utilizes every heat unit. Flues arranged heat is forced to travel over top of oven.

McClary's

Pandora

Range down behind it and twice under the bottom before escaping to chimney. See the McClary dealer.

MADE IN CANADA

For sale by E. T. CARTER

SOME GOOD ADVICE

If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.

If your hair is falling out, stop it.

There is one sure cure that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.

PARISIAN SAGE, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or we will give you your money back.

PARISIAN SAGE stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from fading.

It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lifeless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.

PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed. 50 cents a large bottle.

For Sale By

J. R. Seater, Jarvis.

Read the Ads

At the Head

The man at the head of affairs whether at home or in business, is the one whose attention you wish to attract.

Our paper goes into the best class of homes and is read by the head of the family. That accounts for the results obtained by the use of Classified Want Ads.

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ROLL OF HONOR

Several thousand officers and employees of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company enlisted for active military duty with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, and the majority of them are now in Europe, bravely battling for Canada and the Empire. As particulars of Army Reservists are not available, these lists of those who have given up their lives for their country or been wounded in action are necessarily incomplete, and do not therefore indicate fully the extent to which the Company's officers and employees have participated in the great struggle.

IN COMPANY'S SERVICE

NAME	AS	AT	NATURE OF CASUALTY
Acott, Thos. Harold	Car Cleaner	Place Viger	Wounded
Barnett, John Alfred	Yard Clerk	Fort Will[illegible]	Wounded
Barr, James	Assistant Clerk	Montreal	Wounded
Barrowman, Robert	[illegible]	Weyburn	Wounded
Biggs, Ralph Percy	Helper	Swift Current	Wounded
Blair, Frank A.	Clerk	Arcola	Wounded
Condon, James P. B.	Clerk	Calgary	Killed in action
Craig, Robert A.	[illegible]	Angus	Suffering from shock
Cushing, George E.	Brakeman	St. John, N.	Wounded
Davies, Wm. Bruce	Brakeman	Lethbridge	Wounded
Doughty, Edward S.	Asst. Agent	Calgary	Suffering from shock
Ferguson, James	Blacksmith Hlpr.	Angus	Wounded
Ferguson, John	Loco. Fireman	Fort William	Wounded
Fitzgerald, John E.	Brakeman	Brit. Columbia Div.	Wounded
Forster, Gordon	Asst. Agent	Stonewall	Wounded
Halletl, Clarence B.	Loco. Fireman	Brandon	Wounded
Hamilton, John	Labourer	McAdam Jct.	Suffering from Shock
Harrison, Roy S.	Loco. Fireman	West Toronto	Wounded
Hopwood, Charles	Loco. Fireman	Sutherland	Killed in action
Jones, William Leslie	Wiper	Weyburn	Killed in action
Jones, Wm. Sydney	Trainman	Sherbrooke	Wounded
Kennedy, Thomas	Checker	Calgary	Wounded
Kerr, George Donald	Brakeman	Cranbrook	Previously reported missing, now officially declared dead
Laing, William Ford	Crew Clerk	Moose Jaw	Wounded
Legg, Percy H.	Accountant	Winnipeg	Wounded
Leonard, Charles	Yardman	Ottawa	Wounded
McDonald, Alex. D.	Helper	Montreal	Wounded
McKenzie, Henry	Helper	Portage	Wounded
McSwain, Percy J.	Helper	Fort William	Suffering from shock
Matthews, [illegible]	[illegible] Checker	Red Deer	Died of wounds
Mieowin, Pierre	[illegible]	Quebec	Wounded
Morris, Richard	Conductor	Angus	Wounded
Mundy, Reginald E.	Drill Dep.	Angus	Suffering from shock
Nimmo, Robert Ross	Constable	[illegible]	Killed in action
Nisbitt, John	Crane Operator	Angus	Wounded
Orr, Archibald	Asst. Car Clerk	Calgary	Wounded
Oxenham, William	Fireman	Revelstoke	Wounded
Parrott, C. H.	Clerk	Regina	Wounded
Patience, George	Local Fireman	Fort William	Suffering from shock
Lavoie, Gaspe	Fireman	North Bay	Wounded

MONTREAL, September 15th, 1915 (List No. 30).

Watch This Space Next Week

A WORTH WHILE HOLIDAY

(1) View Near Lake Louise.
(2) An Interesting Bit of Rock-Work.
(3) Panoramic View of Lake Louise and Its Chateaus.
(4) Lake Oesa and Mt. Hungabee.

"ALL aboard!" and we disengaged our hands to swing on to the moving steps and waved hats and handkerchiefs to our friends as our west-bound train slowly pulled out of the station at Calgary, that wide-awake, progressive, western city, which pulsates with the life of representatives from almost all nations of the globe.

We were a happy party of holiday-ers with two glorious care-free months ahead of us, which we had decided to spend at the most interesting points along that section of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which lies between Calgary and Victoria.

As the train sped along following the river-valley of the Bow, one could see the undulating prairie well occupied with prosperous ranchers until the town of Cochrane was reached, which is the beginning of the real foot-hills and pressed on to the eastern gateway of the Rockies—Banff.

Even since the Canadian Pacific Railway rails were laid in the early eighties, Banff has been the rendezvous for people from almost every corner of the civilized globe. Here a tourist may meet an Australian politician, an English lord, an American magnate or a Prussian Prince. The National Park, of which Banff is the hub, is the largest in the world and so part of the Canadian Rockies exhibits a greater variety of wonderful and sublime scenery and, because of the many good roads and bridle paths, nowhere are features of special interest so accessible. The magnificent Banff Springs Hotel belonging to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company is situated about a mile south of the Station on an eminence between the Spray river and the beautiful Bow river falls. This hotel has every luxury and convenience and is most favorably placed for health, picturesque views and as a centre for the many sports indulged in—canoeing, boating, mountain-climbing, driving, riding, and golfing. Some of the most courageous of our party started from the town one night at midnight, and by "The light of the Silvery Moon" climbed to the observatory at the top of Sulphur mountain, a height of 8,030 feet. From here they saw the sun peep out from behind the innumerable dark peaks to the East and touch summit after summit with gold and leave for a time the valleys "bathed in gloom." Far below, Lake Minnewanka could be seen for a short time dark and cold, then suddenly shining like silver; and the morning express like a tiny serpent crept slowly into the station.

For the lover of nature in her primaeval fastnesses and for the mountaineer, the Canadian Rockies, Selkirk and Cascade ranges are realms of untold delight in which may take place most wonderful and unique experiences. To climb the last ledge and come out upon the very peak of things ten thousand feet in the air; to see a wilderness of snow-clad peaks around you; myriads of lakes ranging in color from the deepest blue to palest green beneath you; to scramble down rocks again; to glissade down glaciers; to be cheered into camp as the first party returning; and, last, to be welcomed as an active member of the Canadian Alpine Club is surely an experience worth having!

Upon reaching the Lake Louise Chateau, a distance of two and a half miles from the C.P.R. station, one almost thinks that some good fairy has transported him to fairyland. Through the windows can be seen as in a framed picture, an immense crescent-shaped river of ice, called Victoria Glacier, in front of which is the shining blue water of Lake Louise and, immediately in the foreground, the beautiful grounds of the Chateau. From here there is a bridle-path to Mirror Lake and a still further ascent to Lake Agnes. Both these lakes are above the clouds, nestlin in the mountains like children in their mothers' arms. Between Lake Louise and Field, one sees a wonderful bit of mountain engineering. The track forms the figure eight in a tunnel and reduces the grade from 4.5 to 2.2, with an approximate cost of work of $1,500,000.

There were innumerable interesting spots as we went along, but we could not tarry at all of them. At Yale we had the privilege of seeing Ned Stroudt, the only one living of the first twenty white men, other than Hudson's Bay factors, who crossed the mountains fifty-five years ago—the rest having been killed shortly afterwards by Indians.

For many miles after passing the great divide, the Canadian Pacific Railway follows the river valley of the Columbia, which at first reminds one of the small rollicking boy happy with his hoop, as he dashes down the village street; then of the stalwart man whose strength conquers all difficulties, and as the river widens and flows along in all its majesty, of the stately, old man, satisfied that he has worked out life's problems well. This river and its immediate environment abound in scenic splendor. The snow-crowned eminences of the Rockies and Cascade ranges with their rivulets and glaciers, lakes as clear as crystal and swift-flowing mountain streams abounding in gamey trout and other fish, the dense forests and fastnesses wherein roam the larger game, all fascinates and invites the sportsman and mountain lover and are within easy reach of a metropolitan city. Along its banks can be seen magnificent cataracts; cliffs, which tower from dizzy heights and are clad with verdure from base to summit; deep and shady canyons and gorges. Here it is smooth and unruffled with no perceptible motion. A little further along and it is still waging conflict to the barriers to its uninterrupted flow. It rushes to the partly submerged rocks to be dashed away in foam. It is ceasless in its attack, unrelenting in its endeavors and irresistible to the last.

Seventy miles east from Vancouver, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and picturesquely situated at the foot of the beautiful Harrison Lake, a delightful drive of four or five miles from the station of Agassiz, are the famous Harrison Hot Springs. Since the "early days" of British Columbia, this resort has been the mecca for both health and pleasure seekers—the efficacy of the waters proving a boon to many who are troubled with rheumatism. There are many beautiful walks overhung with giant cedar and fir trees and bordered with ferns and flowers; mountains whose rugged paths invite the amateur mountain climber, good fishing and hunting in season, and boating unsurpassed anywhere. H. S.

H. S. FALLS

CO., OF SIMCOE, LIMITED.