

"May I ask if you are going to the club?"

"Yes; I am going to have a look at the papers."

"Then I will grant you your request, and, embracing her father, Ethel bestowed upon his lips two kisses of affection, and both father and daughter were separated for the remaining hours of the morning."

"Good morning, Merrill; how are you this morning?"

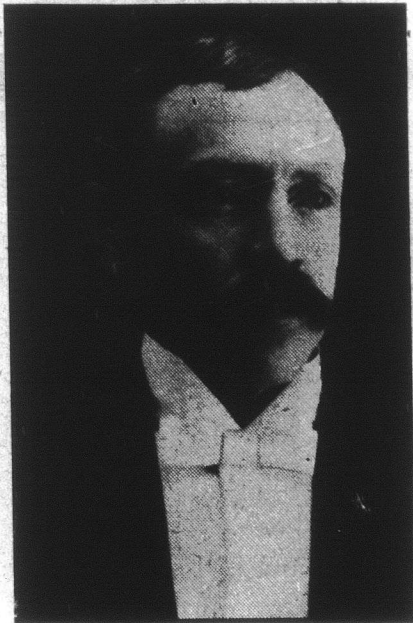
"Fairly well, thanks, and how's the Colonel this morning?"

"Oh, not feeling so bad, for such an old fellow like me."

"You're just as bad as my father was, Colonel; before he was thirty-three his hairs were gray, and he never wished again to be looked upon as being but an old man; it was amusing. I think you must have heard some of his remarks when calling upon him?"

"Yes; I well remember having heard him say on some occasions he was no longer a young man, when he had to realize that his hairs were grey."

"Well, I hope you are not going to practice what he preached, at all events not till you have seen another twenty years."

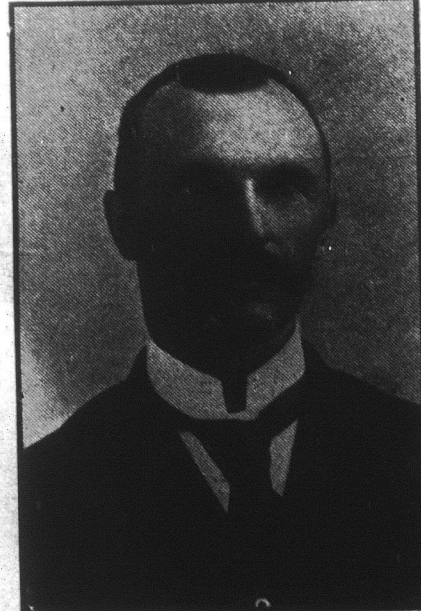


Mayor Gillmor.

Mayor of the first city on the great Saskatchewan. He was in office during the time negotiations took place, and acted as chairman of the inaugural banquet.

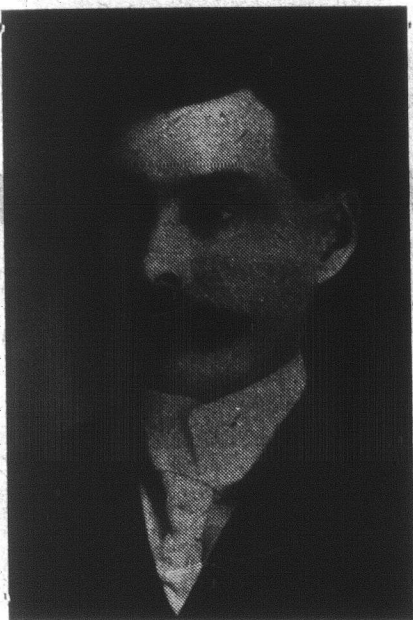


S. McLeod, Alderman.

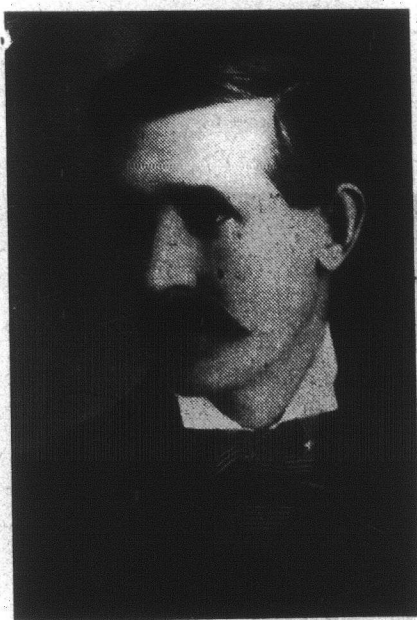


T. J. Agnew, Alderman.

Who claimed to be the first "free trader" in the Prince Albert district, spoke to the toast of the "Commercial Interests."



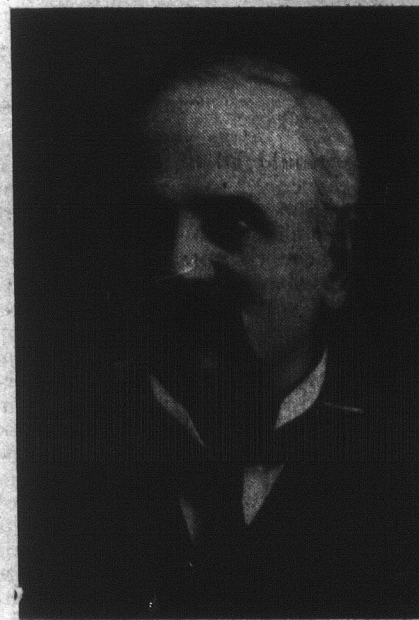
S. J. Donaldson, Alderman.



Wm. Knox, Alderman.



J. E. Bradshaw, Alderman.



Jos. Kidd, Alderman.

THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF PRINCE ALBERT AT TIME OF INCORPORATION AS A CITY.

"Ha! ha! ha!" and Colonel Donald laughed heartily. Yes, heartily, for he saw at once that he had succeeded in obtaining that which he had craved after for quite a while, with the hope of attaining the end which he had long held before his eyes as being a means of "providing," or "producing" a wealthy husband for his daughter, so he boasted secretly within himself, that he had what he had so long wished for—a cosy chat for the time being, in a secluded spot, with the man of his choice.

So far as Captain Merrill's reputation and life were concerned, there was nothing whatever that could be

brought up against him, but unfortunately, like many an other, he was of an ambitious nature, but his chief ambition was the acquirement of wealth, a course which has been so destructive to many a man, and he was already a wealthy man, but the more he had, the more he wanted; and seeing such a pretty girl, such as Ethel Donald was, Colonel Donald's only child, and the Colonel, whom by the larger majority of the people, was well known to be worth considerably above three millions, there was no hesitation whatever in the answering of the question. "Ethel had to be his wife."

"Of course, as far as Ethel was con-

cerned, Captain Merrill certainly loved her, in fact anyone who knew Ethel or who would have had anything to do with her were bound to confess, if questioned on the matter, that she was one of the most amiable girls you could wish to meet; besides the beautiful eyes that met the gaze of the admirer were hard to resist, for if Ethel did not have, as many would wish, "beautiful blue eyes," she possessed that which indicated at first sight that there beat within that bosom "a heart filled with love," so scarcely could we blame Captain Merrill for allowing himself to fall in love with Miss Donald, though money was his principal object, and being only too well acquainted with the fact that Colonel Donald would have been almost willing to wear his old coats inside out if it could have saved the expense of a new one, Captain Merrill made sure of a good aim. It was a well known fact that he was wealthy, and he did not miss any chance of making it known to the Colonel, by actions even more than by words.

"But how was he going to get the girl?"

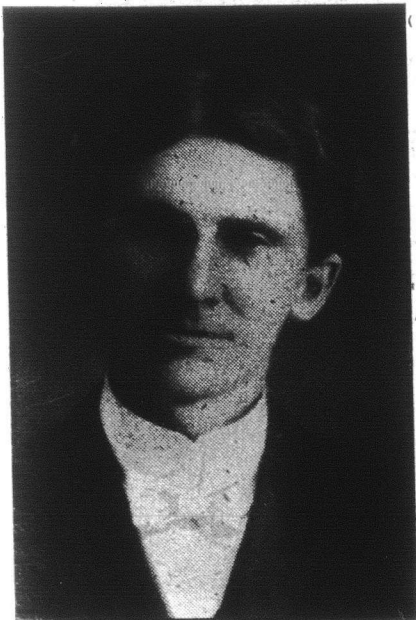
"Ah! there was the obstacle that neither money nor love on Captain Merrill's part would remove, though it had not as yet been put to a close test, but that would have to be removed, and at the thought of it going to be an even bitter drawback to himself, Captain Merrill was, as it were, already allowing a bitter hatred to mature itself within his heart against what he choose to call "an accursed rival."

"Well, so far as that goes, they certainly were very strong rivals, for though Lieut.-Captain Hopes was only a poor man, he had a heart full of pure love and affection, and Ethel Donald, having the same, well worth it was their while to meet, to pledge

themselves to one another, and vow they would be true to all, till death woul part them. Is it surprising if money could not separate them? No; "true love can never die"; no more can any man murder it, the sword of love will pass through the thickest shield of steel, no armour is there that ever was able to meet with an unflinching love.

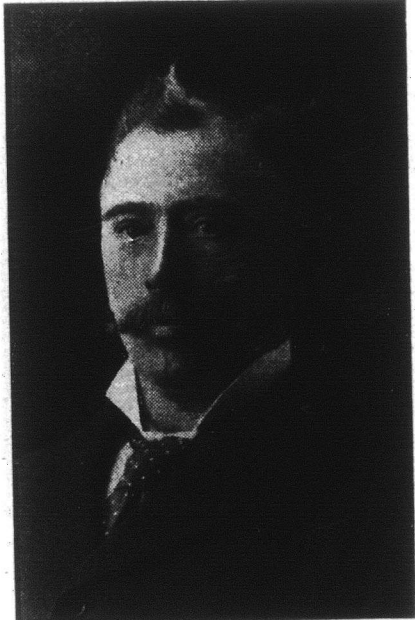
"True love is a constant and persistent affection to the bitter end, which can be only subdued by death."

"Though Lieut.-Captain Hopes was so strongly attached to Ethel Donald, and her to him, they were fully aware of the facts that they had an enemy and no small one at that. As far as



Rev. F. W. Patterson.

Baptist minister, who delivered the "oration" at the first concert held in the new City of Prince Albert.



R. H. Hall.

Manager Hudson's Bay Company, Prince Albert, and President of the Board of Trade, who occupied the 2nd vice chair at the banquet.



William Cowan.

First Mayor elected by the City of Prince Albert.