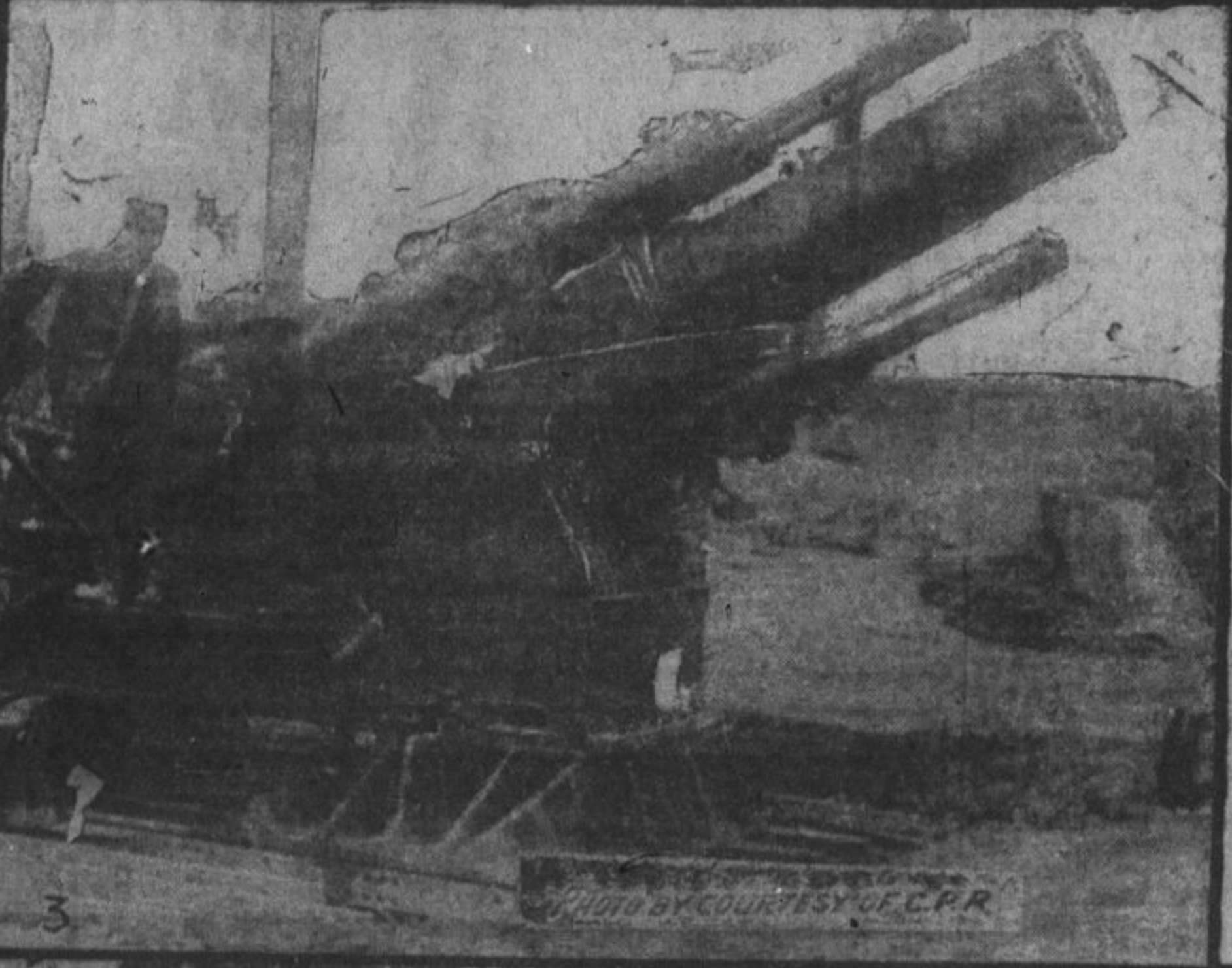


Where The Mighty Battle Now Rages—The King Interested



- (1) On British Western Front.—German trenches in a wood after our gunners had finished with them.
- (2) Dug-outs in a bush on the Western Front.
- (3) "Granny" being got ready to stop the German drive.
- (4) Another view of "Granny" and her food.
- (5) On the Western Front.—One of our latest tanks awaits the order to advance, meanwhile some of the crew come out for a breath of fresh air.
- (6) A panoramic view of the City of Ypres as it is to-day.
- (7) His Majesty King George is interested in a Jutland Battle relic at E. O. W. McLachlan's yard.
- (8) Troops on their way to the battle area in barges.
- (9) The garden around the C. P. R. Station at Moose Jaw.
- (10) C. P. R. Station at Moose Jaw.
- (11) A familiar scene on the prairies.



The Story of Moose Jaw

Every city of Western Canada has its own interesting history and genesis, but none more so than Moose Jaw.

No other centre of population got its name in such a queer way. The story came from the Indians that over half a century ago a pioneer traveller, Lord Dunsmore, with his wife and child, camped on the banks of the stream now known as Thunder Creek. They were halted on their march because their Red River cart had broken down, the queer old vehicle, with only two wheels that are minus iron rims. Home-made were the axts, and many a record has been left of other travellers over the plains who wrote of the creaking, springless wagon that was a torture to ride in over uneven prairie trails.

Well, the Dunsmore cart fell by the wayside because the creek's old wheel broke and there were no wagon repair shops within a hundred leagues. What was to be done? Someone had ingenuity and wit enough to pick up the jaw bone of a moose, lying among the bones that in those days, strewn the plains.

With this the wheel was mended, and so the little settlement that thereafter sprang up on the spot was known as the place where the white man found the moose jaw, or at least that was the long title given to it by the red men.

Few cities have their origin so definitely suggested as Moose Jaw. It is interesting to make a comparison between the historic scene depicted in the illustration, when the little traveller fixed up the broken vehicle, and the Moose Jaw of to-day, and as the years go by the gulf between the two, perhaps, between yesterday and today of Moose Jaw will become more and more marked.

Situated close to the heart of the Province of Saskatchewan Moose Jaw occupies a favorable commercial position. The city is built on one of the greatest wheat-growing belts in the world. It is developing rapidly and has many fine buildings and twelve churches. The investment of the C. P. R. in terminals within the city is about \$5,000,000, the yards there having 52 miles trackage.

—F. Y.

