

Edmonton: Past and Present

Edmonton has a poet of its own. The following is part of his latest effort, as it appeared in the *Bulletin*:

WE stood as an outpost of the world  
On the margin of civilisation,  
Where the three-cross flag remained unfurled,

But we scarce were part of a nation;  
Exiles far from the motherland  
In trading posts stockaded,  
And little we thought what the Lord had planned  
As we bartered and trucked and traded.

The wind that rustled the prairie grass

Blew shrill as it broke for cover,  
Fresh as it came from the mountain pass

To travel the broad plains over;  
And the thunder was heard of the flying hooves,

Where the buffalo wild stampeded  
Out over the ridge where the dust-cloud moves,  
And the hunters pass unheeded.

Far away from the haunts of men,  
The beaver dwelt secluded,  
Where the wild duck hid in the marshy fen

And the moose alone intruded,  
But the lonely trapper forced his way  
And the white-faced axeman followed

'Till they put the stakes of the great survey  
In the place where the buffalo wallowed.

Along the stretch of the winding trail,

By the long grass fairly hidden,  
The creaking ox-carts seldom fail  
To pass where the scouts have ridden,

And this is the trade that the country boasts,

The unvarying load they carry,  
The bales of furs from the northern posts  
That go out by the old Fort Garry.

The red-coat trooper from "Pile o' Bones"

To the "great lone land" came riding,  
Bringing the law with its strident tones

For the points that need deciding;  
A law that the land had never known—

The law of the eastern cities—  
The law that the white man carries around

For trials and peace committees.  
Then the prairie schooners followed fast

Along in straight succession,  
And the watching red man stood aghast,

For he knew they took possession;  
That the men had come to claim the soil,

To hold what they won securely,  
That the earth might yield to an honest toil

And give to the settler surely.  
'Twas then that the little frontier post

Crept into civilisation,  
When the progress we, as Britishers, boast,

Had brought us into the nation,  
And being such, and thinking as such,  
With the blood and the brain behind us,

We couldn't refrain from doing as much  
As would put us where now you find us.

We used to be in the far Northwest,  
And we raised no great objection,  
But now our climate has proved of the best,

We proffer a slight correction.  
Only that if not in the south,  
At least we're the radial centre  
Of an inland empire with nothing of drouth,

A land that a world could enter.  
The old log village that stood alone,  
Has faded away in the distance,  
And a proud new city of brick and stone

Now raises with calm persistence.  
Beneath it the broad Saskatchewan flows

As swift and unchanged as ever,  
While the steady stream of our commerce grows

With the tide of our own endeavour.  
—ROBERT T. ANDERSON.

Edmonton, December 19th.

"No Refuge but in Truth."

A SLENDER volume, bound in grey boards, contains seven letters by Mr. Goldwin Smith which appeared last year in the columns of the *New York Sun* and which are now published under the title, "No Refuge but in Truth." Of these epistles, "Man and His Destiny" and "New Faith Linked with Old" are the lengthiest and most significant. In the latter, this profound student of history reaches the conclusion: "It seems to me still that history is a vast struggle, with varying success, toward the attainment of moral perfection, of which, if the advent of Christianity furnished the true ideal, it may be deemed in a certain sense a revelation. Assuredly it may be in this most mysterious world there is, beneath all the conflict of good with evil, a spirit striving toward good and destined in the end to prevail. If there is not such a spirit, if all is matter and chance, we can only say, What a spectacle is History."

The last article in the book, "The Religious Situation," is republished from the *North American Review*. It is a characteristic consideration of

the present attitude of the world towards religious belief and attributes the unrest of to-day partly to the great physical discoveries of recent times. The greatness of Christianity as a civilising force is emphasised, though its "miraculous revelation of the Deity" is questioned. The limitations of evolution, as a theory for the progress of humanity, are delicately indicated. "It may explain even our social and political frame and our habit of conformity to law. But beyond conformity to law, social or political, is there not, in the highest specimens of our race at least, a conception of an ideal of character and an effort to rise to it which seem to point to a more spiritual sphere?"

There are less than seventy pages in this collection of essays by the venerable historian, whose calm and serene twilight outlook follows a day of broad and generous efforts in behalf of toiling humanity—but every one of these pages contains some bit of philosophic truth or conclusion which makes the slender volume a wealth of suggestion. Toronto: William Tyrrell and Company.

**MENNEN'S**  
BORATED TALCUM  
TOILET POWDER



**"BABY'S BEST FRIEND"**  
and Mama's greatest comfort. Mennen's relieves and prevents Chapped Hands and Chafing. For your protection the genuine is put up in non-refillable boxes—the "Box that Lox," with Mennen's face on top. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906, Serial No. 1542. Sold everywhere or by mail 25 cents—Sample free. Try Mennen's Violet (Borated) Talcum Toilet Powder—it has the scent of Fresh-cut Parma Violets—Sample free. Mennen's Sen Yang Toilet Powder, Oriental odor, Mennen's Borated Skin Soap (blue wrapper). Specially prepared for the nursery. No samples. Sold only at stores. **Gerhard Mennen Co., Newark, N. J.**

**A Book Which Every  
Courier Reader  
Should Have**

**"The Story of Isaac Brock"**  
By Walter R. Nursey  
Being the First Volume in the  
Canadian Heroes Series

Profusely illustrated, containing six illustrations in colors from original paintings by C. W. Jefferys and other well-known Canadian artists and sixteen illustrations in half-tone from rare drawings and photographs.

Attractively bound in blue cloth, decorated with colored insert on cover.

**Price 85c net**

**WILLIAM BRIGGS**  
Publisher  
29-33 Richmond St. W., Toronto

**Broderick's**  
Business Suits \$22.50  
Worn from Coast to Coast

Write for samples and measurement chart

DEPT "D"  
**FRANK BRODERICK & Co.**  
TORONTO, CANADA

AREA of provinces, 10,541 Miles.  
Dist 220,556  
Pop 5,475,556  
A.S. 21,648  
W.R. 27,511  
P.M. 68,327  
B.C. 370,191  
P.E.I. 2,184  
Sask. 242,332  
Al. 251,180  
Man. 286,427

**The CANADIAN  
OFFICE & SCHOOL  
FURNITURE CO.**  
PRESTON, ONT.

Manufacturers of  
High Grade Bank  
& Office Fixtures,  
School, Library &  
Commercial Fur-  
niture, Opera &  
Assembly Chairs,  
Interior Hardwood  
Finish Generally.



**MADE IN CANADA**

**MAGIC**

Sure Pure



**BAKING POWDER**

**THE KIND  
THAT PLEASES  
THE PEOPLE**

**E. W. GILLET CO., LTD.**  
Toronto, Ont.

**SAVINGS  
ACCOUNTS**

Interest Paid at the Rate of  
**3 1/2%**

Accounts are subject to cheque without notice. Interest added half-yearly. Sums of 1.00 and up received. Special attention is called to the fact that interest is calculated on the **DAILY BALANCE**

**CENTRAL  
CANADA  
LOAN & SAVINGS CO.**  
26 KING ST. E., TORONTO

**UNUSED  
TALENTS**

That's what it is keeps some people poor. And lots of people may discover through a little application that they have the particular ability required to represent a first class national magazine like the *Canadian Courier*. Depend on it, if you appreciate the spirit and scope of the *Courier* you are the person we want in your community to solicit subscriptions for us. Financial Rewards of high percentages go with the work. Let us tell you. But first tell your wishes to—

**Circulation Manager  
Canadian Courier**

In answering advertisements mention Canadian Courier