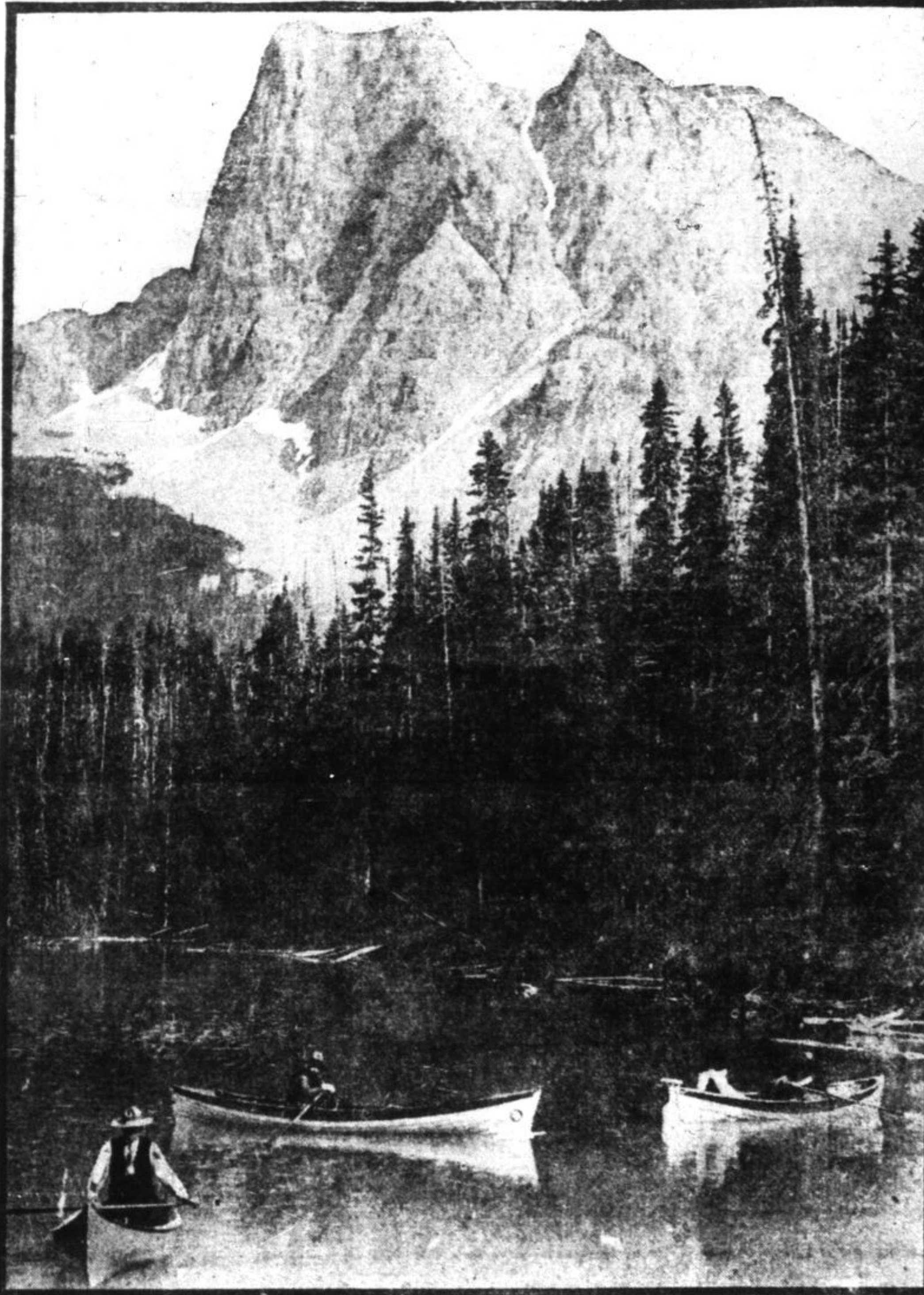


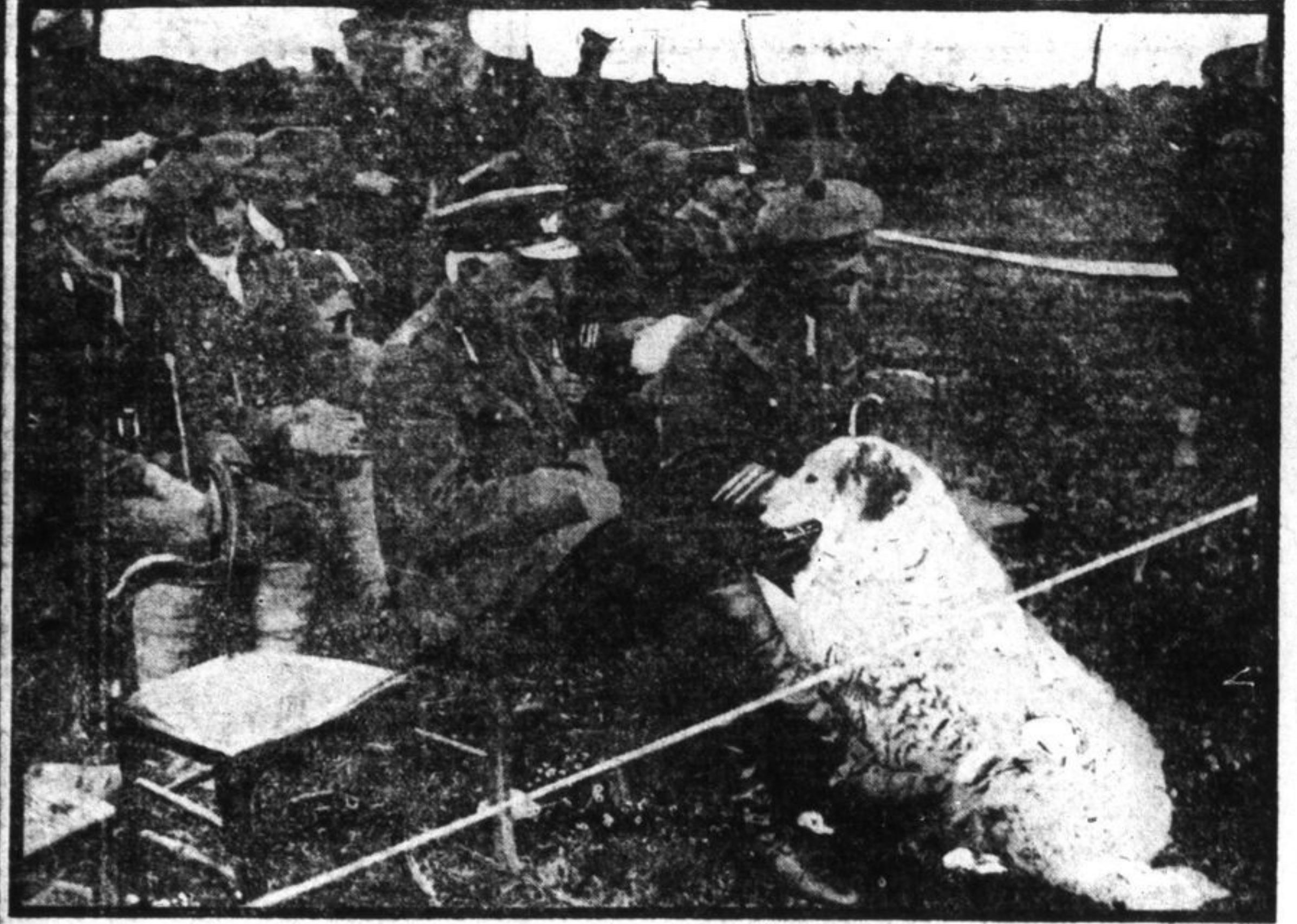
... INCIDENTS OF THE WAR TOLD IN PICTURES ...

Emerald Lake and Vicinity

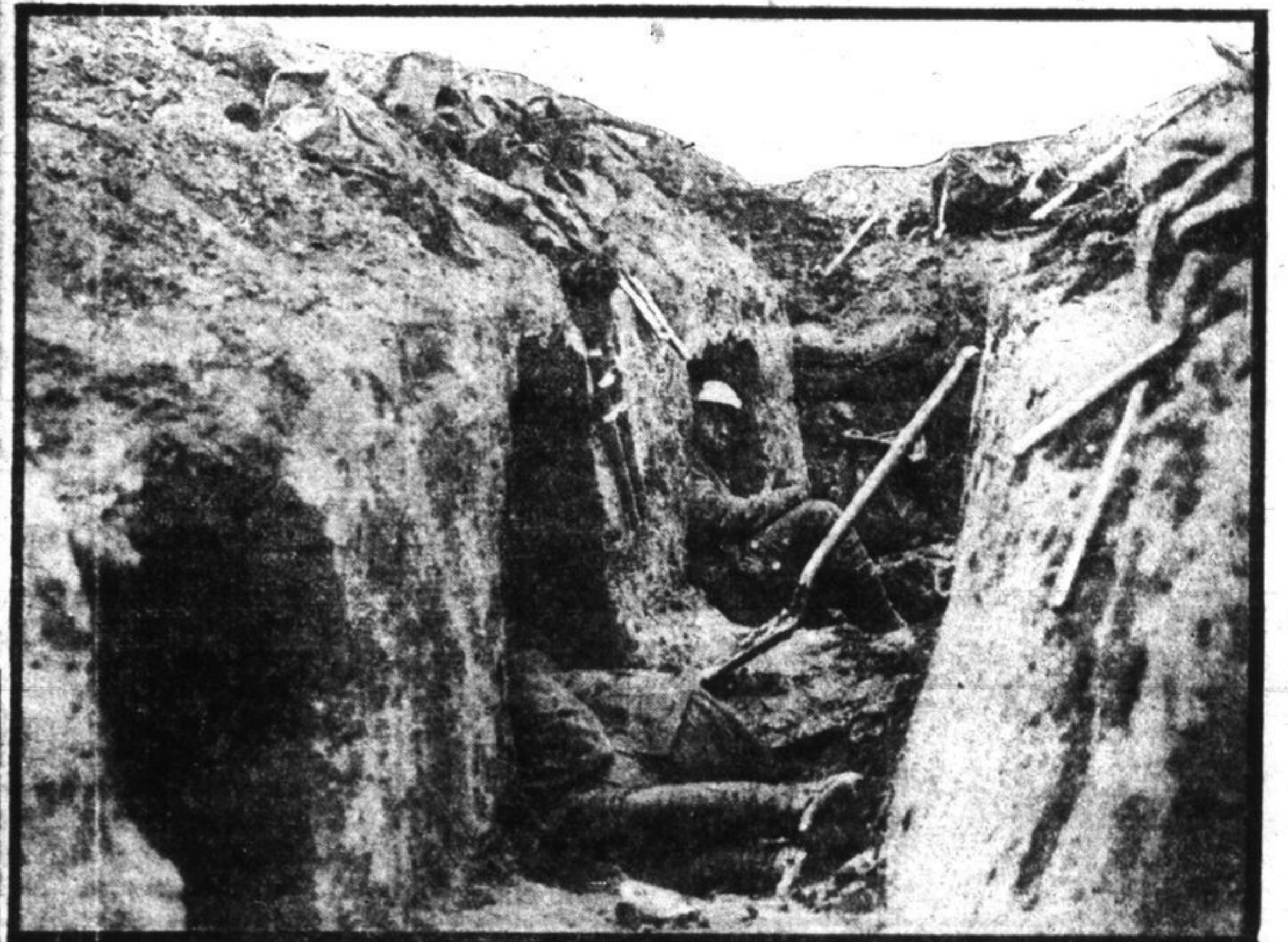
EMERALD Lake is a foretaste of Heaven in the vicinity of Field. It is a bit of Paradise let down into the lap of Mt. Burgess and hedged around with tall, slender jack pines, separated from the green waters by a red-brown path running all around, and now and then a mountain flower. Surely here the most troubled soul might rest in peace. Here snuggled at the foot of the mountains and overlooking the beautiful lake the C. P. R. has planted one of its most popular chalets. The drive from Field Station to this real "emerald" is about nine miles through miles of pines. But a tourist's itinerary is an imperative thing and brooks no unpremeditated tarrying. There was the summit to be crossed and the Yoho Valley beyond with Takakaw Falls, and trails permitting, the Waputek ice fields. Field is a railway divisional point. It will go down in history as such, for every person who mentions it makes this statement. But Field has greater things to its credit. It is the getting-off and the starting-off point for the Yoho Valley and the Waputek Ice Fields. Mt. Stephen, ten thousand four hundred odd feet, stands guard behind the town; Kicking Horse River runs past its front door, and Mt. Burgess beyond. The expenditure made by the Government in building roads through the Rocky Mountains is enormous. One has to see them, to travel over them, to realize what a gigantic task this road construction is. One may ask: "Why build roads in the mountains at all?" These bits of mountain scenery made accessible by means of roads and trails are the means of bringing thousands and thousands of tourists, both native and foreign, to the Rockies every year, and in the same ratio as the tourist traffic increases, the mountains become more valuable as a national asset. It is to encourage this traffic that the Government builds and extends the mountain roads and trails each year. Many a tourist lingers, loath to leave till he has covered every carriage road, trail and footpath, none of which are there by accident, much as one would like to think that a few at least were relics of the savage men of yesterday. The Government or the railways have had a hand in making them all, and without their efforts, even the most ambitious traveller would be deprived of much pleasure now to be enjoyed on a trip through the Canadian Rockies.



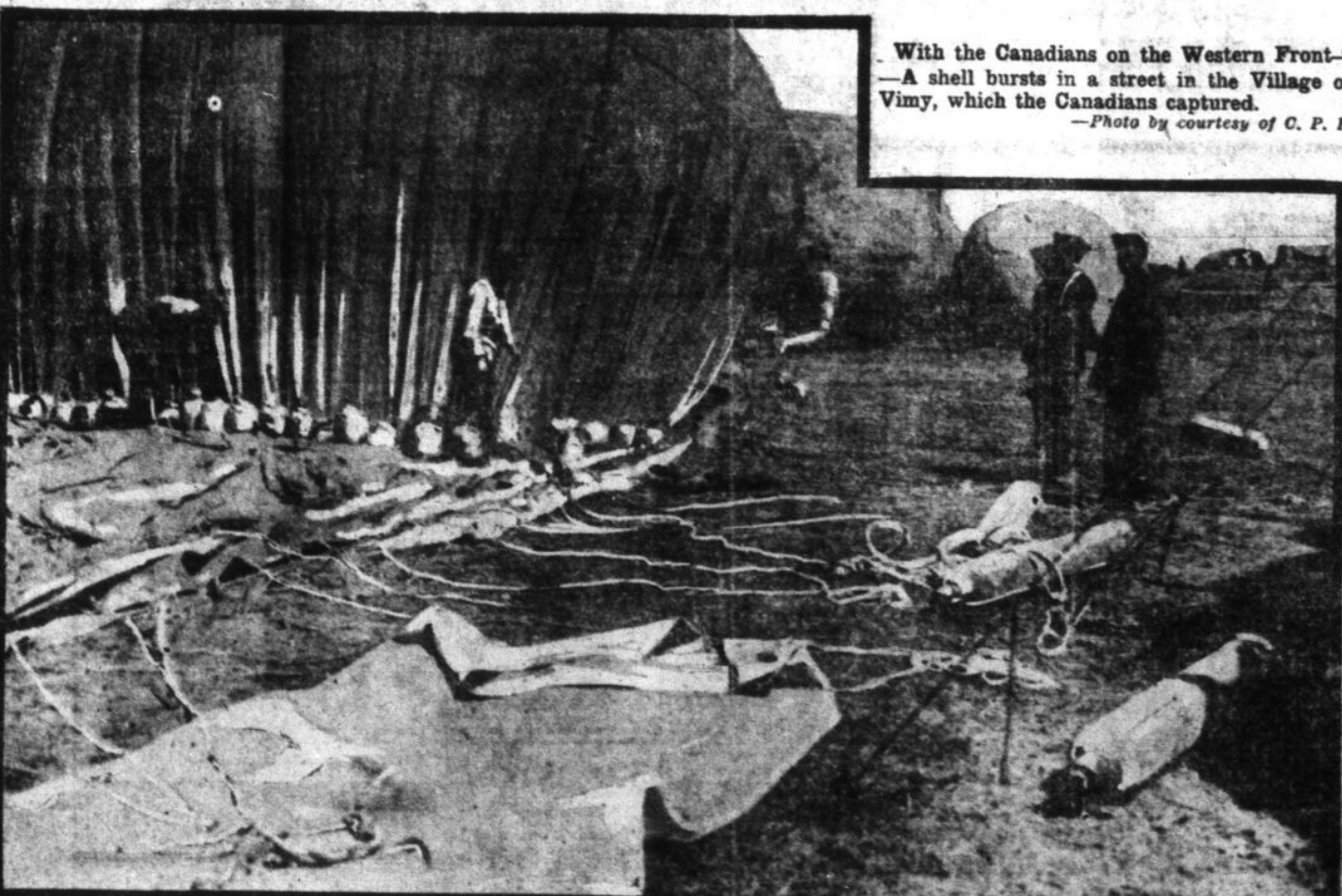
Emerald Lake and Mt. Burgess, Field, B.C.



On the British Western Front—Black Watch hold sports whilst resting—The Divisional Commander
—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



With the Canadians on the Western Front—A trench showing funk-holes.
—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



With the Canadians on the Western Front—A shell bursts in a street in the Village of Vimy, which the Canadians captured.
—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.

With the Canadians on the Western Front—Filling kite balloon from nurseries previous to an ascent.
—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.



The Russian Revolution—Captured officers being escorted under guard to the officer in charge to swear allegiance to the new government.



The Russian Revolution—Rear of barricade across the Litaia.
—Photo by courtesy of C. P. R.