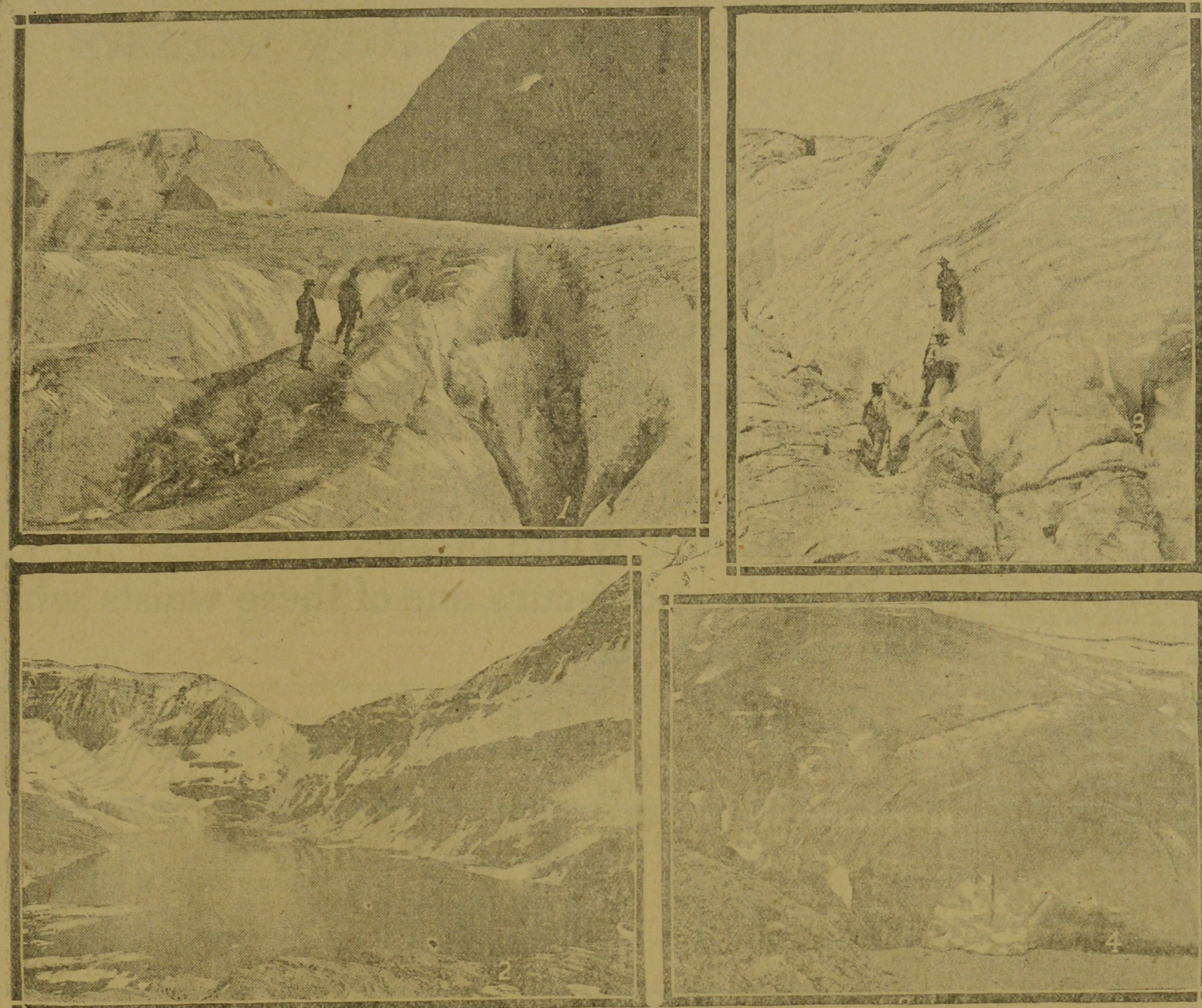


WHERE RIVERS of ICE FLOW



(1) The Cracks in a Glacier. (2) A Rocky Mountain Lakelet fed by Glacial Waters. (3) The Fissures in a Glacier. (4) The Yoho Glacier.

STAND with me on the summit of a Canadian Pacific Rocky Mountain. What a wondrous panorama is unfolded: not only of peaks and ranges, tier on tier, line on line, but of vast glittering fields of snow and ice, making a white world of the upper heights, a region of eternal winter in striking contrast of the flower-covered beds of the valleys a mile below us, or the green of the alpine meadows and the forest depths.

We are standing in a realm where rivers of ice flow, for it is one of the manifold wonders of nature that these huge snaky lines of ice are slowly but surely moving down the mountain slopes to their death in a terminal moraine. And while they thus travel down hill, they are at the same shrinking, so that with few exceptions they show a gradual recession which is

marked in some glaciers by scientific study, huge boulders carrying the year when the toe of the glacier reached that spot, with later markings indicating the shrinking process. The Illecillewaet Glacier, for example, retreated up the valley, between 1890 and 1898, a distance of no less than 452 feet.

The Illecillewaet glacier, in the Selkirk, is one of the largest remaining glacial deposits in the Canadian ranges, a gigantic icy river of green and white-flowing valleyward with a magnificent sweep. Longfellow's description comes to mind as one gazes on the scene as "a glittering giant which the frost king has thrown in defiance of the sun," and so it seems as it glitters back its radiance from its white bosom and its crystal archi-

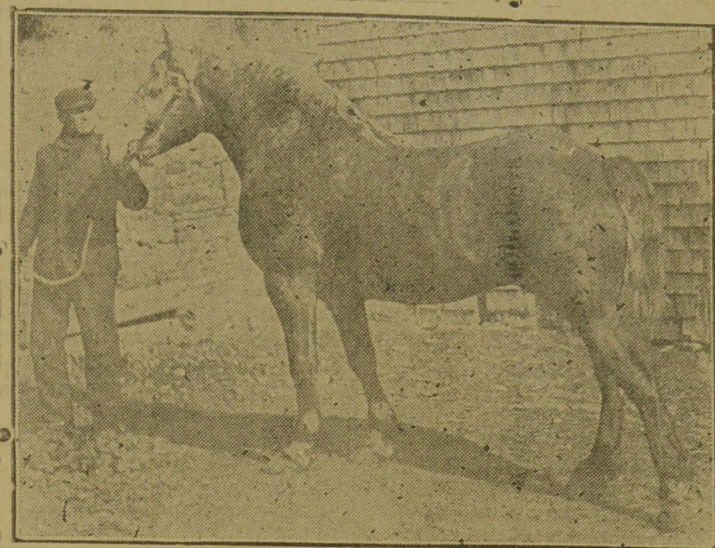
ture.

Or stand on Lefroy or Huneabee, or better still, on Temple, in the Lake Louise region, and again the eye is held in thrall with the colossal canvas and the icy glaciers on every peak. Who will forget that superb view of the Victoria Glacier from the Lake Louise Chalet, or the white masses on the lofty roofs of the Ten Peaks, when a full moon floods them with silver light? The sheen of a hundred sparkling waterfalls makes a drapery, while at times the ear is bombarded with the sound of a mighty avalanche tumbling from inconceivable heights.

The wonder of the glacier is more fully realized when they are explored at close quarters, when their fantastic caverns and awesome fissures are entered or crossed, when the mountain

climber picks his way over a mass of ice masses thrown up as if in mortal agony by the pressure of the upper deposits that cause the downward movement. Yonder is the snow field from which the glacier flows, here is a "bergschund" as the ugly-looking crevasse is called that separates the glacier from the mountain side. Seracs—curious ice towers—look like monuments of the gods, and the tongue or snout marks the end of the glacier from whence flow the melting waters that mark the birth of great rivers.

In this vast Canadian Garden of the Gods, of Rockies and Selkirks, in which scores of Switzerlands could be put, nothing is more wonderful than the great glaciers ever journeying to their obliteration, ever sweeping toward the valley beds.



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OPPOSITION HAS PROVED ITS CASE IN WESTMORLAND

Amazing Details of the Greatest Boodling Fund in the History of the Maritime Provinces---What Machine Politics Has Done for New Brunswick---Time for a Change of Government.

(St. John Teelgraph.)

As the campaign in Westmorland draws to a close, the outstanding fact of the contest is that the Opposition has proved its case. It has driven home its charge that the local government is discredited and unfit and that its representative, Mr. Mahoney, should be rejected by the constituency which the Government has chosen for a trial of its fortunes.

The administration upon which the electors of Westmorland are now to pass is the Flemming administration, minus Mr. Flemming, but plus Mr. B. Frank Smith. In the interval since Mr. Flemming's retirement, or since his translation, whitewashed, into the Federal sphere, the Government has been "strengthened" by the elevation of Hon. Mr. Baxter to cabinet rank.

With these slight modifications, the Government is the same old Government. The ministers who whitewashed Mr. Flemming have failed to explain to the electors of Westmorland how they came to take part in that notorious transaction which linked up them with their party in the Legislature with the discredited Premier, and proclaimed the ideals of Mr. Flemming's heirs at Fredericton. They have run true to form.

New Revelations.

Not only is thus true, but the campaign in Westmorland has brought out many new revelations concerning Mr. Flemming and his political heirs. The province at last has the amazing de-

tails concerning the greatest boodling fund in the history of the Maritime Provinces.

The amount revealed now stands at some \$238,000, but of course there was more, details of which will not be available until there has been a change of government, and machinery is at hand to delve into transactions which the present corrupt administration has successfully hidden. There has been so much, however, that it has been unable to hide in spite of its disgraceful efforts to enforce silence, the electors in Westmorland, if they have any passion for clean public life, for good government, for decent service on the part of their representatives, cannot well fail to strike at the Government through its chosen standard bearer.

A Black Record.

The Government has set up a general denial of the charges made against it, but the facts speak very loudly for themselves. The record is black. It reveals partizan machine government at its worst. It shows only too clearly that in New Brunswick the work before us is the work that has been done successfully in Manitoba, and that has begun in British Columbia. It is the same story, of men entrusted with power, finding little opposition and giving themselves over to extravagance first and gross corruption later.

The Opposition, in attempting to awaken the province to the scandalous conditions existing, have labored under great handicaps, chiefly because of

their small representation in the Legislature. The powers of an overwhelming majority there have been used unsparingly and unscrupulously to conceal waste and theft. And in the meantime subsidized organs of the government have kept on trumpeting the virtues of men whose names have become by-words throughout the province.

Efficient Organizers.

But the Opposition organizers, by hard, persistent and courageous work, have at last succeeded in placing before the country evidence enough to damn the administration beyond hope. The rest lies with the county of Westmorland. The electors there are the jury in the case. The prisoner at the bar is the Clarke-Murray-Baxter combination. The verdict will be rendered on Tuesday. Upon that verdict the future of public life in New Brunswick in no small measure depends. If the electors of Westmorland have given all of these matters the measure of attention they deserve, Westmorland will give the signal for a provincial revolution, but one in which will combine all friends of good government, all men who are weary and heartsick of the disgraceful history that has been made in this province during recent years. It is for Westmorland to say what shall be done.

A FRIGHFUL DREAM SUFFOCATED IN ASTHMA ATTACK

Every sufferer from Asthma knows the terror, the abject fear that overcomes them when struggling for breath. The old fashioned remedies may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from CATARRHOZONE which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhozone kills the Asthma germs that it's so effective. Every sufferer from Asthma knows the terror, the abject fear that overcomes them when struggling for breath. The old fashioned remedies may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from CATARRHOZONE which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhozone kills the Asthma germs that it's so effective. Every sufferer from Asthma knows the terror, the abject fear that overcomes them when struggling for breath. The old fashioned remedies may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from CATARRHOZONE which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhozone kills the Asthma germs that it's so effective.

The Printing and Publicity Specialist Talks To His Son

"Say, John, I feel quite sick today," said Mr. Blank. "Please visit the different doctors in town, and find out who will cure me for the least money. Get your quotations tabulated and then let me see them. Of course we will engage the doctor who charges the least."

"Why, I never heard of such a thing," said John. "The idea of getting quotations from a doctor; it's the asylum for you."

"Well now, why not? I am a specialist in printing and publicity. I study my business just as carefully as any doctor can do. If I do say it that shouldn't, I have just as much brains as the average doctor. I strive to give my customers the benefit of my knowledge, my artistic skill and judgement and my ideas on publicity. I give service as the term is understood in the Twentieth Century.

"When some people around here have a little printing to be done, they visit all the printing offices, get quotations from each one, and then give the work to the man who gives the lowest figures.

"The ordinary user of printing knows his own business, but he is no more a judge of the work of printing than he is a judge of what sort of medicine a doctor should give him for the cure of his ailment. If people ask me for quotations and pass me by if my price happens to be a little more than the other fellow, why shouldn't I apply the same method to the doctor, lawyer, dentist and painter? Why not? It's a mighty poor rule that won't work more than one way."

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