

J. CARMICHAEL, General Blacksmith, Swan River - Carriage and Wagon maker. Oxen sleds. Plow shares. Horse shoeing a specialty.

PIONEER STORE - McKay & Stephens, Fifth Avenue, Swan River - Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Crockery and Glassware.

"Not Sepiosity but Square Business at Lowest Prices" - is my Motto - W. H. Heming, Prescription Chemist, Swan River.

GEO. SIDDON'S HARNESS SHOP, Swan River - Good Stock of Harness and Supplies for the settlers - Valises, Whips, Blankets, Robes, Fur Guantlets.

J. A. GEORGE, Harness-maker, said "It will pay to call" - when you want a first class set of harness, it will pay you to call and inspect J. A. George's Harness before purchasing elsewhere. Why? Because they are all hand made.

"For an up-to-date shave and hair cut," try M. Botting, the Swan River Tonsorial Artist, late of Portage la Prairie, at THE TONSORIAL PARLOR.

MINITONAS

"From our own Correspondent"

Although only a few months old, our new town needs no introduction to the readers of *"The Star"*. The "Swan" has certainly got the start on us in the race upwards - towards a city. But will it keep it? "There's the rub." Residents of Minitonas and surrounding country think not. There are live, hustling business men here and we have the soil to back them up. No bog hole here, Mr. Editor.

The settlers continue to come. No thermometer can stop them. Knox and family of Brandon are our latest arrivals. B. Henderson and the Messrs. Pollins of Minnedosa, brought a carload each, of effects. Good preparations have been made by many of our settlers for operations next spring. L. Patmore has over fifty acres under cultivation. Ben Henderson claims to have the most valuable calf in the Valley. The express charges on it were only \$31; it hadn't a "cough" either. Minnie Patmore, the first of the future belles of Minitonas, born about four weeks ago, is blossoming like a rose. Druggist Agnew ate his New Year's turkey with Druggist Bennett.

BOWSMAN

"From our own Correspondent"

"Oh! fortunate, Oh! happy day, when a new home like a new star is rolled on its harmonious way and takes its place among the myriad homes of earth." The past year, Mr. Editor, has seen the birth of a good many homes in this locality and now we extend a welcome to the new *"Star"*. We make our bow as correspondent with a good deal of hesitancy. Like you, we have settler's duties to do in our homestead. We are not like the ubiquitous reporter who, with pen or pencil behind his ear and notebook in hand, is like the mosquito - everywhere.

Miss Hazel Edwards has the honor to be the first girl born in this locality and the second in the whole Valley. We may be able to furnish *"The Star"* with a photo of Miss Hazel - our first piano thumper.