42

On Wednesday of this week, Mr.
Walter P. Fulmer, one of Banff's
real old-timers, reached the age of
eighty years. Mr. Fulmer is sel-
dom seen away from his house in
these days, for a troublesome knee
prevents him from doing a great
deal of walking.
Back in 1887 Mr. Fulmer left
Eastern Canada and came west to
Banff, where he has made his
home since. His first job as a
young man of twenty-five years
was with a lumber company. Later
he worked on the survey of the
then new Park. At the completion
of the survey, Mr. Fulmer started
a livery and draying business, op-
erating this for several years and
finally selling out to Mr. E. H.
Armstrong, father of Mr. Stewart
Armstrong. He then turned his at-
tention to Tourist Accommodation
and remained in this type of busi-
ness until his retirement in 1940.
Craig and Canyon joins with a
host of friends in extending hearty
congratulations to Mr. Fulmer on
attaining his eightieth birthday.

Frank Macabe & N. Stewart
 Frank Beattie
 Es & W. Fear
 Jim Mc Gravey
 Bill Sadlington
 Howard Douglas
 John Knowles
 Tom Mc Ardell
 Dave White
 Billy Mc Ardell
 Mrs Cobb - Mr Cobb
 Dave Keefe & wife
 Mrs. Walker
 John Connor & wife
 John Walker
 Geo. Hammon & wife
 B. Sulmer
 D. White
 Sam Wignore
 Geo. Fear
 Leapt. Mclellan
 Dr and Mrs Barrett
 Charlie Stanton
 Bill Wilson
 John Lawman
 Jimmie Reid
 Harry McConnell

Old Timers from
 1887 to 1897?
 Ed Ball's
 J. Wilson & wife
 B. Stanson
 Ben Woodworth
 Wilson & wife
 Mrs Woodworth
 W.R. Hull
 Mr Moffatt
 H McNulty & wife
 Dan White
 John Stokes
 Walter Garret & wife
 Wife - W.P. & wife
 Chisholm & wife
 Tom Connor & wife
 William Gack & wife
 Mrs. Parker
 C.C. DeBruce
 Robert Tapping
 Washorn & wife
 Hugh Highland

must have been
 written during last
 illness. 1947-8
 by W.P.F.
 H.F.

June 6/15
 At Congregational church
 pastor Monday evening Rev. J.
 Lambert Alexander united in matri-
 mony Miss Martha McArdell and
 Mr. Walter Gordon Potts.
 The only attendant was Mr.
 Ambrose Whitney Lloyd, who
 acted as groomsmen.

R 14 26 26 27 28 0.13.XXVI.



Silver City
and
Joe Smith
1884

RICH FIND OF SILVER- LEAD WEST OF BANFF

Calgary Capitalists Make Discovery of Great Value Near
Castle Mountain; Specimens Show Very Valuable Ore;
First Find of the Kind in Alberta; Believed That
Area Is Very Extensive; How Discovery Was Made

Thirty years ago a lone miner prospecting on the north side of Eldon Siding, six miles west of Mount Castle, in a location now included in the Rocky Mountain Park, staked out what he thought was a rich vein of silver. The find attracted some 2,000 people, who formed a mining town, that was named Silver City, but the find did not pan out as had been anticipated, and mining engineers gave their opinion that there was not enough silver in the vicinity to guarantee that a rich mine had been struck, so Silver City melted away like the mists of the mountains, and men forgot that there had ever been such a place, except a few old prospectors.

Property of Calgary Co.

In time, what had once been Silver City passed into the possession of the Calgary Copper, Limited, which had bought mining property in that locality in which the old claim was included, though at that time the owners of the C.C. Ltd., did not know it. After prospecting for three years the new company developed a magnificent copper showing, which realized the expectation of the management, but better luck was ahead.

One day some weeks ago one of the company's miners, an old timer known as Michael Penrose, who had prospected the hills for some quarter of a century, was prospecting along a blind trail, when his foot dislocated a mammoth piece of rock some 20 feet high, which slid down the mountain, leaving on the face of the rock where it had broken off a surface of tiny silver threads that made the old miner's heart jump into his mouth.

Rich in Silver and Lead

Investigation showed that the rock was rich in bromides of silver and lead. Specimens of his galena which was composed of silver and lead were sent to Milton Hersey, the famous analytical chemist, in Montreal; to the Dominion assayer in Ottawa, to C. W. Widdowson, of Nelson, B.C., and the report from Ottawa was

(Continued on Page Eleven)

RICH FIND OF SILVER LEAD WEST OF BANFF

(Continued from page one)

that some of the specimens contained 80 per cent. ore, valued at some \$148 per ton. Mr. Milton Hersey reported the mineral as worth \$126.07 per ton, and the Nelson assayer placed its value at from \$131.83 to \$133.55, the specimens submitted to the different assayers being from different sections of the claim.

Quit on the Verge

After making the discovery, Penrose resumed his search, and went 900 feet up the face of the mountain, and discovered thousands of feet of the rocky surface glittering with high grade silver lead ore, and suddenly stumbled upon the first claim staked out by the solitary miner 30 years ago. Here was shown that the former prospectors had quit when almost on the verge of making a rich find.

It was an excited party of miners and prospectors who gathered in the office of the secretary-treasurer of the company, Mr. Dan MacLeod, of MacLeod Brothers, clothiers, of Ninth avenue and First street east, Saturday night when the reports of the assayers were received.

A Very Rich Find

The find of this galena is looked upon as the first of the kind in the province of Alberta, the home of the mineral being mainly in British Columbia and the Selkirk. The indications are that the district will yield thousands and millions of tons, the find being also of war value, in that the supply of lead will strengthen the ammunition of the allies at a time when the supply cannot be too great. Figuring at the rate of \$148 per ton, an idea of the importance of the find can be estimated. The find is considered one of the richest yet made in Alberta.

Some time ago a mining property some distance above the present find, known as the Payne mine, sold for \$2,000,000.

At the present writing, a thousand sacks filled with the newly found ore are at the mouth of the mine awaiting shipment. About a year ago the Dominion issued an order prohibiting prospecting in the Rocky Mountain Park, the order not affecting the C.C. Ltd., which had obtained its rights long before the order came into effect.

THE BOOM

When Joe Smith, in Medicine Hat, heard rumors of rich silver deposits on the slopes of the Rockies, he headed west again by buckboard and horse. He arrived there in August, 1883, the third man to reach the site of Silver City. He was the second to build a cabin there.

Buildings sprang up overnight. Prospectors flocked in, attracted by tales of fabulous wealth. In 1884, following a government survey, lots were selling at \$400 apiece. Smith owned a hotel, operated a store, prospected on the side, and obtained some reputation as a brewer of drinks.

But silver was not found in any quantity. In 1885 Silver City collapsed. Within a few years Joe Smith was the only citizen of a ruined town. Prospecting in summer and trapping in winter kept him alive until 1926, when failing eyesight made it necessary for him to apply for an old age pension.

This summer, as total blindness threatened, Father McGuinness of Banff finally persuaded the aged man to go to Lacombe Home, founded by his great friend and spiritual adviser of the early days, Father Lacombe. He passed through Calgary on October 18, but was too blind to see the streetcars and tall buildings that had not been in existence when he paid his last visit to Calgary in 1901.

The old pioneer was a famous personage in the west. Once Father Lacombe celebrated mass in his log cabin. The Duke of Windsor, when Prince of Wales, chatted with Smith beside the cabin. The Duke of Connaught twice camped at Castle Mountain and was taken hunting and fishing by Smith.

Early Calgarians who were among his "cronies" were the late Col. James Walker; G. C. King, Calgary's first postmaster; Senator Pat Burns, as well as Tom Wilson, the guide who discovered Lake Louise.

"LONELY MAN"

When The Albertan told Sydney R. Vallance, Calgary barrister, who was a familiar visitor with his family at "Joe's" cabin every time he passed through Castle, of the death of James Smith, he was greatly shocked.

"Really it's a release," he said. "For the last year or two he was a very lonely old man, having cataracts in both eyes. It would have been a tragedy if he had died in that old shack with no one about."

"I always used to call in with my family and cheer the old man whenever we passed through Castle. It was pathetic to see his joy at seeing us."

Requiem Mass will be celebrated at 8:30 a.m. Saturday at the Lacombe home. Interment will be made in the Lacombe home cemetery. Jacques' Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

More of the Early Life of Joe Smith

Joseph Smith, the Hermit of Castle Mountain and Silver City for the past half century, who recently passed away at the Lacombe Home, had many friends in Banff, but it is astonishing how little of Mr. Smith's background was known by his host of acquaintances.

Talking the other day to Father McGuinness the following facts of Joe Smith's early life was learned.

It seems that Joe's grandfather came from New Hampshire at a place called White Mountain. The family consisted of nine children. The old gentleman was a Presbyterian minister, but it was not long after their landing in Canada before the entire family were converted to the Roman Catholic faith. Four of the boys became ordained priests and two of the girls runs.

Joe's father married Miss Fournier and settled at St. Thomas, Que., where Joe was born on March 30th, 1851. He was the youngest of three boys. Theodore became a priest and James an adventurer, who fought in the war against Germany in 1870, but eventually returned to Canada, and died in 1914. Three sisters of Joe's are alive, living in Eastern Canada: Miss S. Smith at Metapaedia, Que., Mrs. Boutet, Aylmer, Ont., and Mrs. Levigne, Chalmer, Ont.

Joe's family have always been well-to-do, mostly farmers, and it was always the wish of the family that he return home and become one of them. This Joe always refused. He loved his little old log cabin and the mountains too well ever to return to eastern civilized centers, so that from the early construction days of the Canadian Pacific Railway to the time of his removal to the Lacombe Home last summer, Joe lived out his wish.

Joe's early life was taken up with mercantile business in Quebec. He never married, but lived the apparent happy life of solitude at Silver City to the end.

Thinks Resorts 'Gold Mines'

"Banff, Lake Louise and Jasper parks have the greatest potential possibility for tourist development of any location on the North American continent," said Cmdr. T. L. Hesselton in an interview Wednesday night.

"There is nothing like it anywhere in the world and Canada should be proud of it. They have a regular gold mine in those parks," said Cmdr. Hesselton.

During the war Cmdr. Hesselton commanded the United States Coast Guard training station at Atlantic City, New Jersey, and he was secretary of the Atlantic City Chamber of Commerce in peace time.

"The only thing those parks require is a greater development of transportation facilities as regards roads, rails and bus accommodations."

Cmdr. Hesselton thought the hunting and fishing facilities at Banff were "the best you could get anywhere. You only have to walk a couple of miles from the town and you have everything that would attract the hunter and the fisherman."

When asked about the roads, Cmdr. Hesselton said that he thought the provincial government had done a great job, considering the wartime hardships with its shortages of manpower and materials.

Cmdr. Hesselton was general chairman of the Kiwanis club convention held in Atlantic City last June and is enroute to Chicago where he will attend a meeting of the board of directors of Kiwanis International.

Saskatchewan Aids "Frozen Out" Farms

REGINA, Aug. 8—Cash assistance on a tonnage basis will be given by the Saskatchewan government to help farmers in frozen-out areas put up their produce for "grain hay," Agriculture Minister I. C. Nollet announces. The move is to encourage farmers to save a year's supply of feed in addition to what they will require during the coming winter, he said.

Jan 46

Silver City's 'Hermit' Dies

Nov 18/37

James Smith, 86, Who Saw Rocky Mountain Mining Settlement Thrive and Crumble Dies in Lacombe Home Thursday

JAMES SMITH, who was the third man to reach what was later thriving Silver City, in the shadow of Castle Mountain west of Banff, in a mining rush of 45 years ago, and stayed until a month ago—long after it had crumbled into ghost town—died Thursday afternoon.

AT LACOMBE HOME

Death came at Lacombe Home where they took Smith after years of persuading him to leave his old mining cabin.

It was a month to the day since he had looked over his shoulder at the logs which gave him shelter—which gave shelter to hundreds of wayfarers through Bow Valley, as guests of a kindly hospitable man. Death closed 86 years heavy with the color and traditions of the old west.

He was a close friend of the pioneer priest Father Lacombe who found the home where he died.

The old pioneer had remained staunch to the last. With failing sight, and attacked by his acute digestion he refused to go to bed. Two days ago he became critically ill and the sisters finally persuaded him to lie down. Dr. L. O. Beauchamp

(Continued on Page Two, Column 1)

Silver City Hermit

(Continued from Page One)

was called, and the hermit finally gave in and was put to bed.

OLD BONDS

The following letter was received by "Joe" four days ago, and was read to him by the Sisters. He was greatly interested in it, as he was also in a letter from his sister, Mrs. Frances Leveque, of Chandler, Ontario.

The communication which follows came from one of his old mining pals, P. E. Thian, who is now consulting engineer of the Northern Pacific Railway, and the Northern Improvement Company, of St. Paul, Minn.

"My Dear Joe: It is many years since we first met at old Silver City and you have had a long, and at times a lonely vigil there. Not a man who ever passed through the Bow River valley but knew of Joe Smith. Joe we always called you and Joe you will always be.

'... ROTTED AWAY'

"I well remember our early days in '83 and '84 when you used to come up for a few days and help us with our river crossings and trail building at Eldon. Our old mine camp on the mountain south of there, gone to pieces, rotted away, but was there I spent many of the best days of my life. I well remember one early winter morning, of the most wonderful sun rise I have ever seen, from our high peak in the mountains, looking down the Bow River Valley towards Banff.

"This was followed by a three-day blizzard during which we never saw our cabin with the roar of snow frequently dinning in our ears, though I never made a dollar mile in that section of the country, although I lost money, I used to say to myself that while I have never made a dollar there, I have had moments worth the Prince of Wales never had.

"I remember very well your prospecting activities and prospecting, especially around Ottertail Creek, E. By a strange stroke of fate, although that was the most promising geological section in that whole country, of us ever did enough work in that locality to determine whether there was really anything there or not, though some good assays came out of there, and now, that whole country is a National Park where no mining is allowed.

OLD NAMES

"A great many of the old timers whom we knew have passed over the Great Divide. Tom Wilson, Burnet, Miller, O. G. Dennis, Joe Healy and others too numerous to mention, have gone, and only a comparatively few left, yourself, Dave White, Joe Lake, and a few others of whom I have lost track.

"Although the scenes of many hardships in my early days out there, I always loved the Canadian Rockies and I can well understand your devotion to Castle Mountain. I feel sure you will find the surroundings at the Lacombe Home very pleasant. The sisters there will take good care of you and when you return to Castle Mountain, you will find your cabin intact—where I have slept many nights and eaten many meals. You always were a splendid cook Joe. I have the picture of you, Dave White and myself, taken at your cabin at Castle Mountain early last spring when we visited you.

"With kindest regards and hopes for your speedy recovery, I remain,
Sincerely yours,

(signed) P. E. THIAN.

The letter was made available to The Albertan through the kind auspices of the Mother Superior Margaret Mary of the Lacombe home.

"Joe" Smith's last days were not unhappy. He was at home in his new surroundings, and told his visitors "There is no better place." He spent hours talking of the pioneers, now dead but once his friends, and of the vanished Silver City, which in 1883, at the height of its fame, was larger than Calgary at that time.

He was born in St. Thomas, Que., March 28, 1851. The story of his journey westward many years ago was recounted Thursday night by Dave

White, Sr., to the Albertan correspondent in Banff. Mr. White is a pioneer merchant of Banff, who previous to its founding was C.P.R. section foreman at Castle Mountain.

Mr. White said:

"Joe Smith was a genuine man in every way, honest, upright, and very sociable with the people he knew. He was always ready to offer a helping hand to anyone. In the early days he worked on the old Intercolonial Railroad to Winnipeg then kept ahead of steel across the prairie running a restaurant. When steel reached Medicine Hat Joe hitched his team to his buckboard and headed for Castle Mountain, arriving there in August, 1883.

"When steel reached there he had a house built. He was a splendid worker and an expert boatman.

"In 1888 he worked for me floating logs to Silver City. He knew then that Silver City was finished; that there was no silver there, and in following years prospected further afield."

WILL GREET VISITORS



R. G. BRETTE,
Lieutenant Governor of the province of Alberta, who will be on hand to greet the famous New Zealand All-Blacks, when they arrive here next Friday.

DIES AT BANFF



ROBERT EARLE BRETTE.



old Bill form
at with L. C. Fulmer
for merchandise.

"THE BRETTS"

The National Park Drug Co.
BANFF, N.W.T.
No. 31351 for Mrs. Fulmer
one every four hours
when required to
relieve headache
Date 30.4.01 Dr. Butte

The National Park Drug Co.
BANFF, N.W.T.
No. 31424 for Mrs. Fulmer
one as required to
relieve headache
Date 6.5.01 Dr. Butte

THE SANITARIUM,
BANFF, ALTA.

SANITARIUM
BARBER SHOP
GEO. PARIS, Prop.

1908

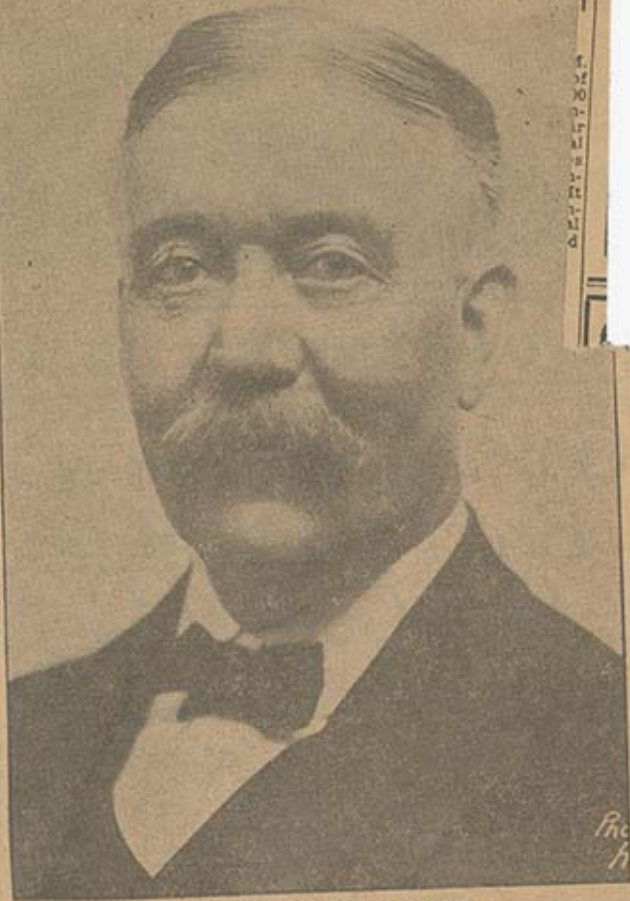
Wm. R. G. Brett

July 14	To Cash	260.23	July 14	By Cheque	100.00
29	Do	233	Sept 11	do	100.00
			Oct. 24	do	100.00

1908

July 14
 To Cash | 260.23 || 29 | Do | 233 |

MOURED BY ENTIRE PROVING



HON. DR. ROBERT G. BRETT

One of the outstanding citizens of the west, former Lieutenant-Governor of Alberta for two terms, who passed away in Calgary Monday night at the age of 78. The late Dr. Brett was a pioneer in medical work in the province and took a leading part in health work and public affairs for many years. He lived in Banff during the greater part of his residence in the west, and burial will take place there Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Details of the death of Dr. R. G. Brett, together with a sketch of his prominent career in the west, will be found on page 3.

Premier J. E. Brownlee Pays Eloquent Tribute To Late Lt. Governor

(Special Dispatch to The Herald)

EDMONTON, Sept. 17.—Premier J. E. Brownlee pays this feeling tribute to the late Dr. R. G. Brett, former lieutenant-governor:

"It is with the keenest regret that I learned this morning of the death of Dr. Brett. Since entering public life in 1921 I have enjoyed a close personal association with the doctor, especially during his second term of lieutenant-governor of the province, and, as I believe was the experience of all others who knew him intimately, my contact with his many delightful qualities of mind and of heart developed into a deep personal affection. He had in large measure all the personal qualities that command success in his chosen profession.

"His charming personality surrounded him with many close friends and endeared him to the general public. He gave unselfishly of himself and of his substance in the service of the province, and in his death Alberta loses another of its fine public-spirited pioneers who contributed so greatly to make it what it is today. The bells which he installed in the little church at Banff, chiming in the mountains the simple hymns he loved so well, will long keep fresh among his fellow-citizens the memory of a fine, kindly, lovable personality."

extended both eastward and westward and the tall mountain behind yielded an abundance of hot sulphur water which was piped to the building and used in a swimming pool for healing purposes. With the development of the government swimming pools this feature of the institution was later abandoned.

Adjacent to the sanitarium which later developed into a combined hotel and hospital, he erected his residence, for many years one of the most beautiful and stately in the village. He also built a small drug store which served its purpose until recent years. In 1909 he erected the present Brett hospital east of the site of the older structure which was used for hotel purposes only and which is now known as Bretton Hall. He was the senior surgeon of the Brett Hospital for many years and was assisted in his work by his son, the late Dr. R. H. Brett.

Dr. Brett was a past president of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Northwest Territories. He was elected a member of the Dominion Medical Council in 1912 and became its president in 1921.

Political Activities

Soon after his arrival in the Northwest, Dr. Brett became interested in the politics of the country and in 1888 was elected to the first Legislative Assembly of the Northwest Territories. He held his seat in that body until 1901. He was president of the executive council of the Northwest Territories from 1889 until 1891 during the days of the fight for larger powers for the assembly. Always a Conservative in politics, he was leader of the opposition in the assembly for several years. He was made president of the Alberta Conservative Association in 1909. He was appointed senator of the University of Alberta in 1908 and 1912.

Good Humor

Many interesting anecdotes dealing with Dr. Brett's experiences are told by his friends and to recall some of them to mind at this time serves to illustrate his good humor and his appreciation of unique situations more than to detract from the high esteem and respect in which his memory is held.

During the '90s, Dr. Brett found himself opposed in an election campaign to the late Hon. A. L. Sifton, and the latter took great enjoyment out of telling a story of an incident which took place in that memorable campaign, at Dr. Brett's expense. Those were the days in which most of the campaigning was done in a buckboard and often the two candidates, the best of friends in private life made their journeys from meeting place to meeting place together in the same vehicle.

Friendly Enemies

Upon one occasion both candi-

dates had arranged a joint meeting at Dog Pound, north of Calgary. Dr. Brett was to have come from Banff and Hon. Mr. Sifton went from Calgary. Something delayed Dr. Brett and the meeting waited in vain for more than half an hour for him.

Finally, not wishing to prolong the meeting further, Hon. Mr. Sifton offered to make Dr. Brett's speech for him and forthwith proceeded, much to the amusement of the electors. He treated his opponent's subjects seriously and as impressively as he might have treated his own, his knowledge of Dr. Brett's attack being well founded on the experiences of many previous joint meetings.

During the course of the address, Dr. Brett arrived. Hon. Mr. Sifton offered to give him the floor, but the doctor refused, declaring that his opponent seemed to be dealing with the subject with more effect than he himself could have done.

Red Cross Worker

Dr. Brett was appointed lieutenant governor of Alberta in 1915 and was reappointed for a second term in 1920. During his term of office he became very actively interested in the work of several organizations including the Red Cross, of which he was provincial president, and the Boy Scouts, of which he was Chief Scout for the province. He refused to permit his associations with these organizations to become those of a patron only and attached himself to important phases of the work which he supervised and directed personally. His contact with the Boy Scout movement was particularly close, few meetings of the provincial branch being held without his participation.

In June, 1878, Dr. Brett married Louise T. Hungerford. There were two sons, Harry and Earl, both of whom predeceased their father. He identified himself with the work of the Masonic Order and was a member of the Anglican church.

Citizens Unanimous In Kindly Thoughts For Late Dr. Brett

Citizens in practically every walk of life joined on Tuesday morning in their expressions of regret following the death of Hon. Dr. R. G. Brett, former lieutenant-governor of Alberta, who passed away late Monday evening at the Holy Cross hospital. Interviewed by the Herald, men and women who had known Dr. Brett for many years were unanimous in their expressions regarding the splendid contributions he had made toward the progress of the west and the wide-spread interest he had shown in all works which had for their purpose the benefit of humanity.

Some of the expressions voiced were as follows:

MAYOR F. E. OSBORNE

"The death of Dr. R. G. Brett removes another link with the pioneer days of the province. His was a very busy life, professionally, politically and socially. In all of these ways he contributed greatly to the upbuilding of the province. His appointment as lieutenant-governor of the province was a fitting tribute to many years of service, and as lieutenant-governor he was beloved by all. His was a personality which radiated kindness and friendliness, and his passing on will be regretted by a host of warm friends who will ever remember his kindly disposition."

HON. LT.-COL. J. H. WOODS

"A thousand friendships would not nearly comprise the number of those who have carried in their hearts affection for Dr. Brett, throughout Western Canada. He was well known and highly honored by the city of Winnipeg in its early days. His name is linked inseparably with the name of Banff. His record as lieutenant-governor of Alberta was one of high public service, and the softer and more personal intimacies of his later years have reached as far south as California. He was a man of strong political convictions, but of great kindness of heart, so that he could differ with others and fight to his utmost for the principles he supported without leaving the sting of bitterness in the minds of those who opposed him. There are very many people all over Canada today who are mourning sincerely the death of Dr. Brett, and who are looking back in memory to happy occasions spent in his company."

MAGISTRATE COL. G. E. SANDERS

"I was sorry to hear of Dr. Brett's death. We were very old friends as I had known him since 1884. He was always of a genial and kindly nature and in the making of a western part of Canada he has taken an active part."

LT.-COL. D. RITCHIE

"Dr. Brett was a man who was in public life for years and filled the position of lieutenant-governor of the province to the approval of the people. I was not closely acquainted with him but he was a grand old man and held in great esteem by all."

DR. A. M. SCOTT

"I learned with deep regret of the death of Dr. R. G. Brett, former

only to the society, but to the province as a whole."

HAROLD W. RILEY

Secretary Old Timers' Association

"In the passing of Dr. Brett, the Southern Alberta Old Timers' Association has lost an old and valued member. He was one of our first members and one of the most active. His passing is a loss to Alberta. As old-timers we extend deep sympathy to Mrs. Brett."

He was an outstanding pioneer whose impress is left on many parts of Alberta, and especially in and around Banff, where he lived so many years. His genuineness of character, and his geniality and kindly consideration endeared him to great numbers of people, while his versatility of talent and ability brought him into many different lines of activity and continually widened his circle of friends. His passing breaks another link with the early days."

D. C. BAYNE

"I was a fellow townsman of Dr. Brett for a number of years. He was one of the outstanding personalities of Western Canada and his friends were legion. He was a man of great versatility, combining in himself an enthusiasm for his profession and a very marked business ability. He will be very much missed in Banff, a town he did so much for and his passing will be mourned by a host of friends throughout Alberta and Western Canada."

COMMISSIONER A. G. GRAVES

"The passing of Dr. Brett into the Great Beyond leaves yet another gap in the ranks of the old timers of Alberta."

"As we look back to the earlier days when he made his home in the village of Banff, which was then practically unknown and is now known the world over for its beauty and hospitality, it makes us realize how much we are indebted to the ones who were responsible for the laying of the foundation of our great western country."

"Dr. Brett's passing is a great loss to our province and many will mourn the loss of a friend, and all a kindly gentleman."

L. W. BROCKINGTON

"One of the saddest features of life in a new country is the passing of splendid pioneers. Dr. Brett's death will be regretted by thousands by whom he was remembered for his public services and by very many to whom he was always the "beloved physician". People always said and thought kindly and cordial things of the old governor. Perhaps it was because he always said and thought kindly and cordial things of his neighbors."

HUGH C. FARTHING

(President of the local branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society)

"Dr. Brett was one of the real founders of Alberta. He had to a remarkable degree a great gift for remembering faces and names of all whom he met. This combined with an unfailing kindness made him universally popular."

"He was a warm friend of all good causes and his staunch support of the Red Cross will never be forgotten."

MISS MARY PINKHAM

(Prominent Red Cross official)

"Dr. Brett was the first president of the Alberta branch of the Red Cross, and as such was well known throughout the province. To Red Cross workers during the terrible days of the Great War, his kindly personality always proved an inspiration. Nothing was ever too small for his attention and Red Cross workers always found a delight in working with him."

CAPTAIN A. C. L. ADAMS

(Commissioner and Junior Superintendent of the Alberta Division of the Canadian Red Cross Society)

"With the death of Dr. Brett, the Red Cross has lost one of its finest friends and most ardent supporters. Despite his many other interests, while president of the Red Cross Society Dr. Brett always had time to further the interests of the society. Never a figurehead, he was always willing to do his utmost in every possible way. The officers and executive sincerely regret the tremendous loss that Dr. Brett's death means, not

Dr. R. G. Brett Dies,
Lieutenant-Governor
Of Alberta 10 Years

Pioneer of West Held in High Esteem Throughout
Province; Succumbs in Hospital at Age of 78
Years; Tributes to Work Voiced by Many

Dr. Robert George Brett, former Lieutenant-Governor of Alberta for 10 years, died in the Holy Cross Hospital on Monday evening at 8:50 o'clock, following a long period of slowly declining health, at the age of 78 years.

Dr. Brett had been a resident of California for the past few years, but last summer returned to his old home at Banff, willing to spend his declining years in the spot where he had first cast in his lot with the rising young province.

Since that time his health has declined steadily. On Sunday afternoon he was reported to be slightly improved, but that night saw a grave change in his condition.

The funeral arrangements will be announced later by Foster and Foster.

Dr. Brett leaves only his widow, Mrs. Louise T. Brett, as one of his sons, Earl, died many years ago, and the other, Harry, died in Edmonton recently.

Gained Many Friends

The tragic event marks the termination of an unusually long and fruitful career in the professional, educational and political life of Western Canada, especially of Alberta—a career which has gained him a multitude of friends in all walks of life and of every shade of political belief. His high integrity, wide experience and unquestioned ability made his choice as Lieutenant-Governor in 1915 a most popular one with the people of Alberta and with those in other provinces who were acquainted with his qualities.

Although Banff and Edmonton were the districts to benefit longest from his helpful presence in their communities, he has always had a host of friends in Calgary—friends who had come into contact with him in a professional, business, social and official way. As a consequence, his loss will be keenly felt in this district.

Of Irish Descent

Dr. Brett's family were of Irish descent, and were pioneer settlers in the county of Middlesex, Ontario. His father, James Brett, married Catherine Mallon. Their son, Robert George, was born on November 15, 1851, at Strathroy, Ontario, and was educated in the grammar school of that town.



DR. R. G. BRETT

"He was everybody's friend," said Mrs. McCune, "and I know the whole province will deplore the loss of this genial, kindly gentleman. He was truly everybody's friend."

Chief Justice W. C. Simmons. "I have known Dr. Brett for the past 25 years in both public and private life, and there are no words of admiration of his character as a friend and as a public spirited citizen." His going is a great loss to Alabam."

Loss to Alberta

any more? His Worship, Mayor Osborne, in the midst of a busy council meeting, showed a disposition to linger over his recollections of the deceased. "From my acquaintance with him in his official years, I have only words of the highest praise for his ability and character. Dr. Brett performed many valuable services in the advancement of conditions in this province, perhaps far more than will ever be known. On behalf of the citizens I wish to express heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Brett in her bereavement."

Seldom has the passing of a public figure elicited such a depth of feeling as that expressed by the numerous persons who were informed of the death of Doctor Brett.

Dr. J. S. McGahern, who was with Doctor Brett at the last and who has known him intimately for many years, stated:

"I have never heard anyone say anything but good of Doctor Brett, and I think that is about the highest praise which can be called forth by any human being. He was a very able physician, and I know of no one who has done so much to keep the practice of medicine in such a high plane in Alberta and the West, as he has done throughout his busy career."

The shocked tone in which the news was received by Fire Chief James Smart was eloquence itself.

"I worked under Doctor Brett up near the timber limit beyond Banff. That was shortly after I came to this country. I was only 19 years of age at the time, and I was much impressed with the outstanding character of the doctor. That feeling of admiration has not altered in the least during the many years of our acquaintance. Could I say any more?"

Express Regret

Executive Council, and later became leader of the Opposition. Appointed in 1915 His appointment in 1915 to the Lieutenant - Governorship of Alberta climaxed as brilliant and as versatile a career as has been witnessed by the youthful province. The variety of his interests and some small idea of the esteem in which he is held by Albertans generally may be gained from his other appointments and elections preceding and following that date: President of the Alberta Conservative Association in 1909; senator of Alberta University, 1908 and 1912; formerly assistant surgeon, 90th Regiment; provincial president, Red Cross Society, 1914-1915; and honorary colonel, 82nd Overseas Battalion.

possibilities for service in the political field in 1888, when he was prevailed upon to enter the provincial contest. As a result of a vigorous campaign at a time when campaigns, owing to the difficulties of transportation in the West, were far more arduous than they are today, he was elected as a member of the Legislative Assembly of the Northwest Territories on a Conservative platform. For almost two years of that period he was the president of the heart.

In the meantime, his appointment to the post of chief surgeon to the C.P.R. and to the collieries at Cannmore, An-thracite and Bankhead, opened up for him a new field of endeavor. Realiz-ing the healthful qualities of the mount-ain climate and of the mineral waters with which the district is so plentifully supplied, he established the Banff Sanit-arium in 1886. He was for many years medical director of that institution.

In 1909 he opened the Bretz Hospi-tal, also at Banff, and remained for many years its senior surgeon. In the course of his duties in connection with these two institutions he won a multi-tude of friends all over the world. His attention was attracted to the

New Field

With the opening of the Manitoba University he continued to keep to the forefront in educational matters, being councillor and member of the board of studies for many years. From 1888 until 1916 he was a member of the Medical Councils, Northwest Territories and Alberta, in each of which he remained at the time of his death. He was elected to a membership in the Dominion Medical Council.

Medical Councils

active in the public life of the new province, becoming one of the founders of the Manitoba Medical College, and later holding the chair of Materia Medica and Therapeutics in the same institution.

course at New York and another at Philadelphia, but a man of his activity was not one to be satisfied so easily, and at the age of 43 years he was studying in Vienna. His first post graduate course was taken in the midst of a busy period, in which he was practicing medicine at Akron, Ontario. His second was taken long after he had gone to Manitoba, in 1880. It was not long before he was



Lieutenant-Governor Issues Appeal to Aid Red Cross

Annual Campaign Now in Progress All Over the Province

OCTOBER 31 SET ASIDE
AS RED CROSS DAY

True Citizenship Is the Recognizing of Its Sacred Duties

The annual Red Cross campaign is now in progress all over the province. Over one hundred districts at present have organized for the purpose of procuring funds during the drive. Before the campaign is through between four and five hundred are expected to be working actively for the association.

The regular Red Cross day set aside for special celebrations and entertainments for benefit work will be throughout the province on October 31. Owing to the election the special day in Calgary has been postponed until the middle of November and the tag day will not be until November 21 in this city.

Lieut.-Gov. Brett has issued an appeal from government House, Edmonton, to the people of Alberta to assist the organization of which he is the president of the Alberta division.

The appeal is as follows:
People of Alberta:

Citizenship is a birthright of freedom and justice. With it is carried many honors and privileges as well as many responsibilities. True citizenship is the recognizing of its sacred duties, and not the living of a self-centered life, wrapped up in the welfare of self and family, oblivious to the needs of our neighbors. The sacred duties of citizenship embrace the rendering of assistance to those less fortunate than ourselves, and to those in distress in times of disaster or epidemic. We must see that our pioneers in outlying districts are provided with properly equipped hospitals, and that they have the ministrations of nurses, properly qualified and adequately trained. We should see that a proper crusade of health education is maintained, so that preventable diseases will be avoided.

All these things cannot be accomplished by a single individual; they cannot be accomplished by the health authorities, or even by legislation alone, but they can be brought about by the sympathy, the whole-hearted goodwill and the financial support of all our people enthusiastically enlisted in a crusade for better living conditions. To be of service, this support must be effectively and efficiently organized and administered. I firmly believe the Red Cross offers the most effective channel for the direction of such service.

The activity of the Alberta Red Cross in establishing and maintaining outpost hospitals is very commendable and praiseworthy. Already five of these institutions have been established and are rendering inestimable service to the families of the pioneers residing within the zones of their activities. They are a perfect Godsend to the women and children who otherwise would be without trained assistance during the critical period of their lives. The lives of many women and infants have been saved by the timely ministrations of the Red Cross nurses at the outpost hospital. These outposts act in a dual capacity, performing the functions of both a hospital and a health center, helping to improve the condition of those sick and assisting in maintaining the health of those who are well.

The Red Cross is an unselfish service, intelligently administered, but it requires your assistance to enable it to carry on its good work and to extend the scope of its activities into districts where they are so urgently needed.

In making this appeal to the people of Alberta, I do so with the firm conviction that it will not fall upon deaf ears. I appeal to you to help the Red Cross "carry on." There is urgent need for funds. With the approach of winter will come the calls for help. Nursing service and outpost hospitals must be maintained, the crusade of good health must go on. Everybody can help. Even if the donations are small their numbers will swell them into a great sum.

On October 31, "Red Cross day," I want a special effort made in every community in Alberta. There are numerous ways in which funds can be raised. Your community can hold a concert, a dance, a tag day, a bazaar, a sale of home cooking or some other form of entertainment and send the proceeds to the provincial office. An enthusiastic citizen in each community can obtain



LIEUT.-GOV. R. G. BRETT

grain pledge cards and interview the farmers in their locality, who will be found only too willing to help by donations of grain. All that is needed is a real willing worker actuated by the desire to help the less fortunate within our midst. What are you willing to do? Your best?

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) R. G. BRETT,
Government House, Edmonton.
October 7, 1925.



Chime of Bells Is Donated to Banff Church

Announcement Made at Sunday Morning Service that Dr. R. G. Brett, Former Lieut.-Governor of Alberta, Had Made Handsome Gift to St. George's Church as Memorial to His Family—Eleven Bells in Chime Being Ordered from England.

BANFF, July 26.—At the morning's service in St. George's church, Sunday, the very happy announcement was made that Dr. R. G. Brett had given a chime of eleven bells to be placed in the bell-fry tower, which is now being completed, as a memorial to his family.

It has been known for some time that Dr. Brett had promised a bell as soon as the tower was erected, but last autumn he expressed to the rector privately, his wish to give a complete peal of chimes, but wished nothing to be said about it, until the matter had been fully gone into, by correspondence with the leading bell foundries in England and America, as to size and weight of chimes that St. George's proposed tower would sustain and accommodate. Now that the work of completing the tower has actually begun, Dr. Brett has ordered the bells from Taylor and Company, of Loughborough, England, one of the three famous British bell factories.

Eleven Bells

The chimes will weigh 4,704 pounds, the largest or tenor bell weighing 1,003 pounds and being three feet in diameter. The bells will be chimed from a clavier with horizontal handles placed in the ringing chamber, immediately below the bell chamber of the tower. The ringer does not

need any music as the handles will be numbered and the music notation transposed to numbers. Having 11 bells a large number of hymn tunes, patriotic and classical airs can be played. The notes of the bells have been so chosen, that "O Canada" can be included in the repertoire.

This gift will be indeed a beautiful, lasting, and useful memorial to the family of Dr. Brett. The congregation deeply appreciate this gift to St. George's church, and trust that the erstwhile governor of this province will be spared many years to hear his gift re-echoing through the valley.

Stimulate Interest

It is felt that now that the full extent of the doctor's gift is known, which will add to the attractiveness of the town, that subscriptions towards the tower fund, which at present is far from adequate, will be stimulated among the congregation and citizens, as well as visitors who attend the church.

The foundation for St. George's church was completed back in 1852, nearly 30 years ago. At that time services were held in the home of Mrs. Boswell, and were held there until the chancel was built in 1897. From then on services were held in the chancel, this being the only space available, the chancel arch being covered with canvas in lieu of a roof. During this period the present King and Queen of England, then Duke and Duchess of York, were visiting Banff, and attended divine service in the partially built church. In 1901, two bays of the nave were added and another bay in 1909. The fourth bay and west wall were completed in 1915, and shortly after, the base of the tower, which forms the porch of the church was built.

Mountain Stone

The plan and design of the church was drawn by Mr. Frank P. Oakley, of Manchester, England. The stone used is all natural mountain stone from the Rundle mountain and Stony Squaw quarries. When the tower is completed and the gift of Dr. Brett installed, the latter costing approximately \$4,000, the congregation of St. George's church will have an edifice for divine worship, of which they will have every right to be proud, and the old-timers who helped to lay the foundation back in 1852, who struggled against great odds for the consummation of their desires, will look on the finished work more than satisfied.

Dr. Brett's Term As Lieut-Governor Comes to a Close

(Special to The Albertan)

EDMONTON, Oct. 21.—Today sees the termination of the official term of Dr. R. G. Brett as lieutenant-governor of the province, this being the expiration of the second five-year term for which his honor was appointed.

In the meantime, no official announcement has been made from Ottawa as to whom the successor to Dr. Brett will be. Until such an appointment is made Dr. Brett will continue to be the king's official representative in the province and perform his duties as such.

Brilliant Career Ended by Death of Hon. Dr. R. G. Brett

Following a lengthy period of declining health Hon. Dr. Robert George Brett, pioneer physician of the west and for ten years lieutenant-governor of Alberta, died in the Holy Cross hospital late Monday evening at the age of 78 years.

After he retired from his position as the representative of His Majesty the King in Alberta, he resided for a short time in Banff before going to California for his health. A few months ago he returned to Banff where he had made his home for so many years and where he chose to spend his last days. He was brought to Calgary about a week ago and his physicians held little hope for his recovery.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Louise T. Brett. His two sons, Earl and Harry predeceased him, the former several years ago and the latter more recently.

The remains will be taken to Banff Wednesday afternoon, and the funeral service will be held in the Anglican church on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, according to an announcement made by Foster and Foster, who have charge of the arrangements. The remains will be laid to rest in the family mausoleum.

OUTSTANDING CITIZEN

A man of recognized ability in his chosen profession and one whose services during the long years of his association in civic and professional life were destined to contribute much to the growth of a new

country, Dr. R. G. Brett, since the first days of his residence in Alberta, was listed among the most sincere and capable of citizens. Long before, as lieutenant governor of the province, he stepped into the limelight of public affairs, he was keenly active in politics. He was one of the founders of the Manitoba Medical College and the founder of the hospital at Banff which bears his name and which has grown to be an institution known all over the continent.

Dr. Brett was born at Strathroy, Ontario, on November 16, 1851. He was a son of James and Catherine (Mallon) Brett. Having acquired his education at the Strathroy grammar school and the Toronto University, he took post graduate courses in New York and Philadelphia in 1876 and in Vienna in 1894. From 1874 until 1879 he was engaged in practice in Arkona, Ontario, and in 1880 came west to Manitoba.

Founder of College

It was about this time that he became interested in the founding of the Manitoba Medical College in which he held the chair of materia medica and therapeutics and of which he was later emeritus professor of obstetrics and gynecology. He was also a councillor and a member of the board of studies of the University of Manitoba and he also held an appointment as the assistant surgeon of the 19th Winnipeg battalion.

Moving to Banff in 1886, Dr. Brett established the Banff sanitarium and became its medical director. He was among the first to appreciate the natural facilities Banff afforded not only as a sanitarium centre but as a pleasure resort and the location he selected for his sanitarium site was both timely and picturesque.

Medicinal Waters

Overlooking the village of Banff, but on the far side of the river from it, his institution commanded a splendid view of the valley which

Is Slated as Alberta's Next Lieut.-Governor

Hon. Dr. R. G. Brett, Of Banff, Will Probably Be the Man—He Is Now at Ottawa and Matter Will Be Definitely Decided on Before His Return

Ottawa, June 5.—The Standard correspondent learns on good authority that Hon. Dr. R. G. Brett, of Banff, is to be the next lieutenant governor of Alberta and that he will assume office at the expiration of the term of Lieutenant Governor Bulyea in October next. Dr. Brett is now at Ottawa and it is understood that the matter will be closed up before he returns to the west.

Hon. Robert Geo. Brett, M.D., was born at Strathroy, Ont., November 16, 1851. He received his education at the Strathroy grammar school, after which he attended Toronto University and later graduated in medicine in 1874, from Victoria University, Toronto. After taking a post graduate course at a New York hospital and a further course at Vienna, Austria, he practiced his profession for a time in Lambton county, Ontario. Later Dr. Brett moved to Manitoba and was one of the founders of the Manitoba Medical College, in which institution he held a chair for some years. For several years Hon. Dr. Brett was one of the councillors and member of the board of studies of Manitoba University. He was also assistant surgeon to the 90th Regiment.

He established the Banff Sanitarium in 1886. He was president of the Council of Physicians and Surgeons of the Northwest Territories and is now a member of the Medical Council of Alberta.

Dr. Brett sat in the Northwest Territories advisory council, 1889 to 1892, and in the assembly up to 1900. He was for two years president of the executive council

—practically premier—and was later leader of the opposition. He has been a member of the senate of the University of Alberta since 1908.

Dr. Brett, as the sketch will show, has always been an active party man. In 1909 he was elected president of the Conservative association of Alberta.

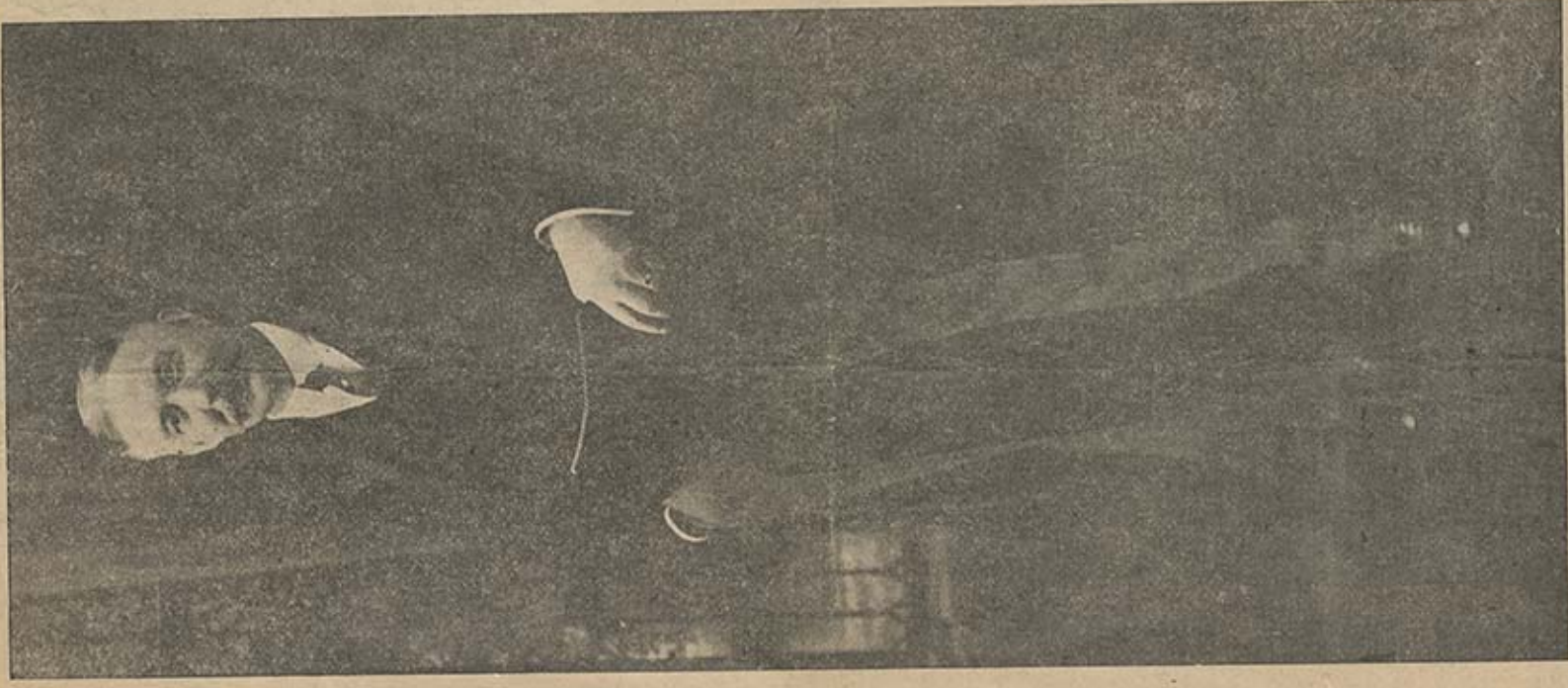
Hon. Dr. Brett was married in 1878 to Miss Louise T. Hungerford, of Watford, Ont. He resides in a beautiful home at Banff where he dispenses hospitality in the good old way so seldom seen nowadays.

He is a gentleman of genial nature and deserves every honor which his party can bestow upon him. His friends, and they include all classes in the community, will wish him many years in these honors which he will grace so well.

Banff, June 5, 1915.—The announcement that Dr. Brett was to be the next lieutenant-governor of Alberta was received on all sides here with extreme pleasure.

Hon. Dr. Brett has during his residence in this town endeared himself to all its residents. His purse as well as his heart has always been open, and he has contributed both in time and in money to every worthy cause. When Hon. Dr. Brett goes to the provincial capital he will no doubt find time to pay many a visit to the town in the mountains.

As soon as an official announcement has been made a banquet will be tendered to Dr. Brett by the citizens of the town. Liberals and Conservatives alike were delighted to hear the



HON. DR. R. G. BRETT, ALBERTA'S NEXT LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

for the benefit of

St Georges Church Bazaar

Mr & Mrs Brett invite you to
an evening to be given at their
residence on Tuesday Jan
23rd at 8 o'clock

The Birthday Evening is given for you
to something word 'ti something' was
we send to each this little card
Please write by in and in back
with no many cuts or pens you need
we promise the number will be in letters

Subscription will begin at 8 PM.
Refreshments at 11 PM.

My dear Mr & Mrs Brett

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kerr

announce the marriage of their sister

Helena Mary Fleming

to

Dr. B. Harry Brett

On Saturday, the Twenty-fourth day of February

One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twelve

Banff, Alberta

Mr. & Mrs. Walter Fulmer

DR. HARRY BRETT FOUND DEAD IN BED AT EDMONTON TO-DAY

At 10:15 a.m. to-day the sudden and sad telephone message reached Banff from Edmonton, that Dr. Harry Brett, M.D., B.A., had been found dead in bed at Government House, Edmonton.

For some time past "Doc. Harry," as his many friends lovingly called him, had been ailing in health and in spite of all help the inevitable end came. He passed to the Great Beyond sometime during his sleep of Thursday night or Friday morning.

Harry Reginald Brett, M.D., B.A., was born in Arkona, Ontario, on May 5, 1879, only son of Lieut.-Governor R. G. Brett and Louisa (Hungerford) Brett. There was only one other boy in the family, Earle, who died in June, 1911.

Always as a boy, during his school days at Banff, he was a leader in sport and in his studies. His college education was completed at St. John's, Winnipeg, and he took his degree in the Manitoba Medical College in 1902.

In 1906 and 1907 he took post graduate work in New York and Mayo Bros. Rochester Minnesota, and spent a year in London and Vienna, Austria. Returning home he was immediately active in the Brett Sanatorium and for several years was associated with Dr. G. M. Atkin in that institution.

At the time of his death he was Medical Superintendent of the Brett Sanitarium and Health Officer

(Continued on back page)

DR. HARRY BRETT DIED SUDDENLY FRIDAY MORNING

Lieutenant Governor Loses
Son Through Attack of
Heart Failure

DECEASED WELL KNOWN
AS A KEEN SPORTSMAN

Acted as Coroner for Banff
and M.O.H. Rocky Mountain Park

Dr. Harry Brett of Banff, son of Lieutenant-Governor R. G. Brett of Edmonton, died suddenly at Government House, Edmonton, from heart failure Friday morning, according to an official statement issued yesterday.

Dr. Brett, who was in Edmonton attending the meeting of the Alberta Medical Council, retired early Thursday night after complaining of feeling unwell. He arose at his usual hour Friday morning, but when an attendant entered his room later in the morning he found Dr. Brett's body lying on the floor. His shaving outfit was near at hand, and it was presumed he was attacked by heart failure while shaving.

Dr. Brett was a member of the firm of Drs. Brett and Atkis, proprietors of the Brett hospital at Banff. He was born in Arkona, Ontario, May 5, 1879, and was educated at St. John's College school, St. John's College, and the Manitoba Medical College.

Acted as Coroner

When his father, Dr. R. G. Brett, came to Banff in 1884, the son accompanied him, and he has resided there ever since. He was a post graduate of Vienna and London, 1906 and 1907, and during his years of practice in Banff he acted as coroner for the district, medical officer for the Rocky Mountain Park, and a surgeon for the Canadian Pacific Railway. He is survived by his wife, who was formerly Miss Helen B. Fleming of Bathurst, N.B., and by his father and mother. His only brother Earle died in 1910.

Dr. Brett was an ardent sportsman. He was a keen golfer and an enthusiastic hunter. In politics he was a Conservative. He was also a member of the Anglican church, in addition to belonging to a number of fraternal organizations.

Dr. R. G. Brett was in Calgary when news of his son's death was received, and he left at once for Edmonton.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Death of Dr. Harry Brett

(Continued from Page One)

of the Park; a member of the Council of Physicians and Surgeons of Alberta; C.P.R. Surgeon for the Laggan Division; for three years member of Banff Town Council; also of societies and orders, including the B. P. O. Elks, I. O. O. F. and Cascade Lodge, No. 5, A. F. & A. M.

Politically he followed the Conservative party and was never too busy around election time, civic or otherwise, to make a stand for his principals. At all times would he be a booster for any improvement beneficial to the community. As a sportsman in curling, baseball or hockey, he always stood out with the leaders—always taking his rink to the big bonspiels in the Province.

"Doc." Harry will be missed by all—as a friend by his friends—as a political scrapper by his opponents, who respected his ability, and as a doctor by all.

He was married on February 24, 1912, to Miss Helen M. Flemming, a graduate nurse at the time in the Brett Sanitarium, and leaves no other of a family.

Interment will take place at the Banff Cemetery in the family mausoleum.

no 4 on that date
 Ralph Connor had not arrived Crag

Wm. McCardell

Believed to be the "oldest-old-timer" in Banff today, he was born in Stratford, Ontario, in 1852 where his grandfather, fresh from the Emerald Isle, had settled almost sixty years previously.

Stories of the new west fired his adventurous spirit, so, in 1882, he arrived at the end of steel as a member of a construction crew. During one season of railroad building the snowcapped Rockies, seen in the distance across the prairies, beckoned him further westward; gold-fever claimed him in the spring of 1883, months ahead of the construction crews, he arrived at the foot of Cascade Mountain. With him were his brother, Tom McCardell, and his chum, Frank McCabe.

The three pioneers built a wigwag near where the present Stony Squaw road now runs, and started prospecting. Steam rising from the slope of Sulphur Mountain aroused Bill's inherent "investigativeness"; the trio discovered the Hot Sulphur Springs—now the Cave and Basin. Near the vent of the natural boiler they erected a log shack and then started proceedings which they hoped would secure them a lease, homestead rights, or something that would allow them to commercialize their find.

When in the September of '83 the steel reached Cascade Mountain, the partners built a shack at "29th Siding," as the site of "Old Banff"—the present Animal Pad-dock. Story of the Sulphur Springs discovery had reached the east so D. B. Woodworth, Conservative member for Kings, N.S., tried to get in on the find. To that purpose he outfitted a squatters' party consisting of his sons Fred and Ben, L. C. Fulmer, and H. G. Parsons. They squatted at the base of Cascade Mountain, on the meadow through which today runs the Lake Minnewanka road, and somewhat near the cascade from which the mountain derives its name.

Early in 1884, with the matter of the hot springs lease or patent still ungranted, and with Hon. Thomas White strongly opposed to granting one, Frank McCabe secured the job of section foreman, and Bill McCardell went to the end of steel looking for work which would provide funds for furthering their springs claim. Bill secured a good tie contract and was making money when his brother Tom wired him to rush back.

On returning he found that McCabe, for reasons only known to himself, had sold the trio's rights to the springs to D. B. Woodworth for \$1,500, a third of it to be cash and the balance later. Woodworth was on his way to meet the Hon. Thomas White at Regina, and present his claim.

The two McCardells hurried to Calgary and there engaged the services of a rising young lawyer, James, later Sir James Loughheed.

A wire, the longest sent up to that time over the new wires, and costing Bill \$21.50, was sent to the Minister of the Interior, at Regina, and its contents, particularly the facts that no cash had changed hands and that McCabe had not the power to sell the find without consent of his partners, headed Woodworth off. However Hon. Thomas White had his way, Bill received \$900 for his squatters' rights and the springs became national property.

Lafayette French, historical western character, arrived on the scene some time later, told Bill the story of the Lost Lemon Mine, the two partnered and went prospecting for it. Month after month, through privations and hardships, they "worked" every valley along the western slope of the Great Divide. Reaching Tobacco Plains in Idaho they saw an old Indian rubbing crude oil on his rheumatic arm but all requests for information leading to the source of supply were met with refusals. Finally the offer of Bill's horse for the information proved too tempting; the Indian led them to a small oil-covered slough in what is now Waterton Lakes Park, and Bill and French, some weeks later, arrived in Banff with a motley assortment of receptacles containing approximately one gallon of oil.

Previous to the prospecting for the Lemon Mine, it should have been stated that Bill started a dairy in the meadows at the end of the present Banff Springs Golf Course and within what is now the Loop Drive, and remains of the old buildings can yet be seen. He sold his interest in this business to start on the prospecting trip.

Residents of the small Calgary settlement heard of the oil find, negotiations were started with Bill and French, Homestead Oil Co. capital \$10,000—all cash—was formed and oil was struck at 500 feet. Water trouble developed, a prairie fire consumed the plant—the oil-boom became history.

Anthracite, the vanished mining village 5 miles east of Banff, was booming; Bill secured work there and for about a year hoboed with Ralph Connor and the hard-living, two-fisted he-men who became the characters in several of that author's books. Canadian Anthracite had opened another mine at Canmore, 11 miles further east, so Bill went there. The mine workers began to realize that they had some personal rights, Bill championed their cause, lost his job and he and his family were nearly starved and frozen out of the camp.

He jumped to Laggan, now Lake Louise, secured a timber limit and with saw and axe kept the wolf from the door. Prospecting for yellow, or "black gold" still attracted him; he jumped back to Canmore and with two or three partners staked out 8,200 acres of coal lands east and west of Canmore. They organized the Kananaskis Coal Company, sold out to an English syndicate for \$490,000, and received a small down payment. The English company started development, the Great War started and English capital was prohibited from being sent abroad for speculative purpose. Another vision of wealth was shattered for Bill.

C.P.R. Mine at Bankhead was going full blast so Bill went after mine-prop contract, secured it and some nearby timber limits, then until the mine closed in 1923 worked long and hard. Dreams of wealth via the prospecting route had been entirely forgotten when the closing of Bankhead terminated his mine-prop business. A survey of his financial status revealed that he could retire: he moved to Banff, purchased and erected property and joined the ranks of landlords.

In his leisure time he is writing the history of these parts.

The Discoverer of Cave and Basin

That the man who discovered the Sulphur Spring which now feeds the Cave and Basin swimming pools here, did so by accidentally falling into it, and that the man's name was Hall, is the claim of a letter recently received here by N. K. Luxton. The writer is Albert E. Norman, of Oakland, California, and the letter is as follows.

May 7, 1934.

"Dear Sir:

"About ten years ago I had the pleasure of visiting Banff and calling at your museum. At that time I was looking for some data and photographs telling the story of the finding of Banff Springs.

"On July 14, 1884, a surveying party of which my father, Robert E. Norman, was a member, came upon the spring over near the present Banff hotel. A man by the name of Hall fell into the hole which is the top of the cave. After making investigations, they cut a tree, made a ladder, and descended into the cave as you will see by the photo enclosed. The group there took up a fund and sent Hall back to Ottawa to take out a mineral claim, but the government declared that section a national park. I have listened to the stories of the Northwest Territories for many years and just last February my father passed away and I came into possession of the original pictures, copies of which I am sending you. Should you desire more, I have the prints.

Yours truly,

(Signed) Albert E. Norman."

Accompanying the letter were four prints, all clearly copied from aged ones. In one, Mr. Norman's father, then a tall strapping pioneer in buckskin coat, high boots, and with long rifle, is seen standing at the junction of a small creek and the Bow River. The spot today can be identified as the junction of the Cave and Basin Creek and Bow River. Another picture is of four men, the side of a pole shack, and the hole above the Cave and Basin pool, with a pole ladder standing in it. Third picture is of the four men, two in

According to information furnished by the National Parks of Canada, it is said that the springs "were known to the Indians long before the coming of the white man and there is even a story that old and rheumatic grizzlies had discovered that these warm waters eased the ache in ancient bones." The same book states that it is believed that the Cree Indians who inhabited the Bow Valley up to about the year 1845, when they are said to have been driven out by the Stomies, knew about the medicinal properties of the springs and regarded them with superstitious dread. "In 1860," says the book, "the Palliser Expedition visited the district and record in their report the presence of warm mineral springs near their camping place at the angle of the valley. When the Canadian Pacific Railway was being put through, the springs became talked about and several claims were later made as to discovery. The first to enter the cave seem to have been a party of surveyors. A rough ladder of pine poles was hastily constructed, the most adventurous descended into the steaming darkness below."

As stated in the book, several claims have been made to the discovery of the springs, but the receipt of Mr. Norman's letter, and particularly the photographs, appear to substantiate the story that to the survey party the credit of discovery belongs. Also the dovetailing of letter and story, as published by the parks department, indicates that Mr. Norman's father and the "man named Hall" who fell through the hole, were members of that party.

Crag and Canyon
 Banff. 8-6-34

McCardell
 Weddings

Banff, Alberta

December 4, 1938

The first church service I had the pleasure of attending in the west, was early in July 1887. It was presided over by Rev. Mr. McKay and held in what was the school house then, a log building facing on Bear Street, which was afterwards used for a number of years by Mr Geo. A. Stewart Superintendent of the Park and his Draftsman Jacob Smith.

It was later on, early in this century rented by the Consolidated Mining and Metallurgical Co. for an office when opening the Bankhead Coal mine.

Walter Palmer Fulmer.

Walter, Fulmer.

1884

If you were riding over the old Indian trail in the vicinity of Castle Mountain in 1884, you would see on quite a large log building the sign "Montreal Pool Room". The old pioneer Joe Smith, was the proprietor.

Castle Mountain, 9,390 Feet, named by Sir James Hector M.D. 1858, Palliser Expedition.

The first few years after the opening of the mine on this mountain in 1882 it was called "Silver City". W.P.F.

Skiing Introduced Into Canadian Rockies in 1887

Special to the Star-Phoenix
BANFF, Alta., Jan. 23.—Long before winter carnivals and Dominion ski championships were contemplated, there was skiing at Banff and not alone for pleasure. The evidence is found in the discovery of a pair of axe-hewn pine skis, marked with use and weather, among the debris of a deserted log cabin, once a unit of an early railway tie camp a few miles from Castle Mountain in the Canadian Rockies.

FOUND IN RUINS

Banff National Parks Warden Ulysses La Casse, patrolling his district under Storm Mountain not far from the course of last year's official Trail Ride, found the skis in the cabin's ruins early in December. Warden La Casse brought the relics into Banff, where they will form the nucleus of a Ski Museum to be established in the new Mount Norquay Ski Clubhouse, opened officially Saturday, January 20. They hold a place of honor over the massive stone fireplace.

With necessity suggesting invention, the skis, even to their prows, are hand-hewn from a pine tree. For boot-plates and extra strength and thickness, an additional piece of wood is nailed to each ski. There is evidence of neither camber or harness. On the boot plate of one ski a felt sole, its stiches more than a half century old still intact, the skier nailed the soles of his woodyman's felt boots. The heel of the boot was left free, allowing the freedom of action provided now by modern ski harness. Box nails were obviously used to do the job.

The find has brought to light old records which indicate that Swedes and Norwegians, brought into Castle Mountain district to work

for the Canadian Pacific Railway in construction days, scorned the Canadian snowshoes and made for themselves the skis on which they had learned at home to travel so swiftly and surely.

William ("Bill") McCordell, Banff, the only man now alive who reached the site of Banff before steel reached the mountains, searched his records for early history to explain the existence of the skis.

He found that immediately after the last C.P.R. spike was driven at Craigellachie, November 7, 1885, Sir William Van Horne, then William Van Horne, general manager of the C.P.R., let a contract to Carlin and Lake to place tie camps near Silver City, now Castle, to provide the railway company with ties and telegraph poles. Mike Carlin, whose reputation at poker equalled Van Horne's, died some years ago, but Joe Lake is still alive and a resident of Windermere, B.C.

These men hired Swedes and Norwegians, skilled axe-men, to work in their camps and McCordell's records recall their ingenuity in the art of ski-making.

SEARCH RECORDS

This establishes the introduction of skiing in the Canadian Rockies and in the Banff National Park area in 1887.

McCordell is still searching his records for the names of some of these workmen and with the assistance of Mr. Lake may still be so fortunate as to find them. It was McCordell who discovered the now famous Cave and Basin Hot Springs at Banff and the first oil in Alberta. He arrived on the site of Banff July 7, 1883. C.P.R. steel reached Banff September 30, the same year.

January 1940.
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W.R. Fulmer

Room - of W.R.F.

Pool Hall moved from Old Banff to one of Leonard Fulmer's & a shack front of ? added? later, Fear Bros & later again bought by Mr. Brett who moved Pool Room next to us on Banff Ave & the shack part moved for Ben Woodward.

Walter P. Fulmer

From J.H. McNulty
Banff 1888

DEDICATION.

Prof. Little House Friend

To His Excellency, ULYSSES S. GRANT, President of the United States; to the members of the two houses of Cong.

"Bow Fort Trading Post
East bank of Old Fort
Creek, not far from
junction of Bow River
only occupied 5 months
by Henderson's Bay Co.,
Commenced August
1833, in charge
of John E. Harriott.
Records of company
called it Berjan Post

Construction of Canadian Pacific Introduced Skiing to Dominion

1888
Expert Woodsmen of 1887
Made Their Own Skis
From Pine Forests

Canada's First Skis



J. A. Morrison, managing director of the new Mount Norquay Clubhouse at Banff, exhibits the pioneer skis unearthed this winter from the ruins of a construction cabin near Castle Mountain.

Long before winter carnivals and Dominion ski championships were contemplated, there was skiing at Banff and not alone for pleasure. The evidence is found in the discovery of a pair of axe-hewn pine skis, marked with use and weather, among the debris of a deserted log cabin, once a unit of an early railway tie camp a few miles from Castle Mountain in the Canadian Rockies.

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Norsemen Scorned Snowshoes

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telegraph poles. Mike Carlin, whose reputation at poker equalled Van Horne's, died some years ago, but Joe Lake is still alive and a resident of Windermere, B.C.

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ALAN FULMER

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER
UNITED STATES NAVY RESERVE

Early History of Western Parks

The following information regarding the early history of the western parks was compiled by Tom L. Wilson, now residing at Emeryville, B.C., in response to a request by J. B. Harkin, commissioner of Dominion parks, who is gathering data along that line. As Mr. Wilson resided in Banff and vicinity for over 30 years, during a great portion of which time he was in the employ of the C.P.R. as chief of that company's guides, no man in the west is more competent to write of the early history than he is. Mr. Wilson has gathered together one of the most complete and comprehensive histories of western history owned by any private individual, and the accompanying notes may be depended upon as being historically correct.

Banff Park.—The first white man to visit the present site of Banff Park was the Rev. R. T. Randle, who camped for several weeks at the foot of Cascade mountain, visited the Bow river falls, and climbed Cascade mountain in the latter part of June, 1841. Sir George Simpson passed through the park in August, 1841, and in 1845 Father P. J. DeSmet came over the White Man's Pass to the Bow river, where the village of Canmore is now situated. I first camped on what is now the Banff race track, along the banks of Whiskey creek, in July, 1881. We called the valley Aymer park, in

honor of Prof. Aymer, D.D., chief of one of the C.P.R. survey parties, and for whom J. J. McArthur named the peak now known as Mount Aymer. Whiskey creek was named after a man named Goss, who established a still at the springs near the head of the creek, and manufactured a snake cure from potato pebbles. In 1833—two drinks and the snake died if he bit you. In September, 1833, when Davis was running the preliminary survey line from the summit down the south side of the Bow river, they discovered the Cave and Basin, the survey line passing within a few yards of the spot where the \$200,000 bath-house is now situated. Forty-mile creek was so called because it chained just 40 miles from the summit to the creek.

There is no doubt but Mr. Davis and his men would see the steam rising from the now renowned 'Lake,' but that was not his business, at that time.

Lake Louise.—I first visited Lake Louise with a Shesha Indian in July, 1882. I was the first white man to see it, and named it Emerald lake. I told Dr. G. M. Lawson about it in 1883, when he visited that region and mapped it, and the name Emerald lake may be seen on his first map of that section of country. In June, 1884, I took Mrs. James Ross, wife of the chief of construction on the C.P.R., and mother of J. K. L. Ross, who was then a hole in arms, and Mrs. Brotherton, wife of the assistant superintendent of construction to the lake. They were the first white women to see Lake Louise. Later, in the season of 1884 the British Association came to the end of the track at Laggan, and some of the party climbed through the timber to the lake. Then came J.

J. McArthur, etc.
Lake Moraine.—I outfitted W. D. Wilson for Moraine lake in 1897, with Ross Peacock for cook. He was the first tourist to visit this lake, and he named it. In 1890 I cut a trail to Moraine lake from Lake Louise, and took Miss Agnes Laul, the well-known writer, and Mrs. W. J. Mathews, wife of the manager of the C.P.R. hotel at Banff, to the lake. They were the first white women to visit Moraine lake.

Mr. Assiniboine Park.—Named by Dr. G. M. Lawson in 1883. He first saw the park from the top of White Man's Pass, and also from the summit of Copper mountain. Named it Assiniboine, after the Stoney Indians. In 1893 I guided R. L. Barrett, of Chicago, to the base of Mount Assiniboine. George Fear, now living in Banff, was cook for the party on this trip, and we were the first white men to visit the mountain. On the return trip we came by way of Vermilion Pass and stopped at Marble Canyon, which I had found in 1889, when out with W. S. Dreary, D.L.S. Mr. R. L. Barrett was the first tourist to visit Mount Assiniboine and Marble Canyon.

Yoho Park.—I discovered Emerald lake in 1882 while searching for strays of pack horses. For two or three years the lake furnished the best fishing of any waters on the western slope, but the lakes and rivers were dynamited by the construction laborers later on, which spoiled the fishing.

With two other men—Coldwater Hoffman and Jake Hanson—I went to the Nymph Fork, as we called it, past the Great Falls, past Laughing Falls, and round by Twin Falls in 1884, prospecting for minerals. Coldwater Hoffman and Jake Hanson were brothers, and well-known on construction work from Laggan to Banff, owing to an endless argument between them as to the safest way to drink water—in hot or cold whisky.

In 1897, in order to get the C.P.R. interested in that region, I engaged a German professor, Jean Habel, to go in and take photos of the country and write it up in the German. I gave him three men, Fred Wellman, a carpenter, and Hans Hanson, the latter still lives in Banff—some head of horses, provisions, tents, etc., all for \$7.50 per day. The outfit cost me \$11.50 per day each, and the German took all the credit for the trip.

Waterson Lakes.—Named by Captain Blackington, of Palliser's expedition, in 1858.

Jasper Park.—Named after Joseph Howe. His name is spelled many ways. Thompson called him Joseph Howe in 1893, and Jasper Howe in 1894. The name sometimes appears as Haws, Haws, House, etc. He built Jasper House in 1891-2, and traded in the mountains for about 15 years. Howe Pass is named in his honor, and I think he discovered both Howe and Jasper or Yellowhead Passes and informed Thompson about them. Thompson mentions meeting Mr. Howe on the head waters of the Saskatchewan river, August 5, 1890, and I believe he named Mount Robson after Joseph Robson, "surveyor and supervisor of buildings to the Hudson's Bay Company." Joseph or Jasper Howe retired from the Hudson's Bay Company about 1850, and went home to England, where he was made a F.R.G.S. He wrote a grammar of the Cree language, dedicated to the Royal Geographical Society, which was published by J. G. F. and J. Livingston, in London, England, in 1844.

New Light Shed On Finding Sulphur Springs At Banff, Early Photos Reveal Party

Letter From A. E. Norman of Oakland, California, to Norman Luxton Tells of "Man Named Hall" Who Fell Into Hole Above Cave by Accident

(Special to The Alberta)

BANFF, May 31.—Sulphur spring, which feeds the Cave and Basin, was discovered accidentally by a man named Hall, according to a letter received by N. K. Luxton from Albert E. Norman of Oakland, California, who has pictures of the event. His letter reads as follows:

May 7, 1934.

"Dear Sir,

"About ten years ago I had the pleasure of visiting Banff and calling at your museum. At that time I was looking for some data and photographs telling the story of the finding of Banff Springs.

"On July 14, 1884, a surveying party, of which my father, Robert E. Norman was a member, came upon the spring over near the present Banff hotel. A man by the name of Hall fell into the hole, which is the top of the cave. After making investigations, they cut a tree, made a ladder, and descended into the cave as you will see by the photo enclosed. The group there took up a fund and sent Hall back to Ottawa to take out a mineral claim, but the government declared that section a national park. I have listened to the stories of the Northwest Territories for many years and just last February my father passed away and I came into possession of the original pictures, copies of which I am sending you. Should you desire more, I have the prints.

"Yours truly,
"ALBERT E. NORMAN."

Four Pictures

Accompanying the letter were four prints, all clearly copies of aged pictures. In one, Mr. Norman's father, then a tall strapping pioneer in buckskin coat, high boots, and with long rifle, is seen standing at the junction of a small creek and the Bow river. The spot today can be identified as the junction of the Cave and Basin Creek and Bow River. Another picture is of four men, at the side of a pole stuck, and the hole, above the Cave and Basin pool, with a pole ladder standing in it. Third picture is of the four men, two in total uniforms taking a plunge in what is now the hot pool alongside the Cave and Basin office. The three pictures are exactly as today. The fourth, and most faded picture of all, is of railway engineers and Indians at an encampment. Mr. Norman thinks it was taken about where either Medicine Hat or Swift Current now stands. It is impossible to decide whether it is an Indian or engineer's camp.

"According to information published by the National Parks of Canada, it is said that the springs 'were known to the Indians long before the coming of the white man and there is even a story that old and rheumatic grizzlies had discovered that these warm waters eased the ache in ancient bones.' The same book states it is believed the Cree Indians, who inhabited the Bow Valley up to about 1845, when they are said to have been driven out by the Stoney, knew about the medicinal properties of the springs and regarded them with superstitions dread.

Early Report

"In 1860" says the book, "The Palliser expedition visited the district and record in their report the presence of warm mineral springs near their camping place at the angle of the valley. When the Canadian Pacific Railway was being put through, the springs became talked about and several claims were later made as to discovery. The first to enter the Cave seem to have been a party of surveyors. A rough ladder of pine poles was hastily constructed, the most adventurous descended into the steaming darkness below.

As stated in the book, several claims have been made to the discovery of the springs, but the record of Mr. Norman's letter, and particularly the photographs, appear to substantiate the story that to the survey party the credit of discovery belongs. Also the dovetailing of letter and story, as published by the parks department, indicates that Mr. Norman's father and the 'man named Hall' who fell through the hole, were members of that party."

LETTER FROM THE ROOKIES.
To the Editor of The Observer.

DEAR SIR.—Last fall you kindly published a sketch of the National Park at Banff and its surroundings, and I have thought perhaps a short description of the country in the vicinity of the base of the Rockies would not be altogether uninteresting to your readers. The surveying party to which the writer belongs is at present engaged upon a line about fourteen miles from the base of the Mountains. The country here is very rolling, that is, patches of prairie between low hills with long slopes. These hills are those known along the entire length of the Rockies as the foot hills, beginning at the prairie and gradually increasing in height as you go westward. They are for the most part covered with Douglas fir and spruce. The view of the mountains from this point is very fine. In fact it is said to be a "Thompson" or a "Swimburne" to do justice to the scene, so I shall not presume with my poor pen to attempt—beyond a few brief remarks—to describe its superb magnificence. The view at sunrise is especially beautiful. The morning being clear and cold, suddenly, almost in a moment, all the peaks of the ranges are bathed in a flood of yellow light, and as the soft morning tide slips down the sides and about across the long slopes, all the little rills and pools which have been frozen during the night flash out their myriad tiny rainbows, and combining with these the glittering snow gives to the mountain-side the appearance of a moving panorama of a million variegated colors. For half an hour, the most sordid mind could scarcely fail to feel a deep quiet pleasure in looking at the scene.

Spring is rapidly approaching; every day the sun's rays seem to strike with more force; the snow is almost gone from here, and yesterday I saw a robin red-breast, which is surely indicative of spring.

Though the land here is good, it is not a good farming country, as the climate is too cold, and grain does not ripen every year, but it is said to be the finest ranching country east of the Rocky Mountains. The other day I passed through a herd of 400 head of cattle, all of which appeared to be excellent specimens. One of the

men who was attending them told me the firm had not lost a single animal of any kind this winter, and as usual added, that it was the best ranching country in the whole North West. I pointed to a large pile of bones and asked what was the meaning of those. He replied that two years ago, the winter was very severe, and the firm lost over 100 head of cattle and a large number of horses. But like "Old Kasper" and his "famous victory," it was still a fine ranching country.

I wish before closing to make a few remarks regarding the Stony Indians; whose reserve is a couple of miles south of here, which may be of interest to the Methodist portion of your readers. These Indians who live at their village of Morley are all Methodists. The Rev. John Macdonnell having been the human agent in bringing about their conversion to Christianity, thereby conferring not only priceless good to them but a great benefit upon the white men as well, for while nearly all the Northwest Indians are addicted to stealing, lying, and all kinds of immorality, any article, large or small may be left in the way of Stonies with perfect safety; and from all I can learn by the testimony of settlers, ranchers, railway men and others, the lives of these poor people who know very little comfort would put to shame the example of many of their more favored white brethren. The Rev. Macdonnell is married to one of these Indian women. His brother, David Macdonnell, has (with the Indian's consent, I understand, a ranch on their reserve. He also keeps a store and the post-office of Millard, where he has, I believe, made considerable money by just and liberal dealing with them, and they appear to have implicit confidence in him, bringing all their furs and skins to him for exchange for such things as they require in their simple life. They do not appear to be able to speak more than a few broken sentences of English, however.

But, Mr. Editor, as I am haunted with the fear that I am perhaps doing injustice to your waste basket, and as I feel the unwarrantable length to which I have gone, I will close. Yours truly,

THOMAS R. DEACON.
Millard, Alberta, N. W. T.

Thomas R. Deacons successful ascent to the highest peak of Cascade Mountain.

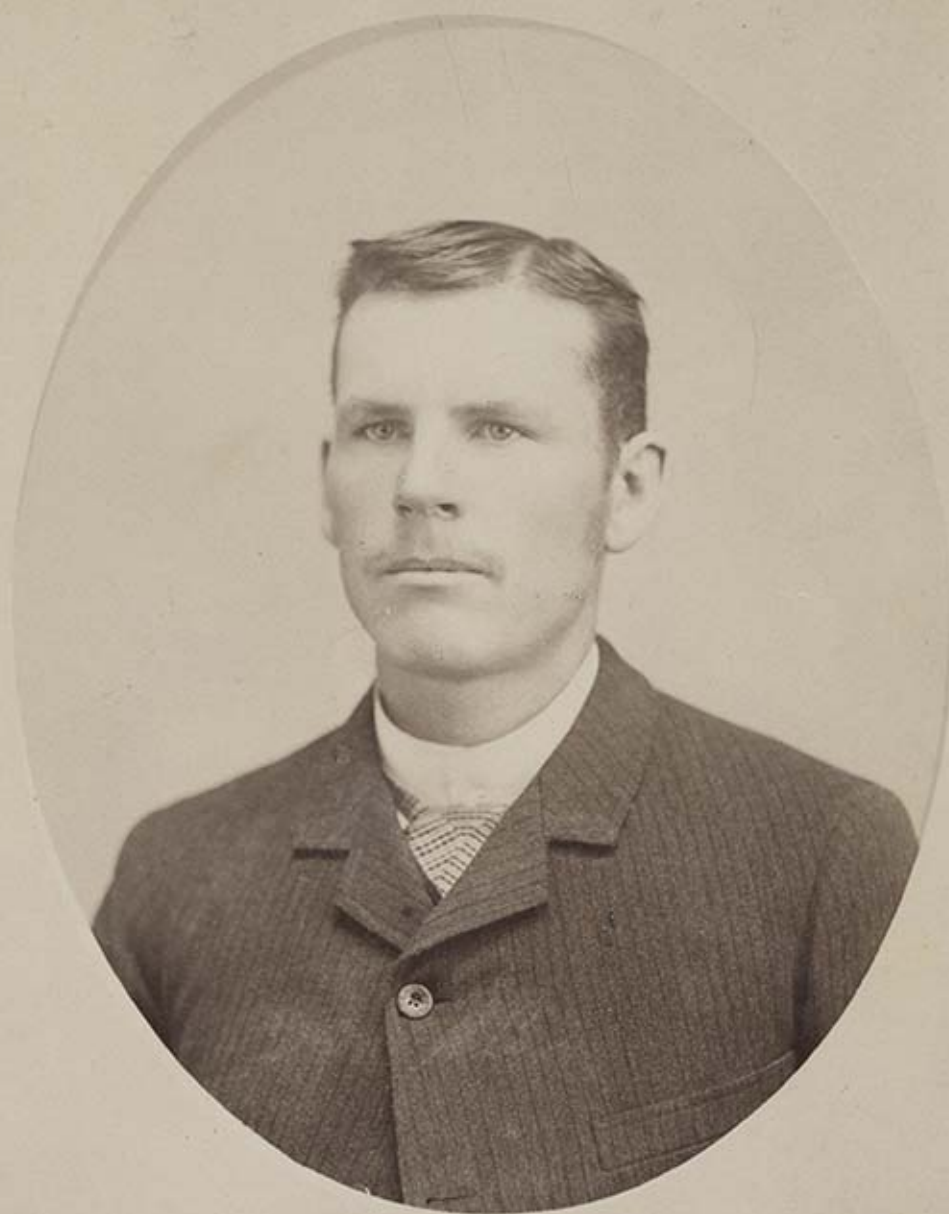
Having advanced the Park line as far east as Forty mile creek, we started at the foot of Cascade mountain to cut the line ten feet wide to the upper edge of timberline, where we established our camp in 16 inches of snow, temperature 15 degrees below zero.

Mr. Deacon assistant to the Chief, had chosen me from three others then in camp, to make an early start the next morning in order to reach the summit, when hearing the eastern part of this large amphitheater, "I fell by the wayside with a badly sprained ankle," when my boot commenced to freeze the pain was intense. I then started to crawl on hands and knees to reach a small wooded spot about the centre of the amphitheater, making small headway, I then found I had lost my pocket knife so shouted to Deacon to return which he did at once, breaking

This contains

Photograph of Thomas R. Deacon, assistant, for Arthur Saint Cyr D. L. S. on the Survey of the National Park of Canada, commencing August 1887 and finishing August 1888. North west corner near Cascade Siding now called Sawback. Size of Park then, ten by twenty six miles. Iron posts were marked N. P.

Walter Palmer Fulmer, i. r. 7.



Harding



Pembroke



Photograph Thomas R. Jackson,
1889

Return after
ten days, to

L. C. FULMER & CO.

BANFF, ALBERTA.

Rocky mountain park of Canada map.

Jacob Smith Assistant of Superintendent J. A. Stewart.
drew this map from the Dominion Land Surveyors.
topographical survey by Arthur Saint Cyr. D. L.
Walter Fulmer worked on this survey also Mr Deacon.
January 1890.

Also Rocky & Daktuk Mts. 1892.

These are copies

Originals with Glenbow.

Incline Railway for Rockies.

A RAILWAY up the bare, bold side of one of the Rocky Mountain peaks is the latest proposition in the way of engineering enterprises in Alberta. It is proposed to build a scenic railway up Mount Cascade at Banff, and a company has been formed for that purpose. Application for charter rights has been made at Ottawa under the name of the Cascade Scenic Railway Company, with a request for the privilege of building similar roads elsewhere in Canada. The capital interested is largely from Winnipeg, one of the prime movers being ex-Mayor Deacon. The Federal Railway Committee took exception to some of the clauses in the bill as originally presented, and insisted that the rights of the municipalities should be protected by the insertion of a clause providing that the consent of any municipality in which it was intended to operate must be secured before the work was undertaken. In the case of the road at Banff, the consent of the Department of Interior has already been given, on the understanding that the railway will be subject to control under the Dominion park regulations.

The Cascade Scenic Railway Company

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an Application will be made at the next Session of the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada for an Act to incorporate a Company to construct, own and operate a scenic or funicular railways at Banff, in the Province of Alberta, or elsewhere through Canada as may be permitted, for vehicles to run either to run on rails or by aerial cable, or in such other manner as may be desired, such vehicles being propelled either by steam, electricity, gasoline, water power, or by such other means as may be deemed most convenient and expedient, and with all powers necessary or incidental thereto, under the name "The Cascade Scenic Railway Company."

DATED at the City of Winnipeg, in the Province of Manitoba, this 1st day of November, A.D. 1916.

MORAN, ANDERSON & GUY,
Solicitors for the Applicant
16-5 (29)

A Dream which
did not
materialize!



City of Winnipeg

J. R. Deacon
Mayor

1914

POCKET GUIDE

TO

BANFF AND DISTRICT

about 1920-21

BANFF NATIONAL PARK, BANFF

BANFF National Park comprises an area of 2,751 square miles of territory set aside as a national playground for the use and enjoyment of the people. It is also a wild life sanctuary, evidence of which will be manifest in the large numbers of sheep and deer to be seen grazing on the grassy slopes near the highways of the park.

The original reservation was made in 1885 and the National Park was established by Act of Parliament in 1887. It is governed and administered by the Department of the Interior at Ottawa, through the Canadian National Parks Branch.

The town of Banff.

Banff has a permanent population of about 2,000 which is increased during the summer season to about 6,000. Owing to the fact that it is a government townsite it has many advantages not usually found in a town of its size. Broad streets, well lighted and maintained at a high standard, a fine hospital, four churches, a good school and High school, two banks, a newspaper, theatre, transport companies, garage and service stations and the best water supply in the Dominion add greatly to the pleasure of living in Banff. The climate is dry and equable, free from winds and adapted to all forms of out-of-door sport.

Lost on Mt. Rundle
1913

also Banff Souvenir Book

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

MONTHLY.

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VOL. CXCIIL.

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249 W. 13TH STREET.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, EDINBURGH.

Alice G. Fulmer.

A. Giles 1913

LOST ON MOUNT RUNDLE.

ANY one who has ever had the good fortune to see the Canadian Rockies must have been impressed by the wonderful and varied scenery of Banff and its surroundings—"Banff the Beautiful" it is called, and well it deserves the name. It would be impossible to imagine a more ideal situation for this little town; it is divided into two parts by the Bow River, the milky-green waters of which tear tempestuously along until, half a mile farther, they break into a series of magnificent falls before joining the Spray River at the foot of the Rundle Range. Mount Rundle, which takes its name from an Indian missionary, is about 9900 feet, and like the Sulphur Mountains which run parallel with it, is very dreary and forbidding in appearance; a great contrast to snow-topped Cascade Mountain which towers above Banff, or the charming Vermilion Mountains across the river.

For nearly a month Nancy and I, two English girls, had been revelling in the joys of Banff, spending our days climbing the various peaks in the neighbourhood that were within our powers. We had secured a tiny flat of the most primitive kind and felt very independent. Time being a matter of no consequence, we usually lunched on the mountains and returned for a good and highly appreciated dinner at an hotel near our abode.

Ever since our arrival our hearts had been set on climbing Mount Rundle, but it was not safe to attempt it alone, and then, just as we had decided that this must be our last week in Banff, we had the offer of a guide for the expedition. This was our landlady, Miss Trout; she was the sister of a well-known guide employed farther on in the mountains, and as she had done a good deal of exploring and knew the mountains well, we thought ourselves very lucky to have the chance of going with her.

It was arranged that we should start the next morning (Tuesday, July 2) at 4 A.M., so that with good luck we might get over the hardest part before the sun became too strong.

Our alarm clock was set over night, and I seemed only just to have shut my eyes when I heard Nancy's cheerful voice calling, "Time to get up!" It was quite dark and horribly cold, so that we felt tempted to put on all our warmest clothes; but experience had taught us that we were more likely to suffer from heat later on, and we summoned up courage to put on our usual cool attire, short cloth skirts and thin cotton blouses.

We had rather a hurried breakfast of Force and eggs, and then packed up a small luncheon restricted to one hard-

Canyon

NATIONAL PARK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1948

Here Since 1887

W. P. Fulmer Dies

August 23, 1948
Private funeral services were conducted from Banff Funeral Chapel on Thursday morning, August 26, at 11 o'clock, by Canon H. Tully Montgomery for the late Walter Palmer Fulmer, who died at the Mineral Springs Hospital on Monday, August 23, following a long illness.

Interment was in the Banff cemetery. E. Brearley, Gordon Standish, T. W. Balderston, J. D. Hansen, James Edwards and N. B. Sanson were pallbearers.

The late Mr. Fulmer was 85 years of age at the time of his death and had been a resident of Banff for 61 years. He was born in Economy, N.S., and came west to Banff in 1887.

He was employed by the Dominion Government on the survey in Banff National Park, which survey was held up at one time when the pack horse, he and his party were using to transport instruments up Cascade Mountain, went over a ravine. All the instruments they had on this particular trip were lost.

Later Mr. Fulmer started a livery business which he ran until 1912, and from 1912 until his retirement in 1940 he was in the tourist accommodation business.

Surviving him are his widow Minnie and two daughters, Mrs. Fred (Helen) Wells of Banff and Miss Alice Fulmer, who has recently been making her home at the coast.

Establishment of the National Parks
By Wm Pearce



Lake Louise was named by "Hindman" one of Major Rogers assistants, later on in the same year when discovered by Tom. Wilson. Mr Hindman was exploring in that Pass for a railway route.

[illegible][illegible]

Man With Piercing Eyes' Left Important Day In Western Canada History

BY W. E. ROUND

On mid-afternoon on July 3, 1881, the first Canadian Pacific survey party, under Engineer Hindman, and not Major Hurd as has sometimes been stated, camped on the north side of the Bow River, a little distance above St. George's Island. Soon afterwards, Dr. James Hector had reported that the Kicking Horse Pass offered no facilities for railroad building, and Captain Palliser, head of the Imperial Exploration party of which Dr. Hector was a member, had reported that an all Canadian transcontinental railway was an impossibility. The chief topic of conversation among members of the party was "Will Rogers meet us? Will he find that pass", just as topic of conversation today might be "Would there have been a city of Calgary, if Rogers had not found that pass?" Directly camp was pitched the men "did the town" to wit, they called on G. C. King at the I. O. Baker Company store, John Burn at the Hudson's Bay post, the Mounted Police and the Catholic Mission, then ferried back across the river and in due course "rolled in."

INTERFERENCE
ON WAY

ON WAY
Between Fort McLeod and Fort Calgary, the party had been worried by Indians. Most of the members of the party were young easterners who had never before met Indians, but had read much scathing methods, therefore by the time Fort Calgary was reached, they were ready to shoot at anything and everything on the least alarm. So it happened that shortly after midnight a volley of shots sent every man running from his tent, and the easterners yelling "Indians" and shooting in all directions. It was a hot night, most of the men had been sleeping undisturbed, and did not wait to don even one garment when alarmed. Miles and hours' stamperade in the direction of

raft and floated downstream, through the Arrow Lakes, and finally reached Fort Colville in Washington. There they had purchased a packtrain, saddle horses and supplies, and made their way to Wild Horse Camp—Port Steele, B. C. of today. It then being time to meet the survey parties at New Oap, Major Rogers had sent Al, with two Indians, up the Kootenay, and down the Columbia, to find the mouth of the Kicking Horse, to explore and ascend that stream, and place him on the Kicking Horse summit. And Al did so—albeit he nearly lost his life.

lost hit life. In the summer of that year great preparations were being made at both Fort Macleod and Fort Calgary to entertain the Marquis of Lorne, Governor General of Canada. The Marquis and his party were being built at Fort Calgary that the vice-regal party might return to Winnipeg by water. Bookings were engaged and sent from Fort Macleod to Fort Calgary to await the arrival of the governor general. But the visitors tarried on road and there were three weeks before a schedule arriving at Fort Calgary. The river had fallen so low, for the nights had become cold, that the water-travel idea had to be abandoned. On returning to Fort Macleod Chief Crowfoot placed a great reception for the Marquis and his party, and his Excellency promised Crowfoot a grand piano. In what manner Crowfoot knew anything about a piano the writer cannot state, but that the promise had a result that at one time carried the embryo of a tragedy he does know.

Demanda Financeira

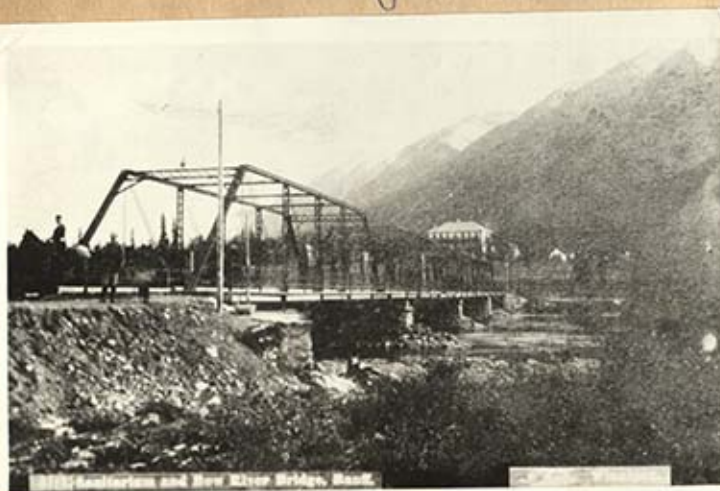
A few weeks later some of the men came out of the mountains, and at Fort Calgary commandeered the abandoned boats, and started downstream. Near High River they were frozen in, and then to add to their troubles old Crowfoot and his band appeared on the scene and demanded

History Of The Morley Trading Store

The summer of 1886 the government built a slaughter house, east a 100 yards of the present bridge over the Bow at Morley on the south bank. It was here that Leeson and Scott commenced their contract of rationing. These men had brought in from the States, by trail, 150 head of big steers, and they were being herd, of on the site which afterwards became the Leeson and Scott Ranch. The store that now stands at Morley Station was built in the fall of 1886 with Robert Scott in charge, who managed the place until 1892 when Wm. Graham took over the management of the store and ranch, the latter which by this time, was well established. Fred M. Graham of Calgary, Wm. Graham, father of ex-sheriff Howard Sibbald, Frank Sibbald, John McCorkell and E. C. Barnes were some of the chief roots at this ranch. The store was owned by the S. & L. outfit until 1909 when it was purchased by D. H. McDougall and P. M. Graham. It is well to note here that the last two managers for Leeson and Scott were the Klad brothers. Fred was succeeded by Stuart up to the time of the sale, when Stuart went to Nordberg to take charge of the big store there, and only in the last year has he retired—Fred is living at the coast. The new owners conducted the store for two years under the management of Harry Graham. It was then sold to Frank Wells, man, who conducted the business until 1916 when N. K. Laxton of Banff bought it and he ran it up, in 1919 when Fred M. Graham again purchased it and is the present owner.



BANFF AVE. — 1889.
Dan White in foreground. Wallis Fulmer with team of horses.



Spring 1889. (From G. Hannam to M.C. Fulmer
(Capt Harper and W.L. Matthews - manager
H.W.M.P.) e.P.R. Hotel)
old bridge and Sanitarium in background.



Mr. Morrison. Mr. Stuart. Mr. S.C. Dick.



Not many Herald readers rode down the main street of Banff when it looked like the top scene, though hundreds of thousands of persons would recognize the central street view.

Top picture is a view of Banff in 1887, looking north from Sulphur Mountain and the Bow river. Figure in the foreground is superintendent of the park at the time leading his cow homeward. Central photograph shows the modern view from Sulphur Mountain, with substantial buildings lining the way and the street well paved and lighted. Below is a snapshot of Banff's first dwelling, a tiny rough log shack erected near the present Cave and Basin.

BANFF MOURNS PASSING OF POPULAR O'D-TIMER

John Walker Was Well Known
Figure to the Patrons of the
Cave and Basin

In the death of Mr. John Walker, at the age of 85 years, last Monday, at the Mineral Springs Hospital, Banff lost another old timer, whose passing will be mourned by all who knew him.

Coming to Canada from England in the 80's he was employed as coachman at Ottawa, for the late Governor Dewdney, and no doubt it was through this contact that he got the position as caretaker at the Cave and Basin. Later he opened up a grocery and general store on Banff Ave., just north of the Alberta Hotel, and those who were youngsters in those days will well remember the treats he used to have for the school kids, and although having no family of his own, always made much of the youngsters around Banff. It was a custom of his, every year when the summer vacation from school started, to gather all the children together and take them for a day's outing at Lake Minnewanka. He continued this practice until his advancing years forced him to stop.

Mr. Walker was an earnest party man in his political views, and his appointment to the Cave and Basin was given him under a Conservative administration, and although he left this position at the time he opened his store, he was reinstated when his party returned to power. From then on the Cave and Basin was superintended by the late Mr. Galletly and by Mr. Walker, each one holding the position alternately, according to the party being in power at Ottawa; Mr. Walker retiring therefrom in 1934. One cannot speak too highly of the splendid qualities of Mr. Walker. He was always for the betterment of Banff, and any movement that meant anything beneficial to this town, found him right in pitching. Always a 100% dyed-in-the-wool Conservative, he was a great friend of R. B. Bennett and the late Dr. Brett.

Humorous incidents in his life are recalled to mind. Story has it that the late Frank Beattie used to own a cow, which Mr. Walker felt, owing to its many visits to the store, was underfed, and one day while being the recipient of one of these visits, he put a pair of green glasses on the poor "crittur" so that it would mistake some excelsior that was around, for feed. Another thing that no doubt will be remembered by many who visited the Cave and Basin during Mr. Walker's time was the card that hung back of the wicket that bore his caricature and the words "I am a Walker, but you can swim."

Like many other Old Country people, both Mr. and Mrs. Walker always wanted to go back and visit their home in England, and after a forty year stay in Canada, they took their long talked of trip "home". One of Mr. Walker's greatest desires was to taste once more the good old English pork pies, and this had been his most talked of longing while waiting for this trip. On his return, when asked about the pies, he said, "Yes, I found the same eating place and the same man who made them, and on request he said he would give me the identical pie combination — but do you know, I could hardly finish that pie, it did not taste the same as the old pies." And then Mr. Walker confessed that he was thoroughly Canadianized.

After the death of Mrs. Walker, in August 1943, Mr. Walker, after a short visit to the West Coast, went to reside with Mr. and Mrs. Harrison on Grizzly St. Although in poor health, for some years previous to his death, he kept his optimistic outlook on life and had full use of his mental faculties right to the end.

Mr. Walker had no relatives in this country, other than a niece by marriage, Mrs. Strudwick of Vancouver, who arrived here in time for the funeral.

Services were held in the Run-

John Walker, well-known and liked, old timer of Banff, celebrated his 85th birthday on Tuesday. A large number of friends called to offer congratulations. At present Mr. Walker is living with Wm. Harris of Grizzly St.



JOHN WALKER

die United Church, Wednesday the 17th, at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. T. H. Lonsdale officiated. Pallbearers were George Harrison, Alex Chisholm, Jim Brewster, Pat Brewster, Col. P. A. Moore, and Gordon Standish. Interment followed in the Banff cemetery.

666 18-1-45



GOLDEN AND FORT STEELE
MAIL STAGE.
NO. 681

GOOD FOR ONE FARE

FROM TO

189

MANAGER

1888

Indenture
Transfer of Property
from W. C. Wells.
to

Mr. Mrs. Clark.

205 Bant Ave.
Later sold to W. Palmer
who lived there until 1940

History of
Boone and May
Photographers

1886-1889

March
1888

This Indenture made in duplicate
the tenth day of March in the Year
of our Lord one thousand eight hundred
and eighty eight, between Emma
Clark of Rocky Mountain Park of
Canada North West Territory and
Montague George Clark her husband
of the same place parties of the

First Part
and William Cleveland Wells of the City
of Montreal in the Province of Quebec
Lawful Merchant. of the

Second Part
Witnesseth that in consideration of
the sum of ~~two~~ ^{and fifty} hundred dollars
of lawful money of Canada now paid
by the said party of the Second Part
to the said parties of the First Part, the
receipt whereof is truly acknowledged
they the said parties of the First Part
Doth Grant unto the said party of
the Second Part his heirs and assigns
for ever.

All and Singular any and all right
title and interest which they the said
parties of the First Part may have in
and to that certain parcel or plot of
land and premises situate being and
being lot number Three in Block
Six on Baffin Avenue in the said
Rocky Mountain Park of Canada
and containing and Area of forty feet
frontage on said Baffin Avenue by
a depth of one hundred and thirty feet.
Together.

Rocky Mountain Park of Canada
North West Territory
To Wit.

I, J. James Danekin
of Rocky Mountain Park in the North West
Territory make oath and say

1. That I was personally present and did see
the within Instrument and Duplicate thereof duly
signed and executed by

Emma Clark and Montague George
Clark parties of the first part. Where

2. That the said Instrument and Duplicate were
executed at the said Rocky Mountain Park.

3. That I know the said parties

4. That I am a subscribing Witness to the
said Instrument and Duplicate

Sworn before me at Rocky

Mountain Park of Canada

in the North West Territory

this 26th day of March

in the Year of our Lord 1888.

Richard B. C. O'Donoghue D.P.

James
In and for the North West Territories

James Danekin

never signed

Here



Life in the Old West

Boorne And May 1886—1889

This is the first installment of an article on Boorne and May, the most famous of Western Canada's early photographers. The second and final installment will appear in our next issue.

PART I.

THE pioneer camera laboriously packed over the wagon routes and wilderness trails has played an important part in graphically recording the history of Western Canada.

Now Many Wear

FALSE TEETH With Little Worry

Eat, talk, laugh or sneeze without fear of insecure false teeth dropping, slipping or wobbling. PASTETH holds plates firmer and more comfortably. This pleasant powder has no gummy, gooey, sticky, greasy, or drying qualities. It's a natural. It's alkaline (non-acid). Check its "plate odor" (denture breath). Get PASTETH at drug counters everywhere.

How to Treat an ACHING BACK



The virgin country, trading posts, Indian life, pioneer and historic events have been preserved for posterity by the diligence of the early photographers.

Pictures were probably first taken in Alberta by Charles Hoetzky who travelled with a C.P.R. survey party in 1872, via Fort Edmonton to Jasper House. An unidentified photographer with the Royal Engineers working on the International Boundary in 1874 left shots of party crews and the only known Canadian picture of a party of Plains Indians killed in inter-tribal warfare. This was perhaps the same man who obtained interior and exterior views of old riotous and whiskey-soaked Fort Whoop-Up.

In 1881 an important series of pictures was taken by C. M. Dawson, a Dominion Land Surveyor. Included in it are pictures of Fort Calgary, scenes on the Benton Trail, Big Bear's camp, and similar subjects. These pictures are now preserved by the Geological Survey of

Canada, Ottawa. There were, of course, many amateur picture-takers even in those days, some of whose efforts historians hope will still turn up.

The first known professional in Calgary was Cornelius J. Soule, whose laboratory was a tent on the Calgary river flats, in 1883. Soule remained only a year, but any of his pictures surviving have tremendous historical value. Among his known pictures are one of the Calgary Herald's office in 1883 and one of the C.P.R. depot, which edifice, when he took it, in 1884, was a railway box car.

But of the early professional firms the most outstanding contributions to early photo records was made by a partnership of English cousins, Boorne and May, who set up shop in Calgary in 1886. This firm was most prolific and took pictures from Montreal to Vancouver Island and from Fort Macleod to Edmonton. They photographed everything of interest, the Indians, C.P.R. construction jobs, ranches, homesteads, mountain scenery and all aspects of early west development.

Boorne and May are relatively unknown today, although a large part of their original pictures are still preserved by the Alberta government. Part of the firm's obscurity is due to its short eight-year existence and the tendency of successors to take credit for many of its pictures.

Their records have been lost, but there is much information in early newspapers, letters, catalogues, and recollections from the knowledge of R. G. May, of Bragg Creek, Alberta—eldest son of the photographer—to prove that the activities of these energetic photographers was highly underrated and that their contribution to the pictorial history of the west is unmatched by any other Alberta, perhaps Western Canada, firm.

These cousins came from Berkshire, England, Boorne coming first after having undoubtedly persuaded May, who was planning to be married, to follow.

Boorne, a graduate chemist, homesteaded in Manitoba in 1884. During this time he went to Calgary for a short time and took his first Canadian pictures, having had considerable experience as an amateur photographer at home. He became so enthusiastic about the Canadian scene and the prospects in photography that he decided to set up business. He remained in Calgary until 1885 but little is known of his activities at that time. In one of his diaries he wrote: "I was there throughout the rebellion, (1885) but that is another story." Unfortunately the story, from Boorne's eyes, or camera, has not been told.

From an existing snap it is evident that Boorne had a log shack on the banks of the Bow river. Fourteen pictures survive of his 1884-85 life, seven views of his Manitoba homestead, harvesting and kindred subjects, and seven scenes in the area of his Calgary shack. This album also contains fifty photos taken by Boorne in England and reveal his artistic touch, and even at that date the desire and imagination to experiment. Boorne was gifted with deeply

**RADIO
ROUND-THAT-CLOCK
NEWS**

<p>TELEFLASH NEWS</p> <p>Every Hour On the Hour!</p>	<p>NEWSCASTS</p> <p>8:00 a.m. 12:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m. 10:00 p.m.</p>
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1260 kc.

CFRN



Glenbow Foundation

Taken on the fragile but heavy glass plates of the day, this Boorne and May photograph of an Indian family on the plains was made in 1887. It is the camp of "The Otter"—a Sarcee Indian. The Otter was quite possibly a scout or worker with the white newcomers, which could explain his possession of the stock saddle on the right. The poles to the right are part of his travois which fitted over the rump of the horse and on which he dragged his possessions.

PROVING GROUND TOUR

SOME 100 4-H youngsters had their eyes opened when they were taken on a conducted tour of the Saskatchewan Government farm machinery proving grounds just west of Regina.

Arranged by the Regina Exhibition Board and the Department of Agriculture, the tour showed the testing facilities that were established three years ago for the specific purpose of giving functional and structural information on the farm machinery available to prairie farmers.

Mr. J. T. Kyle, director of the A.M.A., pointed out the importance of machinery in prairie agriculture when he said that 60% of all farm equipment sold in Canada is bought and used on the prairies. "Almost a third of the net farm income is required for the purchase of farm machinery. This represents a tremendous expenditure—\$75.5 million in 1959."

The proving ground hopes to provide the information that will help farmers invest wisely. Since a tractor may cost up to \$8,000 and a combine as much as \$10,000, we can't afford to make mistakes."

Special demonstrations were given at the concrete proving track, the stationary wear test machine, the pump test stand, and in the instrument room demonstrating the hardness tester and noise level instruments.

The tour concluded with an examination of the mobile laboratory mounted in a panel truck. This self-contained unit, fitted with all the necessary electronic instruments, was set up to test a heavy-duty cultivator. Instruments attached at vital parts of the machine were wired to the test truck where electronic equipment recorded draft, stress, torque, speed, depth of cut, acceleration and other essential data.

ALBERTA LIVESTOCK INSPECTIONS

PROSPECTIVE buyers were saved approximately \$800,000 in 1959 by veterinary inspection of Alberta livestock auction markets. 15,586 animals were rejected for disease or suspected disease.

More than 510,000 animals were inspected at the 38 auction markets (classes D, E and F stockyards) throughout the province last year, says the Veterinary Inspection Service. The value of this stock; cattle, sheep hogs and horses was over \$30,000,000. The number of animals presented for inspection and sale at community auctions indicates that the livestock producers of this province are gaining increasing confidence in this system of marketing.

Government appointed veterinary inspectors at the auction markets serve a two-fold purpose. First they assist in preventing the spread of disease and secondly they give the public more confidence in the quality of animals being offered for sale; this in turn often results in better prices for the producer.

The amount saved buyers is unfortunately a loss to livestock growers, but it is impossible to estimate the number of individual outbreaks of disease that were prevented as a result of inspections.

GRASSED WATERWAYS PAY

CONVERTING gullies to grassed waterways is one of the best investments a farmer can make.

The farmer who undertakes a program of gully conversion saves in many ways. His tractor fuel bills are less because he can cross waterways instead of driving around them. In addition, gullies are usually weed-filled and threaten the farm with a costly weed infestation. The gully area is always waste land and contributes nothing to the

economy of the farm. Eroded material from a raw gully often lays down damaging layers of silt on valuable bottom land.

Once a gully has been transformed into a grassed waterway, however, weed control is no longer a problem. What was once waste land now can produce valuable forage crops. John Harper, a farmer in the Harding district of Manitoba converted a large gully on his farm into a grassed waterway in August of 1957. This resulted in a 2 to 3 acre area of improved land which yielded six tons of good hay in 1960.



During the past summer, the Fahr's built this new Quonset-type house to accommodate 2,000 additional layers. Some people are predicting they will eventually become one of Manitoba's largest egg producers.

257 EGGS PER BIRD IN 12 MOS.

(Hen-housed Average)

AT FEED COST OF 10.3c DOZEN

There's money in eggs when your feed cost is only 10.3c a dozen, and you average better than 21 eggs a month (year-round average) from every pullet you put in your laying pen.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Fahr, of Birds Hill, Manitoba, obtained such results between August, 1959, and August, 1960, from a flock of 782 pullets.

Their birds were Hy-Lines. Their feed was a combination of Pioneer-Cafeteria Laying Concentrate Pellets and whole grain.

Additional costs . . . depreciation, interest on investment, mortality, light, water, labour and waste . . . worked out to an average of 8½c a dozen. Thus, total cost, including every chargeable item, was 18.8c a dozen.

If Pioneer-Cafeteria Laying Concentrate Pellets will produce results like this for the Fahr's, why not for you, too? See your Pioneer-Cafeteria dealer, or write for further information about price, delivery, service.

DETAILS FROM MRS. FAHR'S RECORD

782 Layers Housed	Egg Production	Hen Mortality
August, 1959	14,821	4
September	21,554	5
October	19,701	1
November	18,920	1
December	18,032	0
January, 1960	17,748	0
February	15,494	3
March	16,613	1
April	15,465	0
May	15,446	3
June	14,264	2
July	12,093	11
12 months	201,051	31

PIONEER-CAFETERIA FEEDS LTD.

14 St. at 17 Ave. S.E., Calgary - Archibald St., St. Boniface, Man.

Toronto - Montreal - Saint John, N.B.





Glenbow Foundation

Another old photograph of the Bourne and May era is this of an old woman who belonged to Big Plume's tribe of Sarcoes. At the time (1887) she was over 100 years of age. Notice the long pipe she is smoking and the brass rings on the wrist which were undoubtedly traded from the white man.

artistic feeling and an eager, untiring love of adventure.

Now he returned to England for his cousin, May, who agreed to come to Canada, help to establish a business and to then send for his fiancée.

The pair arrived in Calgary in 1886 with complete equipment

for a photographic studio. A display of Boorne's work was set up in the window of Linton's bookstore. Ads were run in the paper and the firm was interviewed; part of which the resulting printed story ran: "Mr. Boorne has favored us with an inspection of some of his work

plants are found scattered throughout the field. Positive diagnosis of root rot can be made by examining the roots of unthrifty plants. Diseased roots exhibit a dark brown or black discoloration of the outer surface, sometimes coupled with a bright red or reddish-brown color of the conducting tissues in the interior of the root. Branch roots are usually rotted away from the main root and therefore remain in the soil when the plant is pulled up.

A number of fungi are known to cause root rot in peas. The most serious are soil-borne and difficult to control. Certain of these root-rotting fungi infect other crops and spores of these fungi are able to survive in soil for a number of years in the absence of peas.

Treatment of seed with a fungicide such as captan will generally assure good initial stands but will not prevent subsequent infection by the soil-borne pathogens. Rotation sequences, which include peas no more frequently than once in four years, should be used to avoid high levels of root rotting pathogens in the soil. Fertilization to ensure good early-season growth will often allow plants to escape severe root-rot damage even in years favorable for the development of this disease.

as an amateur in the old country, and all we can say is that if he succeeds as well here as a professional he ought to receive considerable patronage. A fine specimen of his instantaneous photography line is a picture of a train caught on the fly going west at forty miles an hour.

Boorne seems to have been the guiding force of the partnership. He was forceful, energetic and bursting with new ideas which were typical of frontier promoters and successful pioneers. Ernest May, on the other hand, was quiet and methodical with none of the flamboyance of his partner. He, also, had done some amateur photography in the old country.

During their operation Boorne travelled the western trails while May remained in the shop to develop, print and tend to business. The majority of the pictures taken were by Boorne, although May made some fine portraits of Indians and others in the studio.

June found Boorne making his first photographic expedition up the Highwood river, west of High River, to secure 'round-up' shots. It was a successful project in which were obtained the first of a large number of scenes of Alberta life in the eighties.

It must be emphasized that all of the pictures obtained in that period were by means of what we today would consider the crudest kind of equipment. Photography was a bulky and sensitive profession. Glass negatives of 5 x 7 and 8 x 10 inches together with great wooden cameras made equipment heavy and cumbersome. But many of Boorne's early results were breath taking and truly artistic reproductions. The bulk, inconvenience, and sensitiveness of the processes of making good pictures was no deterrent to such men as May and Boorne.

Obsessed with the Indians as subject matter Boorne was determined to invade the Blackfoot reserve in the hope of obtaining pictures of that tribe's sacred sundance and religious ceremonies.

(To be continued)

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ROOT ROT OF PEAS

THIS year has been especially favorable for the development of root rot in peas according to the Lethbridge Experimental Farm. A number of fields in the Taber-Barnwell area have been so severely damaged by root rot that portions of them were not worth harvesting. Noticeable reductions in yield have occurred in many other fields.

Symptoms of root rot are yellowing and drying of the leaves, starting at the base and progressing up the stem. Severely affected plants are often stunted and die before pods are formed. Damage is not confined to patches but dead and dying



Kerry Wood Photo.
The sign Kerry Wood, like many others, has had to reluctantly put up in defence against litter-bugs and vandals.

The 'No' Signs

by KERRY WOOD

ONE of my city friends is very much against the "No Shooting" signs posted by farmers.

"Game belongs to everybody," he protested. "Just because it happens to stray onto John Jones' land doesn't mean he owns every partridge, duck, or deer on it."

"Rats stray all over too," I argued back. "But just because rats stray into a city warehouse doesn't mean that the owner is obligated to let the general public enter premises where all his valuables are stored, and allow them to shoot or trap the vermin."

"The game crop is a much different matter."

"Well, you'll have to admit that the farmer's valuables are stored out in his fields, in the midst of the game."

"Yes, but the game still be-

longs to the public, therefore the public should be entitled to trespass after it providing they do no harm to the farmer's personal belongings."

We held that no-decision argument a year ago, and two months back I posted a "no" sign myself. Our town property straddles a shortcut path where, for over twenty years, people have walked a path leading up a hillside and along 200 feet of private road. The hillside is privately owned too, the path crossing other tax-payers' properties as well as my own holdings. For thirteen years we have lived at this location, and during that period all other adjacent lot-owners have posted their land against trespassers.

Our family has been sympathetic to the short-cutters, because we have been walkers most of our lives and a car has

been a recent acquisition. Many who used the short-cut stopped to chat; we enjoyed friendly conversations about birds, gardening, or the day's weather. However, an increasing number of trespassers littered our property with bottles, candy wrappers, empty cigarette cartons, paper handkerchiefs, and other rubbish. When we were away from home, sometimes they broke our fences, lawn furniture, even the house drain-pipes. Garden fruits were stolen every summer and serious damage done to apple and crab trees during the raids. Raspberries, plums, currants; vegetables such as corn, carrots, squash and pumpkin were continually pilfered by passers-by.

Two months ago, after a batch of beer bottles had been deliberately smashed along our roadway, we reluctantly decided to post the place against trespassers. One daughter wanted the sign to announce: "Danger: Land Mines!" The sign-writer brought us a sample message which claimed that we'd SHOOT every tenth trespasser! A naturalist friend humorously sug-

gested we should have a notice declaring: "Warning: Vicious Gapper at Large!" He thought it would be most effective, as who among the general public would realize that we had a red-backed mouse living under the woodpile that once bit a child's finger!

We finally settled for "Private Road, No Trespassing", and notified friends to disregard the sign.

Farmers tell me they have to adopt the same attitude. Apparently many of them do not object to hunters and especially to fishermen, providing strangers go to the farmer's house, identify themselves, then ask permission to wander over the private property. I have been in the asker's position many times, and can personally testify that most farmers are exceptionally generous about letting trespassers onto their lands.

But no farmer is pleased when a carload of shooters stop at the far end of a field to shoot at low-flying Huns, flushed near a herd of valuable livestock. Grain farmers get angry when



Kerry Wood Photo.
The kind of signs caused by thoughtless campers and irresponsible hunters and fishermen.

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duck-hunters leave empty shotgun shells strewn on swaths, where a \$6,000 combine can be wrecked when it picks up a brass-bound shell. And it's an old but always annoying experience, when a farmer has to take time out from his busy chores to chase after cattle who have wandered when a trespassing group left an important gate open.

Granted, some of these abuses are caused by good people who were momentarily careless. Yet there are some vicious offenders. One farmer had a favorite saddle-horse shot by duck-hunters last autumn. When he examined the area, he discovered a duck-blind located some forty feet from the carcass with two empty bottles in it that, presumably, had been full enough when the hunters first arrived at the slough. He was convinced they'd become intoxicated, then shot the horse as a drunken joke. A young rancher told me just last week that one of his finest Hereford calves had



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Dr. Inep^t F. Harper

60



Banff Detachment, 1890.

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HOTEL.
LAKE MINNEWANKA.
(Devil's Lake)
BOATS FOR HIRE
C. D. ASTLEY, PROP.
1901

Reminiscence
1901

Dauff School History

1888

CASCADE

SPECIAL ISSUE

November, 17 1933

History of the School

The first school in Banff was held in part of the government building, which was then behind Main Street, where the Distributors Ltd. is now situated. This was in 1887. We have ^{Glenmore} no written records pertaining to this time, but one of the teachers was N. Glenmore, who taught in 1888 and 1889. School was held in a tent from March 3 to October 1, 1888, at which date the building which later became the Fire Hall was opened, and the class moved there. The first class register extant is that of 1892, when there were twenty-one pupils in the school and the teacher was Miss J. MacIntyre. She taught during 1892 and 1893, and was followed by Clifford Jones, who taught in 1894-1895. The next teacher was Robert Campbell. He taught from 1896 to 1902. Some of the pupils who attended the Banff School before 1900 were: Fred Brewster, James Brewster, Bill Brewster, Fred Cobb, Ada Wilson, George Brewster, Pearl Brewster, Ben Woodworth, Violet Astley, Art Beattie, Bella Curran, Joe Woodworth, Ethel Woodworth, and Maude Woodworth.

The school-house was a one-story frame building, containing one large room and two small cloak-rooms at the entrance. The building was painted white, trimmed with green, and was plastered partly inside. The class-room had six large windows, and was heated by a big square stove. The main books in use were a Grammar, a Reader, a Geography, and a History. Pens and ink were seldom used, except at exam time, slates being used for everyday exercises. The desks were double for the younger children, and single for those in the higher grades. What a great day it was when one got a desk to oneself!

The two big events of the year were the annual picnic and the Christmas entertainment and tree. The first was held at Lake Minnewanka every year, and then most of the village would pile into horse-drawn tally-hoes, and drive out to the lake. Mr. John Walker was responsible for the success of these outings, which were at first held on Main Street in front of his store, which occupied the site of the present Cascade Hall. Old pupils of those days tell of his kindness at these affairs, and of how even the last in a race usually received a prize. The present High School yearly hike(?) is a development of these old picnics.

At Christmas the school house was gaily decorated for the gala occasion. Each class took one of the six windows and made decorations for



THE HISTORY OF THE SCHOOL (continued)

it, from pine boughs and red tissue paper. The class whose window was most beautifully decorated received a prize. The Christmas concerts themselves required weeks of preparation; fancy drills, "speaking pieces", and carols sung by the school en masse being the order of the evening. The tree was decorated and hung with the presents which the people of the town brought for their friends, and hung on the tree, instead of giving them to them in some other way. Later the Christmas entertainment was held in Brewster's Hall, then situated on the station road.

On Arbor Day trees were planted in the school yard by the pupils. One of the favorite pastimes in the school were spelling-bees, when sides would be picked, and a wordy battle would rage in the room.

In November 1908 a room was rented from Standishes in the building which stood where the present store is now. There were now two teachers in the school and the scholars had to go from one building to the other for the different classes.



For the next five years these buildings played the part of Banff school. They were not, however, particularly large and it was found necessary to build a new school. The first hint of this occurs in the minutes of a School Board meeting of October 6, 1911, when it was decided to hold a public meeting of the ratepayers on October 20, to discuss the advisability of establishing a High School. The meeting was held in Standishes Hall and costs, etc. were discussed. It was decided to have the School Board inquire as to the cost of a building to include all grades.

At the Annual Meeting of the ratepayers on January 6, 1912, the probability of having a new school building the same year was discussed, and later, at a School Board meeting on February 5, 1912, it was decided that a letter be sent to the Superintendent of the Park asking that the recreation grounds, which then occupied the grounds where the old school house stands, be handed over to the School Board for school purposes. On March 29 they further discussed the new school. It was next decided that if the government hand over to the School Board the recreation grounds and lots 1, 2, 23, and 24 in block 14, that the Board transfer to the government the grounds they then held, with the buildings thereon, for \$2,000.00.

At the School Board meeting of May 21, 1912, since it was necessary to borrow \$30,000.00, By-Law Number 3 was passed, stating the conditions under which the money was to be borrowed and repaid. The trustees enacted that the necessary proceedings be taken to obtain the sanction of the Minister of Education to the loan, and if he grant, in writing, the said sanction, debentures of the District would be issued in twenty equal consecutive annual instalments, payable to the bearer. The money was to be borrowed for the purpose of erecting and furnishing a four-room, solid brick and stone

THE HISTORY OF THE SCHOOL (continued)

school building with concrete foundations."

At a school Board meeting on June 29, 1912, plans for the school were looked over, and discussed, and those of Lang and Major of Calgary adopted. None of the tenders for building the school were considered suitable, and it was not until June 12, 1913, that the tender of MacDougall and Foster was accepted. It was understood that the building was to be delivered to the Board on October 1. On November 8, 1913, the Board inspected the now finished building, and accepted it.

On the class registers for November 14 there is no attendance, and on the principals register this is explained by the entry, "Moving to new school." This was a Friday, and on Monday, the seventeenth, the school was officially opened.

There were at this time 135 pupils in the school. They were divided among four rooms, but there were ten grades, there being one pupil in Grade X. The teachers were:

E. Garrett ----	Grade I (which was very large.)
E. Robertson----	Grades II and III.
E. E. Dachman----	Grades IV, V, and VI.
C. L. Coffey ----	Grades VII, VIII, IX, and X.

In 1914 it was found necessary again to enlarge the school, so the upper floor of the building was completed in time for the beginning of the term of 1914-1915.

In 1913 it was hoped that the new school house would fulfill all requirements for the next twenty years. However the Board did not expect the town to grow to such an alarming extent. Soon rooms had to be opened in the basement of the building, in what are now the Physics Laboratory and the Janitor's Workshop. This did not however, stem the tide for long. The school was unable to accommodate all its pupils, so in 1923 the lower school was opened, and in 1931 the two upper rooms in that were finished and put into use. Today all the rooms in the school are full, some of them full to overflowing.

From the Minute Book

In 1893 the Janitor of the School received \$100.00 per year, and the teacher \$600.00 .

Until 1905 all school business was transacted with the Department of Education at Regina. We were in the North-West Territories you must remember.

The School Library was started in 1899 when the teacher was ordered to procure a book-case, and \$10.00 was appropriated for that purpose. After this \$25.00 was given every year to the library. In the beginning it hung behind the school-house door, but to-day it is housed in a special room on the ground-floor of the old school-house.

The school was closed in the summer of 1903 because of an epidemic of measles.

In 1896 the school was supposed to open after the summer holidays on August 13, a Thursday, but it did not start until the next Monday for, the Register says, "No pupils came" on the first two days.



LEST WE FORGET

*

*

GOODSIR MacDONALD

GORDON CARPENTER

ARCHIE MacDONALD

FRANK EYKELBOSH

FRED WOODWORTH

ERIC SHARPLES

FRANK BEATTIE

ROY BEATTIE

CECIL DUKE.

*

REMINISCENCES

Ponoka, Alberta.

If I had to go back to teaching again, nothing could please me better than to be in Banff, and have my old class again. They were no "Angels", but I think they will agree that we got along pretty well together. There were Mousie, Ernie, Jackie, Cyril, Kenneth, and I could go on naming the whole bunch, a bigger bunch of tougher "nuts" could never be found together in one spot, but taking them as a whole, they have turned out very successfully. I won't mention anything about the girls, as at that time they knew my failings.

I have tried to keep track of most of them during the last few years, and only a couple of weeks ago I was at the home of Joe Stenton, and his wife with two of the finest kiddies one would wish to see. As usual I had to get Joe out of bed about ten in the morning, although Beth had been up for some time. I had Dr. Ken Thompson call in on me the other day, and I showed him a picture of himself as one of the "roughnecks" in a ski race that I was starting at the Winter Carnival. Times certainly do change conditions.

When I look back at the times we spent with the cadets, shooting on the range downstairs, skiing, and swimming on Saturday mornings, I think that they were some of the happiest times that I have ever put in, and some times I wish that we could put them in all over again.

Going over old times I must not forget to mention old Scott Ashley. He was a great help to me while I was there, and I have tried to get in touch with him several times since, but he has never been in Banff when I was there. "I guess that he was out fishing, getting his breakfast." A great old Scott.

Dr. W.E. Addinell.--

426 Tegler Bldg, Edmonton, Alberta.

I went home to lunch today and found a letter addressed to me bearing a Banff post-mark. For a few moments my hunger, partially induced by a brisk walk, was greater than my curiosity as to the letter, for the letter remained unopened. And then, opening the letter, I found it to be an invitation to write an article pertaining to the Banff High School. Many, many times have I had others to write at my invitation (or request), but this is the first time in many years that I have been invited to write anything. Even now, as I pick up a current number of the Saturday Evening Post and see a lad suffering---and I use that word advisably---from a "home-made" hair cut, the thought ran through my mind that that would be a good picture as the basis of a composition. I am sure that students that have been in my classes would appreciate the allusion, and I am equally sure that Archie Murdoch could give a good title to that particular composition assignment.

For upwards of four and a half years I was principal of schools in Banff, and I must say in retrospect that they were pleasant years, I had splendid co-operation from the teachers, from the school-board, from the parents, and last, but not least, from the pupils themselves.

I noticed in the invitation that an account of humorous episodes

-REMINISCENCES (continued)

is particularly desired. There were, of course, many humorous incidents in the classroom, and the joke was on me equally as often as it was on the pupil, and it follows that a sense of humor is a fundamental requirement of a teacher. However, I will let the former students themselves tell about the events in the classroom.

I wish it were my good fortune to be able to be present on the occasion of the anniversary, but unfortunately that would be an impossibility. However, please allow me to congratulate the ones who are responsible for the planning of such an anniversary; let me also state that I like the idea of a school paper.

The venture of a school paper is one that requires all kinds of initiative, enthusiasm and hard work to make it a success, but the results are well worth the efforts, for those results, intangible as they may be sometimes, nevertheless, can really affect the whole tenor of the school.

The four and a half years that I was in Banff are packed full of recollections---and it is almost impossible for me to single out events from those years which might prove of interest. But a few words with reference to the High School when I went to Banff may not prove amiss.

When my good friend Mr Crosby 'phoned by long distance late in January of 1923 asking me to accept the principalship of the Banff schools I was surprised, for I did not know that there were enough teachers in Banff to require a principal. Banff up to that time, to me, was little more than the name of a famous mountain resort. But on being reassured by Mr Crosby that there were some eight teachers and also a part time teacher I considered the offer, and after a good deal of hesitation accepted--- I went to Banff early in February 1923.

Up to that time there had been only one High School room. On my arrival in the Banff School I found upwards of forty pupils, two in grade XII: John Thompson and Marion Fraser; one in grade XI, Ken Thompson; and the other thirty odd almost equally divided between grades IX and X.

The boys' playing room in the basement was hurriedly converted into a classroom and in a few days Grade IX held forth in its glory---or otherwise---in that room. It was a difficult room to teach in: the acoustics were poor, the ventilation was not good, and it always seemed to be cold there, even when the rest of the rooms were quite comfortable. But there was a real spirit in evidence in that class, and in spite of the difficulties, the pupils were anxious to work. Mr Bennett taught mathematics; Mr Ritchie science, and I English and History.

One has often heard the expression, "first impressions are lasting ones." My first impression of the Banff High School was that the students were anxious and willing to make progress in their studies, that they were keenly appreciative of the efforts of the teachers, that they were thankful for the opportunities afforded them by additional High School facilities. These early impressions of mine were confirmed manifold as time went by.

In passing I must not overlook the fact that in the days of 1923 there was a course of Household Economics provided for the girls. I must confess that I always felt some trepidation about appearing in the room where the course was conducted, but at the same time that fear never prevented me appearing at the proper time to sample the good results in the cooking classes.

The High School baseball team in the Spring of 1923 had remarkable success, and if my memory serves me correctly, never met defeat. The rivalry in baseball that Spring in Banff was particularly keen, and almost every day during the months of May and June the school team was busy defending its laurels. Ernie Leacock performed in the stellar role of pitcher, and John Thompson did most of the catching. So great was the success that the team was completely outfitted with uniforms before the season was over.

-REMINISCENCES (continued)

Mr Bennet resigned from the staff in June of 1923, and his place was taken by Mr E.N. Davis in September of 1923.

Early in September 1923 some High School boys, accompanied by Mr Ritchie, Mr Davis, and myself, went out to spend a week-end a few miles West of Banff. It was raining hard the night we left, and we were glad to use the shelter of the wardens cabin for the night. All were crowded into one room and it was decided that the three teachers should have the honour(?) of having the bed. The bed, so called, was a rough affair, having box-boards where a mattress should be. Mr Davis, Mr Ritchie, and I drew lots for sleeping places, and Mr Davis drew the last choice. The bed at best was a narrow one and with the three of us trying to occupy it, the outside occupant was in a precarious position. I remember that Mr Davis somewhat unsuccessfully tried to maintain his position on the outside most of the night.

But of all the trips that the High School pupils made--the most outstanding one was a trip to the Amphitheatre. All of our party met at the school at 9 A.M. and as we started off it was discovered that we had no coffee or sugar, so while I shopped for a few moments at the Magnet Store about half the party moved on. After the purchases the other half left the school, and as we came to the Station Road, the rest of the party was a few blocks in front of us, and remained ahead of us till they disappeared off the Lake Louise Road past the station. Those pupils took the wrong route over Stony Squaw Mountain. The rest of us kept on to the Amphitheatre, thinking that the others would follow us---but such was not to be--and when I came back to Banff I found that some of the pupils were not back. What followed is a matter of history in Banff, Suffice it to say, search parties were organized and we found the missing pupils up on Stony Squaw, at about 9.45 P.M. It took us over two hours and a half to get back to the motor road. Nobody knows what a relief to me it was when we found the lost ones. Chess Edwards was with me all day as well as on the search at night, and I am sure Chess would give a vivid word-picture of the search.

But I am monopolizing by far too much space. Events are rushing to my minds eye now simply clamouring to be put down on paper. Memories of outings with the pupils--the annual party back of Tunnel Mountain--hikes--ski trips--the trip to the Hole-in-the-Wall with the Grade XI class--the annual trip to the Cave in Sulphur Mountain--the Saturday morning swims in the Cave and Basin--the basketball games in Brester Hall--all of these events would like expression--but it is not to be.

Most of the references that I have made are to the early months of my stay in Banff, because the particular teachers in the High School in those days are no longer teaching, or at least not in Banff. Miss Gatz can pick up the scattered threads of my narrative and weave them into the whole cloth from the time that she came to Banff.

I would like to say much more, and I would like more time to put my thoughts into more logical sequence, but the invitation definitely states that the material must be in Banff by Saturday the Eleventh, which allows me just a few scattered moments today to write the above. Just let me add that I look upon my days in Banff as days well spent; that I look upon the students with whom I came in contact as personal friends, and nothing pleases me more than to note the success that is greeting the efforts of the graduates of the Banff High School.

To the present students of the Banff High School let me say a few words. Your school is steeped in the tradition of those students and teachers of other days. The footsteps of other students have echoed and re-echoed through the halls, the voices of other pupils and of other teachers have at times resounded through the classrooms. Each and every pupil, each and every teacher, and all the functions of the High School, intra-murally, as

REMINISCENCES (continued)

well as extra-murally have combined to make up the tradition of the past just the same as you students with your activities are making up the present. I want you to feel as I do, that you have the best school, the best teachers, the best associates, and the finest surroundings of any High School. I want you to realize that the present happenings in your school life will become treasured memories in the future.

And in conclusion let me say that no person can ever hold a warmer spot in his heart for Banff High School than Hugh John MacDonald--Principal--February 1923 to June 1927.

(Signed) Hugh J. MacDonald.

Mount Royal College, Calgary.

It was with great pleasure that I received the announcement of the Twentieth Anniversary of the Banff High School Building.

I can remember very well when the work on the construction began. The school then consisted of the present Fire Hall building and the annex in the building now occupied by the Standish Hardware Company. When I first began to make a path from our house to the school yard there were only two rooms used. A Miss Walker was the teacher of the younger class. At recess the favourite games were "pom, pom, pull away", and "andy, andy high over."

The biggest event of the school year was the Community Christmas Tree held in Brewster's Hall, then located at the station road. What rehearsals of carols and action dramas we would go through; and how tall the great spruce trees looked laden with a multitude of presents, and glittering decorations. One year Santa arrived in a sleigh drawn by reindeer, and another



An exercise in rhythm:

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 , etc.....



REMINISCENCES (continued)

time made a flying trip in an aeroplane from the North Pole and gave us thrills of suspense by sending telegrams from all the stopping places. The star soloist of those Christmases was Jackie White who would sing, "Who Stole the Lock from the Hen House Door," and received the admiring glances of all the little girls.

Carols would be sung with the entire school class assembled on the stage, and how lustily we sang them! The growth of the town and the hectic years during the War, made it impossible to continue these, but the memory of those marvelous Christmas Eves will never be forgotten by those who experienced them.

I would like to pay tribute here to the memory of Mr C. F. Brown, who taught for many years in the Banff High School. Many a fine evening John Thompson, Cyril Paris, Fulton Dunsmore and many others would gather around his fireside on winter nights. I am sure that all who came in contact with him responded to his sympathetic and kindly manner.

May I close with the wish that your High School continue to prosper both in its student enrolment and the standard of its scholarship.

(Signed) Leonard H. Leacock.

Nordeg, Alberta.

Your letter only received tonight as our train-service is not of the best in this part of Alberta.

I am sure that your paper will prove of interest to many former pupils and teachers who attended the old school, (The present Fire Hall) before the time the new school buildings were built.

I started to school under R.E. Campbell (now, I believe, a successful farmer in the Peace River country). One thing that happened during the time that Mr Campbell was our teacher that I, as a small boy never forgave him for was that during about my first year I had a jack-knife that I prized quite highly, but was too proud of it, and was showing it off during school hours, and Mr Campbell nearly broke my heart by taking the knife away from me, and keeping it for about a week, before letting me have it again.

I wonder how many of the old pupils remember the old prospector who, on nearly every trip to Banff always visited the school with lots of candy and nuts for the pupils. He was a great man in our estimation.

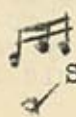

D.C. Bayne, now of Calgary, was our next teacher, and one incident that I always remember was when the late Frank Beattie and Fred Cobb climbed up the bell rope into the attic of the school and elected to stay there during the afternoon, but too many curious eyes looking towards the ceiling gave the show away, and Mr Bayne cacked the boys down, and, needless to say, no one else tried that stunt while Mr Bayne was teacher.

Miss Miller, Miss Pearson, J.A. Junkins and the late Roy Buchanan were among other teachers to whom I guess I was quite a worry.

Wishing your paper every success, I am,

A former pupil at Banff,

(Signed) Ed Wilson.


 : - - - - - :
 SCHOOL DAYS? SCHOOL DAYS,

 BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN RULE DAYS.

Calgary School Board,
Calgary, Alberta.

I did not receive your communication of November 7, until last evening, and anything I may write may be too late to be of use. However, I have pleasure in acceding to your request to chronicle some remembrances of Banff school days.

I taught in Banff for two years, beginning May 1, 1902. The school of those days is now the present Fire Hall in Banff, and we used to play our games between the school and the street to the North. Football was quite popular, and both boys and girls played. Pearl Brewster was one of the best players we had, and she was one of the most cheerful personalities in the school. Of the pupils of that day it would be difficult to over-estimate their attitude of co-operation and good-will. One can recall many amusing incidents and gatherings, and I am glad to say that there is not an unpleasant memory of the two years during which I had charge of the Banff school.



Of the boys, John Wilson and Roy Beatty showed great promise in mathematics, while W. Potts had a very high literary sense, and even in those days was quite a reader. Of the girls, Ada Wilson, Edith Potts, and Violet Astley were the Senior Girls, and they were all good students. At the Christmas seasons of 1902 and 1903 we had Christmas entertainments at both of which the late Dr. Brett presided. John Walker was always very helpful in arranging any entertainments or sports connected with the school, and many others gave willing assistance.

I remember that Ernest Thompson Seton's book entitled "Wild Animals I Have Known", had just been published and I secured a copy, and each Friday afternoon would read one of the stories. They were very interesting, and I remember John Wilson stated that the author was wrong when he stated that rabbits didn't drink water, for he had seen one drinking out of a stream at Laggon (now Lake Louise). Frank Beattie co-operated John's evidence. A number of boys who attended school thirty years ago enlisted in the Great War. Some of them never came back. We hold their names in honoured remembrance.

In this hurried letter it is impossible to do more than recall in a general way the days of that time, but it would not be right to close without a tribute to our janitor, Charles LeRoy. No one knew his age,

REMINISCENCES (continued)

but he always was genial and courteous, and took a fatherly interest in both the teacher and pupils. The memories of Banff School days of thirty years ago are all pleasant and the relations between teacher and pupils were, I believe, all that could be desired. If the present-day pupils of Banff can live up to the traditions of their predecessors, as I have no doubt they are doing, Banff will have a good school population of which its citizens will have every reason to be proud.

I will close with a quotation that I read a few years ago;
 "God gave his children memory,
 That in Life's garden there might be
 June roses in December."

(Signed) D.C. Bayne.

-THE CASCADIAN-

Do you remember back in the Grade School days when we used to hand in contributions to the class paper, and then sat and enjoyed ourselves or looked embarrassed depending on the item which was being read at the moment? Regular old scandal sheets they were, too. Then the same thing flourished in High School, when we got that far. The awful thing was read at Lits on Friday afternoons, and we, of course, gleefully looked forward to its startling revelations. However, those old papers did some good: when the school was provided with a Gestetner machine a regular monthly High School paper was established. The first paper appeared in the spring of 1931, and it has come out rather regularly ever since. The paper has undergone sundry changes as to size, shape, etcetera, but it has never changed its name-- "The Cascadian". New improvements and ideas appear each year, as each new staff adds its ideas to the store gathered by others. Last Christmas the Cascadian appeared with advertisements, and extended its regular twenty pages to thirty two.

The Cascadian is housed in a small office on the main floor of the old school building. Originally a corner of the library, the little room does the job of containing all the paraphernalia of the High School Paper very well.

The Cascadian tries to recount all school activities, and to preserve an account of the school years since it has been established. In this way, it is hoped that a true record of the school for the years to come.

GET A HORSE



TEACHERS

BEFORE 1913

AGNES LAUT
SIDNEY JONES
JESSIE MacINTYRE
D. C. BAYNE
A. P. McDONALD
MISS I. PEARSON
R. E. CAMPBELL
MR. B. PEARSON

N. D. REID
R. S. BUCHANAN
D. G. BRISON
MISS L. M. MOORE
A. M. WALKER
E. S. MacGREGOR
MISS E. F. ISLEY
MISS I. McDONALD

AFTER 1913

C. H. COFFEY
MISS E. E. DECKMAN
MISS E. ROBINSON
MISS E. GARRETT
E. E. HYDE
MISS E. J. DECKMAN
MISS L. BOLTON
MISS H. L. WATT
H. G. MENZIES
MISS R. HARROP
MISS A. E. SCARR
MISS H. B. SEKERAGE
C. W. BROWN
MISS K. POOLE
MISS M. BURKE
W. E. ADDNELL
MISS E. FEE
MISS B. BEVERAGE
MISS G. C. MARR
MISS A. WOOD
MISS E. B. SCARR
N. S. FITZSIMMONS
MISS G. McKECHIE
T. W. BALDERSTON
MISS A. WOODS
MISS G. WHITE
MISS E. DRILLIO
MISS McMURFREY
MISS McLAUGHLIN
MISS A. POTTER
MRS. SWEET
MISS JEAN CAMERON
MR. H. J. McDONALD
MR. McLEOD

MRS. B. McVEY
MISS S. HARVEY
MRS. W. SAGE
MR. J. R. RITCHIE
MISS E. HILL
MISS E. M. HUMPHREY
MISS E. HILL
MISS A. M. UMPHREY
MR. E. DAVIS
MISS E. DAVIS
MISS V. E. TOLLINGTON
MISS M. JACKSON
MISS L. BAGLEY
MR. D. GRANT
MR. C. H. BECKER
MISS M. GRATZ
MISS R. SIMPSON
MISS M. HOLLINSHEAD
MR. DAVIDSON
MISS I. SCOTT
MISS J. FLEMING
MRS. McCONNELL
MISS E. SPENCE
MISS T. MATHERSON
MISS M. J. JOHNSON
MISS M. STANFORD
MISS V. HOLMES
MISS L. SADDINGTON
MISS A. WARD
MISS T. G. HUNTER
MISS M. G. LIVELY
MR. J. FREEMAN
MR. A. B. EVANSON
MR. E. M. STICK
MR. A. D. HARDING

Poetry

On quiet moonlight midnights
When the town lies silent in sleep
Back to their old loved schoolhouse
The ghosts of children creep

There's a sudden rush in the classrooms
A rustle soft in the halls
And the thoughts of a hundred children
Cast moon-shadows on the walls.

When they take their places with whispers
"Who was it used to sit there?"
"Look, there he is in the doorway"
"Come sit in your old time chair."

There's a sudden hush in the classroom
And tall figures drift through the door
A ghostly procession of teachers
Recalled from a memory's store.

They talk of the days that are ended
Of the times they used to know
Then back to their sleeping masters
The ghosts of the children go.

I have heard them all in the moonlight
I have seen my own child's figure there
But they frighten me in the moonlight
And I fled from my own wandering stare.

HIGH SCHOOL

You fellows stick to High School
Not because you're sent
For I've been out in the world
And know just what is meant

You fellows stick to High School
To learn your golden rule
I gave up ten years ago
Just like a little fool.

You fellows stick to High School
Of course you'll take some lip
Stay with it until you're through
If you want to take my tip.

Poetry (cont'd.)

I wish I was back in High School
 For I am tired of working hard
 With a pick and a shovel in a ditch
 In the back of someone's yard.

You fellows stick to High School
 You don't want to be a flop
 Just work hard for a few more years
 And you'll come out on top.

"Chuck" Learn



----I N A P P R E C I A T I O N ----

FOR TWELVE YEARS MRS. B.M. McVEY HAS BEEN THE REIGNING DE-
 ITY OF GRADE IV. AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER MOST OF US HAVE PASS-
 ED THROUGH HER HANDS. WE WISH TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO AS-
 SURE HER OF OUR APPRECIATION OF HER WORK FOR THOSE FORMER
 PUPILS OF HERS WHO ARE NOW THE STUDENTS OF BANFF HIGH.

The School Speaks

Won't you all wish me "Many Happy Returns"? It is twenty years since I first stood in all my glory of new bricks and paint, to welcome the school children of Banff. At that time all my friends were very proud of me, and many came to visit me. My proud trustees told all visitors that I would be able to fill all school requirements for the next twenty-five years, but little did they know.....

I commenced my career with four rooms, taking care of 135 students of all ages and sizes. One year later, I placed one more room at their disposal and a little later I gave them my all; six rooms now being in use. But even then, they gave me no peace, for they made a small classroom where the present library and paper-office are situated. Later still a classroom was made out of the present Physics Lab. This only satisfied the need for a few months, when they finished another room, where the Janitor's workshop is located. A new room was next needed for Household Science and Sewing Classes. They found this in what is now the Chemistry Lab. Night Classes were also held here, which are enough to make any ordinary school house shake with fear, but not me, for I'm just not built that way.

Finally, however, they took pity on me, and after bearing the whole strain of containing the Banff School for ten years, they built my sister to the South. At first they used only the four rooms on her ground floor, but soon she too had to have her top floor finished, and two more rooms were added to the school. At the present time every room is filled to capacity; what will they do next?

I wonder if they will pension me off like my predecessor? In any case, I hope they don't turn me into a Fire Hall. I have no doubt that that is a very worthy calling for any building, but I would like to be something a little more dignified; something like being turned into government offices, when I could feel that I was really being of some use. My secret dream, however, is just to go on being what I am. The ghosts of the School children of Banff for the last twenty years still haunt me; I don't want them disturbed. Please, you who hold my destiny in your hands, let me go on fulfilling that destiny for which I was built twenty years ago.

"Scott" Passed away June 1965
at the age of 91 years.

Twenty years ago the Banff High School building opened; a week before that Mr A.C. Ashley was engaged as janitor of the building, and took over his duties. He has held this position ever since, so that he has been looking after the school seven days longer than the school has been looking after the Banff students. "Scott" is always ready to help us with any plan; in fact, it is due to him that this Anniversary number is appearing. If it had not been for the records which he has preserved we would have lacked the necessary material. None of the school parties would be a success if "Scott" did not make the coffee, for he alone seems to know how much to make, and how strong to make it. At Christmas he works on the Gymnasium for days, that everything may be in readiness for the concert, and all the year around he looks after our comfort in such affairs as heating, etc. In the words of Dr. Addinell, he is "a great old Scott!"

THE School Today

THE OLD SCHOOL: This school has 6 classrooms, four on the main floor and two upstairs. These rooms are large enough to comfortably accommodate 40 pupils. In the basement are the Chemistry and Physics Labs. During the last year a great deal of time and money has been expended in equipping these two rooms more completely. The main library of both schools is on the main floor of this building. Last year a small section of the library was partitioned off for the "Cascadian" office. The room corresponding to the library at the other end of the building is divided into two parts, one being the teacher's room, and the other, the principal's office. The grades taught are one Public School grade--Grade VIII; and four High School Grades--Grades IX, X, XI, XII, and a special room in which commercial courses are taught.

THE NEW SCHOOL: The new school is built on lines similar to the old building, with two classrooms upstairs, and four on the main floor. Instead of having Labs. in the basement there is a well and newly equipped gymnasium. There are two small libraries, one for Grade V, and one for Grade VI. The Grades taught are all Public School, and are Grades I, II, III, IV, V, VI, and VII. This year Grades I and II are so small they are taught in one room.

THE SCHOOL GYMNASIUM: The Gymnasium is in the basement of the New School. It is equipped with parallel bars, horizontal bars, horse, ladder, and Indian Clubs. The best of the senior students give an exhibition of gym work as a part of the Christmas concerts. A great interest is taken in this work by the High School students, and some from the Public School. P.T. classes are regularly taught in the gym to the grades of Public School, as part of their regular school work.

THE SCHOOL SKATING RINK: The first school skating rink was not a permanent structure but was put up every year in the space between the two schools. As this made rather a mess in the Spring, and delayed the start of the Baseball season, a permanent rink was finally built about four years ago. The boy's playground of the new school was leveled off and the rink constructed parallel to Beaver Street. It is of the regulation hockey size, and has twelve laps to the mile for speed skating.

It is run on a regular schedule--hockey practice on practically every afternoon, and pleasure skating for about one hour every evening throughout the entire skating season.

The lawn in front of the High School is flooded annually for the private use of children under Grade V, so as to stimulate an interest in this sport.

Both rinks are free and open to all students, who appreciate the privilege of having a school rink.

THE SCHOOL SPORTS: As winter sports are one of Banff's main attractions they are fostered greatly by the school. Hockey, is, however, by far the leading sport. There are eight boys' hockey teams and one girls' team. The boy's teams are divided up as follows: High School, Juniors, Juveniles, Midgets, and the remaining four teams chosen from the Public School. Every other Saturday Banff and Canmore meet for a match, these being played alternately in the two towns. A great deal of fun is derived from these matches, for both the players and the enthusiastic onlookers. Also the lesson of good sportsmanship is learned and put into practice by all contestants.

The annual interscholastic speed skating meet begun in 1930 between Banff and Canmore is a much-looked for event on the school's Winter

Fri. Jan. 26th. 1962.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Dear madam,

After reading R. Campbell's interesting article in current paper, part of which dealt with Banff newspapers of the year 1900, I thought it would be of interest to review the newspaper life of Banff many years previous to that date. Most of the information I have gleaned from recollections of one of Banff's earliest residents and some of the early newspapers. More than twelve years before "National Park Gazette" days there lived in Banff an ex-railroad conductor by the name of Mr Newman, who first dreamt of a local paper. He gathered subscriptions and advertisements, but the population being so small he only printed one issue in Calgary. He called his paper "The Hot Springs News".

In April 1888, C.P. Halpin (later publisher of the Lacombe Globe) who belonged to a well known newspaper family, issued his paper called "National Park Life". The early story of this paper reads, "Brother Halpin had many "Ups" and "Downs" ending in "up" for his printing press went up in smoke in less than a year."

Jack Innis (later a famous artist in Vancouver) endeavoured to revive the National Park Life, but the going was hard and it died from the lack of nourishment after a few issues.

In April 1893 W. Hansen Bourne, photographer living in Calgary, started "The Rocky Mountain Echo". Mr Bourne and his cousin, Mr May, were amongst the finest early day photographers, when photography was a bulky profession of glass negatives as large as 8" X 10" and heavy wooden cameras. However, his newspaper was unsuccessful and Banff then had no paper for seven years, when in 1900, National Park Gazette (later Crag and Canyon, came into being. This lasted until Sept. 1901 when editor, Ike Byers, left for the Pacific Coast. On Sept. 13th 1901 Dr White, a partner of Dr Brett in the medical field, bought the printing press and on Dec. 25th of that year, Dr Brett's famous convention number was printed, then no more newspapers until April 1902 when N.K. Luxton started his successful career. Editor of "Crag and Canyon" for ten years and controller for twenty three years. Editors through the years being, Dick Bird, W.H. Kidner, W.F. Stanley, C.W. Barnes etc.

Hoping you will find these early day events of interest. It is interesting to note that copies of the very early newspapers are still

Cont: on page 9

Page 9

LETTER CONT. FROM PAGE 8
PRESERVED.

Yours truly,
Alice G. Fulmer,
BANFF, Alberta.

Many thanks indeed for your most informative letter Miss Fulmer and we look forward to hearing from you again.

As a matter of interest, we did hear that the first newspaper ever published in Canada was in fact produced at Lake Louise. This is hard to believe, but the story goes that the paper was actually published on the bark of a tree. We would certainly like to hear from any of our readers with facts on the subject

Editor.

CRAIG and CANYON.

VOL. 8.

BANFF, ALTA., SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1907.

No. 11

PAGE 6.

VILLAGE BREEZES.

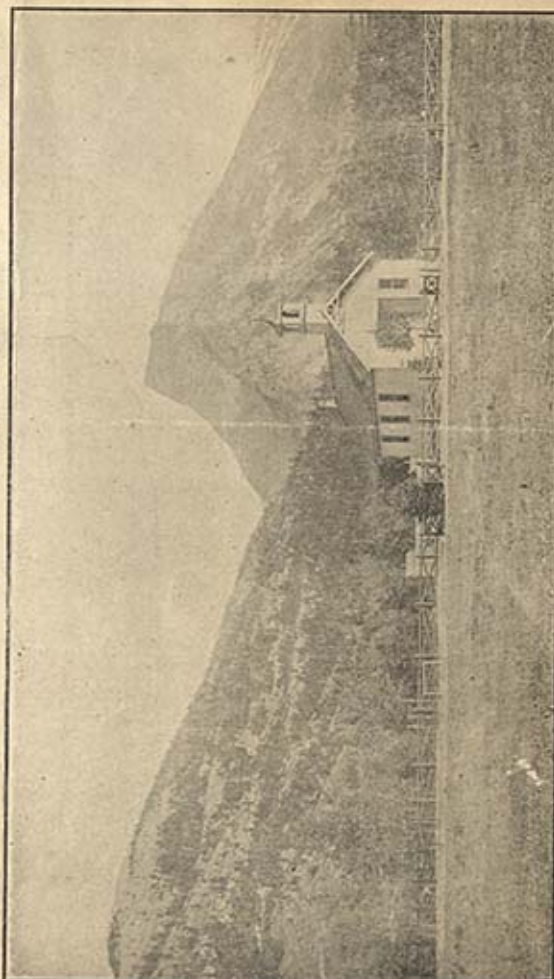
The school board is calling for tenders for a fence around the public school.

Banff School.

THE Little Red School House, which has played such an important part in the development of Canadians in the days that are past, was not forgotten by the founders of Banff, and for many years the building illustrated on this page was the pride of the village, and memories of the experiences of bygone teachers still linger in the village. The old school, however, has been found all too small for Banff's increasing juvenile population, and the present teacher has declared that he has been unable to do justice to the work owing to overcrowding; so during the present summer an addition will be built to accommodate a primary department, and a new teacher engaged.

The situation of the school, in its ample recreation ground, is an ideal one, while the friendly mountains peep into the windows as if to watch the progress of the young students.

The equipment of the school is thoroughly up-to-date, and includes a well-appointed library. The present good standing of the school is due in large measure to the energetic and capable Secretary of the Board, Mr. W. Mather, who has for a number of years held that position, taking office when the accounts were in a very unsatisfactory shape, owing to the laxity of a former incumbent. One of the most gratifying features of Banff's school system to the ratepayer is the low rate of taxation levied, the rate being only 7 mills on a low assessment.



Banff School.

SCHOOL AT BANFF.

Banff School.

Banff Public School, May 1900. members who passed exams.
 Junior second - Aggie Woodbeck, Lionel Lindsay, Della Curran.
 Junior third - Les Beattie, Paul Brewster, D. Hotley.
 Senior third - John Wilson, V. Hotley, R. Wilson, Stella White, F. Beattie.
 Senior four - Ada Wilson, May Jack, Norman Mayman, Merville Lindsay, Earl Beattie.
 July 7, 1900. 110 school days.
 Attendance - Banff School. for term ending June 1900.
 Between 60 and 80 days. Connie and D'Agly Hotley.
 April Exams. Senior 3 - Violet Hotley 95%
 Junior 3 - D'Agly Hotley 85%.

Hillside 1886.

The small cattle ranch shown below was started by Peacock and Varnsaur two young men from England, in the summer of 1896, which was a remarkable season, from the first of August to the first week in September there was only 2 bad days, but early in November the snow fell rapidly for six days and ended with four feet on the level in Banff and a greater amount farther west. It certainly was rather appalling to the Ranchers at Hillside, as their stock of wild Hay was very small they decided at once to slaughter their forty head of cattle, and put it on the market for ~~beef~~

W.F.F.

1896.
Some Sidelights on
Curling Club History

By George Parla 27-11-42

The first pair of curling stones were brought to Banff in 1896 by a Mr. Winn of Calgary, who later became emigration officer in that city. A clearing was made on the Bow River near the boathouse, regulation diagrams were marked on the ice, and contests were held with this lone pair of stones, thus was curling introduced to Banff.

The following winter a few enthusiasts imported curling stones and a sheet of ice was constructed on the Sanitarium Hotel tennis court. A year later the creek at Mathers boathouse was the home of curling activities, the original clubhouse still standing on the side of the creek.

History Repeats Itself

It is said that after a heavy fall of snow, the temperature 40 degrees or more minus, the wind from a certain point N. E., voices can still be heard emanating from this old building, as in days of yore after some game, while we can imagine wee wifie sitting in her snowbound cabin in the small clearing across the river, nursing her wrath to keep it warm for the return of her wayward curling husband.

Competition from Olds

The early pioneer Banff curlers had the missionary spirit. The late Jim McKavey, when building the Prov. Agricultural School at Olds in 1912, organized a curling club there with one sheet of ice in the open, and from this new club brought a rink down to the Banff 'spiel of that year, in the personnel of this rink was Mr. L. H. Walkley, the Banff Curling Club's energetic secretary.

Truth Stronger than Fiction

For a number of years a very popular rink from the Olds club used to faithfully attend Banff bonspiels, and they were proud of their respective professions as well as their curling ability:

Mr. Maybanks, Druggist.
Dr. Hartman, Physician.
Mr. Curry, Butcher.
Mr. Goodison, Undertaker.

L.S.S.

\$65.00

13 and 1/2 N.Y. July 27 1896

Received from W. J. Luermen sixty five dollars in payment in full for one Chesnut Mare named "Cabby." branded on left hand hind quarter N. She paid the delivery to W. J. Luermen on demand.

Douglas Frainger

Newspapers Have Ups and Downs

The history of Banff's newspapers might have been described by some of the early editors as checked. The little that can be gathered in the shape of information certainly shows that no one had a very rosy time. If the office was not going back in actual cash, the advertisers were, for lack of publications.

Two or three old timers, such as Wm. Saddington, Dave White, Walter Fulmer, George and Will Fear, can still recall humorous instances connected with the pioneer days when Banff first had a newspaper.

The first paper was started by a man named Newman, an ex-railroad conductor. He called his publication the Hot Springs News, but after collecting as much in advance from his advertisers and subscribers as the traffic would bear, he got out one issue, had it printed in Calgary, and decamped to other fields never to be heard from again.

In April 1888 C. B. Halpin, now publishing the Lacombe Globe, issued a paper called the National Park Life. Br'er Halpin apparently had many ups and downs, finally ending in ups, for up in smoke went his cherished efforts in less than a year, after he started, and thereby hangs a tale.

LACOMBE EDITOR GIVEN BANQUET

(Special to The Advertiser) Lacombe, March 25.—Charles B. Halpin, for the past 29 years the publisher of the Western Globe, was tendered a banquet on Friday night at the Adelphi Hotel, by the Lacombe Board of Trade. Following the banquet, Dr. E. M. Sharpe, president of the Old Timers' Association, presented Mr. Halpin with a purse. Replying, Mr. Halpin gave some reminiscences of his experience in the early days, particularly at the time of the Riel Rebellion in 1885.

Rev. H. B. Layton, president of Alberta Conference, spoke on the influence of an editor in the life of the community in moulding public opinion. L. A. Walker and H. Ford, present owners of the Western Globe, told of Mr. Halpin's accomplishments as a publisher, and C. Dameron, Bentley, also paid tribute to the honored guest. Henry Tramm, president of the Lacombe Board of Trade, officiated as chairman. Bob Paulsen's orchestra was in attendance and community singing was led by H. Ford. C. Dameron gave a beautiful solo. Mr. Halpin will

Thus ended the life of the National Park Life.

Jack Innes, now a very famous artist, residing in Vancouver, B. C., endeavored to resuscitate the National Park Life, but the going was none too good and it died after a few issues for lack of nourishment.

In April 1893 W. Hansen Boorne, a photo. r. pher living in Calgary, started the Rocky Mountains Echo and printed it in Banff, but like the Innes venture it proved unsuccessful.

Not for seven years was Banff to have a home printed paper and not until Ike Byers appeared in 1900 and started the National Park Gazette. He printed two issues under this name, changed it to Crag and Canyon and it appeared as such for about six months when Ike decided to go to the Pacific coast.

In April 1901 N. K. Luxton took the paper over acquiring the interests of the late Dr. White, and for twenty-three years has had control of it. Many editors have come and gone. Its career has been colorful. Mr. Luxton edited it himself for some ten years.

Dick Birde, now provincial member for Alberni, B. C., also sat in the editor's chair for some time, as well as W. H. Kidner now holding a responsible position in the education of technology at Ottawa. W. F. Stanley was next and now C. W. Barnes edits the paper. A number of old timers, possibly all of them, were more or less financially interested in these many papers at one time. Walter Fulmer saw a C. O. D. for type and paper, that he had paid out the day before the fire, go up in smoke during Halpin's time.

The fact that Crag and Canyon has always been the leading paper of Banff and a favorite of its readers, regardless of creed or politics, is because the paper has taken a more or less independent stand and has filled when necessary the role of town council, board of trade, has rapped park officials, department heads, criticized the despotic attitude of government representatives without playing favorites, and no doubt enjoys its present position in the community through this service to the public. Its uninterrupted life of twenty-three years has been no sinecure but it has been of service to the citizens of Banff in dealing with matters of importance to travelers and no doubt owes its existence today to this fearless attitude.

Items of interest taken from different papers published in the early days are as follows:

National Park Life, May 3rd, 1888—A Yacht race was to be held on the Bow River on May 24th, and Calgary was to play Banff at baseball. \$500 in cash prizes to be given away for different events.

Banff Echoes, April, 1893—A weekly paper published in Banff and devoted to social topics, literature and general news from all quarters.

Rocky Mountain Echoes, June 17th, 1893—Mrs. Stewart, wife of Superintendent Stewart, gave a dance at her residence to a number of guests of the Banff Springs hotel, also a picnic to Vermilion Lake.

The citizens of Calgary should be awakened to the fact that within eighty miles of their enterprising town the Rocky Mountain of Canada is located, with its magnificent sulphur springs, cave and basin for bathing and beautiful drives. What about an excursion at an early date?

National Park Gazette, April 26th, 1900—The Spray bridge was one of the park improvements that year. A combine of coyotes held forth in a clump of woods in the center of the town to the disgust of the esthetic editor. Ten guests arrived that morning for the Sanitarium. George Fear had the inside of his store renovated. Wm. Mather installed a new electric vapor engine in the Mountain Bell. The Park store, run by Dave White, received a fresh supply of McCormack's biscuits.

National Park Gazette, May 5th, 1900—The editor was thinking seriously of snaring a few of those nine million or so stray cats that were making the midnight hours hideous. (Evidently there were no cat and dog parades those days.) F. Beattie was running the only barber shop. The awning in front of St. George's church was repaired.

*Did Mr. Luxton not
take paper over
in April 1901
as Mr. Byers printed
on Dec 25 1901*

THE C. P. R. SOCIAL CLUB

REQUEST THE PLEASURE OF THE COMPANY OF

Mr. & Mrs. H. P. Pulver

AT THEIR 2ND ANNUAL AT HOME, TO BE HELD IN THE
PRIVILEGE, BANFF,
ON FRIDAY EVENING, 21ST AUGUST, 1900.

ADMITTANCE BY INVITATION ONLY

DANCING AT 9:30.

December 25, 1901 CRAG AND CANYON.

INTERVIEWS.

Mr. A. D. Wright, who was proprietor of the Grand View Hotel, lately destroyed by fire, being in town on a visit to his family, was interviewed in regard to the cases he had witnessed at the Springs. He said: "I took possession of the Grand View in May, 1888, and during the next ten years had a good many hundred invalids come to take baths; a great many of them for rheumatism, but as well seriously of snoring a few of these for nearly every other ailment—sciatica, skin diseases, blood poisoning, kidney and stomach troubles, etc., and in scarcely a single instance did I see one go away without some improvement, and some of them, in fact nearly all, completely cured. I could give you any number of cases, but you had better read for yourself these testimonials," handing me a large book. And then I read for myself the testimony of hundreds who had been cured of rheumatism, sciatica, blood disease and other troubles; many who had been carried from the railway station to the baths on stretchers, testified that in a few days they were able to walk, and

in two or three weeks were completely cured. Mr. Wright stated that in traveling through Manitoba, the N. W. Territories, North and South Dakota, he had met a great many who had visited the Springs as cripples, and were loud in their praises of the permanent good done them here; as they had never had a return of their ailment.

Dr. White who has been a resident of Banff for the past five years, practicing his profession, stated that he was more or less familiar with the different watering places of Great Britain and Germany so famed for their curative qualities, but he did not think any of them superior to the Hot Springs here for the cure of certain ailments, notably rheumatic and gouty affections, certain forms of skin diseases, for blood diseases of all kinds. He has had a good many cases under observation during the past five years and the rapid cures in some cases were simply marvellous; drinking freely of the water was very beneficial in most cases. The analysis of the waters here showed they were very similar to those of Harrogate, Eng., and Aix-La-Chapelle in Germany.

Mountain Echo First 'Home' Newspaper Published Here

The Hot Springs Record may have been the first paper in Banff but it wasn't printed here and it didn't last any longer than one issue.

This was the statement of pioneer resident Bill Brewster after reading a recent article in The Crag about a paper found by Ken Neish in a recently demolished building on Banff Avenue.

First paper to be printed here was The Mountain Echo, published by a man named Halpin whose sons went on to become well-known in the weekly newspaper field in

Alberta. The Echo was printed in a building on the site now occupied by MacAulay's (Banff) Ltd. It was started the same year the Brewster family came here (1887) and kept going until a fire destroyed the premises.

Regarding the Hot Springs Record, Norman Luxton states this paper and many others like it, was the effort of travelling "publishers" who would come to town, sign up the merchants for a year's advertising, publish one issue . . . and never be heard of again.





TENDERS WANTED

Sealed Tenders will be received up to 12 o'clock noon, the 10th day of January. 1898, at the office of the undersigned at Banff, for the cutting and delivering of about 8000 rails, 2300 posts, and 1100 blocks for fencing purposes at the Rocky Mountain Park, Banff.

Specifications may be seen at my office.

Ten per cent of the amount of tender must be deposited with same in cash or certified cheque.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

HOWARD DOUGLAS,
Supt. Rocky Mountain Park,
Banff, Alberta.

1898

Romance, Riches Came Late for Aged Banff Resident

[9]

By R. E. (Eds) Campbell

In my forty four years and 10 years I have been engaged in many ways of endeavor, ranging from a kitchen-lack to MIA. Out of those the running of a Marriage Bureau was the least remunerative from a monetary standpoint, but very satisfactory from the happiness viewpoint.

A Nun who was also a nurse in a Seattle Roman Catholic hospital was troubled with rheumatism, but had the good fortune to have as a patient a man of wealth who offered to pay her expenses, if she would go to Banff to take the waters.

His offer was accepted, and she travelled with a companion, an elderly woman, who had not taken any work.

Living in a hotel was not a happy way of life for her, so she consulted the Matron, to find if there was a family of Catholics where she might stay.

Although there was a Catholic church, there was only one Catholic living right in Banff at that time, an elderly Frenchman, who, in his younger days, had been a soldier of fortune.

He never bothered about who the combatants were, or the cause of the war, but trusted to look for his pay. Though in many minor wars, the American civil war and the French-German were his chief adventures. That he was tough was evident by his scars. He had been shot through his body three times and in those days once was usually enough. A sword cut on his head left a ridge about a quarter of an inch high, but apart from such scratches he was in robust health.

When he arrived in Banff he built himself two big shocks on Banff Ave. near where the Cascade Garage now stands. He lived in one shack and kept six hens in the other. He was also janitor of the school, or as he put "was superintendent of the school". His name was Charlie Leroy.

Upon Nurse McLaughlin's recommendation, the Nun and her companion arranged with Charlie to take over his cabin.

The hens were lodged in a empty kitchen, and the companion and nun scrubbed it and made it habitable for Charlie and gave him his meals. In three months the Nun nurse was rid of her rheumatism, and the two women went to Seattle.

About a week later Charlie got a letter. As he could neither read or write English, he brought it to me. It was from the older woman, offering to come back and look after him, as he was too old to live by himself.

He was horrified. What would the people think of him if he had a woman living with him? What would I think, and what would my wife think?

No, never would he have any woman living with him.

I agreed that such circumstances would ruin his reputation and suggested that if the lady was willing to come and live with him

but probably she would be willing to marry him. That was different. Would I marry him? I would be pleased to do I wrote her telling what a fine chap he had for her, and how careful he was for her reputation as well as his own and suggesting that marriage would overcome the difficulties. Did she agree?

She certainly did, and wrote back that she was leaving next day. Arrangements had to be quickly made. Did Charlie have any clothes other than what he was wearing? Yes, in my surprise, he had rushed away a really good suit of evening clothes.

Now about a shirt? Only the shirt he had on. There was no dry goods store in Banff. Where

could I find a shirt that would fit him? He was a stout man, and that a 17 collar. Dr. Bess was the most likely. On my way to Bess's I called at a house that had a spare bed where the shirt could stay till the emergency. The lady of the house had no time in advertising the coming event, and waiting presently I had to roll in to make her become more comfortable. Dr. Bess donated a wonderful shirt.

Dr. Bess was not home but Mrs. Bess was. Yes, the doctor was a 17, and soon she had a shirt for Charlie rolled up.

The point? There was one in Commerce.

Now Banff was on the eve of the wedding. I was to give the bride away, John Walker was

best man and Mrs. L. C. Palmer was bridesmaid. Banff was there to the last man and woman. Charlie was 29 and the bride 33.

Morning after the wedding Charlie appeared at my home with a large bundle bag. Dave Walker present had not only given an idea but an incentive. The Leroy's were going into the laundry business. Jim Toy had been the laundry man for some years, but that didn't matter. Mrs. Leroy was looking for work, and every one liked Charlie. Not only did the women give her what was needed, the bride didn't get prices, she relied on good service to bring her trade. That was proved on six thousand shirts finished. Some mothers who wanted to go skating or to the Friday night dance, found in Mrs. Leroy

a faithful baby sister. She quickly became one of Banff's indispensables.

With the Spring came news that the Leroy's were building a new home modern, that was modelled for renting. When finished it was at once rented. The following spring another house was built and rented. Still another year rolled round and again the Leroy's built and rented. The first two sold out and retired to Victoria they had not the harbours there, a demonstration of what people can accomplish by determination backed by energy.

With best wishes for your success
in your walk of life

Jessie S. MacIntyre
(Teacher before
R. E. Campbell.)

Banff, Selkirk 1892

"The friends throw heart and
their adoption tried grapple
them to thy soul with hooks
of steel."

Sincerely yours,

Clifford T. Jones

Banff, Dec 22/92

Another early School Teacher Clifford Jones.
Later Lawyer in Calgary - married Dave White's sister.



ANTHEACITE.

Two miles up June 24 - 1944.
 Ralph Edward Weston Edwards
 Write up
 of the first ascent of Mount
 Assiniboine, altitude 11,878 ft.
 and correction
 of that write up by J. F. White of Sidney B.C.
 1977

On July 1st, 1900, a transient went over the Bow Falls in a canoe. What is more he did it successfully. Also he did it on a \$200 wager with the late Frank Beattie. First he bought the canoe from the late Wm. Mather and Dr. R. G. Brett for \$5.00; then he rented a bathing suit from the government. Not expecting to see the man or suit again the government charged him 50 cents, double toll, for the suit. All of Banff—nearly 50 persons—lined the cliff, above the falls, to see the man run rapids and falls, or drown.

Mrs. Woodworth has the whole story in three old pictures—the man at the bottom of the falls, poling to calmer water while the crowd on the cliff—all clearly seen—watch him, and the man in the bathing suit with a John L. Sullivan chest, waist, and look.

Over The Falls.

A DAREING TRIP.

C. A. Hartley, of Grand Forks, Dakota, who has been staying in the village during the past few days, became imbued with the idea that he might make a name for himself, (a la Graham,) by making a trip over the Bow River falls in a boat, and yesterday afternoon the feat was successfully accomplished in the presence of a large number of spectators. Hartley being assisted from the water just below the Banff Springs Hotel, not much the worse for his dangerous ride. This is the first person to attempt this daring feat, and that he came out alive is considered almost miraculous. A number of years ago two men undertook to navigate the river on a raft from a point above here, they being unaware of the existence of the falls until they were carried over the cataract. One of them was dashed to pieces and his companion barely escaped alive. Some idea of young Hartley's nerve may be had when it is considered that the falls are over fifty feet in height, and the water rushes in a succession of cascades through a narrow gorge seething and boiling among sharp and jagged rocks.

As the boat containing Hartley drifted over the brink and was caught in the swirling waters it was tossed about like an egg shell. When about half way down the boat gave a tremendous lurch and the boatman, in endeavoring to steady the craft, lost his grip on the paddle, and for the rest of the distance was at the mercy of the

angry waters. Several times the boat was on the point of capsizing but luckily righted itself until just at the bottom both man and boat disappeared in the midst of a huge wave, but a moment later the boat shot out of the roaring vortex with Hartley pluckily clinging to the rope, and drifting into the smoother water below, he was assisted to land, not much the worse for his perilous venture.



July 28th 1901



Near The Old Bridge at Anthracite
showing Bascade Mountain



The old Bridge at Anthracite.



Copyright, 1901 by Fleming H. Revell Company
REV. CHAS. W. GORDON. 1901

The Sky Pilot Enters Harbor

Readers of this column have lost one of the best loved and most famous Canadian writers. Charles William Gordon, "Ralph Connor," was born in 1860 in Indian Lands, Glenora, Ontario, the son of a missionary sent out by the Free Church of Scotland to the then frontier settlements of Ontario.

Throughout his life Charles Gordon was the typical product of that environment. Accretive courage, deep piety, self confidence, an all pervading love of his fellow men and women, a fundamental and simple faith in the God of his fathers, were the mixed and contrasting qualities which brought him honor in his calling as the minister of the Gospel, and which brought him also the harsh discipline of a soul constantly at war with itself.



Dr. C. W. Gordon
"Ralph Connor"

successional man cannot be an honest Christian.

And to the inherent contradictory qualities of Charles Gordon, the minister, was added a further complication—the character of Ralph Connor, the popular, and for a time, widely read author. If Ralph Connor had been author and nothing else, his meteoric rise would have set him sufficient spiritual problems for solution—problems which many writers have failed to surmount. Dr. Gordon, the minister and Ralph Connor, the author, did, long before the end, solve those problems and it is for that conquest, and for the effect on his spirit of the long battle, that his friends love him best.

Our chief admiration is not for the successful churchman, the Moderator of the Presbyterian Church, the head of the Social Service Council of Manitoba, nor is it for the author whose words, his sermons, his books, his letters, his chosen Master who, linked by link, in a long enduring struggle, chained the reckless, stubborn, arrogant fighter, and held him bound in service.

A few years ago he revealed to me the strategy which had enabled him to win his battle, and at the same time revealed unconsciously something of its severity. We were sharing a bungalow on the Lake of the Woods during a convention of the Canadian Authors' Association. On the first night he knelt down beside his bed to pray, a strange figure, tall, gaunt, white-haired, clad in gaudy striped pajamas, yet simple and unselfconscious. When the lights were put out we lay awake and talked for an hour or more on the subject his action had raised—the value of prayer. "You know, Kennedy," he said after a time, "I have gradually learned a little about myself as the years have passed, and usually by experience—sometimes painful experience." He paused thoughtfully, and my mind passed to the somewhat extraordinary ups and downs of his career, to the mistakes which I, as an outsider, felt he had made, to the bitter disappointments which I knew he had suffered, and with these in my mind his remaining words were full of meaning.

"Yes," he went on, "I am nothing like the intelligent, self-sufficient, competent master of myself and my affairs that I once pictured myself to be. I found out quite a long while ago that prayer was not merely a duty but a necessity for me. I found that when I was in any serious difficulty, or had some important decision to make or do, I was to consult God; to pray—your understanding?—to try and empty my mind of its weighing of pros and cons, and all that sort of thing, and leave it open and empty—malleable—discreet—open to some guidance from outside of myself."

His voice grew more impressive then, and I could hear movements that showed he was sitting up in bed to emphasize his words. "And I tell you, Kennedy, that whenever I have done that, honestly and sincerely, things have gone well with me, and whenever I have trusted to my own unaided intellect and judgment, and neglected to

consult God in difficult matters, things have gone badly for me in the end."

The picture of Dr. Gordon at his prayers and the sound of his simple formula for successful living, coming from the rustling darkness of our bungalow, will always remain my most vivid memory of him. Probably that is why I, who should be primarily interested in Ralph Connor, the writer, and who should be telling you about his career as a novelist, have started this little account of him with matters so far removed from the world of books.

But there is this connection at least: Ralph Connor's writing creed was identical with Charles Gordon's personal religious convictions, and permeated all his work.

Charles Gordon's talent was discovered while he was serving in the home mission field for the Canadian North-West Missionary Society. He wrote some sketches of life among the foothills of the Rockies in order to interest eastern readers in his "parishioners." For some reason he signed himself "Connor" made up from the first syllables of the name of the Canadian North-West Missionary Society. The editor of the Westminster Magazine misread it "Connor" and then himself invented "Ralph" as a suitable Christian name to go with it. Published later in book form as "Black Rock" these sketches had a great success, although the large sales in the United States were of pirated editions. They brought the author no profit. But with the publication of his second book, "The Sky Pilot," Ralph Connor achieved a measure of wealth as well as fame. It had an immediate sale of 250,000 copies, which later grew to well over 1,000,000.

For the years up to the war he lived a busy and successful life, devoting himself to his swiftly growing Winnipeg church, as well as to his writing. He was a public through annual novels all of which taught the lessons of manliness, self-conquest, and devotion to duty. Dr. Gordon's publisher, George H. Doran, in his intensely interesting memoirs, "Chronicles of Humor," mentions with affection and humor, his experience with the popular but impractical author of those days, and describes how it was usually necessary to lure him from Winnipeg to New York or Chicago, and literally keep him under lock and key while he finished writing the book for which the presses were waiting!

In receipt of a large income, his benefactions, known and unknown, were princely, and for years he restored to the missionary work of the church all the stipends paid him. The war took him promptly into the army as chaplain, for like many others who deplored the war itself, he personally found in it an opportunity entirely to his liking, for he was a born adventurer and a patriot. He could handle a canoe with the skill of an Indian, was a crack shot, rode like a cowboy and loved swift horses. In France he endeared himself to his men and worried his superiors by his fondness for the most dangerous spots.

But with the end of the war there was a great change. Without a pulse there had resigned his pastorate of St. Stephen's Church, Winnipeg, before the war, without a regiment, he now found himself suddenly without money. The great fortune which had accumulated in spite of his prodigal benefactions, had disappeared under the mis-handling of his most trusted business friend. The death of that friend on the battlefield not only revealed a colossal loss of Dr. Gordon's whole fortune, between \$750,000 and \$1,000,000, but left him with a debt of honor, if not of law, of almost \$100,000. That moral obligation was repaid—in time, but even the latter struggle at the end could not make him join in condemnation of his dead friend.

But this was not the only change brought by the war. The world itself was different, the new generation was different, the demand for his books diminished. But although his influence as a writer waned, his influence in the church did not. He was able to return to the pulpit of St. Stephen's soon after the war, and in 1921 was elected Moderator of the Presbyterian General

RALPH CONNOR

Editor, Notes and Queries

Sir—Would you please give me some information about Ralph Connor's life and work?
M. L. C.

"Ralph Connor" is the pseudonym of the Rev. Charles W. Gordon, D.D., LL.D., F.R.S.C., pastor of St. Stephen's Freeby, P.E.C.C. Church, Winnipeg, since 1894, and a former moderator of the Presbyterian Church in Canada last year. He was born in Glenora, Ont., on September 13, 1860, the son of Rev. Daniel Gordon and Mary Robertson, both of whom come from Scotland. He married Helen, daughter of Pym, and has three children. He received his education at the High School, St. Mary's, Ont., Toronto University and Knox College, Toronto. He was for some years missionary to the miners and lumbermen in the Rocky Mountains, later being representative of Canadian West in the Mission for the Presbyterian Church in the Great Britain. He has always taken an active part in social service work, and has been a member of the Assembly Board of Social Service and Evangelism and President of the Social Service Council of Manitoba. His publications include: "Beyond the Marshes," "Black Rock," "The Sky Pilot," "Ould Michael," "The Man from Glenora," "Glenora School Days," "Breakfast," "The Proprietor," "The Doctor of Swan Creek," "Gwen," "The Doctor of Crow's Nest," "The Life of Dr. James Robertson," "The Forester," "The Angel and the Star," "The Dawn by Galilee," "The Recall of Love," "Corporal Cameron."

would be aroused from deep thoughts by a soft little hand gently placed in his own and by trusting eyes upturned to his."

The missionary soon found, however, that the metrical Psalms which it was the custom to use in those days, (1833-1837) were not popular with the children. The Old Testament sentiments had little appeal to them. Trying his hand at hymn-writing he produced for them, "I lay my sins on Jesus," and "The morning, the bright and the beautiful morning." Set to bright simple tunes, and sung in quicker time than had been the rule in churches, these hymns instantly became attractive.

Encouraged by his success, he went on to write "I was a wandering sheep" and "A few more years shall roll." All his earliest hymns were for his treasure Sunday School. His first hymn for adults was written in 1836, for the encouragement of his fellow workers in Leith. It is well known the world over now, its first line being, "Go labor on, spend and be spent."

In 1837 he was ordained to the Presbyterian ministry, and received the import

Star, November 11, 1937

Assembly, and it was under his wise, strong guidance that the church decided to proceed at last with the union programme with less ecclesiastical difference than the most optimistic expected.

After his final retirement from active ministry of St. Stephen's Church in 1924, his life was less eventful, but full of opportunities for service which he was quick to take. He preached occasionally, took part in innumerable church and social conferences, was the annual preacher to the League of Nations in 1932, and president

of the Canadian Authors' Association in 1933 and 1934.

While at his home on the Lake of the Woods, he became ill last September and was taken to Winnipeg for an abdominal operation from which he never rallied, and on October 31 he died at the age of 77. He influenced thousands by his preaching and example, and millions by his books, and the use which the "Sky Pilot" made of this great power is recorded in the log-book of his voyage—which he has just laid before his Master and Friend.

Banff Highland Gathering

SUNDAY MORNING

August 31st, 1930

OPEN AIR SERVICE

At 10.45 a.m.

At the Devil's Cauldron

A mountain tarn under the
shadow of Mount Rundle

(On the Loop Drive round the Golf Links)

— CONDUCTED BY —

REV. CHARLES GORDON

(Ralph Connor)

Covenanters Psalms will be sung and the musical part of the service will be led by the Scottish Choir of Calgary, conducted by Mr. F. J. Nurdin.

LADIES—Miss Alys Wilson, Madame Mamie Gardiner, Mrs. S. Palser, Miss M. Brown, Miss J. Liddell, Miss M. Bruce, Mrs. T. C. Pearson, Mrs. W. S. Macaulay, Miss J. Haddon, Miss J. Gibb, Mrs. G. Legge, Miss R. MacLachlan, Miss A. Little, Miss E. Whyte, Miss G. Hogarth, Mrs. Bouchard, Mrs. A. M. Henderson, Miss G. Nimmo, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. W. Wight, Mrs. H. Petrie, Mrs. W. Liddell, Miss E. Campbell, Miss M. MacLachlan, Miss E. Clandfield, Miss A. McLuckie, Miss A. Macaulay, Mrs. T. K. Jahour, Mrs. J. Macdonald, Mrs. L. Phelps, Miss Clandillon, Miss McCormick, Mrs. T. Brown.

GENTLEMEN—Mr. Wm. Swanson, Mr. P. H. Kirkpatrick, Mr. R. Ferrie, Mr. J. A. Thomas, Mr. D. Grant, Mr. A. Whyte, Mr. J. V. Smith, Mr. D. G. Campbell, Mr. R. M. Wilson, Mr. G. A. Rounce, Mr. J. Cotteril, Mr. T. Ness, Mr. J. Meikle, Mr. N. R. Oliver, Mr. A. R. Wilson, Mr. H. Fawcett, Mr. G. Wallace.

1. Copy of letter from W. H. Year to N. Hurston.
Copied by permission.

N.H.L.

838 Gorge Road West.
Victoria - B.C.
Nov. 8th. 1945.

Dear Norman:

Your letter to hand re. the old Museum.
I will now answer same as far as my memory goes.

No. 1 - Who and for what purpose was the old Museum
built and where did it stand before being
moved to its present site?

Answer The then Superintendent, G. A. Stewart,
had it built for his private residence. It was
situated about 100 feet north of where Lady
MacDonald's Log House now stands.

No. 2 Who built the house known as Lady
MacDonald's Log Bungalow above the Banff
Springs Hotel on the Spray, and did the
building have any connection with museum
building?

Answer Major Walker had the contract for building
the Bungalow, and I believe Mr. Orr also
had a share in the contract. I am not
sure of the date but if you see Horne Orr
he can tell you. Their family lived in Banff
that summer while it was being constructed.
I think they lived in the Brett building
where the Texaco Gas is now situated.

Feb 12 1960

Early Days in Bauff.

as recalled in 1891 by Mr. Fulmer.
In about the year 1886 the town was then known as 'old Bauff' and was located at the foot of Cascade Mt. Mr. Ferland, who owned a store there had as his assistant Leonard C. Fulmer. Fred Woodworth handled the mail and as L.C. Fulmer's father was a Postmaster in Nova Scotia it is thought that, as L.C. had experience in that line, that the mail was received and dispatched from Ferland's. Around the year 1889 the townsite was moved to its present location.

Dick Donahue was the first Postmaster in present day Bauff. The first Postoffice was in a small building on the Mt. Royal Hotel side of the street, about three doors south of the Mt. Royal Hotel. When Dick Donahue resigned, L.C. Fulmer was the new Postmaster, with Arthur Saddington, who was quite young then ~~was~~ his assistant.

L.C. Fulmer had been living with his family on Station Street (now Lynx Street) on the site later occupied by Walter Fulmer's Livery Stables. When L.C. became Postmaster a combined home and Postoffice - store was built where the King Edward Hotel now stands. When L.C. Fulmer left Bauff, ¹⁹⁰⁰ Postoffice was taken over by G.W. Fear, who had a Curio Store on site of Garbert Block. Post office was run by Arthur Saddington and later moved to small building by Fear's store, there to remain until moved to Administration Bldg. and then to present site. Daisy Carroll handled mail at Anthracite.

Bauff Newspapers.

The very first newspaper was started by a man named Newman. an ex. railroad conductor. He called his Publication "The Hot Springs News" but after collecting as much in advance from advertisers and subscribers as the traffic would bear. he published one issue, had it printed in Calgary, and then decamped to other fields never to be heard of again.

In April 1888. C. B. Halpin (later publisher of Lacombe Globe) issued a paper called "The National Park Life" Brother Halpin had many ups and downs finally ending in ups for up in smoke went his cherished efforts in less than a year.

Jack Innis now a famous artist living in Vancouver endeavored to revive the National Park Life, but the going was none too good, and it died after a few issues for lack of nourishment.

In April 1893. W. Hansen Bonnier photographer living in Calgary, started The Rocky Mountain Echo and printed it in Bauff, but like the Innis venture it was unsuccessful, now for seven years. Bauff had no paper until in 1900. Ike Byers appeared and started the "National Park Gazette" He printed two issues under this name. changed it to "Boag and Baugon" and as such it appeared for six months. when Ike decided to go to the Coast last copy of his paper. Sept. 10. 1901

Dr White acquired the Printing Press from Ike B. Sept. 13th 1901 and on Dec. 25th 1901. "Dr. White's Press Convention" number was published. 1 copy only. no more. Bauff Paper until April 1902 (over)

April 1902. N.K. Lusk took the paper, acquiring the interests of the late Dr. White, and for twenty three years had control of it. He edited it himself for ten years.

Dick Binde later member for Alberta. Sat in the editors chair for some time as well as W. H. Kidder later with education of Technology, in Ottawa. W. F. Stanley was next. Then C.W. Barnes.

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NK L

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Answer Major Walker had the contract for building the Bungalow and I believe Mr. Orr also had a share in the contract. I am not sure of the date but if you see Horne Orr he can tell you. Their family lived in Banff that summer while it was being constructed. I think they lived in the Brett building where the Texaco Gas is now situated.

When it was decided to abandon the Super building Lady Macdonald got the site for her Bungalow. The other building had to be removed. This building was a freak. It was built in an excavation partly blasted out of the rock (afterward filled in) the upper story being only a little above the surface of the land, as the main part of the building being down in a hole. It was decided to cut the upper story off. This was done and afterward became the Museum. I believe it was an afterthought that it became a museum. It was first intended as a residence for George MacLeod, the first recorder of the weather. Duke Lamont of Calgary removed it. He and his brother had a Draying business in Calgary. Some one will remember him. To give you a clear idea why the building was abandoned I must go back to the first opening of the Park Townsite.

In 1886 the Super. had a temporary log house put up for his family. It was situated on the road where the present short road that leads from the C.P.R. road to the fish hatchery right in front of the little bridge that leads to the C.P.R. hotel. A little to the east in

front of Martin's house was the Government office north of that. Jacob Smith, the draughtsman had his office. About this time the Hog House on Bear Street was built as a meeting place or Community Hall for the citizens in 1887. It was used on Sunday by the clergy. Week-days for any fakin that came along. I well remember one of these gentry came from Palestine. with a crown of thorns and a keg of water from the River Jordan - a few drops of which he sold for Christenings.

In 1888 there arrived from Battleford. Captain Nash to be Land Agent. A log building was put up for him on Beaver Street known as "The Bowery" (Mrs Bett afterwards got this building) while a permanent one was built for him on Buffalo Street. About this time the Gov. officials moved into the log building on Bear Street. It was partitioned off for the Supt, Land Agent, and Draughtsman.

George McLeod. went into the old office down the Spry. Before the year was over it was found there was no work for the Land Agent so he was removed to Kamloops. There was no one ^{who} would take up a 21 year lease. The Supt. residence across the river was

pulled down and he took up his quarters in the house intended for the land Agent on Buffalo Street.

In 1887 the first newspaper appeared. "The Hot Springs Gazette". The editor came from Winnipeg. He was supposed to be a C.P.R. man. Only 2 copies came out printed in the p.m. He had to have 80 many yearly subscribers: payable in advance before he would bring in the Press. He got the subscribers and the cash. and that was the last of the Gazette. At this time we had in town "The Sanitarium Hotel", "Moulton Park Hotel", and the Rocky Mountain Brewery. Spud Murphy, proprietor of the upper Springs. Beth had the Grand View Hotel. George Whitman the Hot Springs Hotel. and Brownrigg Brothers. the North American Hotel. George Whitman had the first Hot Springs Hotel. (Tom Skinner ^{Calgary} if alive. was the book). He sold out in 1887. to J. McKeilly who had a store in Farwell. (~~now~~. Revelstoke) He sold out the next year to Tom McLaughlin. and Frank Beattie. The North was next to Grand View Hotel.

5 The first livery Business was run by Mr Alexander. and Dr Brett. He sold out his share to Dr. Brett. His wife was the first School teacher in Banff - taught in a tent It was about where Mrs McJurgall had a house back of Mt. Royal Hotel. This was in 1887. The next Spring the school house was built. The first teacher, a Miss Jordan she married Adam Dalgleish, one time in charge of the Buffalo at Banff.

In 1887. most of the stores were down at the old station on the north side of the track. Garland and Leo. of Calgary had a general store. L. C. Palmer had a lumber yard, also ran the store. Fred Woodworth had the Post. office. Near here on the south side of the track Berlin Baker and French had a general store. Dunn and Lincham of Calgary had the Butcher Shop. They afterward sold out to Hull & Townes of Kamloops. Tom Winnett had a furniture store. I guess you knew some of this family. They had a furniture factory in Winnipeg. Pat Dunbar had Billiard Saloon. then came the Alpine Hotel. Billy Barker did the Express and freight hauling and Ed and I Ranch had a stable and

6.

Work teams. I forgot to mention another official John. O'Connor Park Inspector and Game Warden. He resided on the side of the Imperial Bank.

In 1887 Mr Pearce of Calgary held an inquiry and took evidence on who discovered the Sulphur Springs. A number of claims had been made to the government for compensation for the discovery. One witness. Pete Young, a man who worked for Dr Brett claimed he put up a building in Banff in the seventys. This cabin was then standing. It was behind where Mr Rungies has his house on the Lake Road. but he made no claim for having discovered the Springs. as he said the Indians used to take a wash in the Basin.

Some years ago in conversation with Mr S. L. Bald he remembered well when Pete Young and another man came to Morley. They came from Montana and had a yoke of oxen. and covered ^{not} wagons. Finding that they could take into mountains the outfit. they traded the outfit to David. McQuillan for horses.

7. Forty-mile creek was named by the Freighters, who hauled supplies for camps ahead of the railway. being forty miles from Morley. They only made twenty miles a day.

Old Trails around Banff.

One trail came up the Bow. on the south side ^{to} of the Spray. forded the river just above the Spray bridge. followed the ridge by the present hotel to where Lady ~~Ward~~ ^{Langhills} house is. to the front of where the San Hotel was. and followed the high ridge to the Basin then on to Healy's creek a branch turned off at the Spray. and went along the foot of Mt. Rundle to the White man's Pass. and the Simclair Trail.

Another trail came up the north side of the Bow. and came up a coulee east of where Pete Young has his garden at Anthracite, then struck N. W. and met another trail coming from Devils Lake and then came along the present Banff road to the little sand-hills then made for the Bow. and forded the river in

THE LATE D. D. GALLETLY

By a Brithr Scot

The object is not so much to write a sketch of the man's life, as of the man as he was; not to take a few outstanding incidents in a long, useful life and furbish them into a connected life—history, as to present the man himself in the everyday pose he presented to the fellow-mortals with whom he met, and talked, agreed and disagreed.

D. D. Galletly was a true type of the independent, sturdy, self-thinking Scot; proud of his ancestry and independence, proud of himself, without vanity as it is best understood, and fierce in his contentions for the right as he thought it to be.

He was easily the best-known man connected with any Park in the Dominion. He numbered his friends in countries all over the world; his stories of the Cave and Basin are known to have been, at least once, translated into the Japanese language and published in either a Tokyo or Yokohama paper, while in Canada, they have been set down in printer's ink many times in every province.

When he was at home in a circle of cronies he could, and often did recount from a seemingly inexhaustible store, pawky stories of his native land, and it was worthy of his own sense of humour that he could laugh at a story as heartily when the joke was on the Scot as when it happened to give his countryman the big end of the stick. There were grave and gay stories, told in the droll and idiom of the north and south; he knew his beloved Bobbie Burns as few knew him in this country, and he whiffed away for us and how many others I would not guess, many a rollicking half-hour at his post in and near the Cave, and while waiting on the street against the incoming of the evening paper in the good old summer time. He had his friends and acquaintances; there was no reserve with the former and there was grave reserved courtesy with the latter.

He was a resident in this Province for about 35 years of the 78 during which he lived. For a short time he lived in the Canmore district, and thereafter, when the Liberal government came into power, was identified continuously with the Cave and Basin. Persons came to Banff, and went, not to return for

many years, but when they came, they invariably asked for and visited "the Scotman" at the Cave, and to them he retold the stories of the Cave and Basin—the birth, life and death of the geyser, the fanciful description of the "art gallery," the outcome, no doubt, of many ruminative hours spent in the everlasting, deep twilight of the Cave, and, occasionally, when the spirit moved him, the rollicking account of a "Hallowe'en night in the Cave." What more characteristic than the account of the death of the geyser! "It underwent an operation for appendicitis; the operation was successful, but the patient died, and it has been sending forth a strong sulphurous odor ever since." And this dig at the feet of his countrymen—"An ordinary Chicago foot (his said by Bostonians that they have very large feet) might have spanned the holes in the Basin, but now a Scotch foot can't (Scotch feet are very much larger) . . . so we stopped the balking. We could not afford to have any Scotch people drowned you know; they are so very precious and so very scarce, and yet, go where you will, you will find them. The last Scotchman to bathe in the pool left his footprints on the Sands of Time, where you can see them down there. They seem to be about a No. 10 and the number in his shoe—could well decline as Rob Roy—'My foot is on my native heath and my name's MacGregor.'" He used to recount also, and with much gusto, that Max O'Rell, a French lecturer, told the people of Inverness that "they had adopted the lift because their feet were too large to go into trousers."

And, turning to the Art Gallery, who has not heard Mr. Galletly, in his clean-cut, incisive dominie-like diction, as if he were laying down a staid fact, repeat the Limerick of the Lady and the Tiger—

There was a young lady from Niger
Who smiled when she rode on the Tiger
They were back from the ride
But the legs was inside
Of the smile on the face of the Tiger

while pointing to rock format which, without too much strain the imagination, could be recognized as the two principals in the story in irregular rhyme. "Ve on the Bust!" Professor Darr and his missing link," and a host of other characters of his fancy, raved themselves at the call of imagination, bowed to the entreated, and, metaphorically speaking, returned to the rock. It is always entertaining and never fat-

ish, and it revealed the wide-ranging range which the upright little man had covered in his 70 years.

One might go on far beyond the space at disposal for the subject. His Masonic connections remember him as a worthy member of the craft, and the beautiful masonic service last night of its beauty as conducted at the grave-side in the cold clear eye of a western sun on Saturday last. Also were his services to the Presbyterian church suitably acknowledged, while the funeral cortege itself was followed by a crowd of mourners representative of all classes of the community—if one may merely speak of "classes" in the same breath as of a man who in his life, by his every action, carried out the germinal idea of all true brotherhood—

"Man to man the war! over
Shall brothers be for a' that!"

His will be a hard place to fill, as he filled it. Many strong men, of the Rockies especially, have lost a dear friend; it is not only that we have lost a man, but there has been taken from Banff a living institution.

Mr. Galletly was born near Perth, Scotland. His mortal remains were laid to rest in Banff cemetery on Saturday last, the ceremony being conducted by members of the Cascade Lodge, A.F. & A.M., No. 5-G.R.A., Banff.

Ten Years Ago in Banff

From the Files of Crag and Canyon 1907.

John Walker advertises flour for sale at \$2.75 per hundred pound sack.

The attendance roll at the public school contains the names of some fifty children.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw visited in Banff this summer.

The village has been connected with Calgary by telephone.

J. P. O'Neil became joint manager of the Park Hotel with Tom Fitzpatrick.

A bunch of chronic boozers were up before Mr. Boswell this week and left for a months' sojourn in Calgary.

Constable Drane left Banff suddenly in company with the proceeds of the town's dog taxes.

Water Rates at present are: For 4 room house \$10.00 6 room \$12.00 10 room \$16.00.

Chas. Stenton has sodded the boulevard in front of the Alberta hotel which greatly improves the main street.

The new station at Bankhead Junction is nearing completion.

Mr. Walter Garrett has been appointed caretaker of the baths at the Hot Springs.

Mrs. P. A. Moore shot a fine Lynx the other day with a revolver.

Builders are rushing ahead with the construction of the new hotel for McDougall and Rattray.

The School assessments for this year will be seven mills on the dollar.

The 50th anniversary of the laying of the cornerstone of St. George's Church by Lady Stanley of Preston, wife of the Governor-General of Canada, on October 21st, 1889 was celebrated last Wednesday evening, 1939.

At eight o'clock the diocesan intercessions with reference to the war and prayers suitable to the anniversary were held by the Bishop of the diocese and the rector. The Bishop gave a very inspiring address with reference to the war and the work of the congregation. At nine o'clock a special gathering was held in St. George's Hall, where after refreshments had been served by the wives of the members of the vestry, Canon Montgomery acting as chairman gave a short resume of the building of the church over a period of forty years.

The foundation was laid in 1889. The chapel was built in 1897; and that it might be used for services the chancel arch was boarded up. Two bays were added in 1901. One bay was added in 1906; and the two final bays were added in 1914. The west wall and the porch were built in 1919. The tower and spire were built in 1928, and Dr. R. G. Brett's beautiful chime of bells was installed in 1927. The rectory was built in 1906 and the Parish Hall in 1929.

He also gave a list of missionaries, rectors and Locum Tenens and the dates on which they began to serve as follows: Rev. F. G. Christmas 1888; Rev. Osterbridge (a deacon) 1890; Rev. W. J. Williams 1890; Rev. W. H. Barnes 1892; Rev. W. R. Burns 1895; Ven. W. F. Webb 1897; Rev. W. B. Magnum 1899; Rev. G. H. Wilson 1902; Rev. B. G. Way 1904; Rev. G. R. Hall 1906; Rev. B. G. Way 1908; Rev. B. A. Arnold 1911; Canon R. D. Harrison 1913; Rev. A. V. Grant (L.T.) 1915; Rev. J. L. Taylor (L.T.) 1917; Rev. A. E. Clepham 1919; Canon R. D. Harrison 1919; Canon Henry Montgomery 1921; Canon H. Tully Montgomery 1924.

The Bishop in a short address congratulated the congregation upon their fiftieth anniversary. He said that there had been a great amount of extension to the fabric of the church and the property in this parish since he had come to the diocese twelve years ago. He spoke of other fiftieth anniversaries of a similar kind in other parts of the diocese and paid tribute to the pioneers and finished with words of encouragement for the future.

Dr. N. R. Sanson, people's church warden who came to Banff in 1928, gave some very interesting and lasting reminiscences of the town. He wore a tricoloured robe which had been worn by Mr. W. A. R. of Banff at the laying of the cornerstone.

Dr. R. A. Werthington, the rector's churchwarden made a few remarks on his happy and colorful life in Banff during his many years as a physician in Canmore. The Rev. Thomas H. Lonsdale, Minister of the United Church, and the Rev. McKay Cameron, Minister of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, brought greetings from their congregations, and in their addresses gave much food for thought.

Good Pictures of interior of Cave in its natural state, with Capt. Dr. D. Galletly and others
I posted these post cards in, where there were blank spaces.

REV. G. H. HOGBIN, PIONEER PASTOR, DIES IN ENGLAND

Was Principal Of
Indian School,
Bonnybrook

ACTIVE LIFE

News reached Calgary yesterday of the death this week of Rev. George H. Hogbin, D.D., who, for many years, occupied a prominent position in the city, both in church and Masonic circles.

Born in England, he came out to this country some 47 years ago, going first to Prince Albert to take the position of school master in Emmanuel College.

In 1894, he was ordained both dean and priest by the late Bishop Pinkham, and placed in charge of the parish of North Battleford.

Headed Indian School

In 1896, when the Indian Industrial school was erected by the government on land east of Bonnybrook, Rev. Mr. Hogbin was appointed principal. This position he held until December, 1897, when the school was closed owing to the disinclination of the Indians to allow their boys to leave the reservation. There are many Indians on the Blackfoot, Blood, Peigan and Barce reserves today who owe a great deal to the influence of Mr. and Mrs. Hogbin.

During the years he acted as principal of the school, he also acted as incumbent of the two parishes of St. Dunstan and St. Paul's, Fish Creek.

Mr. Hogbin held many other offices during the years he resided in the west. In 1900, he was appointed by the late Bishop Pinkham to be rural dean of Calgary, and in 1904, honorary canon of St. Augustine in the Pro-Cathedral; also treasurer of the diocese of Calgary. In 1908, he became incumbent of St. George's, Banff, a position he held for two and a half years. He resigned this in 1911 to return to Calgary as secretary and treasurer of the diocese, and on the resignation of the late Archdeacon W. F. Webb, was appointed archdeacon of Calgary.

Chaplain at Barce
When the war broke out, Archdeacon Hogbin resigned all offices held by him in the church and received the appointment of chaplain to the forces, and was stationed at Barce camp.

About the year 1917, he accepted the position of pastor, and later became archdeacon of Belize, in British Honduras until 1921, when he returned to England and became vicar of Blinton with Chickdale and Perwood in the diocese of Salisbury, where he died.

He is survived by his widow and only daughter, Mrs. Balshaw, who resides in Vancouver. The late Dr. Hogbin received the honorary D.D. from St. John's College, Winnipeg, was very interested in Masonry. He was Master of Bow River Lodge A.F. & A.M., 1905-6, and had the honor of being grand master of the Masonic Order in Alberta.

PEOPLE'S WARDEN FOR FORTY-SIX YEARS

At the recent annual meeting of St. George's Anglican Church, Norman B. Sanson was re-elected as the People's Warden, an office which he has held consistently for the past 46 years and a record of which to be very proud.

8-2-46



Canon Montgomery Completes Twentieth Year at St. George's

Rector of St. George's Has Had
Extensive Career in Service
Of His Church

On Sunday, October 1, Canon H. Tully Montgomery will have completed his twentieth year as rector of St. George's Anglican Church in Banff.

Canon Montgomery was born in Fredericton, N.B., near which his father, Canon Henry Montgomery was rector of the parish of Kingsclear for twenty-six years. He graduated from Fredericton Grammar School in 1903. With B.A. Degree from University of New Brunswick in 1907, and took a two year course in Theology at University of King's College, Windsor, N.S. from which later received his M.A. degree.

Ordained in 1910

During college summer vacations he served as Lay Reader in the missions of Campbellton, Douglas and Bright, Riverside and Hillsborough, and Petco-diac. Graduated from the Leeds Clergy School in 1910. Ordained Deacon (1910) and Priest (1911) in St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

Canon Montgomery served as curate at All Saints, South Acton, London, for two years, and also served on the executive committee of the Church Emigration Society.

Returns to Canada

He returned to Canada in 1912 to become rector of Derby and Blackville in the diocese of Fredericton, for eight years, during which time he was also curate of Trinity Church, Saint John, N.B., during the winter of 1915-16; and locum tenens of St. Barnabas' Church, Calgary, 1917-18. Became rector of St. Magloire's Church, Drumheller, in 1921.

Appointed to Banff

On October 1st, 1924, Canon (Continued on Page Three)

Canon Montgomery

(Continued from Page One)

Montgomery was appointed to St. George's Church, Banff, and in 1938 was appointed Honorary Canon of the Pro-Cathedral of the diocese of Calgary, in recognition of his work in connection with the annual diocesan Summer School which was held in Banff after its inauguration in 1927 for several years.

Since 1924 five stained glass windows have been placed in the chancel and one over the west door; the church tower and spire built; and chime of eleven bells, the beneficent gift of the late Honourable R. G. Brett, were installed; a church hall placed

behind the church; a basement at under the rectory; and the church grounds beautified.

In 1939 Canon Montgomery had the privilege of holding a special Church Service in St. George's Church for their Majesties the King and Queen, presented the church with a silver altar candlestick.

memento of the occasion.

Canon Montgomery is Clerical Secretary of Diocesan Synod, Domestic Chaplain to Bishop, and member of Rotary club, honorary member of Canadian Legion, a Royal Arch Mason.



Mr. SANSON - 1924



St. Georges in the Pines
Copied from Early History of Banff
Laying the Foundation Stone
October 19, 1889
Lord Standley laid the corner stone
He and Lady Standley were guests
at Banff Springs Hotel Mr George W.
Stewart had his expert foreman
raise the stone and hold it with
tongs and rope, a foot off the
ground This made a very
simple for his Lordship. I was
pleased to attend and received a
badge with date of opening w/

CITY DWELLER TURNS TO THE GREAT OUT-OF-DOORS

Lure of the Open Felt and
Described by Mary
Schaffer Warren

(By Charlotte Gordon)

"Why must so many cling to the life of our great cities and thus turn themselves to believe that there is nothing beyond the little horizon they have built for themselves?" is one of the expressions of Mrs. Mary Schaffer Warren in her book "Old Indian Trails of the Canadian Rockies." Born and reared in Philadelphia with all the traditions of the cultured east as a background, Mrs. Warren, trained to "cling to the life of the cities," determined to get the tender-foot out of her composition. Now she knows the mountains, the streams, the blacksmithman, the Algonquian, the north country, the life of the trail as few women in America know them. She declares that her horizon has been extended by the reach into the vast unknown, giving wider views and experiences in new untrammelled ways. The glamour and spell of the mountains was so persistent and so strong that with the first spring dawn warm breezes brought the call "come back, come back to the blue hills of the Rockies."

Mrs. Warren was the wife of the late Dr. Schaffer, of Philadelphia, who was one of the well-known botanists of America. He was one of the leading spirits in the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, and closely connected with scientific advances of the U.S. In 1931, Dr. Schaffer began a study of the Alpine flowers of the Canadian Rockies, and until his death in 1932, Dr. and Mrs. Schaffer spent six months of each year in our mountains. Mrs. Schaffer Warren states: "We went; we went year by year; we watched the little chalets grow, watched our first haunts laid bare to all who came. The little trails on the shores of Lake Louise, with their balsam-bough beds and an atmosphere vibrant with health and strength to those weary with the city's life, were banished, only to be found again at Moraine Lake, Lake O'Hara, McArthur, Ptarmigan and Yoho valleys. Point by point, we fled to them all as the dawn of the knowledge of the hills grew, each one a stronghold on civilization's limits. In them we learned the secret of comfort, content and peace on very little of the world's material goods, learned to value, at its true worth, the great unlovely silences of the wilderness."

Aided in Husband's Work
During Dr. Schaffer's period of study of the Alpine flowers of the Canadian Rockies, Mrs. Schaffer spent her artistic talent on illustrating her husband's specimens—under his guidance she made a collection of the rarer plants, reproducing them in water colors and photography. After Dr. Schaffer's work had ended, Mrs. Schaffer continued the research work, and finally accomplished the book "Alpine Flora of the Canadian Rockies." She had the assistance of Stewart H. Brown, curator of the herbarium of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, while she did the illustrating. Mrs. Schaffer gave some years to art, as a girl, studying flower painting under Mr. George Lambien, the great flower artist of the U.S. and was thus well fitted to carry on her later work.

Conscious of the wealth of poetic imagery in the mountains, and with the music of the pine forests ringing in her ears, Mrs. Schaffer Warren determined to explore the mountain trails. She states, "There are some joys you will never feel, there are some heart thrills you can never experience till, with your horse, you leave the world and plunge into the vast unknown." That Mrs. Schaffer Warren should tell the world, in book form, of her experiences and further develop her literary talent, was strictly true to established literary tradition as the daughter of a man



MRS. MARY SCHAFFER WARREN

well known in the world of literature and journalism of the U. S., while various members of the immediate family were fiction writers, journalists and literary students.

The trails of the Grand Trunk Pacific were not laid when Mrs. Schaffer Warren traveled through that country where "for ages the valleys had been sleeping, where only the birds sang and the Indian, moose and elk have passed to wake them." Among the rare experiences of exploration were the trips through the Brazeau country, the discovery of Maligne lake, the crossing of Yellowhead pass as one of the first white women to accomplish such a feat. All the memories of these adventures are trip are quite beyond the realization of those who are slow to answer the call of the great out-of-doors, but that it is a life that grows on one is evident from Mrs. Schaffer Warren's remark "civilization, how little it means when one has tasted the free life of the trail." The mountains, the great rock masses, the untraversed valleys, the beautiful falls, the paradise of flowers, have for Mrs. Warren all the magic of memory that enhances her achievement.

Resident of Banff
Upon her marriage to Mr. William Warren, she took up residence in Banff, and her home, "Tarry-a-Whit" on Alpine Lane with a wonderful outlook on snow-capped Mount Rundle, is as interesting as it is attractive. From her southern window she looks out on Sulphur mountain and the Spray valley, to the north on Cascade mountain and to the west on the valley of "Everywhere," her peaceful name for a land of mountains and valleys, named and unnamed. "It brings the fragrance of the pines, the coolness of the snow, the music of the falling streams."

By this time, Mrs. Warren, with a strong loyalty for her adopted country, wrote extensive British propaganda for American publications, her articles appearing in the editorial pages of the New York Times. She takes a very broad viewpoint in her contention that the Anglo-Saxon race should stand together and uses her pen as an urge in that direction. She lectured across the continent in hospitals and before Canadian clubs, as a war work, using the proceeds of her effort for the prisoners of war. During an extensive trip to the Orient, Mrs. Warren lectured in various parts of Japan, making known the beauties of our mountains.

As a member of the Mount Rundle Chapter, I. O. O. F., in Banff, Mrs. Warren extends her influence and interest for the order. She is a member of the Association for the Advancement of the U. S. of the Philadelphia Geographical Society, and the Royal Geographical Society of London.

A plucky lady explorer, who knows more about Northern British Columbia than any other woman living, was in Montreal lately, in the person of Mrs. Schaffer, of Philadelphia. Some years ago Mrs. Schaffer accompanied her husband to the Canadian Rockies to assist him in gathering material for a botanical work on that territory which he was preparing. In the midst of his task Mr. Schaffer died. The next season Mrs. Schaffer with a botanist continued the work in the Rockies, with the result that she was able to complete the work her husband had begun, and publish the volume.

By this time the spirit of the pioneer had gained possession, and she now spends every summer in exploration work in the Rockies. She has some wonderful stories to tell of adventures in the mountains. Last year she was caught in a wild storm, and a tree blown across the trail killed the horse she was riding.

This time Mrs. Schaffer is going to explore the Jasper Park section of the Rockies, adjacent to the line of construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway. She is accompanied by her sister and a ten-year-old nephew, and is taking her horse and other equipment with her.

ECONOMY

[TO THE EDITOR]

Dear Sir,—Just a few words on Economy, please.

The Government is urging everyone to economize; buy nothing we can possibly do without; to stop all waste, and live as cheaply as possible; which is perfectly right. By so doing we will help to win the war. Anything we have over what we need will help overseas. Now, it is an old saying that "Charity begins at home," and why not "Economy?" The Dominion Government should set the example—cut down the staff to what they can barely get along with. And I think the herds of wild animals kept in the parks could be made self-supporting. For instance, half a dozen each of elk, buffalo, yak, sheep and goat is enough for tourists to look at. Kill off the older ones before they get too old, and realize on the horns, meat and hides, and not keep them until they die of old age, as some have done already. As for the bears, wolves, coyotes and such like, a pair of each ought to be sufficient. What it costs to feed each one of these animals would provide a lot of comforts for a number of boys at the front. I should think every bull, buffalo, in good condition, would sell for several hundred dollars if properly slaughtered. And what is the use of feeding more than a needed for breeding purposes?

A Great Artist

Paul Rungus the only animal painter of north American subjects is in Banff again, enroute to the wilderness of the Rocky Mountains south of Banff.

Mr. Rungus is a great hunter as well as a good artist, his paintings are taken from real life, he first stalks his game to such a close range, that he can use his paint brushes and then his rifle.

This is the third year Mr. Rungus has come to Banff to study animal life.

The same with the elk and yak. Their pelts are best late in the fall, and they are generally fat. Their meat ought to sell like hot cakes. No doubt some could be sold alive. I see by The Examiner that the herd at Watowright consists of 3100 head. Surely there could be enough old cows and bulls sold off every fall now to pay for feed for the rest. Another big expenditure which could be stopped until the war is ended. There is a number of D.I. 8 men drawing big salaries, measuring water and running survey lines and such like. It seems to me, Mr. Editor, that there is a number of Government heifers that must be kept drawing fat salaries no matter what danger the country is in. Certainly, the Government should cut down this heavy expenditure when every dollar that can be saved is needed to prosecute the war to a successful finish. What good will this measuring water and running survey lines do if we are going to let Germany run the country? How long would any of us live as slaves under German rule?—Yours, &c.

FRANK BEATHIE



Tenders for New Banff Bridge

3/12/1919

Tenders for a new bridge over the Bow river at Banff, opposite the Chateau Banff, on Banff avenue, have been called for by the Dominion government, and will be closed on Jan. 7, 1920. The bridge is estimated at from \$150,000 to \$200,000. Plans and specifications have been received at the office of Mr. King, postmaster of Calgary. It is anticipated

that the construction of the bridge will be completed next year. The specifications set out that only Canadian labor and Canadian material may be used. The bridge will be 418 feet 4 inches long, exclusive of the approaches, and 56 feet wide, comprising a roadway of 32 feet with 3 feet sidewalks on either side and a racing 1 foot wide on the outside.



BANFF CARNIVAL

IN THE CANADIAN PACIFIC ROCKIES



EXCURSION ROUND TRIP FARES

FEBRUARY 7th to 14th, 1925

FROM ALL STATIONS IN ALBERTA and
IN BRITISH COLUMBIA (REVELSTOKE and EAST)

TICKETS ON SALE
February 6th to 12th

GOOD RETURNING TO
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NO END OF OUTDOOR SPORTS

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Highest Peak.
Mt. Rundle.
Sept 24th 1919.

Beautiful day but
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consequently a hard trip

H. F. M. E. R. H. F. M. E. R.
J. M. E. R. H. F. M. E. R.



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One Load of *3000* Gross

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The Albertan's Oldest Subscriber Andrew Sibbald, Banff, Celebrates His 99th Anniversary On Saturday

PIONEER



ANDREW SIBBALD
Alberta's first school teacher and pioneer in the west. Andrew Sibbald, resident of Banff, will celebrate his 99th birthday on Saturday.

Alberta's First School Teacher Still Retains Interest in World Events; Constructed Pioneer Schoolhouse on Morley Reserve

BANFF, Nov. 18. — Ninety-nine candles will decorate a large birthday cake Saturday, and an all-day procession will travel the path that leads to a certain door in Banff.

A little, grey-haired, bright-eyed man will receive the congratulations of a host of friends, delighted to honor him, for Andrew Sibbald, Alberta's oldest old-timer will be celebrating his 99th birthday.

He has lived in the reigns of four sovereigns.

He was Alberta's first school teacher.

He was hearing middle life when, with his wife and three small children, he left Ontario and made the long trek to within the shadows of the Rockies. With little assistance he cut, felled, and prepared logs, then built Alberta's first school house on what is now the Morley Indian Reserve.

And—Andrew Sibbald has been a cripple for more than 75 years; an accident in his early twenties robbed him of his left hand.

The same indomitable spirit that at 24 years of age sent him back to school to train as a teacher, after the amputation of his hand had closed his chosen "life's avenue" to him—that in mid-life had sent him, handicapped as he was, and with a wife and three small children in his care, to face the unknown dangers and hardships of the untraveled west—that spirit flamed as strongly in his 97th year, when, with a broken hip, he lay in the hospital, leaved his attendants, faced with his visitors, and decided to live longer.

Today he remains keenly interested in world events. He is The Albertan's oldest reader and subscriber.

Born at Barrie, Ontario, on November 19, 1833, his education was received there. His first venture was in the building business. Farming, however, had its appeal for him, so he purchased land. In his 32nd year the accident occurred which resulted in the loss of his left hand, and the abandonment of his carefully-laid plans.

Undaunted, he looked for fields of endeavor promising success to a one-handed man. Teaching school held promise, so back to school he went to qualify for that profession. In due course he qualified and was engaged to teach at Innisfail, Ont.

On January 24, 1865, he married

Elizabeth Ann Robins, and when, in 1873, the Rev. George McDougall, pioneer missionary to the Morley Indians, persuaded him to return west with him and engage as teacher to the Indians, the marriage had been blessed with three children, Howard, Frank and Kate. Howard is today resident at Badman, Frank lives at Jumping Pound, and Kate died on November 12, 1913.

Westward Journey

So, partially disabled as he was, and with a wife and three small children dependent on him, Andrew Sibbald left Ontario and started on the long journey to the untraveled west. By steamer they traveled to Duluth, then by rail to Moorhead, and thence by Red River steamer to Winnipeg. Day after day the steamer carried them and their belongings over the boundless prairies until on the 104th day they reached Morley. The Indians had a teacher, but the latter had no school house, so there came many days of one-handed felling of trees, preparation of logs, and pioneer carpentry, but at last the school was finished, and education being given.

A fourth child—Bert, at present a resident of Cochrane—was born. On October 7, 1882, the little family suffered the loss of mother and wife. Until 1884 Mr. Sibbald continued teaching the Indians, then resigned from the position and engaged in ranching at Jumping Pound. In 1892 he retired and moved to Banff.

Inaction, however, did not suit him, and so, despite his 75 years, he started building houses and actively engaged in carpenter work, in fact single-handed, and one-handed, did much alone. Several houses today in Banff testify to his workmanship.

Until last year his health was so summer in Banff and winter in Cochrane, but his accident of last year prohibited his semi-annual change of residence.

Birthday Party

For some months now his address has been the Florence Nightingale Nursing Home, Banff, and there his birthday party will be held today. As eagerly as a child he has been looking forward to "his party," last birthday he had 104 guests.

He has not recovered sufficiently from his accident to allow him to walk unaided; a supporting arm and a crutch are still necessary.

Age has weakened his sight but has

failed to dim his mind or weaken his wit. Kindly humor shines from his eyes beneath their heavy grey lashes; his laugh is as hearty and as contagious as ever it was. At "yarning" he is rarely defeated; his is usually the last one told. Playing checkers is his favorite pastime today and at it he is a master. He has three sons, thirteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

He is the oldest subscriber to The Albertan both in actual age and in years of subscription.

Above All, Don't Worry," States 99-Year-Old Pioneer In Giving Interviewer "Long Life" Recipe

Andrew Sibbald Does Not Believe He Lived so Long Because He Did Not Smoke or Drink; Recalls Difficult Trip to West

BANFF, Alta., Nov. 20. — "Keep active, meet circumstances as they arise, don't be too ambitious in accumulating money, and above all, don't worry about past, present or future," said Andrew Sibbald Sunday when asked for a recipe for long life. He celebrated his 99th anniversary Saturday and received 111 visitors.

"I have never smoked, nor used alcoholic drinks," he added, "but I am not going to say that is the reason I have lived so long, because there are many old men who have smoked heavily all their lives and many who have taken intoxicants."

With very little prompting he stepped back in memory to days of more than 60 years ago. "How did you manage to hunt and shoot buffalo when you only had one hand?" he was asked. "Easy," he replied. "I made a wooden hand for myself that fitted on the stump and used to lay the rifle or gun barrel across it."

With memory as keen as though events happened a few weeks ago he talked about the long trip from Ontario to Morley, Alberta, and of the people who traveled with him. Mr. and Mrs. George McDougall, their son and two nephews, Major and Mrs. Hardisty of Fort Edmonton with their two children, Miss Young of Montreal, who was paying a visit to her brother, Harrison Young, of Edmonton, and a few others.

"What event of the trip is most outstanding in your mind?"

"The snowstorm east of Buffalo Lake," he replied. "We broke camp that morning, traveled all day in the storm and found ourselves back camping on the same spot at night."

Mr. Sibbald explained that they traveled by the northerly route to avoid the Blackfeet as they were not sure of their friendliness.

"What were your impressions when you first saw Morley and met the Indians?"

"I wasn't afraid of Indians," he stated, rather sharply as if feeling

that the query reflected on his courage. "I was used to Indians in Ontario; there's good and bad in both Indians and whites and in comparison I doubt if the Indians would come out worst. I've taught white, Indian, and halfbreed children, and they're all much about the same. All have the same childhood characteristics and the Indian children never gave me any more trouble than did the others."

"No," said his son, Frank, of Jumping Pound, who was present at the interview and who was one of his father's pupils at Morley. "I can still feel the tap of that wooden hand on my head."

Mr. Sibbald came west in 1873 not with the idea of teaching at Morley but of going with the Rev. George McDougall to the Morley Indians. The tragic death of the pioneer missionary however the spring after they reached Morley changed that plan.

Mr. Sibbald stated that he had had a most enjoyable birthday party. "I'm disappointed in one thing," he said. "A little baby was born in this house this morning and I wish it had been born a few hours earlier so his birthday would have been on mine. Anyhow the youngest and oldest people in Banff are in this house now," he concluded.

Ninety-nine candles went out in four puffs, 97 of them in two. "The last two were too far apart to put out with one blow but I got nearly all of them with the first ten," he boasted.

"I can't see why newspapers are interested in me," said this man who remodeled his life when an accident took his hand at 24 years of age, who with a wife and three children faced the untraveled west in his middle life, who built school and churches with material he secured from the bush, who built houses in his late seventies and who for years labored amongst the primitive red men before steel crossed the continent, all despite the fact he was a cripple.



To Receive

Mrs. Norman K. Luxton of Banff (above), president of the women's section of the Southern Alberta Pioneers and Old Timers' Association, will receive the many visitors who call at the Old Timers' hut at the exhibition grounds during Stampede week. As in former years, Monday will be "McDougall Day" at the hut when members of the families of the late Rev. John and David McDougall are in charge of arrangements. Mrs. George H. Ross, Mrs. G. M. Graham, and Mrs. Lillian Graham will be hostesses.



Liberty Profile

NORMAN LUXTON

Seventy years as Indian trader, newspaperman, and off-the-elbow adventurer leaves him only one regret—that he hasn't seen more of the West

BY LARRY GOUGH

ANY modern novelist of the Edna Ferber, or Restrained Swash-buckling, school of semihistorical fiction who finds himself at a loss for a central character should examine the life and times of Norman K. Luxton of Banff, Alberta.

Luxton, even when seen in the framework of his Indian Trading Post being coolly charming to the tourists who come to buy big-game heads or Indian beadwork, has the appearance that is demanded of the hero of any action story. He is tall, erect, and, at seventy, still as lean and compact as a hickory wagon tongue.

Luxton spent most of his youth involved either with gold-hungry prospectors or western Indians, visited the South Seas as a partner in a screwball expedition that is known to every yachtsman who can read, passed up one chance to marry a princess only to take advantage of a second such romantic opportunity, and made and lost at least one considerable fortune before he settled down to a comparatively normal life.

Two of the three rooms of the Indian Trading Post are known to almost every visitor to Banff. They contain examples of Indian craftsmanship, big-game trophies, and an assortment of Western souvenirs. The third room is even more closely packed with fascinating curios and mementos of the past but is distinctly

not in the public domain. It is the refuge of Luxton and his one constant companion, an Irish setter pup named Larry O'Toole.

The dog serves as a link with the past and as an illustration of the sentimental streak that occasionally shows through Luxton's appearance of competent hardness. When he was sixteen Luxton acquired his first Irish setter. For more than fifty years he owned, successively, the son, grandson, and further direct descendants of the original Larry O'Toole. The last of the line died three years ago. The present Larry is not directly descended from the original. Nevertheless the dog is a beloved shadow of his master, following him whenever he moves, curling up at his feet whenever he sits talking on his buffalo-robed couch or works at his gigantic cluttered roll-top desk.

Luxton was born in Fort Garry, now Winnipeg, where his father, the town's first schoolteacher, later, with a partner, founded the Winnipeg Free Press. At sixteen Norman was clerk to the Indian agent at Rat Portage, a community now known as Kenora. There his lifelong interest in Indians really began. His constant sidekick was an Indian boy and his work kept him continuously among the tribes for a year.

Whenever the agent traveled among the Indians to deliver their

cash grants from the Crown, Norman would sit in the big eight-man canoe with the strap of the heavy cashbox tied around his neck. The agent felt that if the canoe should founder while shooting a rapids, the cashbox would be easier to find if it were attached to a floating body. Luxton came to the conclusion that he wanted something more out of life than the millstone of material wealth around his neck.

When he was seventeen, Luxton headed "West." In Calgary he got a job with the Herald. "In those days," he recalls, "a newspaperman had to be a little of everything—at least in western Canada." The Herald was a favorite from Calgary to Revelstoke, particularly among the miners. Luxton, acting as reporter, advertising agent, subscription salesman, and general business representative, still found time to become thoroughly if not profitably involved in the Kootenay gold rush of the middle '90s.

When the excitement in the Kootenays began to fade, Luxton went back to Calgary and helped get out the Herald's first brand book. Maso, so it would fit a cowboy's hip pocket, it listed the name and brand of every cowman in the Northwest. Luxton admits that there were long periods when he considered the brand book second in importance to traveling among the Indians.

Luxton has always felt that the

Indians haven't had a strictly square deal and much of his time has been spent in trying to help them. His Trading Post is a clearinghouse for much of the best, and best-paid-for, Indian work in the West. He has been particularly close to the life of the Stony Nation, centered at Morley, between Banff and Calgary, and that people has honored him as it has few other white men. He has been made a chief of the Stony Nation, an honor bestowed only on one or two members of the British Royal Household in the finest diplomatic tradition, and on Luxton and a few others out of recognition for real, enduring friendship and assistance.

Wood chief of the Stonys has said Luxton's Indian name, "White Wolf," records the fact that he has always been ready to fight on behalf of the Indians.

Previous to the buying of the Banff Crag and Canyon, which he still owns but no longer edits, Luxton's chief publishing venture was in the form of a weekly broadsheet called *Town Topics* which he and two partners got out in Vancouver in 1898. It was a weekly gossip sheet and was run on a shoestring. "We used to meet every Sunday and split the profits immediately," he confesses. "We never knew whether we'd be in business or not when Monday came." The paper did fall suddenly, in fact, and strangely enough a moral crusade was its undoing. One Saturday, *Town Topics* roasted Vancouver's gambling dens in a courageous manner. Next day every minister in town was praising the editor's stand. All week advertisers clamored for space. But it didn't last. Luxton couldn't resist doing a follow-up story in the next issue. This time he roasted the ministers for not having cleaned up the gambling dens themselves. "That Sunday," Luxton recalls, "we made our last split."

PEOPLE who have known Luxton for years say that he is not given to talking about himself. Some say that he's spent so much time among Indians that he's acquired their characteristics of reticence and aloofness. However, when he does talk of his past he is enough of a natural storyteller to delight in presenting himself as a mildly rascally character. For example, in telling of one phase of his career, he describes the St. Paul, Minnesota, daily that employed him as "a paper run by an outfit that owned blackmailing sheets from New York to San Francisco." And in describing his reasons for leaving the "blackmailing sheet," he lists a dislike for the dirty work and a dislike for the city on an equal basis.

Similarly he describes another business enterprise, one that might be considered somewhat disreputable, with a mixture of pride and rueful repugnance. This was in Vancouver.

Canada. The room next to the "floor" housed an elegant bar, where customers could have their choice of a magnificent free stock of liquors and cigars. Beyond that was a room containing poker and roulette layouts. The bar, Luxton points out, could hardly be called illegal, since it was merely a free service for his business clients. The gambling room was run by a group of professionals who conducted their own affairs and paid only a straight rent for the premises. The crash of 1900 put Luxton out of the brokerage business. "I sold the furnishings," he relates, "for a good price. I got nothing at all for good will; there wasn't any."

IT WAS then that Luxton decided to buy a schooner and set out for adventure in the South Seas. He found a Danish sea captain named Voss willing to sail a ship for Luxton, but on his own terms. Voss wanted, not a schooner, but an Indian dugout canoe. Luxton bought one, the famous *Tillicum*, and he and Voss raised her gunwales, planked in the deck, and rigged her as a schooner. Luxton wanted to "see something of the islands," but Voss, a man Luxton describes as a complete throwback to the viking era, was determined to sail the *Tillicum* around the world. Eventually he did just that, in a fantastic voyage the account of which makes even seasoned sailors shrink.

Luxton and Voss were fifty-two days out of Victoria before they made their first landfall, the island of Manihiki. There Luxton refused a chance to marry the local princess, daughter of King Apow. "He was the first king I ever met," Luxton reminisces matter-of-factly.

After he returned to Canada he married a girl he had first met at a Northwest Mounted Police ball in Calgary. She was Georgia McDougall, daughter of the legendary Dave McDougall, and a princess by adoption of the Stony Nation. The Indians call her "Rainbow Woman" because of her cheerful disposition. A more appropriate name, Luxton gallantly swears, could not be found.

Soon after the *Tillicum* left Manihiki she ran into a typhoon and was blown over a reef and Luxton was thrown overboard. He hung onto a spur of coral from midnight till dawn, when Voss found him and dragged him aboard. All the food had gone bad and Luxton's weight was away down below his normal 155 pounds. A sea tortoise and a few fish were all that saved his life. When the pair reached Apia, the capital of Western Samoa, the *Tillicum* needed supplies badly, but neither Luxton nor Voss had any money. Luxton took on the job of teaching the German governor of the territory to play poker. As soon as the *Tillicum* was restocked she sailed for the Fiji. By the time Luxton got that far he was a hospital case

ton was well enough he set out by steamer to join him at Sydney.

By this time Luxton had seen all of the South Seas he cared to, but he made one further use of the *Tillicum*. He and Voss exhibited the canoe to the people of Sydney and made a few dollars by betting against the Aussies, who wouldn't believe that the *Tillicum* could sail at sea. Once the stakes were high enough, the two sailors would set out, leave the harbor, and come back the next day to pick up their winnings.

When Voss pulled out to continue his cruise, Luxton got the local agency for a line of truck scales and typewriters, but made no sales. Finally he set out for home. It was that trip, he maintains, that sold him off the South Seas for good. "I was an A.B.," he says, "but they put me to work in the bunkers, carrying coal."

Back in Canada, Luxton headed for Calgary, where a friend grubstaked him for a rest at Banff. Soon he began to get involved in things. He opened up a branch haberdashery, representing a Calgary merchant, and then he bought and began to edit the *Crag and Canyon*. Soon old Indian friends began to turn up with game heads and bead-and-leather-work which they wanted to sell. That's how the Indian Trading Post started.

EXCEPT for minor excursions, Luxton has been in Banff ever since. He says without hesitation that "everything I wanted has been here." The minor excursions he refers to have actually been adventures that would suffice most men for a long time. Once he brought 800 buffalo up to Elk Island Park from Montana. It took him three whole summers to complete the complicated herding job. Another time he acquired the rights to hunt wild horses in a particularly inaccessible part of Alberta and rode himself and several hired Indian hands ragged in an effort to catch enough horses to pay for the leasing of the land.

Mostly, though, he has devoted himself to the Indian Trading Post, the paper, and building and operating a hotel. More recently Luxton has sold his hotel, hired an editor to run his paper, and has devoted himself to the more leisurely business of living the kind of life any civilized man would like to lead if he could. Whenever he feels the urge, he sets out with a well-chosen companion and a dog or two and hunts small game.

Occasionally, too, Luxton sets off alone to see some part of the West he has never seen before. Two years ago, all alone in a canoe, he took a week off to make a quiet tour down the lower Bow River from Banff to Calgary. "If I have any regret at all," he says, "it is that I haven't spent more time on the rivers of the Canadian West. That's the way to really see the country."

THE END



"Best Christmas Wishes and
Happiness throughout the year"

Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Luxton
Banff Canadian Rockies

note: "More Tillicum"
History
on the dug-out canoe in Thunderbird
Park Victoria The Spelling is
"Tillicum"



Cutting Ice
Bow River





Mrs. Drummond Davis, of Banff

LOVER OF NATURE

By CHARLOTTE GORDON

A rustic log studio, in a setting of pines in the heart of the Rocky Mountains, with its many windows looking out on snow-capped peaks, seems the fulfilment of an artist's dream. Such is the mountain cabin of Mrs. Drummond Davis, artist, of London, England, who has made a home near Banff, Alberta. The studio and ranch lie at the foot of Stoney Square mountain and Mrs. Drummond Davis, the true nature lover, dwelling in the isolated beauty of this place, makes friends with the wild of the forest and has no fear of their weird animal cries at night, as they are attracted by the lights of her cabin.

The chief attraction of the particular spot where she has made her western home was a spring of water, with its stream singing its musical way through the property. The great open fireplace in the artist's log studio, was constructed with stones which Mrs. Drummond Davis gathered from the mountainside. To sport with an axe, she cut the trees for her fences and as a recreation, she secures her firewood.

Her studies, coral, moose, trout, of animals, Persian cats—all the surroundings that the lover of animals and student of animal life would have, are of rare interest. To see Mrs. Drummond Davis with her sleigh and team of sledges is to appreciate her love of out-of-door sport and she enters with zest into the life of either summer or winter. She lives in the great playground in the heart of the Rockies.

Mrs. Drummond Davis has taken up her abode at Banff for the purpose of making a study of the animal life of the west. Her work, termed "N. Drummond," hangs in the art galleries of Europe and she continually works on various life contracts for the great art firms of the world.

Paints Old-time Scenes

Her pictures of old-time scenes of Alberta add a fairy tale touch to a routine world. From ancient and old-timers of the district, she has portrayed early life of the plains, interpreting it with a mind essentially creative. Her work seems to recreate the picturesque world of the pioneers—the "Last Sun-down" and "Blackfoot Crossing." "Old Fort Walsh" with its ex team, tepees and Indians, making a typical setting for the first, the travel of the early days in the prairie wilderness, the life of the Indian and the buffalo, all have the atmosphere of western plains with a fragrance of wild roses and greenery of the prairies in their primitive state. To gaze on these works of art is to appreciate the lure of the west for the pioneer.

Enjoys "Roughing It"

Mrs. Drummond Davis is appreciative of the wealth of artistic material in our Canadian mountains, declaring that a country of such natural beauty should be productive of great work in all lines of artistic endeavor. Regularly the trail calls her and she spends days alone in the mountains on sketching tours, traveling on horseback with a second pack pony. Essentially a disciple of the great outdoors, she can camp on the mountain trails, far from human habitation, without wear or worry and she contends that the taste and ability to live such a life is essential to the artist who would know nature's secrets in the mountains, by placid lakes and rippling waters, where she enjoys fishing, hunting and playing with nature in nature's way.



Mrs. Drummond Davis, who has established a rustic studio at Banff, here she can study and paint wild life.

A course in animal anatomy at the veterinary college of London was part of the extensive study which Mrs. Drummond Davis took in fitting herself as an animal painter. Schooled in artistic tradition as the daughter of J. Drummond, marine painter, and the sister of A. Drummond, whose picture, "His Majesty the King," is of world-wide fame, it naturally follows that Mrs. Drummond Davis should fire for art and make it the absorbing interest of her life.

Mrs. Drummond Davis on her favorite horse. Taken on the Fulmer lawn on Banff Ave in the 1920's.



Lake Louise in the "old days"
 Willoughby Astley was the first Hotel manager.
 (Brother of C. D. Astley)
 First Hotel was a small chalet. which burned in 1895. 1895
 Next Hotel burned in 1926. 1924
 Lake Annette in Paradise Valley was named for
 Willoughby and C. D. Astley's mother.
 It was said to be.
 "Like a tiny bit of blue sky. dropped from Heaven"

APPLICATION

TO

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

DEPARTMENT OF NATURAL RESOURCES

BANKHEAD MINE—ELECTRIC LIGHT DEPARTMENT

Banff, Alta. *Jan 16* 19*58*

Subject to the rules and regulations endorsed on this application, which are agreed to by me, you will please connect your main line with... *residence*...
 No. *221* Street, Lot *20* Block *7* Banff, Alberta, and supply current at the following rates: *Service 208*

For.....5 C. P. Lamps For.....16 C. P. Lamps

For.....8 C. P. Lamps For.....32 C. P. Lamps

The number of lamp openings in building is

The interior wiring to be done by

METER RATES

FOR HOUSE LIGHTING, ELECTRIC SIGNS, HOTELS, AND ALL OTHER COMMERCIAL LIGHTING.

	Per K.W.H.	Discount	Net rate
Consuming up to 50 K. W. H.	11c	15%	9.35c
Consuming up to 500 K. W. H.	11c	20%	8.80c
Consuming up to 1000 K. W. H.	11c	30%	7.70c
Consuming up to 2500 K. W. H.	11c	40%	6.60c
Consuming up to 5000 K. W. H.	11c	45%	6.05c

FLAT RATES

ALL FLAT RATES SUBJECT TO DISCOUNT OF 25%

Flat rates for house lighting

1....16 C. P. lights, each.....\$1.20

2....16 C. P. lights, each.....\$1.20

Flat rates for commercial lighting.

1....16 C. P. lights, each.....\$1.25

2....16 C. P. lights, each.....\$1.20

Flat rates for all night lights—\$1.25 each 16 C. P. lamp.



Office of the
Commissioner of Dominion Parks.

Banff, May 2, 1910.

Dear Sir:-

I would be pleased if you could meet me at the government office here on Wednesday evening at 8 P. M. to consider the advisability of allowing automobiles to come into the park and if so under what conditions.

Yours truly,

Commissioner Dominion Parks.

W. P. Palmer, Esq.,

1881, 1903.

Autos in the Park

According to the News Telegram "The Calgary Automobile club has finally come to an understanding with Sup't Clarke, whereby he has agreed that auto owners should be allowed more privileges in the famous mountain resort—Banff."

Among the privileges desired are the changing of sections 3 and 10 of the present act to allow "The club to drive cars all over the place, to the C.P.R. hotel, the cave and basin, the golf links and around the loop, and everywhere except up Tunnel mountain and to the hot springs, where it is dangerous for a car to go." Also "That cars can enter Banff at night."

This will be nice for car owners, but it will prohibit pleasure in the shape of driving to those who can't afford a car as the trails are too narrow for both equines and buzz wagons.

But, perhaps you will be permitted to walk in the park if you don't "saw" the monkey.

WILSON & CAMPBELL.

OUTFITTERS FOR

Fishing, Hunting, Camping,
Exploring Parties.

C. P. R. GUIDES + + + FIELD, B. C.

In the past by following and my cars from C. P. R. station

Mr. Richardson of Calgary made the same trip by horses.

In 1912, autos had to be parked on arrival and registered with the police.

In 1913 autos could be used on town sheets and to Banff Springs Hotel, but not after sunset. Auto lights were illegal in 1914, on Lake Minnewanka road, Banff Calgary.

Coach-road, Cave & Basin road and Loop drive were added to list of roads allowed to be used, but sunset law was in force, still.

In 1915, cars were breaking regulations and running all over town, a practice checked by Ottawa after Board of Trade sent telegram.

In 1915 Banff Motors operated on Lynx, Cariboo Banff Ave to Hotels only, except upper hot springs any time of day or night. In highway after 11 pm forbidden. Speed limit in town 8 miles per hour.

First Interurban Bus Line opened, 1926
Maya Wheeler and Maya Brewster to service
Gething's 16 passenger buses, will leave Calgary and Banff at 9 am, leaving the majority. They will meet on Monday at 10:30 am. They will be accompanied by chiefs of police of the two towns and up of K. N. W. Roads will make 85 mile trip in 2 1/2 hours leave both towns at 8 am and 2 pm.

PART 2

TOM WILSON'S PARTNER

(Ninety-year old Mr Robert Campbell, who now lives in Calgary, was the partner of the famous Rocky Mountain guide and outfitter at the turn of the century.)

In 1900 the C.P.R. decided to open up the Yoho Valley. Wilson and Campbell discussed plans for the trails with E.J. Duscheneay, then resident engineer at Revelstoke. The arrangement was that Wilson and Campbell should provide horses and equipment and supervise the work while the C.P.R. should foot the bill. At Campbell's suggestion the trail was cut in the form of a figure 8, the lower loop taking in Mount Burgess and Emerald Lake, where there was already a C.P.R. chalet. The long, straight avenue known as "the snow peak vista," between Field and Emerald Lake was also laid out by Campbell, without any assistance from surveyors or instruments. He described to us only last fall how the idea came to him one day when he was looking towards the lake from the top of Mount Vice-President.

National Parks regulations were less stringent in those days, and the local people would sometimes turn an honest penny by selling skins and even live animals to the tourists. It was while he was working on the upper Yoho section of his figure of eight trail that Campbell shot a mother grizzly. A brief search revealed her two tiny cubs sneezing under some bearberry bushes; so he stowed the cubs away in his ruck-sack and struggled back to Field with the mother's bulky hide slung over the barrel of his carbine.

The baby grizzlies soon became a problem. One was eventually bought by a tourist. The other, a good-natured little fellow called Pete, caused a hullabaloo by following one of the boys into the stable, where the mere smell of him was enough to send the horses mad. They kicked down partitions, broke their halters and reduced the place to a shambles.

As Pete was becoming such a handful Campbell presented him to the C.P.R. and he spent two years tethered on the lawn outside the station at Field. Here he made his own considerable contribution to the tourist industry, and soon became an international celebrity. Then one day he tried to strike up a friendship with a two-year old girl. The baby was rescued unharmed thanks to the bravery of Campbell's nephew Bertie, who had been Pete's foster mother, but the grizzly's life had to be cut short.

Another story of those days concerns a small brown animal which Campbell found

clinging to a tree one morning as he was riding in to Field. His arrival in town, with the little animal perched on his shoulder, coincided with the arrival of a special train carrying a party of U.S. newspaper editors. One of them strode excitedly towards him, picked the baby animal off his shoulder and thrust a handful of bills at him in exchange for his "b'ar." To this day Mr Campbell has never heard what he thought of his "b'ar" when its quills began to grow!

Like all those who knew Lake Louise and Field at the turn of the century Robert Campbell has amusing stories to tell of the early climbers.

He had a great admiration for the redoubtable Miss Benham, the English girl whose well-to-do parents disapproved of her mountaineering and forced her to finance her own expeditions by the sale of embroidery. She must have been a formidable embroidress. As for her mountain climbing, she exhausted the Kaufmann brothers, tough Swiss guides, by going in one day over Abbot's Pass, down to Lake O'Hara, up Mt Schaffer and along the ridge to Mt Stephen before descending to Field.

Miss Benham's rival, Professor Fay, of Boston, was also a friend of Campbell's. The first of the Ten Peaks having been named Mt Fay, the professor was determined to be the first to climb it; but Miss Benham, with Hans Kaufmann as guide, beat him to it, reaching the top before he was half way up. The frustrated professor then wired Ottawa requesting that the name be transferred to the second peak of the range, thus giving him a second chance. But once again Miss Benham got there before him. The professor hardly liked to ask for the third peak, so the name was quietly given back to the first.

Shortly afterwards Professor Fay injured his knee while climbing on Mt Biddle, and had to give up active mountaineering. The following summer he re-appeared at Lake Louise in another capacity - as chaperone to a party of twenty six Boston school teachers. The worried professor, trying to keep track of his charges as they flitted hither and thither in pursuit of flowers, insects, etc, reminded Campbell of a perplexed hen running after the ducklings that have unaccountably hatched out of her eggs.

Another of Campbell's unpublished stories concerns the naming of the Crag and Canyon. Originally the Banff newspaper had been known as the National Park Gazette. One day its founder, Ike Byers, dropped in on

(Continued on next page)

(50)



S. d. H. H. H.



Paris Tea Room.

PARIS

Tea Room and Cafe

ESTABLISHED 1903

**BANFF,
ALBERTA,
CANADA**

A line or two about Early Day Residents of Banff.

Astley Charles D. and Mrs. Astley who had 5 children

Violet, D'Orley, Bonstene, Helena, Reginald.

Their town home was on the corner of Banff Ave and Wolf St. where "Corner Drug Store" now stands. It had been lived in at various times by Bob Tappan, Hyland, Frank McCall.

In May 1900 I see record of the Astley family leaving Banff for the summer at Lake Minnewanka where Mr. Astley ran a launch and Beach Hotel. Mrs. Astley served most delicious meals and Mr. Astley knew where all the big mountain trout lurked in the depths of Devil's Lake. One of my most pleasant early recollections was of "Afternoon Tea" at Mrs. Astley's in Banff where we were always welcome and of the beautifully mounted birds in the sitting room. Mr. Astley at Lake Minnewanka was named for Mr. Astley

SITUATED
AT
LAKE
MINNEWANKA
(DEVIL'S
LAKE).

Beach House Hotel

C. D. ASTLEY, PROPRIETOR.

BANFF, ROCKY MOUNTAIN PARK, ALBERTA.

THE
FIRST
BOAT-HOUSE
ON
THE
LAKE.

TROLLING RODS.
EXPERIENCED
GUIDES.

LUNCHEONS
SUPPLIED.

ONE HOUR'S DRIVE
FROM C.P.R. HOTEL.

Alexander, Wm and Mrs. Alexander who had four children
Two girls Jean and Margaret and two boys Bob and Bill.
Mr. Alexander was a watch repair expert.

Blainey, Joe.

So no children he always seemed old. He helped Mr. Astley and was Captain of his boat at Lake Minnewanka.

Boyer, Joe. and Mrs. Mr. Boyer got out timber from forests.
They had one son Jim.

Burgoyne. member north west Mounted Police.

Boswell. Mr. & Mrs., no children. Dog "Dingo"
They were still in Banff in 1900. Mr. Boswell was
magistrate

Dr. D. R. A. & Mrs. owner Sanitarium. In March 1886 he was given permission to choose a site for his hotel. He had 2 sons, Harry and Carl.

Beattie Frank. & Mrs. Hotel owner.
Children. Frank, Ray, Harry, Arthur, Evelyn, Florence.
In very early days ran Hot Springs Hotel. In 1900 he took over Beattie House.
Advt. "The only 100 per day House in Bath."
"Good Rooms. Good meals. Good Beds." American Plan.
Bar supplied with choicest of liquors, wines, cigars.
Later the Park Hotel was run by Dr. Beattie. When 9 was 5 years old.
He family lived on corner of. Lombard and Dear St. Hotel life was over.

121

Dr. Francis Beattie

Cr

1888		1889		1890		1891		1892	
Dec	31	By Cash	1972	Dec	31	By Cash	91	00	
		Balance	4917			Balance	30	68	
			38						
			15						
			91						

Bill-Head 1888
May 1900. Mr. Beattie advertised Lee House for rent but sold it to Geo. Allan. Inspector N.W.M.P.
June 1900. He was awarded mail contract for 4 years.

38

Dr. John W. Brownrigg

Cr

1888		1889		1890		1891		1892	
Owned British. American Hotel which consisted of rooms and restaurant in a long, low building on the north side of what was later Ashton Hotel. Upper Hot Springs.									

Barker J. J.

Ballard. E. J. and Fred.
Packers 1903

Dr. W. A. Brown

Cr

1891		1892		1893		1894		1895	
July	16	By Cash	1591	July	16	By Cash	30	00	

NEW BATHS OPEN.

June 1903
A New Place to Bathe in Hot Sulphur Water.
A new bathing resort has been opened in the park. It is located just two and a half miles from the village, and promises to become quite a popular place. It is a private enterprise, J. T. Barker of Swift Current being the originator and operator.

30 Brown, Joe

Head Porter at C. L. & Hotel.

Mrs Brown was a Miss Cleary, sister of Mrs Bill Whyte.
children. Arthur, Bella, Elsie, Jack, Nancy.

Black Charlie. Mrs Black was a Mrs. Stacy.
who ran a boarding house called Nat. Park Restaurant.
Before marrying Charlie lived with.

Ralph Edwards "Red Onion"
Harry Lang. in "Red Onion"
Bill Reyle

Red Onion later belonged to Walter Fulmer.
later also but before 1893 Bill Reyle lived at McCabes.



Bill Drivings Mrs. lived in house on corner
opposite Mountain Home Lodge. (now Bus Depot site)
Daughters Jane and Sarah. who had sharks when
Mrs. Geo. MacKenzie now lives. corner Lariboo and Beaver
Lane Prof. O'Connor chiropodist lived in one.
The Bee. Drivings Ladies used to put food out on doorstep
for the spirits! One came to call when I was ill (5 years old).
I was afraid of her. She was tall and gaunt! Not.

Byers & Co. Editors Crag and Canyon.
Nat Park Gazette. 1900.

& Co Byers left for Pacific coast in 1901.
The finances of Crag and Canyon were in poor shape and
Dr White took the printing press over published 1 issue.
Christmas 1901.

The Brewsters

John Brewster, Sr. arrived in Bauff in 1887. He came to Bauff to live at the suggestion of his brother who built the rustic residence for the caretaker at the Lake and Basin. Mr Brewster, his wife and the small sons came from Kingston, Ontario to Winnipeg in 1884. Sons. Bill 3 years old. Jim 2 years old. Mr Brewster in 1887. Then moved to Bauff. Having been back to Kingston in the meantime. There were two more sons then. George and Fred. Later addition to the family were Pearl, Jack, Pat. In the very early days. John Brewster was a blacksmith and later bought a dairy. As early as June 1900 we read of Brewster Boys entering into sports. Here is the line-up of Baseball Team. John Walker Pitcher, Harry Lang. Catcher, Jim Brewster 1st Base. Arthur Saddington 2nd B. Bill Brewster 3rd Base. W. Foster ss. N. Lindsay Left field. Harry Bell Center f. Frank Wellman Right field. School exams. note Pearl Brewster passing into 3rd class in May 1900. In January 1901 Jim Brewster played hockey at Lacombe. and in February of the same year Bill accepted invitation to play hockey at Rossland. B.C. In July 1901 Jim and Fred left for Montana where they purchased a band of horses returning via me had with 25 head. In September of 1901 Fred went back to St. Johns College. Winnipeg. In 1900 left with Bill imported 1904 - with Fred Hussey and Jim left for Golden to go down the Columbia. by canal to Revelstoke. ^{Billard Table}
June 1904 - Brewsters supplied Baseball nine from the "Birdcage" to meet Bankhead.
July. 1904. One of the largest trips through the mountains was undertaken by Brewsters, headed by Fred Hussey and Dr. Stene 18 pack horses went ahead of the party with provisions, but on July 30th Hussey was back to replace supplies lost in creek. They were on their way with W. Potts, Packer, to Athabasca Falls. Hussey planned to outfit in Edmonton in September for the Barren Lands for Muskox.
In 1904 also Brewster Bros started livery business, buying horses and rigs. This livery was enlarged the next year and in 1905 they also built an opera house. In 1906 they bought stable of Morrison and Bradford, and became Guides and Packers for C.P.R. At this time Jim Brewster was assistant Fire chief. There were 28 volunteer firemen. In 1908 the livery business was extended to Lacquette and Field. 1907 make more shot a full line with In June 1908. Pat Brewster was 9 year old guide for a party of tourists into Spray Lakes.
1912. Jim Brewster bought 2000 Royal Hotel and Bar Livery 100,000. and Brewster Livery co built new store moving the old one back to the lake. (over)

"Brewsters" continued

Fire in 1914 destroyed store \$15,000 goods were either ruined or stolen.

In May 1915 Brewsters took over Rocky Mt. Courier.

1917. Banff formed Winter Sports Association J. Brewster was president

1921 Fire destroyed Brewster Bar on Main Street

1926 A branch of their business was established in Honolulu.

Winter Sports 1917.

MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL
BANFF, ALBERTA



Open the Year Round
Centrally located—Moderate Rates

Tours leave daily to all points of interest.

Garage in connection.
Expert Mechanics, Gas and Oil
Vulcanizing, Goodyear Tires.


**Brewster
Transport Co., Ltd.**



SADDLE HORSE

RIDING


In The Canadian Rockies



HORSEBACK RIDING IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES
ough serene forest trails is an experience to
member.

Don't leave Banff without enjoying
spectacular views from these trails

Brewster Mountain Pack Trains
(Banff) Ltd.



☆ Saddle Horses

☆ Pack Outfits

BUFFALO HUNT

Enquire
Carriage Agent Desk
at CPR Hotels
or CPR Information Desk

PO 2-3651, or C. B. Brewster, PO 2-2371

e Village

tise

\$4.00
6.00

\$6.00
6.00

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1962.

MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL

BANFF — ALBERTA

1926



OPEN THE YEAR ROUND.

Centrally Located — Moderate Rates — Rooms with Bath.
Garage on premises.

Gray Line Motor Tours to all parts of interest operated daily.

"Our Dependable Service
is Best in the Long Run."

Comfortable Motor Coaches make
daily trips to all points of interest.

Special All-Expense Two-Day Tour to
Lake Windermere.

Tour De Luxe to famous Yoho Valley and
Emerald Lake.

Regular Motor Bus Service between
Banff and Calgary Twice Daily.

GARAGE, GAS AND OIL,
VULCANIZING at
BANFF
LAKE LOUISE
FIELD
EMERALD LAKE
GLACIER



C. P. R. Concessionaires

BREWSTER TRANSPORT CO., LTD., BANFF, ALBERTA

TOWER CLOCK PRESENTED TO BANFF CHURCH

Brewster Family Makes
Presentation in Memory
Of Their Mother

WILL BE GREAT
ASSET TO TOWN

Stimulates Interest in the St.
George's Church Tower
Fund

(Special Dispatch to The Herald)
BANFF, Aug. 5.—Before the con-
gregation of St. George's church and
the people of Banff generally have
had time to get over the surprise
occasioned by the announcement of
the gift of a chime of bells by Dr.
Brett, announcement has been made
at a Westminster tower clock has
been presented to St. George's church
by the members of the Brewster
family, in memory of their mother.
This clock will chime the Westmin-
ster quarters on the bells presented
by Dr. Brett, and will be not only a
source of pleasure and pride to the
congregation of St. George's church,
it is a wonderful asset to the town of
Banff.

Helping Effect

As hoped for, the news of the gift
has had a remarkably stimu-
lating effect on the interest taken in
the tower fund, and in all projects
well this fund. At the luncheon
held at the Hotel Victoria Hall
yesterday, on Wednesday next, sev-
eral Calgary ladies will be found
rendering valuable assistance. Mrs.
In Irwin and Miss Bertie Harris,
Calgary, will be at the flower
table; Mrs. H. P. O. Savary, of
Calgary, at the fancy work table;
Mrs. W. W. Cory, wife of the deputy
minister of the interior, Ottawa, will
be in charge of the thrift table; Mrs.
M. Wardle, Ottawa, the souvenir
table; Mrs. Meredith, of Calgary, the
ice cream table. As previously
announced, the banquet will be opened
at 5 o'clock by Lady Loughborough, and
will run from then till 10 p.m.

A notable feature is the way the
people of the Banff Springs hotel have
aid in the support of the tower
fund. They will have a stall of
their own in charge of Miss M. M.
Mason, called the surprise booth.
This booth will be attractive and
new of every description. The
Banff Springs Orchestra will play
in the afternoon, and it is hoped
that the Banff Citizens' band
will appear in the evening. Amongst those
signified their intention
it is expected that the

FIRE DESTROYS THREE BUILDINGS AT BANFF TODAY

Brewster's Stable, Chinese
Restaurant and Shoe
Repairing Shop Gutted

(Special to The Herald)
BANFF, Alta., Aug. 5.—Fire de-
stroyed the old Brewster stable, a
Chinese restaurant and Ted Black-
well's shoe repairing shop on Banff
avenue early this morning. The
banquet fire brigade did excellent
work and prevented the spread of the
flames to the adjacent Brewster store,
which was not damaged. It is not
known how the fire started, but when
it was discovered at 4:15 a.m. it had
gained much headway in the stable
and restaurant that it was impossible
to save either building or the shoe
repairing shop. Col. Phil Moore and
wife, who returned from Wapta camp
yesterday, had left their fine horse
in the stable, but Col. Moore was one
of the first on the scene after the
alarm and rescued his animals. Jan.
Brewster owns the stable and Mrs.
Jail the other buildings destroyed.
The amount of the loss is not an-
nounced yet, but it is understood that
it is pretty well covered by insurance.

Grizzly Bear
Anecdotes by
Jack Brewster
— and
others



Their Majesties are driven round Banff—an old time democrat by Jim Brewster.

Page Eleven



1926 Kananaskis Ranch

Riding
Hunting
Camping
Fishing
Climbing
Bathing
Boating
Hiking
Dancing

Kananaskis Ranch is situated in the foothills of the Canadian Rocky Mountains, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and on a direct line of the Soo Railway from Chicago and St. Paul.

Guests will be met at Kananaskis station upon arrangements made in advance.

The ranch is thirty miles east of Banff, which may be reached by either rail or motor. The motor trip is one of the finest to be had. The Mosley Indian Reservation adjoins the ranch on its eastern border.

For further information and rates address—

C. B. BREWSTER, Kananaskis Ranch, Kananaskis, Alta.

JAMES BREWSTER

Services for James Irvine Brewster, 65, who died early Wednesday morning at his residence in Banff, will be held at the residence Monday at 2:30 p.m. Rev. Canon H. Tully Montgomery will officiate and interment will follow in Banff cemetery.

Banff Funeral Service is in charge supervised by Jacques' funeral home, Calgary.

Jim Brewster Dies at Banff

13-2-47

James Irvine Brewster, president of the Brewster Transport and its subsidiary companies, died suddenly at his Banff residence early Wednesday morning. He had been in excellent health and had been at work as usual Tuesday.

Mr. Brewster was born in Kingston, Ont., February 10, 1882. When he was two years old he moved with his parents to Banff and lived there until 1890. The family moved to Banff in 1897.

Having taken advantage of every opportunity to study outdoor life and the surrounding mountains, Jim Brewster at the age of 16 started on a business career as packer, hunting guide and prospector, with his brother, William, as partner. He outfitted and was with Colonel O'Hara when that explorer discovered the lake that bears his name.

In 1900, Mr. Brewster and his brother started a ferry firm known as Brewster Bros. The present firm was incorporated in 1906. Keeping pace with the times, Mr. Brewster guided his transport business through the "horse-drawn" "tally ho" and auto "tally ho" decades to its present status with its fleets of buses, cars, saddle horses, packtrains, and hotel and lodge branches in Lake Louise, Field, Emerald Lake, Golden, Calgary and Waterton.

Mr. Brewster was a personal friend of the Duke of Windsor and had met all the male members of the British Royal house. In 1901 he acted as interpreter for the late George V. when as Duke of York and Cornwall, he visited Canada and talked with the Indians. He was a man of adventures; yet never one to talk about them. The film "So This is London," starring the late Will Rogers, was in reality the adventures of Jim Brewster when as a guest of the Earl of Suffolk he spent some time in England.

KING'S DRIVER

When the King and Queen visited Banff in 1939 Mr. Brewster drove them around in an old fashioned democrat. Their Majesties later visited the Brewster home on Bow Av. informally and expressed admiration for his large collection of big game and other trophies.

At the Banff Indian Days last year, Mr. Brewster was made a chief of the Stoney Indians, an honor offered only seven white men before him. In conferring on him the title of Chief Mountain Cloud, the tribe chiefs hailed Mr. Brewster as a great pioneer of the Canadian

Brewster

(Continued from Page One)

Rockies and a friend of the tribe in times of famine and plenty.

Mr. Brewster was also owner of Mount Royal hotel, Banff, Sunshine Ski Lodge, 16 miles southwest of Banff and Columbia Terrestrial Club.

Mr. Brewster was a member of the Banff Advisory Council, a past master of Cascade Lodge No. 3, A.F. and A.M., a member of the Mystic Shrine, the I.O.O.F., the Orange Lodge and the Trail Riders and Ski Runners of the Canadian Rockies. He was a past western vice-president of the Canadian Amateur Ski Association, honorary president of the Banff Skating Club and was a prominent figure in the Banff Winter Carnival since its inception.

He is survived by his widow, Della; one daughter, Mrs. Fern Clarkson, at present on her way home from Bermuda; a sister, Mrs. P. A. Moore, Banff, at present in Bermuda; and five brothers, William A., Jack, Master Fred, Jasper, and George, Jack W. and P. O. (Pat), all of Banff.

Funeral services, to be announced later by Jacques' funeral home, will be conducted by Canon H. Tully Montgomery at St. George's Anglican church, Banff.

Historic Trail Opens As Modern Highway



MAJOR Fred Brewster (oval inset), famous mountaineer in Jasper National Park.

Jasper town, now a bustling alpine community three miles from Jasper Park Lodge, is shown above as it appeared before the days of the Canadian National Railway transcontinental line. Right, a view of Mount Athabasca and the Athabasca Glacier on the new Columbia Icefield Highway.

Miss Fern Brewster, Carnival Queen, 1922



Mount Brewster

NAMED FOR BREWSTER

Practically all of the foregoing were named before or shortly after the Banff National Park was established, but, seen from Banff's streets, is one of practically recent "christening." Named after the late John Brewster, father of Banff's "Brewster clan" and a Banff pioneer of 1887, it lies behind Mount Norquay and can be seen through the pass between Mount Norquay and Cascade Mountain.



JIM BREWSTER

BANFF WINTER CARNIVAL

BANFF, ALTA.

January 29th to February 5th, 1921



Mrs. Philip A. Moore, "Carnival Queen," 1920.

PROGRAMME
of EVENTS and ATTRACTIONS

B. W. COLLISON, Secretary.

The wedding Announcement
of Pearl Brewster & Col. P. A. Moore,
1907
also Early History of John Brewster, Sr.

Brewsters Well-Known As Pioneers in Banff

Go where one will, wherever the name "Banff" is known, there will be the name "Brewster" also be known. And the name "Brewster" is known in the majority of cases will be found joined with the name "Mount Royal". The reason... let us step back a half century or slightly more to where in 1884 papa John Brewster, Mrs. Brewster, and sons Bill and Jim landed in Winnipeg. Jim was then two years old, and Bill one year older.

Logia Niel had got the rebellion idea, so papa John packed his little family back to Kingston, Ont., joined General McDougall's forces and went along to do a little bulleting, arguing with Neil and his supporters.

With that matter attended to, and after a period spent in Kingston, papa Brewster headed for the west once more and settled in Banff in 1887. There were two more sons, George and Fred.

Jim in particular took to Indians, trails, ponies, and hunting. By 1894 he was an accomplished hunter and could speak Cree as well as English.

STARTED AT 16

In 1888, when only sixteen years old, he and brother Bill started a packing business ordering to hunters and prospectors. This was the start of the large Brewster Transport Company of today. The two youths outfitted Colonel O'Hara and Jim was with the Colonel when he discovered the lake which now bears his name.

With dogtrains, packhorses, ox carts, and buggies, the two brothers extended their business until with the coming of tourists they pushed more into the transfer business.

In 1904 they established a livery business. In 1908 they advertised as guides and packers to the Canadian Pacific Railway. Shortly after this the two brothers dissolved the partnership with Jim continuing the business.

BOUGHT HOTEL

Then in May, 1912, Jim purchased the Mount Royal Hotel for \$100,000. Horses, tally-hos, buggies, democrats etc., continued the equipment of the Brewster Transfer Company of those days, until after battles with stubborn parks authorities automobiles were finally allowed to enter the park. But even for two years after that, the horse-drawn vehicles, due to regulations restricting the use of automobiles in Banff, and to lack of motor roads, continued in service. Then with removal of restrictions on automobile traffic in the park, and with the construction of roads over which automobiles could travel with more or less—chiefly less—comfort, Jim Brewster saw the trend of events, started motorizing his equipment, changed the name to Brewster Transport Company, and so on.

barked on the venture which has resulted in the company bearing his name today.

Other ventures since then have been the establishment of Sunshine Ski Chalet on the Great Divide near Banff, and the recent erection of the Icefields Chalet on the Banff-Jasper Highway where the great finger of the Columbia Icefield—the Athabasca Glacier, almost touches the highway. The new addition to the Mount Royal Hotel is the latest venture of the Brewster Transport Company.

D. McDUGALL BUILT HOTEL

Bought by Brewster in
1912—Kept
Abreast of Times

Back in 1907, according to the files of Banff's weekly paper, Crag and Canyon, Hattray and McDougall started building a hotel on the southeast corner of Cariboo and Main Streets, Banff.

In the paper's issue of May 2, 1908 appeared the first advertisement for the new hotel... Mount Royal Hotel, Owner, Dave McDougall, Manager, Fred Chancelor.

That Dave McDougall was Dave McDougall of the famous Morley pioneer family of Morley, trader with the Stoney for years before the railroad reached the prairie.

In the issue of May 11, 1912, Crag and Canyon exploded what was apparently a bombshell—for the sum of \$100,000, James I. Brewster of Banff had purchased the Mount Royal Hotel and now livery from Dave McDougall, the biggest realty deal in the history of Banff to that date.

Since that date, through lean years and prosperous years, the Mount Royal Hotel has forged ahead, changing and improving keeping abreast of the times, until today its reputation is known in many quarters of the globe. A glimpse through its registrations of the last decade or two show that residents of almost every corner of the earth have been numbered amongst its guests.

Saturday, June 23, 1900

TOURISTS ATTENTION!

COMPLETE CAMP-
ING AND PACK OUT-
FITS AND EXPERI-
ENCED GUIDES
TO ANY PART OF
THE ROCKY MOUN-
TAINS FURNISHED
ON SHORT NOTICE
AT REASONABLE
RATES.

SPECIAL FACILITIES OFFERED
TO FISHING PARTIES.

W. & J. BREWSTER.

GUIDES AND PACKERS

BANFF AND ITS' SERVICES TO TOURISTS

An article which appeared in Maclean's Magazine of recent issue, and which related to Banff and the Brewster family, has met with appreciation by those who are familiar with the birth and progress of this world-famous resort. The article was very well written, and the nice things said about the part played by the Brewster family in the development of the services necessary for the tourists' enjoyment, comfort and interest, were brought out in a manner that gave credit to this family for the way in which they have consistently stayed within their home bailiwick, and done their part in developing those services which are so necessary in this day and age if tourists and vacationists are to thoroughly enjoy their visit.

Banff's scenic beauty is something about which the tourists rave, but, it is also necessary that provision be made to see that the tourist is able to get around in a comfortable manner in order to see the beauty spots to the best advantage. This seems to have been the task to which the Brewster family have set their hearts and hands. It seems as though every member of this numerous family is a lover of Banff's beautiful surroundings, true lovers of nature, and keenly anxious that every visitor should become an enthusiast in this respect.

It was only natural, therefore, that their business interests should be built around providing services such as are mentioned above. In the early days of Banff, before the advent of autos, horses played an important part in the matter of conveying tourists, and all the boys of the family were experts in riding, packing, cooking and provisioning parties for long trips into the mountain areas away from the maddening throngs and from the main trails. It was necessary for them to have a large number of horses available, as well as sufficient trained men to cater to the large parties of campers. Some of these parties were of considerable size, and were often equipped for long distances and long term trips. This was the popular way of seeing the back country at that time, and the "Brewster Boys" (as they were referred to in those days) were always capable of handling parties of large numbers, and could always be counted on to bring back their parties well satisfied with their outing, and prepared to make arrangements for a similar vacation the following year. Their business required considerable organizational ability, and, for large numbers of horses and equipment supplies were booked to capacity a year ahead.

Time marches on, however, and, even though today there are many who prefer to enjoy their mountain scenery, fishing and hunting by way of horseback and camping trips, and still arrange with the Brewsters for this kind of vacation, yet, the trend today is for the tourist to see the scenic attractions in solid modern comfort.

This demand has been met by the Brewsters in providing the most modern auto conveyances. In the summer time it seems that one meets a "Brewster Transport" car or large sightseeing buses at every turn. These conveyances require the most expert handling, and the drivers require to be well posted in order to answer the questions asked by the tourist, as well as a thorough knowledge of the vehicle of which they are in charge. Just how the Brewsters manage to surround themselves with expert operators and office staffs in the organizing of this seemingly stupendous task is a puzzle to many, but, ask any of the patrons of this service whether they enjoyed their trip and the answer is always one of enthusiasm for the wonderful scenery and for the splendid service received.

The Brewsters have also made splendid provision for those who wish to stay at some special scenic point. Sunshine Lodge with its 100 beds; Columbia Icefields Chalet with large accommodation; the Kananaskis Dude Ranch, etc. These, as well as the splendid Mount Royal Hotel at Banff and many other services for tourists are all part and parcel of the system provided for the comfort and enjoyment of the visitor. To those accustomed to spending their vacations at Banff, it would seem difficult to imagine this grand resort without the services provided by the Brewsters, who seem to be an integral part of the whole setup. It would seem that most of the members of this remarkable pioneer family have the feeling that it is their individual duty and responsibility to provide full and complete service for every tourist, and every one seems to fit into the whole organization somehow. Every one is a worker, and perhaps this is one of the reasons why this family has been so successful in their various projects; and the entire tourist industry of Banff and vicinity has become one of the smoothest running of any known tourist resort.

The Brewsters have done a good job in pleasing Banff tourists; their energetic efforts along these lines merit a word of praise, and a suitable bouquet is herewith presented as a token of appreciation. —W. W.

6.

Christmas Rev. Methodist Minister
before 1891

61

The Methodist Church.

Quarterly Ticket for Aug., 1890.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens,
and thy truth unto the clouds.—Psalm lvi. 10.Hennie P. Pettie
1890. 10.

97

Dr. Thos. Connors

6r

1888

1888

Mr Connors was Mrs Bala Nelson's sister husband.
He had an hotel which was later Frank Beattie's. No. Park Hotel
Hoburn Maggie "white wings" governess to F.A. Stewart's daughters

Connor John. drove white horse for Government.
He was an Inspector in Mr Stewart's day. as Superintendent.

Chapman Brothers. These were Carpenters. They also once lived in
the Red Onion. Both died later of poisoning in Northern B.C. Alta

Gowan Sadie - First School Teacher. later married
Adam Delglish.

Cobb. Mr Sam and Mrs. one son "Fred."

Mr Cobb was Foreman on Government Road construction
Mrs Cobb used to clean Government Offices. then on Bear Street

Dr. Saml Cobb

6r

1888

1888

June 7	60	22	50	7 45	June 27	By Labor	7 45
	2.45	2.0	1.75				
Oct. 10	2.12	2.6	2.17	1 70			
	1.10	1.45	2.0				
29	2.44			2 63			
	2.63						
31	Lo Bel. 9. wd			4 33			
	2.47	2.00	1.0				

They lived on Bear Street later on Lync street in house.
Moved up from Old Bauff. where it was Old Brewery.

black w. g. Built w. P. Fulmer house on Bauff Ave
before 1891

Campbell Rob. School Teacher 1900. children Dan & Gladys.
First School was opened in 1896

622

buran M. M. John

Mr Curran - Mrs Dace whites father
Mrs Curran - Mrs Wm mother mother
They lived opposite Dace whites on Bear Street
Mr Curran came out from Scotland and worked
at Anthracite when mine was opened.
Mc Neills saw the mine and Lawrence mine also

THE
H. W. McNeill Co.

LIMITED.

MINERS AND SHIPPERS OF

Anthracite & Bituminous

COAL.

Anthracite & Canmore.

Call on

E. L. Little & Co.

ANTHRACITE.

FOR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

W. H. Desborough

Devils Lake

69	97			1888	
280	2129	23	79	July 31	By G. B. Munitt
					Betwice
		23	79		

[64] Ferguson of Ferguson. Smith Hardware was also
a lay preacher.

G Grainger Billy. lived in house next W. Saddington
Drove. for. in hand for C. R. R. Hotel

Gilman Mr. earliest Teacher.

Goard Rev. Methodist Preacher

Gordon Rev. C. W. (Ralph Connor) preached in Presbyterian
church which was then on Bear Street, not married when here.
also preached in Baltimore. Later married Dr. King's daughter.
Lived in house next Beaulieu Bungalows. River Bank, above
Dowdalls. Later preached at Seeds & Laidlaw.

Garrett. Walter. Mrs. 3 children. Eos. & lived. Edward
Mr Garrett first worked on section at \$1.25 per day.
later was caretaker upper Hot Springs Bathhouse.
Lived in early days in little house on Lynx Street
Garrett Billy caretaker Buffalo Park

Groom John. Caretaker of the Zoo

H. Hannam. Geo. and Mrs. They lived between Butcher Shop and
McNulty Store - Bauff Ave. 7 children:
Frank, Willes, Norman,
Mabel, Lucine, Edna, Mark.

Hyland Hugh lived in Astley House and worked at
Government House.

Holbrook Ben came back to Bauff to live after Bauff
May 1900

Hungerford. Mr. & Mrs. Father and mother of Mrs. R. G. Bell

Harper. Inspector and sons. children 6. Spent July ?

Dr. Inspector F. Harper N.W.M.P. 67
1885 1885

Healy Joe. built shack at Cove and Basin
about the same time as McCardell and McCabe.

H

Hastig Mr. once manager Sanitarium Hotel.
before Mr Rainsford and before Mr Searth

J.

Jones Jack. Early newspaper man
later noted artist - Paintings now in Glasgow, Scotland

Johnson Gus. and Mrs. Section Foreman,
3 children Vera, Vera, Stan.

Jappay. Rev. and Mrs Presbyterian church
married Walter and Minnie Palmer
Miss Emily Wood looked after their children and
afterward married Bill Poyto

Jack son and sons Mr. a Daughter Mary.
Mr Jack was a Shoemaker, Mrs Jack a dressmaker.

Jones Clifford. a teacher was 19 years old in 1893
married Dora White - Sister Leggie. moved to
Calgary became a lawyer

Kilcum Mr. worked on Railway at Anthracite

Knowles John. Foreman Government

Keefe David. Hotel, old Bauff

8

Dr David Keefe

Cr

1888				1888			
Oct. 1	To Bal. f. paid	44	63	Oct. 12	By Cash	10	00
	204 267 208						
	269 454 41	5	13	16	By Cash	10	00
	213 210 213			24	By Cash	20	00
	166 272 421	46	46				
	219 221 221				By Ladies Bk	4	00
	150 610 120	7	70		By	66	52
	220 222 228				3 Lads Hvy Co	3	00
	100 200 600	10	50				
		122	47			122	47

134

Dr Garret Keefe

Cr

1889				1889			
Jan. 20	To goods	32	50	Mar. 30	By American	2	58

L. [67]

Lawther, son, Mrs. Daughter Celia.
Mrs. Lawther ran a restaurant

Locke, J. Lay Preacher. (Methodist)

Lordman, Fanny, of Regina lived in a
shack sort of place opposite Fear Bros Bldg

Lang, Harry, and Mrs. Daughter Dolly.
He worked on Government.

Luxton, Norman arrived in Bauff 1902.
sons Luxton is daughter of Dave McDaniel.
Daughter Eleanor.

Lery, Chas. had a hotel once where Alberta Hotel was.
was school gaunter.

Lane, Amos, lived in Dads shack Bear Street
and worked for him

Lumley, H. (later days) sold meat, and
lived on Bauff Ave. next Paris Tea Room

Larendeau, son, Mrs. had Grocery Store

Lowell Chas. worked for Supt. Stewart was deaf dumb.

Marksted, Andy. Govt. employee.

McDonald, Dan. Govt. office clerk. ^{Eleanor} ^{Maggie} ^{Johnnie}

McIntyre, Miss. Teacher 1891
after Sadie Cowan and wife Clifford Jones
see Autograph.

m.

Magnan Rev. W. B. and Family
 Preacher St. Georges Anglican 1900
 Had a boys school
 This was a daughter William

ST. GEORGE'S
 Morning prayer, Sermon and Holy Communion at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at 3 p.m. Service at Canmore on the 1st and 4th Sunday in each month at 7:30 p.m. Rev. W. B. MAGNAN, Incumbent.

Mather Billie married Mary Curran daughter
 3 children Jennie, Allan Leslie.

The old Webster meat market has been purchased by Mr. Wm. Mather, who is having it dissected. 1900.

The National Park Gazette, Saturday, June 23, 1900.

Bow River Boat House.

Wm. Mather, Prop.



Mr. Mather caretaker canoe. Basin before John Walker 1891

Mickeljohn clerk in Leonard Fulmer store

Mogridge Mr. climbed Tunnel Mt in 1896 with Mr. Samson.

Matthews W. L. Manager C.P.R. Hotel 1900



Banff Springs Hotel

(Canadian National Park.)

AN IDEAL SPOT
 For a summer holiday.

GOLF LINKS

BATHING
 In the natural Hot Springs.

SWISS GUIDES
 For mountain climbing and exploration.

GOOD HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

MOUNTAIN PONIES
 With experienced guides.

For terms, write
 W. L. MATHEWS,
 MANAGER.

1st C.P.R. Hotel - Banff Springs -

McIntosh Miss.
married John Knowles brother and was
Lizzie White's cousin

McCabe Frank, and Mrs.
Blacksmith lived in C.B. Astley house, after the fire
in which 2 children died. The fire was in house about
where Brewster Industries is now.

McKavey Jim succeeded Sam Bobb as Post Foreman

McCallum Louis was blacksmith upon return from Boer War.

McHulley Mr. H. had a store where Geo. Noble had his
store in Bear Bros. shop.

They lived in the old Tom Wilson house back of the bank
before Wilson lived there.

McBardell Billy - Mrs.

See History elsewhere.

McCartney W.E. Prop Grand View Villa.

National Park Gazette Bauff Hot Springs 1900

Editor The Express. Later name changed to Canyon Canyon

Paris Geo. & Mrs.

Mrs Paris was Ida Winberg

They had 4 children. Cyril, George and Lucius

Near where Fanny Laidlaw lived there was a little house
down off the sidewalk where Paris family lived

May 5, 1900 - Geo. Paris caught Vol 11 trout below Falls.

Mrs Paris was Sanitarium Barber. Mrs Paris
started a Tea Room on present site in 1903.

Tea Room.

AFTERNOON TEA

Tea served every afternoon with
Fresh Cream.

ICE CREAM, Cake and
other Light Refreshments.

Mrs Paris, Opp Postoffice

An attractive down town resort for
tourists, known as a tea room, has been
opened by George Paris, opposite the
postoffice. Afternoon tea with cream,
ice cream, cake and light refreshments
are served.

June 1903



See Paris
Menu
elsewhere

[9]

Parker Mrs lived next to L. C. Fulmer.
She was Mrs Rainsford's mother.

Pidley Ref was a guide with Brewster at time of Fred Webster.
Palmer H. J. Mrs and son Jack

Potts was father of Bill Potts ran
Rebenta Hotel after Hank Beattie

Peacock Ross.
Mrs McDonalds friend was a Peacock girl

Payto Bill married Emily Wood
who looked after Rev Jaffray's children - one child Robin
They lived next to Mrs Dave White on Bear Street



In May 1903 two brothers of Bill
came out from England - Walter and Steve.

Dr. Presbyr Ladies Aid Society

1889	4	54	By Cass	54
Mar 26	To goods for B.M.			

53 Ross Pete Druggist
married Molly Smith Ed's sister

Dr. Peter Ross

45

Dr

1891		1891	
July	18 1/2 doz Laves	3 00	apl 30 87 cash
March	16 1 doz Laves	3 00	
	18 1 doz Laves	3 00	
	20 1 doz Laves	3 00	
	26 5 doz do	15 00	
April	1 In Balance	27 00	27

Raven M. W. M. P.

Dr. H. Ransford

Ransford M. Manager Sanitarium after Dr. Hasty

Ryan Mrs. Ran Boat House before Billy Mather

Roper Mrs. was in on " " deal later than Ryan.

Reynolds worked at Lake Louise (Laggan) Hotel before
George Reynolds worked in Leonard Fulmer
and lived where Nat. Royal Hotel stands now and later
Dr. Reynolds Dr. died there

Robertson Babbie. Taxidermist. He had a house down the
lane past W. P. Fulmer house between Bauff Ave. Bauff St
Work-shop behind white stone

St. Cyn. Surveyor

Simpson Dr. worked with Dr. Brett. was here when
Helen I was born. Married Francis Stewart. later
committed suicide

"R's" Reese Mrs. ran a hotel later moved to Anthracite
In prohibition days carried bottles of whiskey around her waist
under her skirt. Her place was later W. P. Fulmer stables

Rauert. Ed. pronounced "Row" as in "Cow" ran Brewery at Old Bauff Building
later Sam Cobb House. Villa Lynt street He had a brother John

Samson noronan B

50

Once lived behind the very old museum opposite
Present Hospital then in the house where Rev. Gonsdale
now lives then across the street on Muelart St.



Samuel B. J. lived in J. D. Hays' residence
he was a ^{business} solicitor - had daughter Mary (left) and another
^{young} son. ~~Samuel now lives here in Victoria with Robert~~
(another son Samuel)

Shaw Joe. worked on C.P.R. Section Sawback

Stewart. George A. Superintendent of First Park 1886
children. Francis. Olive. Grace. Louis.
He was replaced by Howard Douglas.

Dr. Geo. A. Stewart

55

Cor

1886	53	59	71		1886				
June	25	10	100		5	35	June 20	By Cass	5 35
July	110	115	130		7	19	July 31	do	7 19
Aug.	240	180	290		6	35	Sept. 2	By Cass	20 00
	130	132	132		6	25		Belami	17 70
	400	175							
	145	150							
	310	310							

Pontoon Bridge built by
Mr. Stewart's men in 1886.
Regular bridge in 1887
new bridge in 1923

Francis
Stewart's
granddaughter

MISS E. A. S.
LUKIS
Right: Miss
Elizabeth Ann
Stewart Lukis,
daughter of Maj-
Gen. and Mrs.
W. B. F. Lukis, of
British Columbia,
is engaged to Com-
mander Edward
Folmer Archdale,
R.N., son of Vice-
Admiral Sir
Edward and Lady
Archdale, of
Crowborough
Leam



Scarth. Mr. clerk for McHelly store then
manager Saintsinger Hotel.

Smclair. worked on Government Roads. went to Box War

Simpson James He was around Laggan in 1900

In April 1900 Jim Simpson and Ross Pearock brought
drive of logs down River

Smith Ed. with John Ferguson. Hardware

Smith Joe. Employee Mr Stewarts Office.

Smith Joe Silver City 1900 sold Thoroughbred colts

Sutherland John. Government Employee. lived in sod roof shack
below us on Bauff Ave.

Stearns Fred. Guide (I think)

Stacey Mrs. (See Black)
a Sister of Mrs Asson. She leased Park Hotel for
restaurant in 1900 "Beattie place."

She lived next to Mrs Jack. Painted the window pane
to keep Mrs Jack from looking in Dining Room.

Saddington Mr. Mrs Arthur.
Mr. S was postmaster

Saddington Bill came from England to work for
the Fear Boys in Government work in 1888.
He lived in Bauff for 62 years. worked for Parks Dept
until he retired in 1937. May ward was his sister.
He had 3 children. George (Mason) Elsie (Moffatt) and
Cissie who died in 1913. Mrs Saddington died in 1948.
Mr Saddington in 1950

Stenton Chas. owned Alberta Hotel after Bill Potts
 father. Mrs Stenton among to all
 at the hotel now Mrs Leo Mc Kungel
 3 children Joe Ernest, Joseph
 Charlie Stenton kept a Pig. Sty near
 Forty mile creek Bridge West Road
 on left hand side after crossing bridge
 where Hotel garbage was taken

1700

HOTEL ALBERTA



The Popular Alberta Hotel has been recently enlarged and is now one of the best in the National Park. Thoroughly modern and right up-to-date, with first-class service. Rates from \$2.00 up.

C. E. STENTON, Proprietor

Jim Laundry 1900

Lapping Robert and Mrs.

Mrs Lapping worked on Government construction.

Mrs Lapping was Mrs Jacks sister.

They also lived in Ed. Hotley house once on Bauff and Wolf.

LAUNDRY

All work done in first-class style and on short notice.
 Prices reasonable. Work called for and delivered.

JIM TOY.

110

Robert Lapping									
Sept.	20	To Cash		2 00	Dec	31	By Cash. Pk.		13 87
Oct.	10	do		2 00					
Nov.	3	goods	255	40					
	13	do	245	3 10					
Dec	5	cash		2 10					
	10	Cash		50					

Turnbull Mrs. mother of Mrs Jones one.

She cooked in Railway Cars. once lived in a little house opposite Sam Cobbs on Station Street.

Take team Fred Guide lived on Bear St. where F Ballard later lived

Tolcher. H. Prof. Photographer from Cranbrook. lived where Frank Berthe later lived on Cariboo and Bear. Opened Studio in 1900 (Sept)

Vick Sydney and Mrs. Daughter Mc Rocken. He first had watch Repair and jewelry store at Old Bauff.

white side stone. used to wash clothes for Mrs. Zulmer
at the river.

Wade W. Plasterer 1903

Wellman Mrs. nurse. mother of Frank Wellman.
She later married John Knowles Read Freeman.

Warrack. Mrs. and Daughter Florence. lived on Beaver
Street (Beauleys)

Webster, Mrs. had two sons Stan and Ed
She was Jennie Fulmer's Aunt. (Mr L.C.)

Wynn Ed. carpenter before 1891, lived first in Old Banff

Wild Fred owned Donelson Park Hotel where Police Barracks now stands. Either the Donelson Park or a long low Building run by Mr. Brownlee at Upper Hot Spring was first hotel. Mr. served meals rented rooms. Mr Wild later run Mountain House 1891

D. Fred. Wilde

31

6.

Mountain House

1891		Mountain House		1891	
July	16	To 10 Bbl. Red Legs		July	16
		15 + 5 + 5 + 4 1/2			By Cash
		5 + 5 + 5 1/2 + 5			Balance
		5 1/2 + 5			
		50 1/2 ds	290		
			147 18		
			147 18		
					147 18

White Dan. + Mrs. Dan first worked on CPR Section
at Saw back. Had his first store near Beaver Block,
in centre of Bauff Ave. Children Clifford, Pete, Lita Jack
Started store near cor. Buffalo/Bauff Ave in 1894 which
was in existence until 1962. When Jack Pope passed away
White Dan. + Mrs. Dan lived on 1st + 1st St.

White Dan. + son lived on Lynd street (then station street)
when Gammon Hotel now stands. Children Stella. Dot. Hazel.
in 1900. brought drive of logs down Cascade River and worked on
breakwater about Bridge at Astoria
He also worked for Walter Palmer at one time

white L. 22.2.1 Dame whites Sister. She lived with Dame at Section House. worked in first store where they had a few shelves of dry goods. She lived in the back of the store there.

Wright Andy. ran Grand View Hotel. 1891

207 No Wright was living in little white house across from Sam Cobles. next Dan whites house. The right Grand View was burnt.



Grand View Villa

The most homelike hotel in the Park. Directly at the Hot Springs 5,400 feet above sea level. Finest Baileys establishment in the West. Baths given under medical supervision.

For rates apply to—
MISS McCOLL, Managers.

Assoc. Lecter, R. C. Brett, M.D.
A. D. Wright, Curator

81

Dr. A. D. Wright

Grand View Villa

1891

March 2 To 2 Da Lane 290 5 50 March 2 By Car 5 50

Woodworth Fred. first lived in old Banff where he handled the mail.

34

Dr. Fred. Woodworth

1888

1888

april	17	12	12	22	1 20	april	23	By Labor	50
		10	10	20					
		28	20	31	1 70	May	12	do 3 day 25	5 50
		175	31	25					
May		33	25	36	3 60			1/2 do	1 35
		25	100	135					

Woodworth Ben. first lived in Old Banff.

He worked at C.P.R. Banff and later for Dr. R. G. Brett. They had 9 children. Ben, Ethel, David, Fred, Mary, Adeline, John, Henry, and one who died at an early age.

49

Dr. Ben. Woodworth

1888

1888

May	19	4	44	42	42	2 80	June	30	By Labor	12 00
		20	20	195	40					
		47	60	63		2 20			Balance	50
		190	50	250						
		21	23	21		60				
		10	40	10						

Woodbeek Andy. worked for Walter Fulmer.
lived in Sam Cobb. House Bear Street

Wilson, J. E. Guide for C. P. R. 1900.

First lived next to Will Saddington House Duff Ave.
when Ada was 7 years of age later back of Imperial Bank
children: Ada, Rene, John, Eddie, Bessie, Dora
He is credited with first glimpse of Kate Louise and Emerald Lake
Indians to Meet In

Indians to Meet In Pow Wow at Banff

Exam 1 of 6/32

*Twill Be Time of Life for Tom Wilson, First
White Man to See Lake Louise

BANFF, June 18.—Tom Wilson, the first white man to see Lake Louise, guide, prospector and "old-timer" par excellence, is looking forward with interest to the Indian days' celebrations to be held here July 24 to 28.

The show will be nothing new to Tom. He has lived and worked with Indians all his life and their sports and customs are as familiar to him as if they were his own.

But the veteran will have the time of his life, for the gathering of Blowers, Coes and Irish Columbia Indians is the greatest held on the American Continent and will be something of a family reunion for him as well as for the whole of their associates.

Not only does Tom Wilton know most of those who will be at this year's big pipe wow, but he knew and explored the Canadian Rockies with some of their fathers.

So when the tribes gather in the courtyard of the Hanff Springs Hotel,

Bob Tunn will be there among friends, friends among the feathered head-dressers and friends among the spectators for he is equally popular with the visitors as well as with the population of the various Rocky Mountain forests.

He is a real "old timer" even among
"old-timers" and there are only a few
such left.

Water on. Mrs John Peoples Store 1900. They sold "Ram Lal Tea"
Two brothers came from England but did not stay.
He was caretaker at Camp Basin at different periods
Always planned picnics for the children on holidays
J Walker History
elsewhere.

JOHN WALKER

GENERAL MERCHANT

J. Walker History
elsewhere.

Wray Rev. Jackson. Preacher Methodist church 1900
Salary \$26.⁰⁰ per month. They lived in the Steadys.

REFERENCES

Morning Service at 11 o'clock.
Evening Service at 8:00 o'clock. Services at Anthracite alternate Sunday evenings. Rev. T. JACKSON WHAY, Pastor.

Whyte Dr associated with Dr R. F. Butt

Dr. H. C. Wells

Palliser mill

6r

1858		Palliser Mills		1857						
June	1	To feed	54	30	413	June	19	By Cheese	218	95
	19	do	76	15	65		30	Balance	45	50



The Sanitarium.

MEDICAL DIRECTORS

R. G. BRETT, M. D.

Wm. WHITE, F.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., London.

Elegantly fitted out and equipped with every appointment calculated to bring comfort and pleasure to the tourist or invalid, and possessing every facility for giving the most successful treatment to health seekers.

A first-class fully equipped bathing establishment adjoins the Sanitarium, and is supplied with Hot Sulphur waters direct from the springs. All kinds of baths are given: Turkish, Russian, hot and cold showers, plunge, tub and electric.



THE HOTEL, which is beautifully situated, overlooking the river, is a large five-story building and is supplied with every appointment calculated to afford pleasure and comfort to the tourist or invalid.

Hotel, which though isolated, is in close proximity to the Banff river by skilfully trained nurses, and is also fitted out with every necessary to a first-class institution of its kind.

ad commodious Bath House adjoins the hotel, and is supplied by direct from the celebrated Hot Springs, which, by their properties, have now become so famous.

are maintained in connection with the Sanitarium, and rides magnificent scenery can be enjoyed.

to \$1.00 according to location of room. For special rates apply to the manager.

Early Sanitarium Hotel
above Dr. R. G. Brett on doorstep.

BLAZE RAZES BRETTON HALL

Banff Hotel is Destroyed
With Loss in \$60,000
Neighborhood

BANFF, April 28.—Bretton Hall hotel, one of the oldest buildings in town, was destroyed by fire early Friday evening and Saturday morning with an estimated loss of about \$60,000.

The hotel was a part of the Brett estate and was in the hands of the Royal Trust Company's branch, Calgary.

gary. Sidney Kidd, manager of the Calgary branch, stated Sunday evening that insurance on the building totalled \$25,000, and that on the contents and furnishings, \$12,000, the total of \$37,000 being considered a fair amount in view of present conditions. Mr. Kidd stated that the hotel, on one of the finest sites in the town, could not be replaced for \$60,000.

The hotel was unoccupied at the time, but the Oxford Group had booked it for a house party beginning Wednesday, and many Calgaryans had booked accommodation for the weekend. C. R. Murdoch, the manager, had made preparations for the season's opening Monday.

G. E. Standish turned in the fire alarm at 11:15 p.m. Friday, but the local department could do little to save the building. The blaze started in one wing, in the kitchen, and swept throughout the structure. The hotel contained 300 rooms.

Landmark

The story of Bretton Hall goes back to 1885, when Dr. R. G. Brett, who, during the years 1884 and 1885 was a surgeon on the construction work of the Canadian Pacific Railway, visited Banff. The Canadian government offered him the choice of any site in consideration of his investing a specified sum in the construction of a sanitarium that would provide adequate accommodation for invalids and tourists visiting the park.

With lumber purchased and brought from the Lake of the Woods to Banff station, then, because of the lack of a bridge across the Bow, floated down the river to the Bow, and down the latter to opposite the chosen site, Dr. Brett erected a building, one half of which was a hospital with accommodation for 40 people, and the other a hotel for 50. The Brett Sanitarium, the Sanitarium hotel, and the Bretton Hall hotel were its names, changed as additions were made and to suit changing phases of business through the years.

Yates m. caretaker. Banff Sp.

The Banff Curling Club in

Dr. R. G. Brett. Patron. Mrs. B.

D. D. Galletly. President

Dr. White. Vice President

Supt. Douglas. 2nd Vice President

W. J. Clark. Sec. Treasurer

Rev. Magnan. Chaplain

Extra Committee: W. H. Searth, J. Walker, J. Wilson, Dan White.

Some of Byron Harmon's early photographs in miniature



Canmore Mountain and Bow River, Banff



Bow River and Valley, Banff



Bow River, Banff



West Street, Banff



Bow River and Bow River, Banff



Bow River, Banff



Spokane Lake, Banff



Bow River, Banff



Bow River and Bow River, Banff



Bow River and Bow River, Banff



Band Stand, C.P.R. Hotel, Banff.

S. STANDISH

Contractor
and Builder.

Jobbing done on short notice.
Estimates given on building and
carpentering.

Banff 1903. - Alta.

Contractor.

Estimates given on Stone and
Brick work.

W. WADE, BANFF.

EXPRESS FOR HIRE

Coal, Wood and Ice delivered to
any part of the town.

General Draying.

F. BEATTIE.

A. W. PALMER.

Dealer in Photographic
Supplies.

ALPINE + STICKS

Stationery and Confectionery.

127 NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

BANFF. - - - ALTA.

P. BURNS & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

Meat Merchants.

Dealers in Live Stock.
Branches in all the principal towns
and cities in British Columbia and the
Northwest.

FOR THE

Choicest Meats

-GO TO-

H. LUMLEY, Banff.

S. STANDISH

LUMBER MERCHANT.
BANFF

BUILDERS' HARDWARE, LIME, BRICK, CEMENT
PAINTS AND OILS.

SEND TO US FOR ALL BUILDING SUPPLIES

New and Fresh Goods.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

Banff's One Price House.

All kinds of Groceries and Gen-
eral Merchandise.
Large Variety of Patterson's
High Grade Biscuits.
Choice Chocolates just received

JOHN WALKER.

PARKHOTEL

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

Good Rooms, Beds and
Meals.

The only \$1.00 A DAY HOUSE in
Banff. Reduced rates by the week.

Bar supplied with the choicest wines,
liquors and cigars.

CHAS. STENTON, Prop.

Touring Entomologists.

Can find the best Hunting Grounds for all orders in the neighborhood of

KASLO, B. C.

The town is situate on the shore of Kootenay lake, in the heart of the
Selkirk Mountains.

The Entomological cabinets of the hotel contain 700 SPECIES of entirely
local lepidoptera.

The C. P. R. issue special return tickets to this point.

For terms and further particulars, write.

KASLO HOTEL.

KASLO, B. C.

COCKLE & PAPWORTH, Proprietors.

SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1903

Alberta Hotel.

RATE. \$1.50 PER DAY.

Five minutes walk from Depot
and twenty minutes walk from
Cave and Basin Sulphur baths.

Lately Renovated Throughout.

Livery in Connection.

RICKS & POTTS, Props.

Bill Potts Father.

20th, December 29th, 1872.

I wish to certify that the day of joined
together in holy matrimony Walter Palmer
Palmer of Duff, N.H. and Minnie
Christina Petrie of Duff, N.H. at the
residence of Mr & Co. Shaver of the same
place.

L. A. Hayward
Presbyterian Min.

Minnie Foster
Walter Palmer

Buildings - Business and Residential from Bow River Bridge going north

- Left Side
 Surt Bridge - for vehicles built in 1887.
 Moulton Park Hotel on site present R.C.M.P. Barracks owner Fred Wild.
 Buffalo St. Pavilion for Draining - Office at rear of Pavilion
 Cariboo St. Butcher Shop. Hull and Lamer.
 Bobbie Robertson Saddlery shop at back of Dave Whites store
 McNeill's Grocery store - Ralph Connor and Mr. Selman Teacher "upstairs"
 Chapman Bros. Geo Hannan's store, a Butcher shop. Beathes Park Hotel.
 Pete Ross Drug store. Jacks Shoe Repair.
 There was a path here across vacant lots to Presbyterian Church.
 Mrs Parker lived in little log house.
 Leonard Holmes store and Post office and Residence where King Ed. stands

Right Side
 continued
 next page.

- Bauff Ave
 Light side
 Buffalo to
 Cariboo.
 Linton sign of Goat store near bridge later moved to present site
 Connor John Govt Inspector lived where Imperial Bank is now.
 Methodist Church
 Binnings of Calgary. Dry Goods
 Fanny Laidlaw lived next in little shack.
 Newspaper office - Nat. Park life - 1888 Mr Halpin (C.B.) built house.
 Site of Paris Tea Rooms which opened in 1903. see Paris
 Mr and Mrs Paris lived in little house on this spot first.
 Laramie Store
 Chinese Laundry.
 Hotel (Chas Leroy)
 Mrs Riess house.
 The Village Green.
 Post office Dick Donohue.
 McCabe J. Picture Gallery. Amateur Photography
 Law Building occupied by Reynolds (site of Mt Royal)
 Ed Wynn.
 3 Charlie Leroy houses (later)
 Billy Grainger next Will Saddington
 School and far down. - (Past mile High)
 Harper Insp. house and N.W. P. Barracks

Further North
 Cariboo
 on down.
 Bauff Ave.

Bauff Ave

Left Side
continued

for Cariboo going North.
Hall used by masons and Anglican Church activities masonry
Fulmer W.P. House built by Mr. Clark.
5 Vacant lots.
Dutland John. sod roof shack.
Frame Building - stored masonic Paraphernalia
Waghorn Mrs. lived in shack at back of this lot
Atterly C.D. - The Tappin House. cor. W. Bauff Ave.
Coin Machine storage building site Blue and White Store
at cor. Moore and Martin John Brewster first had his dairy.

Lynn Street. Station street.

Lynn St
continued

Simpson's Jam.
Whites Dan.
Pepito Bill. lived next to whites in Sinclair shack.
Flem Bros built house where Dye heads house stands now.
Harris Mumfords. John Meicklejohn lived there.
Garrett Walter.
Fulmer L.C. First store, Mrs. Reese lived there
Pepito W.P. Fulmer stables operated.
White Dan. Workshop
" " house
Wright Andy. house.
Babb's built next part of old Bauff Brewery.
They lived on Bear St just
nothing more to C.P.R. Station.
A little place in which Charlie Olson lived
Wynn's Furniture, Webster's Butcher Shop.
Anglican church.
Reese had 1st home log-shack. Light green turn
Catholic church Mrs. dwelling
nothing more to station

Right Hand
Side Lynn -
to C.P.R. Depot

Ben Street.

62

Buffalo Street through Cariboo to C.P.R. Station.

Chinese Laundry, where later Geo Hunter lived.
J. Curran, Mrs. White's father lived where Ike Miller lives now.
Government Stables.

W. P. Palmer, later Sydney Vick bought this shack.
Next was shack where Mrs. Vick's father lived.

The "Bird Cage" (Brewster's).

Government Office of Mr. Stewart First Dept.

Beattie's.

Tolson Photography Studio.

Mrs. David McDougall 1872 Pioneer, Killed

**Courageous Trail-Blazer of Early West
Dies in Auto Crash on Way to
New York World's Fair 14/6/1939**

On a motor trip to see the New York World's Fair with her daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. David McDougall, 88, one of the first white women in the foothills country and sister-in-law of Mrs. John McDougall whose husband was a pioneer missionary at Morley, Alta., was killed suddenly in an accident Tuesday at Cohoon, New York, according to meagre information reaching her son-in-law, F. M. Graham, Calgary.

OTHERS UNHURT

Mrs. McDougall left Calgary May 27, the day after she had seen her King and Queen here, with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Ross, on a two months' motor trip by easy stages



MRS. DAVID McDOUGALL

to see the World's Fair at New York. They were to have picked up a granddaughter at Rochester, but did not do so.

According to a telegram reaching Mr. Graham late Tuesday after-

noon, the rest of the party was unharmed in the accident which killed Mrs. McDougall.

Mrs. McDougall was one of the makers of Alberta's early history, coming west when this region was still a part of the great North West Territories. With her sister-in-law she helped make friends with the Indians, as they assisted their husbands to blaze a trail for the white men who were to come.

Nearly 89

Mrs. McDougall was born near Ouelx, Ontario. She would have been 89 years old in August.

She came west to Winnipeg with her father, the late Kenneth McKenna, in the early 70s. There she met and married the late David McDougall in 1871.

The call of the west sent McDougall and his wife to what is now Alberta, and they made the trip by ox-cart to Edmonton, and then south until they stopped at Morley 48 miles west, where Rev. John Mc-

Donald, the first white man, was then minister.

Mr. McDougall was one of the first white men in the foothills country and sister-in-law of Mrs. John McDougall whose husband was a pioneer missionary at Morley, Alta., was killed suddenly in an accident Tuesday at Cohoon, New York, according to meagre information reaching her son-in-law, F. M. Graham, Calgary.

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ANOTHER PIONEER GONE



DR. N. J. LINDSAY
Died in Calgary on Thursday,
aged 80 years.

WILLIAM FEAR DIES IN BANFF

**Death Claims Pioneer
of Mountain Dis-
trict**

(Special to The Alberta)

BANFF, Feb. 15.—(Mining and) Another

vacancy in the ranks of Banff's old-

timers, the death occurred here on

Saturday evening of George Fear, fol-

lowing a lengthy illness. He was 73

years of age.

The late Mr. Fear with his wife, Mrs.

William Fear, who survives him, came

to this area in 1885 from England and

settled at "Old Banff," now the annual

pasture. In 1886 following the

opening of the present tunnel the

two brothers moved to "New Banff"

and established the business from

which they retired in 1922.

They were among the first men to

erect business blocks on the present

main street. Deceased, who leaves in

addition to his brother several nephews

and nephews in Banff, was 79 years

old. He was one of the original mem-

bers of Cascade Lodge No. 3, A.F. and

A.M., and funeral services will be

held on Wednesday at 2 p.m. in the

chapel. Interment will be made in the

Banff cemetery.

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DR. N. J. LINDSAY DEAD; ONE OF THE CITY'S PIONEERS

**Came to Calgary in 1883;
Was Prominent in Masonic
Circles 1926-**

Calgary lost another of its "old timers" yesterday, when Dr. Neville J. Lindsay, one of the old timers of the district, passed away at his home early in the afternoon, as the result of several years of failing health.

An Ontario man, receiving his education at Toronto and McGill, Dr. Lindsay came to Calgary in 1883. Previous to this he had practiced as an eye and ear specialist in Watford, Ontario, and continued his special work in this country. Calgary at that time consisted of only a few shacks. In 1884 he became the government doctor for the Hudson's Bay and Blackfoot Indians, which position he held for 11 years.

Dr. Lindsay had always been very active in the Masonic fraternity, being honorary past grand master of the Grand Lodge of Alberta A.F. and A.M., and also grand treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Alberta for seven years. In addition to being a member of Masonic lodges in Calgary, he also belonged to lodges in Ontario, and one in Winnipeg.

Dr. Lindsay practically retired from practice in 1906, when he took up a new field of work. He has always been a great traveler, particularly of the Yukon region, where he staked gold and silver claims among the Indians. He was very well known in the city, and his loss will be missed by hundreds of people throughout the "southern part of the province, where he has lived for 42 years as one of the pioneers of the province.

Being a prominent Mason he will receive a solemn Masonic ritualistic funeral service to honor his memory at the cemetery. The funeral arrangements have not yet been announced, but it is expected to take place next Monday. Foster and Foster are in charge of the funeral.

Dr. Lindsay is survived by his wife, Mrs. Lindsay, and three sons: Dr. Lindsay, residing at home, and three sons—Lodge Lodge Lindsay, at home, Neville Hungerford Lindsay, in P.O. Ont., and Edwin Algonquin Lindsay, a fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, England.

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FUNERAL OF LATE DR. LINDSAY ON SUNDAY

Services at Pro-Cathedral; Buried with Masonic Honors

The funeral of Dr. N. J. Lindsay whose death occurred Thursday of this week, will take place in the Pro-Cathedral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Dean Paget will conduct the private services, to be held in the home, 503 Center street, before the public service. Bishop Pinkham will officiate at the services in the church, when the citizens of Calgary will gather to pay their last respects to one of the city's oldest and most revered citizens. Provision has been made for the burial service at the graveside to be arranged by the Grand Masonic Lodge, of which Dr. Lindsay was the first master. A full ritualistic ceremony will ensue. His body will lie in the funeral home of Foster and Foster until 6 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Early Local Builder Dies

John C. Lipsett, 81, pioneer building contractor of Western Canada, died Friday in his home, 638 7th Ave. W.

Mr. Lipsett was one of the few remaining pioneers whose life was almost entirely spent in construction work in Western Canada. He was employed in the construction of the first C.P.R. hotel built in Banff in 1888.

Mr. Lipsett came west to Winnipeg, Man., from Ontario in 1874 with his mother, Mrs. Margaret Lipsett, and five brothers. He had lived in Calgary for the past 18 years.

A brother, Dr. Richard J. Lip-

sett, died in Winnipeg in 1890.

Surviving are his wife; one

daughter, Mrs. A. J. Cornish,

Victoria; two brothers, George H.

New Westminster, and H. J. W.,

Calgary; three grandchildren.

Very Rev. Dean F. H. Smye

conducted services in Jacques

chapel today at 1:30 p.m. Crema-

tion followed in the Calgary Cre-

matatorium.

Rev. F. Christmas Dies at Duncan

DUNCAN, Oct. 16.—Rev. Frederick Christmas, 74, a resident of this district for 24 years, died in the King's Daughters' Hospital.

The late Mr. Christmas, who was a native of Jersey Island, entered the Anglican ministry, 32 years ago. He came to B. C. in 1898, and for 11 years was stationed at Nanaimo, where he was minister of the Anglican Church. He also worked in Kamloops, Cumberland, and other districts and the islands. Survivors are his wife, one son, Wilfred and two daughters, Mrs. A. R. Anderson and Mrs. M. Wade, residing here.

Passing of *July 19, 1926* an Old-Timer

A deeply regrettable accident occurred Monday afternoon when Ben Woodworth, caretaker of the Buffalo park, fell from his horse and sustained a broken neck. He was engaged in his daily occupation of rounding up the buffalo herd on horseback when he fell backward from the saddle, presumably from a sudden attack of heart failure.

The only eye-witness of the accident was Robert Bennett, a chauffeur in the employ of the Brewster Transport Co., who had driven a carload of tourists into the animal enclosure. When he saw that Mr. Woodworth did not rise from the ground he hastened to his assistance, but was too late to render aid as the unfortunate man was already past human help. Bennett notified the family and later on phoned to the government office.

An inquest was held Monday night and a verdict rendered that "Deceased came to his death accidentally while in the discharge of his duties."

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon from the family residence to the Banff cemetery. Dr. White, of Canmore, took charge of the services, while Undertaker Beld looked after the arrangements. The funeral cortege was a long one, testifying to the regard in which deceased was held by all classes of the community.

J. W. NORTH, 83, PIONEER, DIES

Came to Calgary in 1886;
Engaged in Building
Operations

A man who played a large part in the building of Calgary and who was one of the most highly respected citizens of the centre that grew during his years of residence, died early Saturday morning.

He was John William North, 307 Second street west. He was 84 years of age. The end came after a short illness.

Mr. North was born in Louth, Lincolnshire, England, and came to Calgary from Winnipeg in 1886 and became engaged in the contracting business. He was also employed by the Canadian Pacific Railway in its building and bridge department for a number of years. He was well-known in the Banff district.

The title "Colonel" had long been given to Mr. North and it was as "Colonel" North that he was known to his vast number of friends in the Calgary district. He was a member of Southern Alberta Pioneers and Old Timers Association.

Afterman Harold W. Riley, secretary of the association, stated Sunday evening that Mr. North had been active in the building of a large number of the older structures in Calgary, including the old Bank of Montreal and various structures erected by the late Senator Leighton.

Mr. North is survived by his wife and a niece, Miss Florence Parker, of Calgary. Another niece, Mrs. W. N. Vernon, resides at Cranberry, three miles and three nephews are in California. Three nephews in Winnipeg, and one in Windsor, Ontario.

Funeral services conducted by Rev. F. W. Locke will be held from the Jacques Funeral Residence Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with interment in the family plot in the Union cemetery.

The late Ben Woodworth was born in Canning, Nova Scotia, in 1861 and would have celebrated his 59th birthday next August. He came to Banff in 1886 and took charge of the C.P.R. stables, then owned by Major Stewart and Colonel Walker. He remained with the firm for three years, then accepted a position as foreman of the Sanitarium stables, which he held for fifteen years. The next two years he spent on the trail in the employ of T. E. Wilson. Following this he moved to the Kootenay country where he remained for two or three years. Returning to Banff he was appointed caretaker of the Buffalo Park and has successfully filled that position for the past eight years.

He was of an obliging, kindly disposition, and a general favorite with all with whom he came in contact. He was known as one of the best bus drivers in the west and many an old-timer will drop a silent tear to his memory.

He leaves a widow, five daughters and four sons to mourn their loss. Two of the boys went overseas; one sleeps his last sleep on the fields of France and the other carries the mark of service to his country in an empty sleeve, having left his right arm on the battlefields of Europe. *July 19, 1926*

Mrs. Woodworth and family desire to gratefully thank friends and neighbors for assistance and sympathy extended during their recent sad bereavement, the loss of husband and father.

Telephone Official Is Dead at Edmonton

News has been received in the city of the death of William Froese, general commercial superintendent for the Alberta Government Telephones at Edmonton, and former resident of this city from 1909 to 1913. He died at his residence in Edmonton Tuesday evening. Born in Norway. Outdied working in Banff for several years before coming to Calgary in 1909. He was appointed superintendent in 1920 and had held that post since Jan. 1921. *12/23/32*

CAIRN IS BUILT TO HONOR MEMORY OF D. B. DOWLING 1933

BANFF, Dec. 3.—A cairn in memory of Donald Bogart Dowling has been completed at the junction of Lake Minnewanka and Calgary-Banff highway, about three miles east of Banff. It has been erected by the Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, of which he was a member. The cairn has three horizontal brass plaques, the upper one bearing a picture in relief of the engineer, with the wording "Canadian Geological Survey" in the upper left hand corner, and "Donald Bogart Dowling, 1854-1925" in the lower right hand corner.

The wording on the second plaque is: "A member of the Canadian Institute of Metallurgy, 1904-1925. President, 1918-1919. His work on coal, petroleum and natural gas is a lasting inspiration to students of geology."

The third plaque carries the following: "This cairn was erected in 1933 by fellow members of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy. His early work in the Canadian Coal Basin, laid the foundation for later geological study of the coal fields of western Canada."

RANCHER SUCIDES FOLLOWING ILLNESS May 29-1914

Frank Ricks, one of the best known stockmen in the country, committed suicide at his ranch near Morley last Friday. He had been in very poor health for a long time and it is believed that his continued illness worked upon him until his reason became unbalanced and general despondency actuated him to take his own life.

The late Mr. Ricks was very well known in Banff, he having lived here for several years and having been proprietor of the Alberta hotel some twelve years ago. Although knowledge of his illness was general here, the news of his death came as a distinct shock to his many friends.

The funeral took place Sunday, the body being brought to Banff by the Cochrane Oddfellows and interred with ceremonies of the order here. Services were held in the Oddfellows hall here prior to interment.

Deceased was one of the finest riders that the western plains produced and it is generally believed that his fondness for dangerous riding, which he indulged until recent years, was

largely responsible for the stomach troubles which led up to his death.

Mr. Ricks, himself a very quiet and retiring man, was a nephew of the famous James boys, Jesse and Frank, who achieved much fame in the United States a few decades ago.

Charles W. Moffat, 71 Banff Old-Timer, Dies

Charles William Moffat, died at his home Thursday after a long illness. He was born in Ottawa, and moved to Banff 21 years ago where he operated a dairy from 1911 until his retirement in 1937.

He was a member of Banff lodge, G. L. O. O. P.

Surviving are his wife, Mary; sons, Charles and Robert, and one daughter, Mrs. J. E. McPherson of Banff; four sisters, Mrs. J. Heron, Alberta Beach, Alta.; Agnes and Mary Moffat and Mrs. P. Munce, Ottawa, and two brothers, George and Thomas of Ottawa.

Services will be conducted by Rev. W. McLeod at the family residence in Banff, Saturday at 2:30 o'clock. Burial will be in the Banff cemetery, supervised by Jacques Funeral Home in charge of arrangements.

BEATTIE ESTATE
Frances Beattie of Banff, who died Feb. 4, 1927, in estate valued at \$22,000. Under the will filed for probate two-thirds will go to a son, Arthur Beattie, and one-third to a daughter, Mary Beattie, and one-third to a daughter, Frances Beattie. *Jan. 28/33*

John Stocks Laid at Rest

The remains of the late John Stocks were laid at rest in the Banff cemetery Tuesday afternoon. A special train conveying the casket, pull-bearers and a large number of distinguished public and private men from Edmonton and Calgary, arrived here shortly after noon. The casket was opened at the depot to permit old friends gazing for the last time on the countenance of deceased, after which the funeral cortege was formed and proceeded direct to the cemetery, where a brief service was held presided over by Rev. Dr. Armstrong, of Edmonton, and Rev. A. D. Archibald, of Banff.

The pull-bearers were: L. C. Charlesworth, deputy minister of public works, M. McCrimmon, M. Calder, J. Robertson, J. Carter and J. E. Reilly. Among those who followed the remains to their last resting place were ex-Lieut. Gov. Bullock and W. J. Harmer, deputy minister of railways and telephone of Edmonton.

The late John Stocks came west in 1887 and was employed in railway construction, then he became a member of the C. P. R. staff, as on the creation of Alberta as a province accepted the portfolio deputy minister of public work. He was a man of sterling integrity and did much to mold the future of the young province.

\$27,000 Estate

Probate of the will of John Stocks, of Banff, who died January 10, 1932, at the age of 73 years, has been granted to James Douglas Hinton and Theodore Wesley Halderson, both of Banff, executors named in the will.

Gross value of the estate is \$27,298.90 and the net value \$23,082.21. Locke left \$23,635 in real estate, \$23,390 in cash, and \$2,778 in household furniture in Banff and Edmonton.

Beneficiaries are the widow, a stepson and daughter of Banff; a daughter, of Fernie; a daughter, of Calgary; two granddaughters, of Calgary. The Church of God, Fernie, is left a legacy of \$500.

J. W. Moore is solicitor for the executors.

Parties to Settle Problem of Will

After four lawyers had argued in behalf of their clients, during an application to decide the meaning of "one-third of my estate" in the will of John Stocks, deceased, of Banff, Mr. Justice Ford Tuesday suggested that the parties settle the matter themselves. The suggestion was adopted, and the application was adjourned sine die.

The application was made by J. D. Harman and T. W. Balmerton, Banff. Locke died January 10, 1932, and his will was proved October 11. Net value of the estate was \$23,082.21. Executors did not know whether the words "one-third of my estate" included certain bequests and were also puzzled as to the disposition of the estate of Margaret Armstrong, Victoria, for \$15,000 due on certain lands purchased by the deceased.

E. A. Dunbar, K.C., acted for the executors and Beattie Beattie, daughter, Fernie; D. G. MacKenzie, K.C., for the official guardian of infant children of the deceased; H. B. Patterson, K.C., for the widow; and F. L. Burnett for Violet Jones, granddaughter. *13/12/33*

Passing of a Pioneer Died Nov. 11, 1916



D. D. GALLETLY

Last Saturday afternoon all was mortal of the late David Drummond Galletly was tenderly and reverently laid at rest in the God's acre, where he sleeps his sleep beneath the shadow of peaks he loved so well.

The funeral arrangements in the hands of Cascade Lodge F. & A. M., with which deceased filled some 15 years ago. A vate service was held at the residence, followed by the interment of the remains in the Masonic hall. The casket then conveyed to the Union church where Rev. A. D. Archibald, a glowing tribute to the life of deceased as that of an honest, right, God-fearing gentleman, public service at the church largely attended. The family anxious to pay a last tribute in respect to the memory of one who they universally respected and admired.

David Drummond Galletly, born in Scotland on March 1, and had passed the 78th mile along the trail of life when the summons came. Coming to Canada he spent several years at real, Galt, Brantford and Toronto, in all of which cities he an active part in church affairs. In 1886 he came to the Banff district of which he was a resident until time of his death. For the past years he was connected with Cave and Bavin, caretaker of the Liberal government and to the Cave since the Conservatism assumed the reins of power, quaint but interesting description, the discovery of the Cave has listened to by countless thousands of people from all over the world. Some six years ago he received severe blow in the death of his from which he never recovered, though his daughter, Mrs. J. Feucher, has presided over the and looked after his needs.

The late Mr. Galletly trod trail of life straight and true, ing only flowers of friendship, ly courteous deeds and clean to mark his passing. He was sincerely missed in Banff; not we will meet his kindly smile, courteous greeting, his absence the curling rink will cause regret; he will be missed in fraternal and social life of Banff.

His life creed was: Have the only good. The happy is here. The now. The

John J. Fidler, Retired Engineer, Dies At 88

Veteran Railwayman Brought First Train Into Calgary in '83

Jan. 1916

Sergt. Unwin Died of Wounds

Sergt. Sidney Unwin one of the most popular boys of Banff and among the first to respond to the call to the colors has nobly laid down his life for his King and Country dying suddenly at Leeds Hospital, England, June 20th from the effects of wounds received June 3rd in the battle of Vimy Ridge and the news of his death will be a shock to his pals and many friends as his previous letter to his sister Miss Mabel Unwin showed that his conditions as being much improved. Shortly before his death he was awarded the Military Medal for his great bravery at the Vimy Ridge engagement, when at one time the existing conditions became very serious as the enemy had located his gun and were sending the shells in that direction as fast as possible. He ordered his men to fall back and leave him along with the big howitzer, realizing the fact that if his men stayed there was only about one chance in a hundred that they would come through alive. It was there that this brave and noble fellow a true Britisher every inch of him a man who loved the fatal wounds that brought about his death.

Sergt. Sidney Unwin came to Banff some ten years ago and followed the life of a packer and guide outfitting tourist parties during the season for trips into the mountains. He was well established and was recognized as one of the best guides in this part of the country, and it was in the spring of 1915 that he joined up with the 22nd Battery, 6th Howitzer Brigade went overseas to parts unknown.

His brother Bombardier Arthur Unwin is at present somewhere in France also attached to the 22nd Battery. **7-7-1917**

Banff Pioneer, W. Fulmer Dead

Aug. 23-1948

Walter Palmer Fulmer, 85, of 1233 Main St., Banff, died Monday at hospital at Banff. A resident of Banff for 61 years, Mr. Fulmer was born in Economy, N.B., coming west in 1887. He was employed by the Dominion government on the survey in Banff National Park, after which he started a livery business which he ran until 1912. From 1912 until his retirement in 1940 he was in the tourist accommodation business.

He is survived by his widow, Minnie; two daughters, Mrs. Helen Wells and Miss Alice Fulmer. Rev. Canon H. Tully Montgomery will conduct private services from the Banff funeral home Thursday at 11 a.m., and interment will follow in the Banff cemetery. Banff funeral service, supervised by Jacques funeral home is in charge.

Old Time Resident Of Banff Passes Away

Mrs. Ida G. Paris, 78, 119 Musk rat St. died in the Mineral Springs Hospital Sunday evening, Nov. 8, after a lengthy illness. Funeral rites were held Thursday, Nov. 12, at 2:30 p.m. from St. George's Anglican Church with Rev. Canon H. Tully Montgomery officiating. Banff Funeral Service was in charge of arrangements.

Mrs. Paris was born and educated in Winnipeg and came to Banff in 1898. She married George Paris, at Banff, in 1902, and with him celebrated their golden wedding anniversary April of last year.

In 1903 she opened the Paris Tea Room, one of the oldest restaurants in Canada, which is still operated by her family. Mrs. Paris retired from active business in 1933.

She was a member of St. George's-in-the-Pines Anglican Church and a member of O.E.S. Mount Asylum Chapter.

Mrs. Paris is survived by her husband, George, Banff; one daughter, Mrs. Georgina Sutcliffe, Calgary; three sons, Cyril W. Banff and Herbert G. (Herb) and Gilbert L. (Ted), twins, both of Banff; two grandchildren and one sister, Mrs. Harry Stenenson, Winnipeg.

Honorary Pallbearers were: James Simpson Sr., James Watt, James D. Hansen, William Brewster, Tom Dunsmore and Norman Luxton.

Active Pallbearers were: Ray Young, Bob Bryant, Pat Brewster, Charlie Reid, Jeff Staple and Ernie Hoggard. **B-4-53**

Funeral Service Held Friday For Banff Old-Timer

BANFF — Funeral service for Mrs. Minnie Christina Fulmer, 94, resident of Banff since 1891, was held Friday.

Mrs. Fulmer, who was born in Holstein, Ont., came west in an oxcart with her parents. In 1891 she moved with a family to Banff as children's nurse.

Two years later she married Walter Fulmer who operated a livery stable. Mrs. Fulmer died Wednesday in Banff Mineral Springs Hospital.

Her husband died in 1948 and she is survived by two daughters, Miss Alice Fulmer and Mrs. Fred C. (Helen) Wells, both of Banff.

Services were conducted by Rev. Tom Lonsdale in Jacques funeral home, Banff. Burial was in the Old Banff Cemetery.

Mother passed away May 9, 1942. She was buried May 11, 1942.

Ralph Connor Dies, Aged 77

Noted Author, in Private Life Dr. Charles W. Gordon, Succumbs in Winnipeg; Former Moderator of Presbyterian Church

WINNIPEG, Nov. 1 (CP).—One of Canada's most famous men, widely known for his church work and for his authorship under the pseudonym Ralph Connor, Dr. Charles W. Gordon died in hospital here Sunday. He was 77.

ILL FOR MONTH
A former moderator of the Presbyterian church in Canada, 1921-22, he began his writings to acquaint the people of his church with problems and importance of religious work in western Canadian fields.

Retired from the active ministry of St. Stephen's United Church, Winnipeg, in 1924, he had since maintained keen interest in the progress of church union. He was stricken while at his summer home on Lake of the Woods and entered hospital here Oct. 1 for

an abdominal operation from which he failed to rally.

His death at 6:15 a.m. Sunday followed by less than 24 hours that of a brother, Dr. H. F. Gordon, M.D., of Winnipeg, who died suddenly Saturday, aged 71. They were the only surviving members of the family of the late Rev. Daniel and Mary Robertson Gordon, the father a mis-

(Continued on Page Two, Column 2)

Last Rites For David McDougall

Last respects to one of Alberta's earliest pioneers, the late David McDougall, were paid at largely attended funeral services in Central United Church, Friday afternoon. Mr. McDougall came to what is now Alberta in 1842 to join his father, the veteran Methodist missionary. Two years later he became a "free trader" and throughout the whole historic period of railway construction and the coming of the Mounted Police and the rapid influx of population to the western plains, he was a well known figure. He died on Tuesday afternoon, aged 82 years.

Members of the Southern Alberta Pioneers and Old-Timers' Association attended the funeral, and the pall bearers were of their number: H. J. Hutchings, James Shaw, K.C., Harold W. Riley, P. Burns, Col. James Walker, D. P. McDonald.

Floral tributes numbered more than 40. **10/13/27 Sat**

LAST HONORS FOR DR. HARRY BRETT

Hundreds See Remains Laid To Rest in Family Vault At Banff

(Special Dispatch to The Herald) **BANFF**, May 11.—At the last mortal remains of Dr. Harry Brett were carried from the church, a silence, disturbed only by the afternoon breeze in the trees, fell with a hush over the large body of mourners. The body of Dr. Brett was laid to its final rest today in the family mausoleum in the Banff cemetery. Banff turned out almost in a body to pay its final respect to one of its oldest and most respected citizens. Many friends from Calgary and Edmonton were present. The body arrived from Edmonton Sunday. Many friends viewed the remains in the Brett residence, Monday, before the funeral.

Church is Crowded
At 2:30 the cortège crossed the lawn from the Brett residence and then turned to come to rest before St. George's Anglican church. The church was already filled with friends and relatives. Prayers were read for the relatives and friends, the town council, Dominion and Rocky Mountain Park officials, school principal, ex-presidents of the veterans, ex-presidents of the medical fraternity, officers of the Lions, Moose and Odd Fellows.

The choir rendered the 90th psalm, "Domine refugium" and the congregation sang "Nearer My God to Thee," and "Peace Be Still."

Doctors Pay Tribute to Late Chief

Alberta Medical Association Expresses Regret at Demise of Dr. Brett

(Special Dispatch to The Herald) **EDMONTON**, Sept. 17.—At least 90 doctors of the province will be present at the annual meeting of the Alberta Medical Association, which opened in Wesley Hall here this Tuesday morning. Dr. P. M. Campbell of this city, president of the association is presiding, and eminent medical men and lecturers from both Eastern and Western Canada will speak. The convention will continue for three days. In addition to the medical convention the annual meeting of the Alberta College of Physicians and Surgeons will be held.

Regret at Member's Death
This morning at the opening session expressions of deep regret were expressed when news of the death of Hon. Dr. H. G. Brett, a past president of the association and distinguished pioneer medical man of the west, was announced. The passing of the doctor, for many years a popular figure at the convention of medical men in this province, cast a shadow of sorrow over the assembled members of the profession and many high tributes were paid Dr. Brett by his former colleagues.

Many Prominent Speakers
Dr. G. H. Murphy, associate professor of surgery, Dalhousie University, Halifax, discussed "The Chronic Appendicitis." Dr. K. A. McKenna, associate professor of medicine, Dalhousie University, spoke on "Heart Disease," and Dr. W. W. Upton, Calgary, "Electrocardiography." Tuesday afternoon the speakers included: Dr. H. V. Vanvorck, senior demonstrator in obstetrics and gynecology, University of Toronto; Dr. G. S. Young, associate professor of medicine, University of Toronto, and Dr. G. H. Adams.

Entertainment Plans
Tuesday evening the annual convention dinner will be held at the Hotel, when His Honor Lieutenant-Governor, Dr. Robert will speak. Dr. A. T. Babin, president of the Canadian Medical Association, and Dr. T. C. Bentley, secretary of the C.M.A. Wednesday the visitors will be entertained at a complimentary luncheon at the Marquis Hotel by the board of trade and a drive will be made to Waterton National Park. The ladies will be entertained at a number of specially arranged functions.

BANFF GUIDE LEFT \$165,000

Oct. 22-1943. Sister in England Sole Beneficiary Of William Warren

William Warren, Banff, Rocky Mountain guide and businessman, who died July 13 at Vancouver at the age of 59, left an estate with gross value of \$165,507, and net value of \$165,061, according to probate papers just filed at the Calgary court house.

A sister, Mrs. Rose Warren, London, England, is sole beneficiary. Included in the estate are Banff lots valued at \$46,652; improvements, including store premises occupied by the Hudson's Bay Company and the C.P.R.; bonds, \$38,210; book debts \$4,205 and cash \$8,642.

Executors are James D. Hansen, Banff, and Frank Douglas, Banff, and solicitors of the executors is Sydney Vallance, Calgary.

MAJOR FRED BAGLEY

The death occurred at Banff, Alberta, on Tuesday, October 9th of Major Fred Bagley, well-known resident of Banff and an outstanding figure in early western history for the past three quarter century.

One of three last remaining members of the old original group who joined the Mounted Police at its inception in 1873, Fred Bagley had gained distinction as a police officer and a soldier, as well as a good citizen whom the people of Banff will miss for many years to come. Major Bagley was No. 247 of the old Force and came west with men like Col. Walker, Sir Cecil Denny and many others of that famous group who faced the early west on a march that has few parallels in modern history. They came to enforce law and order on a new frontier and begin a reign of peace and prosperity which laid the foundations for a prosperous Canadian west.

Many of the present-day features that have gained distinction for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police were inaugurated during the time that Fred Bagley served with the men of Scarlet and Gold. He was first

bandsman among the members of the force and was the leader of the police band in Calgary where he was stationed for many years.

Serving with distinction in the South African War where his knowledge of men and horses stood him in good stead, he was promoted and returned with the South African Contingent as a major. Many historians of the force have likened Fred Bagley to the ideal police officer of the early days. He was a strict and stern disciplinarian, yet with all, maintained a keen faculty for friendship and comradeship that gained him a very wide circle of friends throughout the whole province of Alberta. Settling in Banff, he became a well-known figure, beloved by all. He retained a keen memory all through his later years, memories which covered the whole growth of the Canadian west.

ALWAYS FAIR

Major Fred Bagley, leader of the original troop of North-West Mounted Police who established Fort Macleod in 1874 and Fort Calgary in 1875, and who at 47 is dying in Banff, declared that the universe had tried in vain to straighten Sergeant Kendall up, but he just wouldn't go crooked. He was always fair and honest.



The Late Major Fred Bagley

Major Bagley Among Last of Old-Timers

With the passing of Colonel J. A. Walker, who had so much to do with the history of Calgary and with the late Postmaster G. C. King, it is not overlong before Major F. A. Bagley, who, I believe, arrived in Calgary at the same time even though he was a youngster, a trumpeter with the first contingent N.W.M.P. Calgary owes a lot to her old-timers, and Major Bagley was a resident of Calgary for very many years. I am glad to say he is still hale and hearty, living in Banff, and still upholds the traditions of the old N.W.M.P. An estimated police will join with you in the regret so well expressed in your paper at the loss of Colonel Walker and G. C. King, and the rising generation will do well to follow in their footsteps. N.W.M.P. REG. NO. 4187. Banff, Alberta.

A BROKEN LINK

Major Bagley's Death Recalls South Africa Contingent.

A link connecting the South African War with the present was broken recently by the death of Fred Bagley, which occurred in Banff on October 9th at the age of 87—1948.

The link in question was forged during the early days of the South African War when a number of men of the Canadian contingent sailed on the steamship "Corinthian" to serve in the struggle against the Boers. Among those on this memorable voyage were Ken Story, J. F. Meagher, John Patterson, Ed. Clappitt, Shorty Lewis and Frank Corby, all members of "A" Division of the R.N.W.M.P. Veterans' Association. Also present was Fred Bagley, who later became major in charge of a squadron of troops during the South African War. Frank Corby, Secretary of "A" Division, R.N.W.M.P., recalls that he returned on the same boat, acting as quartermaster sergeant and serving under Major Bagley, thereby forming a friendship that existed until the recent death of the aged Banff veteran of the 1874 trek across the prairies.

In a letter written to Mr. Corby a few months before his death, Fred Bagley rather humorously recalls many of the incidents that had occurred during the trip. Major Bagley, referring to the march of 1874 mentioned that two others in addition to himself still remain living of the famous march which the Mounted Police undertook following the formation of the original force in 1874. The other members were J. B. Mitchell, still living at the age of 95, and William Grain of Kerrobert. The latter has been totally blind for a number of years. He also stated that Bill Parker who passed away during the present year, was on the march but had to be left behind en route on account of illness.

It is a long span of years as men count them since the South African contingent left the shores of Canada. In the passing of Major Bagley another link, forged only as men can forge them in times of war, has been broken.

SCARLET AND GOLD

The Last Post

EARLE BRETT, POPULAR YOUNG MAN, IS DEAD

Was Prominent Athlete and Well Known Local Real Estate Broker.

The death occurred this morning at Banff of Robert Earle Brett, youngest son of Dr. R. G. and Mrs. Brett. Dr. Brett was one of the most popular young men in the west, and his sudden death will come as a great shock to a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Death was due to an attack of peritonitis and occurred after a very brief illness. Mr. Brett was the first boy born at Banff and died on the first of day on October 14, 1888. He was educated at St. John's college, Winnipeg, and afterwards at the Manitoba Medical college. He was very active in amateur sports and took a prominent place in the athletic world of Manitoba, being perhaps the best cover-point the Varsity team ever had. He it was who

was really the organizer of the present great hockey team. Mr. Brett entered into the athletic world with the same vim and energy that characterized him through life, and he was one of the best amateur athletes in the west, a lover of clean sports and an especially ardent advocate of amateur hockey. Returns to Banff. After a two-year absence in the United States he returned to Banff and took charge of the Banff Hotel for his father, Dr. R. G. Brett, later, in January, 1912, removing to Calgary, where he entered into business in partnership with M. A. Kelly. His father, in his business career was marked and he did fair to lead in that walk of life as he had in the earlier field of athletics. Deceased was married in December, 1910, to Miss Maudie Stangor, of Victoria, B.C. Taken Ill Suddenly. Mr. Brett was taken ill suddenly on Saturday, May 15, and went to Banff to his father's hospital. One week later, on June 1, an operation was performed, but nothing could be done to save him and he passed quietly away last night. He is survived by his wife and one little daughter, aged four and a half months; his parents, and his brother, Dr. Harry Brett of Banff. Dr. Lindsay of Calgary is an uncle of the deceased.

Mr. Brett was a member of the U.C.T., the Banff Golf club, the Curling club, the Calgary club and was president of the Conservative Association of Banff. Mr. Brett had a very winning personality and his loss will be very keenly felt, not only in his own immediate family circle but by a great number of personal friends to whom the death comes as a direct personal loss, and a large number of Calgary friends will follow the body to its last rest. Dr. and Mrs. Brett were in Los Angeles when Mr. Brett was taken ill, were accompanied by Mrs. Brett, arriving at Banff only last evening. The funeral will take place at Banff on Friday at 2 p.m.

Old Time Christmas Cards
and
Postcards



Old Time Christmas Cards
1898 - 1900 - 01



Thomas



Winnipeg.

Walter Palmer Zulmer
about 1888



Mother
1891

James & May

CALGARY

MINNIE CARSTEN

DEPT. 1 - 1894

Box 100 - 1894

1175
Dwelling

Room
2416

