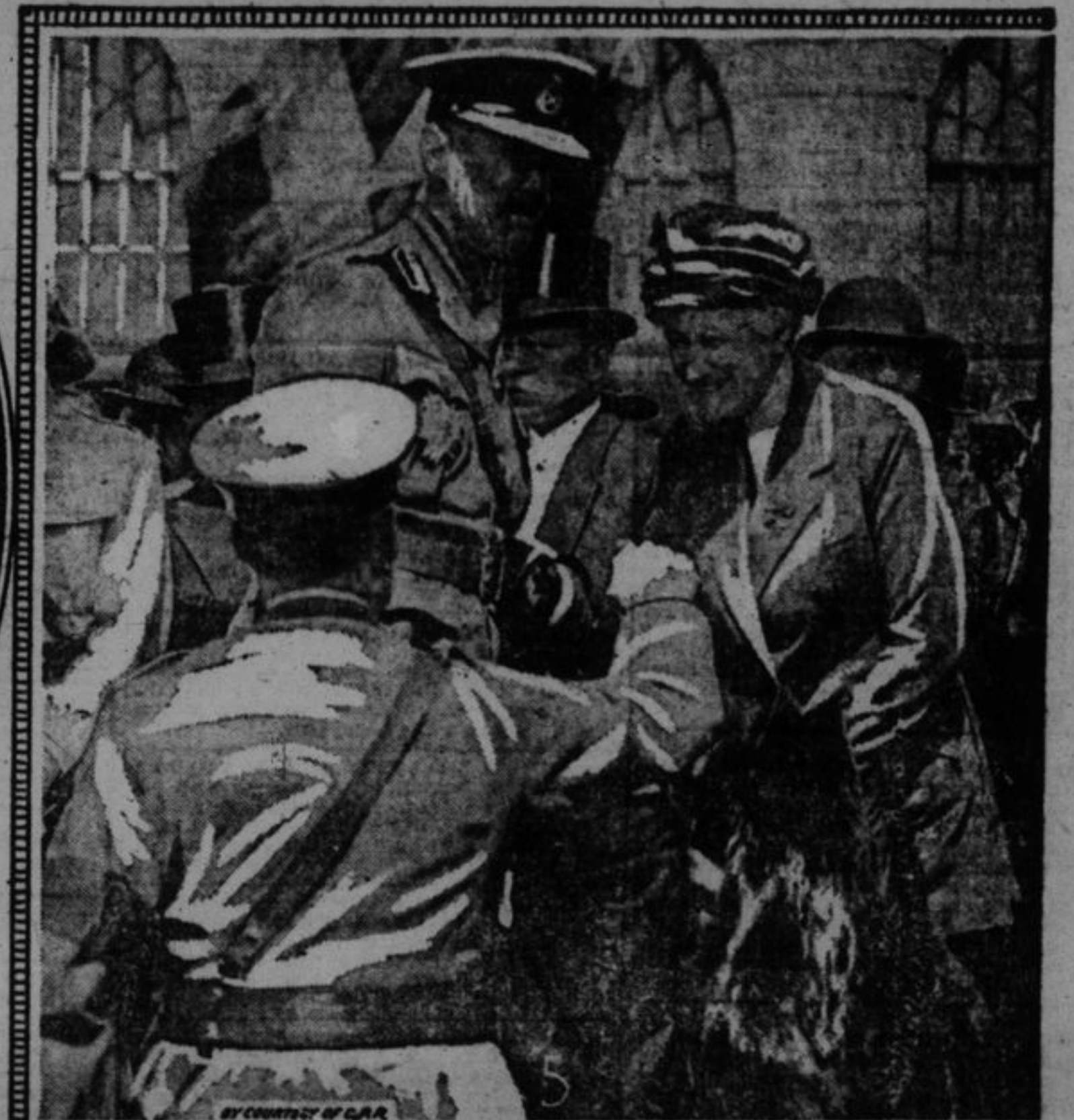
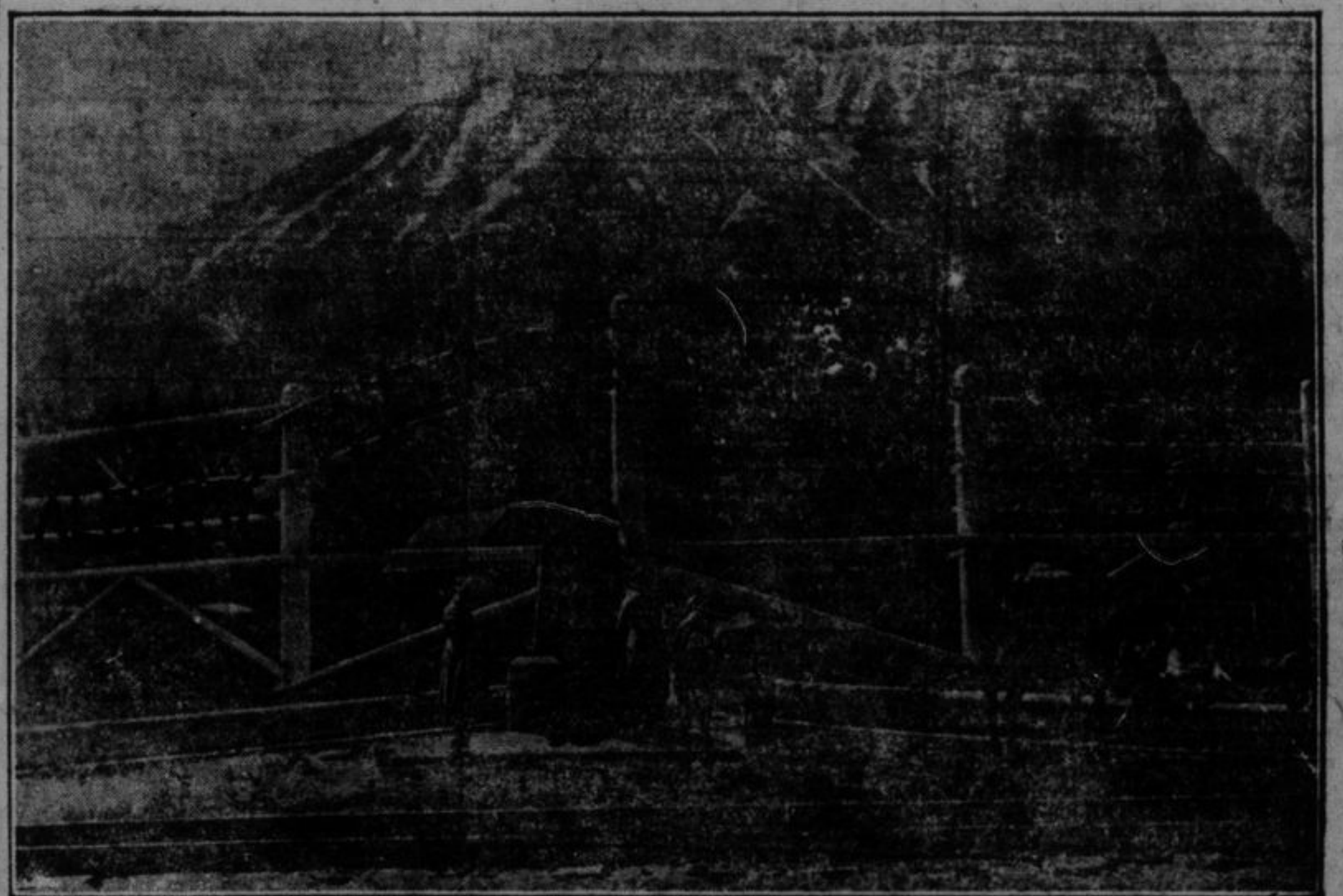


Current Events Caught by the Camera



- (1) An armoured car used for patrolling the streets of Dublin during the recent rioting of Sein Feiners.
- (2) Remarkable work accomplished by elephants in removing logs at Kobo, on the banks of the Brahmaputra river, in Assam, some 40 miles above Dibrugarh.
- (3) Mr. and Mrs. Winston Churchill arriving at Westminster Abbey, London, England, for a Memorial Service for Admiral of the Fleet, Sir A. K. Wilson, V.C.
- (4) A. W. Jones, the wonderful 17-year-old American tennis player, who took part in the Kent Lawn Tennis Championships at Beckenham, England.
- (5) Gen. Godley presenting Gen. Bainbridge to the Baroness Ernest de la Grange, who placed her chateau (The Chateau la Motts) at the disposal of the British authorities during the war.
- (6) Carpentier at his training quarters.

The Great Divide



This is the great division line between Alberta and British Columbia



Away up in the Canadian Rockies on the main line of the C.P.R. travelers looking out of the train-window are attracted by a curious rustic sign bearing the words "The Great Divide."

Flanking it on each side in similar rustic letter are the words "Alberta" and "British Columbia."

It is at this point that the two Provinces of "Alberta" and "British Columbia" bound each other. But the sign was evidently not put up here especially on that account. If it had been, there is no reason why every other Canadian province should not have its boundaries similarly set forth. In fact such a sign might indeed be very welcome to the tourist, en route across Canada, who, often does not know, as things now are, whether he voyages in Saskatchewan or Alberta. And most commuters think that all the Rockies belong to British Columbia, politically as well as geologically.

No this sign was not put here to "Divide" neighbors. It is here to call attention to a most wonderful and at the same time simple feat in nature. The division of the waters of a continent.

When the long train slows down and comes to a stop at this point,

it is the lifting of its hat, so to speak, to a power greater than itself, and yet a power to which it bears resemblance in that it also crosses the continent and unites two oceans.

You step out of the train with other passengers not at all knowing what you are to see (if this be your first trip). About you, are trees around the little clearing, and overhead, the bowl of the blue sky. There are no houses in sight. You wonder what it is all about.

You say to yourself, "Something important all right to halt the Imperial Limited." And then you come to the other passengers with a question on your lips. At that moment an official comes along answering the line of questions. "Yes, yes," says he, with the broad smile and a good nature which in itself stretches away across a continent—"This is the Great Divide of the Streams." And then you go and look, and there, over the clean stones passes a riddle of laughter that is The Great Divide! A little rill above pebbles of a depth that would nicely hold the bulb of hyacinth or daffodil on a library table. A little shallow stream returned to the sky here on

this height of land with an almost imperceptible turning, as if by the twist of an artist's brush, of a few drops toward the Pacific and a few others toward the Arctic. With a pebble between to cast the vote.

You suddenly see this little crystal-clear rivulet as something mystical and great. Mystical as the "little flower in the crannied wall."

The Great Divide awes travelers into silence. It is the parting of the rivers embracing half a continent and controlling the life of all the land through which they pass to their ordained destinations, so far remote from each other that were you at their mouths instead of here at their source you could never believe they had ever any connection with each other.

The C. P. R. is not ashamed to pause, to bring great engines to a standstill here at this little altar in the hills.

When your trainman calls "All aboard" and you take your seat again it is with an entirely new feeling of intimacy toward the Columbia and Mackenzie rivers. For you have seen both their Great Divide and their great marriage.

