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CURRENT COMMENTS

LIFE IN THE FOOTHILLS MAKES KEEN, LITHE MEN

TERRITORY AROUND CALGARY CAPABLE OF PRODUCING HORSES TO MOUNT THE EMPIRE'S ARMIES AND BEEF TO FEED HER MILLIONS—EDMONTON THE MAGNET WHICH DRAWS GREATEST AT PRESENT.

I want a free life and sweet fresh air; And I sigh for the canter after the cattle, The cracks of the whips like shots in a battle, The mellay of horn and hoof and head, That war and wrangle and scatter and spread; Give me the green beneath and the blue above, And dash and danger and life and love.

HIS is the song of the rancher, and a wild, free melody it is, as wild and free as the life he leads amid the foothills of the Rockies, or eastward along the prairies. Mining means gold, farming means wheat, but ranching means men, real men every time. It is an industry that produces a distinctive type of westerner, a man keen of eye, lithe of limb, and fearing neither man, devil, nor woman. Take a thousand Albertan ranchers, form them into a regiment under their own officers, and you would have a cavalry corps that would make the crack regiments of Europe look silly; Life Guards, Kaiser's Guards, and the Cossacks of the Czar would be as butterflies before a hawk to these cool, hard, fearless sons of the plain. They wear no plumes, brass buttons, or patent leather boots, but they breathe an air that fills a

man with health and pluck, and they live a life that's a man's game and takes a man to play it, and makes him perfectly self-reliant and self-contained in the playing. Finally, they're gods among horsemen, and the best of good fellows. Such are the ranchers, and of such is the territory of Alberta.

LEARN HAPPINESS OF HEALTH.

There are millions of acres of prairie lands in this territory covered all the year around with nutritive grass and capable of raising beef enough to feed the empire and horses enough to mount its armies. No place has a sunnier or a more exhilarating climate. It is kept mild in winter by the Chinook winds from the Rockies, and in summer it is kept cool by the breezes that come over the eternal snow of the mountains out to the east. The number of people who come to this territory seeking recovery from lung and throat trouble is amazing, and its an amazing compliment to the climate to find that a large number do recover, and learn what the happiness of health really means.