

the palmiest days of the real estate boom did so much money change hands in so short a space of time. A glance at the bank clearings for the city of Calgary alone will verify this statement. The savings departments of the various banking institutions in Calgary for two days following the first strike were filled by an eager horde of depositors withdrawing their accounts. This done, they hurried to the stock selling offices, which "mush-room like" had sprung up overnight.

Within twenty-four hours of the strike a hundred oil offices had opened up on the main thoroughfares of Calgary. Locations in the business section were few, so, swayed by the mad excitement of the moment proprietors of the leading hotels leased their rotundas. Part of the oldest jewellery establishment in Calgary was also thrown open as a stock selling place. These with dozens of real estate offices, cigar stores, in fact any building whose situation commanded a vantage point were seized upon; and, men and women, from the highest and lowest walks of life rushed and fought for positions at the doors in a mad endeavor to purchase stock in oil companies. What company little mattered. On the curbs brokers bartered, selling back and forth, the stocks in twenty different concerns which a scant forty-eight hours before no one had ever heard of. Tales of millionaires who had been made overnight mingled with the jargon of the oil fields were the only topics of conversation. Women pawned their jewels, newsboys and shoeblacks added their quota to the stream of money that poured night and day into the brokers' offices. Following the first few hours there were no more stock certificates obtainable but the brokers went merrily on selling, receipts being given for moneys paid. So fast did the greenbacks come in that the clerks as they worked at the desks, in many of the larger concerns simply swept them into waste paper baskets till the close of the day's transactions. When night came upon the first day hundreds still waited in line to buy and it was not until long after midnight that the clamoring crowds were sufficed. The rush of course abated somewhat after the third day but excitement runs high in Calgary, every one waiting expectantly for another strike at some of the other wells which are down over a thousand feet.

The following is a list of companies incorporated at one million dollars or over. Some hundred more varying in capitalization from \$10,000 to \$1,000,000 are also registered.

The Alaskan Oil of Alberta, Ltd.	\$1,000,000
Calgary Permanent Oil Co.	1,000,000
Regent Oil Co., Ltd.	1,000,000
Vegreville Oil & Gas Co., Ltd.	1,000,000
Alberta Queen Oil Co., Ltd.	1,000,000
Adams Oil Co., Ltd.	1,000,000
Calgary & Sweet Grass Oil, Ltd.	1,000,000
Acorn Oil Products, Ltd.	1,000,000
Monte Cristo Oils, Ltd.	1,000,000
Interprovincial Oil & Gas, Ltd.	1,000,000
Union Oil.	1,000,000
Capital City Oil.	1,000,000
Sunbeam Oil.	1,000,000
Amalgamated Oil.	1,000,000
Alliance Oil.	1,000,000
Bow Valley.	1,000,000
I.X.L. Oil & Gas.	1,000,000
Adanac Oils.	2,000,000
Metropolitan Oil & Gas.	1,000,000
National Oil & Gas.	1,000,000
International Oil & Gas.	1,000,000
Progress Oil & Gas.	1,000,000
British Empire Oil.	1,000,000
Western Star Oil & Gas.	1,000,000
Mecca Oil & Gas.	1,000,000
Cypress Oil & Gas.	1,500,000
Piedmont, Petroleum Products	2,500,000
Windsor Oil Fields.	1,000,000
Herron Elder.	1,000,000
Erie Oil.	1,000,000
Oil Valleys, Ltd.	2,500,000
Moose Portage Oil Co.	1,000,000
Prior Oil Co.	1,000,000
Central Oil & Gas.	1,000,000
Domes Oils.	1,000,000

When Van Blumer came up from the cellar, says Harper's Bazaar, he told his wife he wanted her to do him a favor. "I want you to give the cook a message for me," he added.

"What?" inquired Mrs. Van Blumer, a trifle anxiously.

"Tell her,—ask her, I mean,"—said Van Blumer, "not to put the broken china into the ash-barrel. I really must have some place to put the ashes."

Treating

The treating system is universally looked upon as an absurdity, a nuisance and a curse. Provincial statesmen of both parties are agreed as to the wisdom of suppressing it. The difference between the

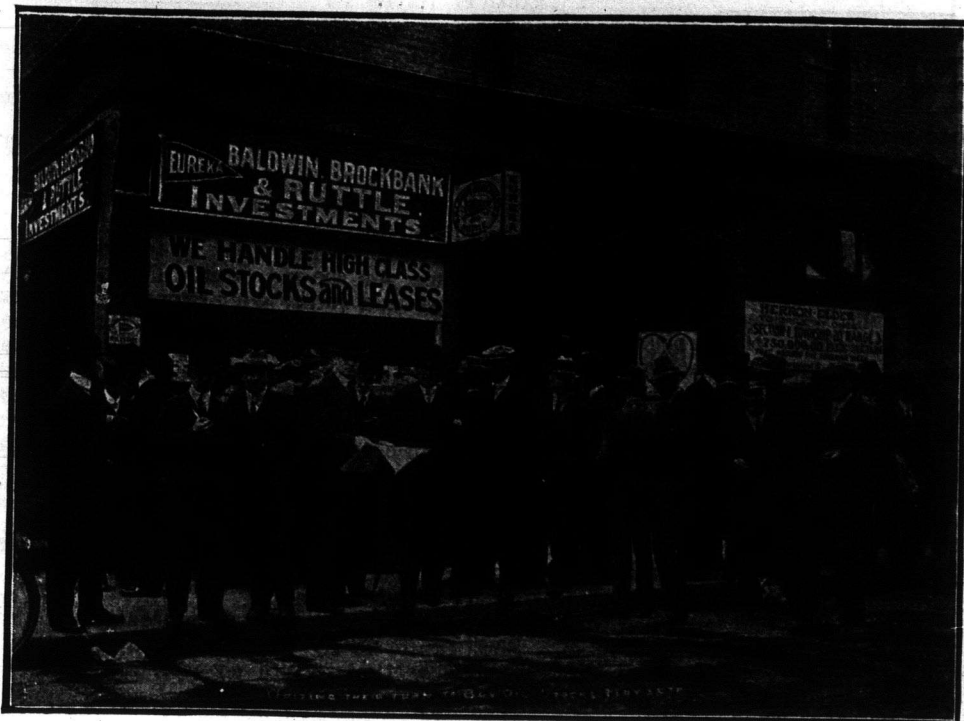
methods advocated by the Liberal and Conservative leaders is as to the best plan of accomplishing this object.

Sir James Whitney proposes a law directly prohibiting the practice. Mr. Rowell proposes to prevent it by removing the opportunities

A Local Option by-law abolishes the bar to which Liberals object as the treating opportunity, and it abolishes the liquor shops which Conservatives believe to be a very grave peril. All that could be accomplished in any locality by the operation of the Liberal plan or the Conservative plan, as far as the locality is concerned, will be fully attained by the adoption of a Local Option by-law; for a Local Option by-law prohibits the undoubtedly mischievous shop-selling, and also prohibits the bar-room which provides treating facilities, and thus gives all the benefits that could be obtained by a broader policy than either, as far as that locality is concerned.

Liberals fear that treating would be difficult of suppression if bars remained. Conservatives fear that bar-room abolition would be ineffective if shops remained. Local Option banishes bars and shops. It falls short of being better than both the other methods together only because of its affecting a smaller area of territory. And the people may enact Local Option for themselves.

The hostility to the treating system is well founded. Whether done in a bar-room or outside of a bar-room it has been the beginning of the drinking habit with perhaps nine-tenths of those who become drunkards. It has in it an element of good fellowship. It makes an appeal to the personal pride of those who do not think deeply. It often captures the most ambitious, generous and intellectual of our young men. It is a practice for which no good reason can be found.



Waiting their turn to buy Oil Shares

Don't stow this away under your hat. Use it.

P. A. in the tidy red tin hands you the biggest money's worth of fragrant pipe joy that coin of the realm ever bought. This is the dandy package to tote on the hip or tuck into the side pocket. But—and make special note of this—it isn't the spanking bright red tin that makes

PRINCE ALBERT

the inter-national joy smoke

the one smoke you're willing to tie to. And it isn't because it's a different kind of tobacco. It's the little old patented process that makes P. A. as fragrant as a June day and as tasty as Christmas plum pudding and as biteless as a day-old kitten. No one else can use this process. We control it and only we use it. So there can't be any other tobacco just as good as P. A.

Prince Albert is manufactured only by the R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. at its factories in Winston-Salem, N. C., U. S. A., and is imported from the United States by Canadian dealers. Prince Albert is the largest selling brand of pipe smoking tobacco in the United States.

Prince Albert is sold everywhere in full 2-oz. tidy red tins.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
Winston-Salem, N. C., U. S. A.



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