

W HERE these men are working—it's the east end of Toronto—was once a useless marsh. The Toronto Harbour Commission took hold of it and filled erected where once only cat-fish roamed and bull-frogs sang. The men in this picture are laying a railway siding to carry in building materials.

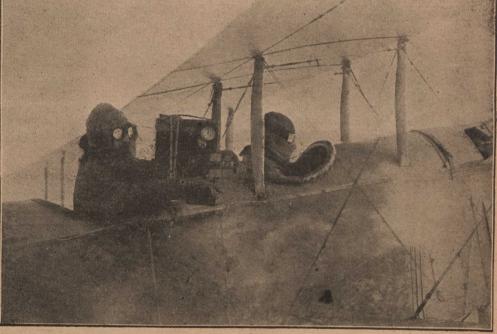


WHAT HOME FOLKS ARE DOING

THE long string of waggons on your left is being drawn by a gasoline tractor. In the rear is the town of Rosetown, Saskatchewan. This "supply train" belongs to the Weitzen Farm, 80 miles from Saska-

toon, on the C. N. R.'s Elrose line. This 10,000-acre farm has just been sold for \$300,000 to the Scottish Wholesalers' Co-operative Society. Eight thousand acres are under cultivation. Some idea of the enormous size of the "plantation" may be gained from the size of this "train" of waggons required to haul the crops to Rosetown and supplies back again.

THE mysterious persons in the aeroplane are a Curtiss Pilot, at the Long Branch School, near Toronto, and his passenger, William "movie" of an air flight. His camera is hoisted in front of him, ready in Canada.



ON the left—the Atlantic! On the right—the Pacific! The fishermen are citizens of Grand Manan, N.B., and are engaged in raising the catch (weir fishing). The fish in this case have been "coralled" by these piscatorial "cowboys" and are being hoisted out of the "coral" into the fishing schooner.





ON the other side of the continent sits this smiling group of British Columbia's returned soldiers. They are the kind of men for whom the Pacific Profited of rearranging community farming—a wonderfully good scheme, by the by.