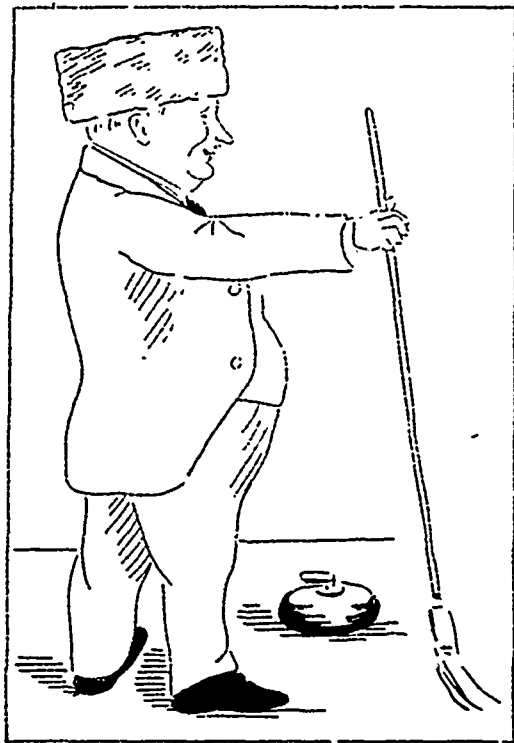


OUR CARICATURES



"T. B."

PROBABLY no form is better known on the streets of Calgary than that which our artist has depicted above. He is popular, as he deserves to be, and there are few men in Alberta he does not know well enough to call by their Christian names. He is a very busy little gentleman, and possesses a smile which must be a perfect mine of wealth in itself; however busy the owner may be when any visitor enters a certain newspaper office, that smile turns the rest of the body round, with a warm, beaming welcome. But it is when curling at the rink that our subject is seen to the greatest advantage. To behold him chasing his stone down the ice, wildly waving his broom, is worth making a long, long trip to see. When skipping a rink, however, he is in his element, and his face beams with exceeding great joy. In politics he is a Grit of the grittiest order, and does not believe that the sun rises and sets on Sir John A. He is single, but this should not be so, as there is no doubt he would make a loving husband and a good father. This blot on his otherwise excellent character should be wiped out as soon as possible.

—SPY.

It is a fact frequently noticed by railway travellers that the man who snores the loudest always seems to go to sleep first in a Pullman car.

SINCE last writing the weather has assumed quite a wintry aspect, and cricket and things like that have had to take a back seat in the Northwest, and curling is in full swing. Fancy such a state of things in the Canadian Northwest in the month of February!

I AM GLAD to see Calgary curlers did a bit better at Winnipeg than they did last year, and have brought back something to show for their trip. Only two rinks went down, and of these "Billy" Grant's succeeded in winning the fourth prize—a set of medals—in the Champion Cup competition. "Our Boys" seem to have had a rattling good time at the bonspiel and it is a pity that more of them didn't take in the fun, if they only brought back big heads and impoverished purses, as some of them did last year.

KING Frost is still playing havoc with the game of football in England, and match after match has to be put off. On the other hand skating and curling have been more indulged in than for many years past.

A number of American bookmakers who attended a race-meeting in New Jersey have been having a bad time of it, a contemporary says. The gay bookmakers, whose blazing diamonds are the features of the Coleman House, the St. James' Hotel, and at times the Hoffman Hotel, are just now having an interesting tussle with New Jersey law. Those of them who were fined \$1000 apiece by Judge Van Sickel accounted themselves lucky that they did not go to jail, and the remainder of the crew who have been indicted, but not yet tried, are now brought face to face with the stern fact that \$1000 of the cold cash of each must of necessity be paid into the treasury of the State of New Jersey. The judge also intimated that any bookmakers being brought before him again would receive a sentence of two years' imprisonment.

A REMARKABLE pedestrian feat has just been performed by a lieutenant in the Russian army, Alexandre Ivanowitch de Winter by name. He set out from the Russo-German frontier and arrived in Paris in 39 days, having walked all the way, a distance of about 1,200 miles. Although impeded by frost and snow he accomplished an average record of 31 miles per day.

THERE is little doubt that had Englishmen the chances of practicing they would be able to skate as