

# Let Us Do Your Printing

We have exception facilities for work in all kinds of printing and can quote you prices as low as consistent with high prices of stock etc.

**Billheads, Posters, Letterheads, Dodgers, Noteheads, Placcards, Statements, Window Signs, Church Circulars, Financial Statements, Annual Reports, Ruled ms of all kinds.**

There is little in the Printing business that we cannot do cheaper than the larger printing concerns

## Wedding Stationery

We keep on hand a good assortment of stock in Wedding Stationery, Calling Cards, At Home Cards, and can print them in fashionable Script or Old English Type, just as good as the Engraved at only half the cost.

## Book Printing

set up on our Linotype with new type, it gives a distinct tone and fine appearance which used type, hand set cannot impart.

# The Advertiser Genuine Butter Parchment

We have a shipment of Genuine Butter Parchment due to arrive this week. Book your order with us now for a

## 5 or 10 Pound Lot

at a saving of Ten to Twenty per cent. Sold in whole sheets or cut to order for 2 lb., 1 lb. and half lb. prints.

## Printed Parchment

We can supply the Printed Parchment stamped "Choice Dairy Butter" according to the requirements of the law, in all sizes.

## Special Prices For

Individual Printing in Five Hundred and Thousand lots with your name, address and name of Farm

# The Advertiser Print Kentville, N. S.



Agents of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

**THE** sole head of a family, or male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency) or certain conditions.

**Duties**—Six months residence upon an cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

**Duties**—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take expurchased homestead in certain district Price \$3.00 per acre. **Duties**—Must reside six months out of three years; cultivate 50 acres an erect a house worth \$300.

The acres of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, shrubby or any land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. COREY, C. M. G., Deputy of the Minister of the Interior

## Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 yrs. old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT Completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,  
J. B. LIVESQUE,  
St. Joseph, P. O., 18th Aug., 1900

## Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

## MAY BE MILLION AMERICANS THERE.

Washington, Mar. 7.—Troops and supplies for General Pershing's forces now are moving to France on schedule time, it was learned today on high authority. While figures may not be published, it was stated positively that transportation requirements of the army are being met by the Shipping Board, and the immediate situation as to ships was described as satisfactory. A substantial American army already is in the trenches on the Western Front, and Secretary Baker has indicated that there may be at least a million American troops in France during 1918.

## CONVENTION CALL, MARCH 26, 1918.

The 12th Annual Convention of the N. S. Temperance Alliance will meet in the Board of Trade rooms, Halifax, Tuesday, March 26th at 10 a. m.

The Executive Committee will meet in the same place and the date at 9 a. m.

There will be three sessions: viz., morning, afternoon, and a Public Meeting in the evening. Addresses will be given by some of the best speakers in the Province. All the Churches, Temperance and Reform Organizations will be represented.

Pastors of Churches and presiding officials of all affiliated organizations are hereby earnestly requested to give this notice the widest publicity and see that delegates are appointed and sent.

Every citizen who has the temperance cause at heart should spare no effort to make this Convention an unqualified success. County Treasurers should see that all money is forwarded to the Provincial Treasurer.

Mr. P. McG. Archibald, Truro, not later than March 20th.

Let us make this Convention

a thoroughly representative gathering of faithful earnest determined men and women who are anxious to fight for the total suppression of the liquor traffic in the Dominion of Canada. The time is critical, the work important, the call urgent. Railways will grant the usual reduced rates.

Each delegate should ask for a Standard Certificate at the point of departure and thereby ensure cheaper transportation.

Remember the date, March 26th, 1918.

Issued by order of Executive Committee.  
CANON ERNON, President. D. C. ROSS, Secretary.

## MORE SUBS DESTROYED THAN WERE BUILT.

Washington, March 7.—More submarines were destroyed by the Allied and American naval forces in December than Germany was able to build during the month according to information reaching Washington. This fact developed today in discussions of the statement made to Parliament on Tuesday by Sir Eric C. Geddes, First Lord of the British Admiralty, that

the submarines were being checked. Whether succeeding months have shown a net loss in German submarines is not known here.

It is believed, however, that the anti-submarine campaign has proved so effective that increased efforts this spring will see a steady decrease in the number of U-boats available to prey on Allied and American shipping.

## THIRTY THOUSAND FOR N. S.

QUEBEC, March 7.—At a conference held today between Dr. J. W. Robertson, representing the Food Board and the Federal Minister of Agriculture and the Hon. J. E. Caron, Provincial Minister of Agriculture, the former made the statement that the Federal Government will give \$60,000 to Quebec and the same amount to Ontario with a view to encouraging an immense production of food stuffs. Nova Scotia will get \$0,000; New Brunswick, \$25,000; Prince Edward Island, \$5,000; Manitoba, \$25,000; Saskatchewan, \$35,000; Alberta, \$25,000; British Columbia, \$15,000.

# Thanksgiving Day In Burgess Pass



FOR one who thinks of Banff as the only place in the Canadian Rockies—or for those who think of summer days playing tennis, afternoon teas at the hotels, bridge and dances in the evening, the following paragraphs may be of interest.

Having spent the summer and fall in the mountains making my gradual climb of Cathedral (10,425 ft.) to become a member of the Alpine Club, staying in camp south of Hector and spending the remainder of the time at the Club House in Banff, still had not had enough of the mountains and took the morning train from Banff to Field, where I had a full seven hours before leaving at night.

Where to go in that time was the question as there were so many delightful and charming spots. Burgess Pass was said to be a very beautiful walk, and being fond of walking I started out alone at 1:15 p.m. The trail was good, having been used by ponies all summer going to the Yoho Valley. It was a steady but gradual ascent all the time; the timber was heavy and beautiful the autumnal tints on poplar trees and fruit bushes gave just the needed touch of color. Added to the beauty of the foliage were high banks of moss in varied shades of green and bronze, and the bright scarlet of the pigeon berries was seen along the trail; a stream came rushing madly down the mountain side, as if to retard one's progress, but the usual "stepping stones" were there. I already felt repaid by my first hour's climb. Mount Stephen and Cathedral could be seen to advantage at this point and needless to say the summit of the latter interested me for I had not forgotten my seven hours climb to reach it.

Time passed, at last the peak loomed up which I thought must surely be my goal. I immediately took a short cut over some rock and shale thinking it would soon lead to my wonderful view, but alas! nothing but dense timber was ahead. After several attempts the trail was found and I was a steady climb till another ridge loomed up. As Mount Burgess was now on my left and I was walking along the base of the summit, and could see the sky line between some scraggy trees (they were now fewer and farther between) I knew it was no distance to my summit. Two and a half hours had now gone by, though the day was perfect and the sky cloudless, so that one could obtain the best of views. I wondered if it would be worth the climb.

Unless one has climbed the index

errible expectancy as you reach a summit cannot be understood, nor can it be even by those who climb. You hold your breath and wonder in which direction to look first; each step means so much like steps taken slowly and deliberately in some great crisis in life. They are of such importance. The first snow-capped peak appears—a few more steps are taken when a glacial hung summit comes into view; then more peaks with their snow fields, even the crevasses were discernible, another few steps and the summit is reached; never as long as I live shall that moment be forgotten; looking ahead for the summit I little dreamt of the view behind. Mountains, mountains in all directions, as far as the eye could reach—Mount Burgess to my left with Emerald Lake lying at its base (more green, if possible, than any emerald) in a most beautiful valley.

President and Vice-President ahead of me, Mount Wapta to my right, with its pony trail leading to the Yoho on its side, Cathedral and Mount Stephen southeast of it, and to the south range upon range of snow-capped mountains. I was literally dumb and numb of soul. No thought or words could express such a moment. It was several minutes before I could think, and when I found my soul breathing a prayer of joy—after joy in the fact that I was alive and could enjoy such a view—it surpassed even the Grand Canyon of Arizona. To be under the canopy of heaven with no other thing in sight as far as the eye could reach, where only silence is heard, for a silence such as that is not silence, for the "mountain" speaks. It surpassed any service ever attended on Thanksgiving Day. I was not only on the summit but further away I knew not where, on another plane, another world—at least in the world of thought.

The sun was now dipping behind Mount Burgess and how quickly the colors changed. The Emerald Lake became the color of olives, the mountains began to grow hazy. It was time to leave or darkness would overtake me, so I started, loath to go. After an hour and a quarter walking steadily I sat down to rest. The color-

ing was now in all the rich tints of Roman days. The mountains were blue and purple, the pine trees looked dark and dismal, and the yellow and reds of other trees looked deeper and richer than they had an hour ago.

The dusk was falling quickly, and the path was barely discernible when nearing the end of the trail. The lights of Field now began twinkling through the trees like so many stars. There were fifty minutes before my train left, though one had just passed and I wondered if I had mistaken the time on account of the mountain and Pacific time, so why leave! I sat down on the trail the night had come, the day was passed and my wonderful walk a thing of the past, but what memories, and what a Thanksgiving Day. One never to be forgotten "Alone!" No, one is not alone when with Nature, for many voices are heard; such were my thoughts at this moment when I heard a sound—what was moving on the trail? A figure emerged from the gloom, and he too was "alone." I spoke first and asked if the train that had just passed was the regular, and to my joy it was not. This "Lonely Figure" had walked fourteen miles. We went back to the hotel together. Kindred spirits and one with nature. He told me of his travels in the Alps and the Sierras, but nothing touched this for grandeur. He asked if there was much snow at Banff, and I said nothing that compares with this. "I should," he said, "wondering if were rather the edge of things" and my answer said that expressed it perfectly. We both agreed that to see the real nature of the mountains, the beaten trails and high roads should be left and the pony trails and high roads should be taken either on foot or riding, that the grandeur, the magnificence, and awe inspiring Canadian Rockies can be seen to the best advantage. A few days should be spent at Field, or if time will not allow, at least miss one train to go through Burgess Pass, for the whole trip is certainly worth that one glorious view.—E. C. MELI.