Press Women's Impressions of Banff

(By Constance Errol)

After a glorious but somewhat tiring journey extending for a week, and covering hundreds of miles, it was good to wind up the curling path to the C.P.R. hotel, and to know that there was rest. To the first-time visitor the architecture of that great building is a source of surprise and conjecture. Starting with a building to accommodate 300 guests, it has been altered, improved, and added to, till now it will comfortably hold some 800 persons, and a staff of 250, while the changes wrought lead one to suppose that a different artist hed designed each wing, and each keeping to his own taste and period, had succeeded in missing out not one form of architecture from Roman pillars, Gothic arches, Swiss Chalet roofs, down to plain British modern stability. Grey stone is used and red brick, also a dull red paint, touches of white, and a light slate make a wonderful contrast, crude to the mind, but most pleasing to the eye. With its background of rugged mountainside, rich with new spring grass and trees, and the darker greens of great pines, the hotel presents an Arabian Nights' appearance as it first looms upon the sight. Whatever the intention of the architects with regard to the outside of the building, the inside is calculated to give peace and comfort and rest. The vast corridors, with their velvet carpeting, with cosy nooks, the handy tea tables, the galleries, with their view of the central hall, were very welcome to the travelers. But there was something more. After the intense heat of the prairie over which we had passed, the huge open fireplace, with its bright, crackling logs and the homey arm chairs were an inspiration in the misty, colder climate of the mountains. The Rockies were indeed beautiful, but to see them in all phases it was necessary only to glance through this window and that, and lo, on every side was beauty, magnificence, and grandeur. From the observatory top the valleys, with their winding trails and rushing streams, charmed the eye, and then as the gaze was lifted the mountains rose too, with their rugged sides and cloud-wreathed tops, till the senses swam in an ecstacy of enjoyment. The flesh pots of Egypt are not ignored even by the wielders of the pen, yet again the attention was divided between the delicious fare and the towering summits, for the large, airy dining room, surrounded with windows, gave full access to the beauty of nature. This room, by the way, will after today pass to a lesser place, as the new dining-room will be opened then for the first time to diners. Outside beauty, and inside, beauty, combined with comfort, we travelers sank into the seats, sunned ourselves at the great, pleasant window or before the open fire, and it all seemed good. Outside in the pools energetic persons swam and dived and gloried in being wet, but inside we lazy ones were content to look on, to breathe deep, and to enjoy the steadiness of the floor and the quiet of the hotel, after the rattle of the train. A ladies' orchestra in the balcony played softly and sweetly, and we dreamed and wove fairy tales into the smoke of the fire or the mist of the mountains.

A Calgary Singer.

Mr. Stillman, of the First Baptist church choir, who, with his wife, was a guest at the hotel, came to us later, and when the musicians had gone, sang to us from the balcony till his splendid voice echoed through the corridors and woke memories in our hearts. "Thora," as he voiced the tragic tale, became real, and her spirit hovered in the mist just outside of our reach. At night, when we sought our bedrooms, here again was comfort, bathrooms with really hot water, and great large beds appealing to the tired muscles. In the morning, refreshed, as we pulled aside our curtains, there was the sun cutting more capers on the snow-covered peaks, and the trees nodding in the breeze, and all the water sparkling and trickling and rushing, tried in a thousand ways to tell us that we had overslept and must make up for lost time.

Outside was new loveliness and inside more interest, guests from England, from the States, from Halifax to Victoria, from every country almost, exchanging ideas on art and drama, an commerce, and on life.

A Glorious Dance.

The dance on Saturday night was glorious, the hall with its high roof and great polished floors inviting men and women. Feminine beauty in myriad colors, dotted here and there with the sombre black of civilized but not prepossessing male evening dress swayed to dreary waltzes and inspired two-steps.

Men Were Scarce!

There was a scarcity of men, much to the disgust of eastern girls who had heard that men were so plentiful it was impossible to be rid of them here, but this last was a unique dance in the fact that the C.W.P.C. had brough a hundred women and but three or four men, while the company already assembled in the hotel had quite a number of ladies in its ranks.

On Sunday tally-ho drives, more swimming, more walks, but the same old mountains and cosy chairs, made a perfect day, and many persons who had meant to journey by the noon train were persuaded by the beauty and the comfort to remain till evening. It was over all too soon, and the perfect day, like other common working ones, had its end, so that as the evening shadows began to fall most of us turned our faces homeward, some east and some west, but all a little wistful and regretful that our playtime was over. A few who could not draw themselves away, and could afford the time, waited over and waved us farewell from the steps as we swept down the winding drive.

That marked the end of our trip, but only the beginning of many other trips, for no one who has ever visited this exquisite spot but will visit it again and again.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

LOST—If the party who found a brass blow torch at the corner of Seventeenth avenue and Eighth street west at about 8 o'clock Saturday evening will kindly telephone M6182, the owner will call and pay suitable reward for return of same. 216-167

WANTED—Two first-class calkers by trade to calk boat. Apply 342 Seventh street west. 216-168

THE TERRITORIAL TRAINING COLLEGE.

COMMISSIONER REES. IN CHARGE OF THE SALVATION ARMY'S OPERATIONS THROUGHOUT CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA.

SALVATION ARMY DEDICATES 80 CADETS.—This year the Salvation Army sends 80 men all over Canada to preach the gospel. They have all been trained at the Territorial Training college in Toronto, the picture of which is shown above. The cadets will be located at all points in the Dominion.

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE. CANDIDATES SECRETARY

BRIGADIER TAYLOR COLLEGE PRINCIPAL.

COLOR MEDICINE WILL BE THE RESTORER OF GOOD HEALTH

First Practitioner of Medico-Aesthetics Already Started In His Practice

(The Westminister Gazette)

One of these days, it seems, a doctor will prescribe not an old drug, but a new picture; instead of a change of air, and change of color. He will give doses of purple and orange, and insist upon new curtains. And the specialist will have R. A. after his name.

In a sense this alliance of Art with Medicine has already begun, and the new type of practitioner in medico-aesthetics is even now in existence. He is personified by Mr. H. K. Pressor, the proprietor of the Ryder Gallery. His consulting room is at the corner of Chester-square, and for the past twelve months he has been dispensing colors for a mill people.

"I am very anxious to alter the temperament of the English nation, which is essentially very unhappy and morbid," he told our representative. "And undoubtedly temperament is affected by color, and we are greatly influenced by the rooms we live in. First of all you must induce sunshine; this by means of orange and yellow,—never put blues anywhere!

"At the present moment I am at work upon a day and night nursery in which this idea is being carried out. Bring up a child on orange and primrose and all the child grows warm the effect upon its temperament. That child will be a cheerful child. For a very sensitive, highly strung child I would introduce into the room touches of black. Black temperamentally is a soothing of the nerves.

"The other day I offered a child the choice of one of three apples,—yellow, rosy and red. Which do you think he chose?"

"The rosy one," replied our representative.

"Yellow," retorted Mr. Pressor triumphantly.

"Of course colors act prejudicially upon certain temperaments. For instance, you could drive me mad with scarlet. There are two colors with which I chiefly play; one is black, the other orange. Doctors are showing an increasing amount of interest in my 'black' schemes. The essential of a black room is that should contain every tone of color that black is capable of—silver black, blue black, brown, raven, and so on; there are about fifteen of them. Then, against these you throw the brilliant tones of orange, purple, and green, placing them according to their vibrations, so that the room really ceases to be black.

The artist blushed for a moment on these "vibrations." "You deal with a room in vibrations of color," he said, "opposing one against another. When the room is absolutely finished there are discordant notes, but they all combine to make a harmony, and you may neither add anything to it nor take anything away."

The interview took place in a "White and Opal" room, and Mr. Pressor explained how he came to build up this scheme. "First, a motive," he said; "in this case—white. White conveys to me the Greek; hence the use of marble. Then we copy to a jewel, in this case opal. All the ornaments, you notice, combine to create an opalescent effect. Finally, a composer, and in this case I take Mendelssohn. This room conveys to me Mendelssohn's 'Spring Song.'"

Our representative asked whether the room conveyed the same suggestion to most of his visitors. The artist replied that some people said Mendelssohn, and some Grieg.

At this stage Mr. Pressor very naturally talked about the association of color with music. A fervent Wagnerite, it was nevertheless his firm belief that the time would come when the orchestra would be dispensed with and the "Ring" be formed simply by the interplay of colors upon a screen! He produced a cushion (undoubtedly an exceedingly beautiful cushion) which he had designed to express the Prize Song from "Die Meistersingers"; a cushion of orange and purple, green, scarlet, and pink, and through it all a "theme" in gold pursuing its zigzag course.

One of the commissions which Mr. Pressor is now carrying on is a music-room, founded on Beethoven's "Moonlight Song." "A room of silver," said the artist, "with all the vibrations of blue, and here and there notes of brilliant purple. That is how I feel it."

The artist willingly volunteered his conception of a Purcell room. "I should work in low tones of grey," he said. "On no account any orange. The colors would be in faded—old rose, and very, very pale sky blue."

Not long ago it was proposed, in jest, that he should design an "Everybody's Doing It" room. The artist was not offended. "It would be a most original and extraordinary room," he said. "Full of all the brightest Chinese colors. But 'Alexander's Ragtime Band' would be very much easier. What color? Red! Oh, scarlet! As scarlet as you could get it! An amusing room, and wonderfully cheerful.

"Healthy?" asked our representative.

"That all depends on temperament."

The motive which has sent Mr. Pressor forth upon his mission is a desire "to do away with the ornateness of present-day rooms and to reduce decorative art to its simplest form."

ELECTION PROTEST ENTERED IN ST. PAUL

A petition has been lodged against the return of Paul E. Lessaré as M.L.A. for St. Paul. The document, which has been lodged with Henry Tessier of St. Paul de Metis, clerk of the supreme court, asks that the election be declared null and void on the grounds of bribery, personation and intimidation. The case will not come up for some time, but it appears to be the result of the high feeling which ran at the time of the election in the district. The candidate opposing Mr. Lessard was an independent Liberal, there being no official candidate of the opposition.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cushing gave a very pretty birthday party on Thursday evening in honor of their niece, Miss Adeline Spence. Thirty young people were present, music and games making a most enjoyable evening.

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A RICH, FRAGRANT TEA
Ceylon's Choicest Leaf and Bud; the Finest the World Produces.
SEALED PACKETS ONLY.
Black, Green and Mixed.

ARGUMENT IN INTERESTING APPEAL FINISHED

A. A. McGillivray Finishes Long Speech in Support of Appeal in Breach of Promise Case

The argument for the appeal was concluded on Saturday morning in the Callard-Armstrong breach of promise case and this morning it is expected that the case will be finished. Their lordships will then consider whether they will have to hear the respondents' or not and as the respondents have already admitted their willingness to drop a large proportion of the damages it is thought that the case will not go much further.

At 12.30 M. A. McGillivray concluded his argument after having spoken for seven hours. He made a special point of the union of the two charges of breach of promise and seduction in the charge by the trial judge. He also made reference to the fact that the girl who had in the opinion of the jury lost her advancement in life through the lure of marriage had within a fortnight of the action been married to another. The case will continue this morning when the court opens. It is expected that two days more will finish the session en banc.

BOURASSA THINKS HE IS NOT A BAD FELLOW

Henri Bourassa, the Nationalist leader, arrived in Calgary on Saturday morning from Edmonton where he had been attending the congress for the preservation of the French language. Mr. Bourassa was naturally impressed with Calgary. He has never been in the city before and only saw it from the railway 15 years ago so that he could hardly recognize it as the same place.

Referring humorously to himself he said that he was not such a bad fellow after all, if people only cared to meet him. A great scandal apparently had been caused in Calgary by the fact that he should be asked to speak here. He felt that he was only human after all, and a Canadian as good as any.

Mr. Bourassa left for the east yesterday afternoon and will speak at Regina. He will then return to Montreal where is his home.

Paper Baskets in Parks.

William R. Reader, parks superintendent, calls the attention of the public to the fact that waste paper baskets have been placed in the various parks of the city and would be glad if the public would as far as possible make use of them. They will by so doing help materially to keep the parks from being littered with paper, banana skins, orange peel and other refuse.

Four Stages After Graduation.

Connecting with a firm.
Assuming a position.
Good job.
Fired.

FIRST GUN FIRED SATURDAY

Binning's Bargain Bomb annihilated High Prices. The whole Economy Army marched with regularity and took refuge behind the Binning Bulwark. The Bargain Brigade grows daily. Be a Recruit today at the

$60,000 JUNE SALE AT BINNING'S 112 Eighth Ave. East

The sale that broke all selling records for Opening Day. A sale without a parallel or counterfeit. A sale that will grow greater and greater as each day unfolds. Be a "regular." Be in the front rank every day during this grand Bargain Siege.

CALL
Issued for YOUR enlistment in the great cause of economy.

DUTY
Beckons you here, where your dollar is the greatest thing that was ever crowned.

ALLOVER LACES
A big lot to select from. Reg. $1.00 to $2.00, at
25c a yd.

$15 SILK DRESSES
These are latest style dresses, in colors of Copenhagen, navy, old rose, tan, brown, and black.
$15 value
THIS SALE PRICE ..... $9.95 Tuesday

$1 AND 85c PETER PAN WAISTS
Here they are, in colors and navy, plain and striped. These are all new, all sizes.
85c Value
JUNE SALE PRICE 65c

HOSE
25c Children's Ribbed Hose. 200 dozen pairs at
15c

LADIES' WAISTS
Here is a snap. They'll go the first hour at the price. Reg. $1.50
95c

UP TO $20 WAISTS
These are extra fine, and stylish, made of lawns, China silk, marquisettes, chiffon. Some lace trimmed. New Bulgarian colors. We can fit large ladies perfectly.
$8 to $20 Values
JUNE SALE PRICE ..... $4.90 Today and Wednesday

$15, $20, $25 FINE SUITS
For women and misses, tweeds, worsteds, shepherd checks. SPECIAL TODAY (MONDAY), FROM 9 TO 12, CHOICE
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YOU'LL BE HERE $9.75 Monday Only

SERGE DRESSES
Regular $10 and $12 dresses. In colors of fashion's best at
$7.45

SPRING COATS
$10 and $15 coats. Every one a good, swell coat at gift price of
$5.00

A FEW TARGETS FOR PROSPEROUS BARGAIN SHARPSHOOTERS TO PICK OFF TUESDAY

40c COLLARS
For ladies and misses. Ecru and white
20c

25c BELT LENGTHS
Cut to size, all fancy braids.
5c

$1.50 HAND BAGS
Brown, green, black, etc., good metal findings.
95c

EMBROIDERY SILK
Full skeins, in all colors, to go at
1c

NIGHT DRESSES
For misses and children, worth 75c and $1.00.
50c

HAT PINS
A big lot of assorted Hat Pins
1c

$35 AND $40 SUITS
Navy, tan, grey, black, fawn, in serges, tweeds, and worsteds; now
$24.75

We Have Plenty of Ammunition And There Will Be Heavy Cannonading of Prices Here Until June 28

HOUSE DRESSES
For women, in choice styles of ginghams—all sizes. Price
85c

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SILK HOSE
Worth about twice what we ask. Tan and black. Per pair
35c