

THE EVENING TIMES AND STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1915

Real Tent City in the heart of the Rockies



THE newest of Western Canada's new things is a tent city amid the mountains.

This wonderful little city is situated in Alberta in the heart of Jasper Park, a national reserve and public playground. It is just seventeen miles from the border of British Columbia and two and one-half miles from Jasper Station, on the Grand Trunk Pacific's new Transcontinental Line. Opened only on June 15, it is already a hive of industry, having visitors' names on its guest book before the end of July from Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Toronto, Ottawa, Kingston, New York, Washington, D. C., Cambridge and Springfield, Mass., Harrisburg, Penn., Seattle, and a score of other points.

The tent town was the idea of certain O.T.P. officials, seeing that the magnificent Jasper Park Chateau they have in prospect is not yet erected, and the idea had been carried out to perfection.

As the visitor rides into camp the gay verandahs, with its many comfortable seats and lounges, its convenient tables and pretty flags and awnings, is the first attraction. It is the spot from which one may watch the mountains take on their tints of rose, gold and silver, and the clouds head, while Mount Robson, in the distance, seems constantly to change its attitude as the sun touches it. The official count of the mountain peaks to be seen from this vantage point is 116. All around are the pines and Douglas fir, and that pest, the mosquito, is absolutely taboo. If any guest can exhibit a real live mosquito—or a dead one either for that matter—at Jasper Park, there is to be a prize of \$100. The only conclusion is that he must have packed it in his grip at Edmonton, Calgary or little old New York.

The big dining hall, 30 x 30, with the largest floor for many a mile around, is a joy. The dining hall is here, the dainty tables with their real table-cloths and napkins (none of your camp oil-cloths), making a most inviting scene. The dining hall is canvas, of course, too, like everything in the tent town, and is only 10 feet from the shore of Shoo Lake, the side facing the water being entirely open to the view, though it may be closed at pleasure.

The dinner can scarce find time for the good things to eat, so charming is the outlook; the lake changes in a moment from the bluest blue to the greenest green, and so clear and so deep is the water (between 60 and 70 feet) that it seems as a constant reflector for all the beauties around, taking on the colors of the sky as the sun touches this point and that.

Coming down to practical things such as kitchen, store-rooms and sleeping apartments, they are all bountifully supplied at the camp. The kitchen is under the direct supervision of a domestic science graduate; water supply is from the depths of the lake, and the sanitary arrangements are excellent.

The tents, "individual" and "family," cluster around the bigger ones, and already are twenty-five in number. Each tent is smoothly floored, bearded up a couple of feet, and double-roofed, as light as a drum from dampness. Sleep has just to be woeed, but rather fought away at Tent Town. If the visitor would not miss the glorious outdoor hours, for the beds, blankets and tent equipment in general all spell comfort, the sleepy occupant finding that the breakfast bell rings much too soon. There are mats on the floor, dressing tables, mirrors and toilet fixtures; all there is to do is to put in personal belongings and make one's self at home.

Tent Town stands for health, rest and recreation in the most seductive form possible; it is camping without any of the discomforts of camp life, and getting near to nature with all the essentials of civilization supplied.

How does the time pass at Tent Town? Almost any way the fancy dictates. There are canoes, rowboats, and a motor-boat to be installed on the lake; there are riding trails, fishing trips, driving trips, walking trips in every direction, which makes it a tourist's paradise.

Though Jasper Park is 4,400 square miles in extent, some of its most famous beauty spots lie within easy distance of the camp. For instance, the Maligne Gorge and the Maligne Canyon, both coming under the head of nature's wonders, are within five miles of the camp. At the Maligne Canyon the water takes a clean plunge to a depth of 175 feet, while the whole scene is a fantastic shape, as though set by the hand of a mischievous giant. The river winds and winds, cutting its way ever deeper and deeper, the rustic bridges erected over its

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SEES POLITICS GROWING WORSE

Prime of All Canada Says Corruption is Menacing the National Welfare

His Grace Archbishop Matheson, Primate of All Canada, in his opening address before the seventh session of the General Synod of the Church of England in Canada in Trinity College, Toronto, made an attack upon political corruption in high places. On this subject the primate said, in part:

"That the politics of our country have been growing more and more impure as years go on is a sad and self-evident fact. It seems almost as if no political party can remain long in power before corruption creeps into it and spreads like a dread disease until it gnaws upon its vitals and kills it. Revelations of wrong-doing come to the surface here and there like hideous local eruptions, and it is not encouraging to be told that these are only slight compared to what is covered up and remains seething underneath."

"The situation, I repeat, is most menacing to the future well-being of our country. There must be a cleansing of the springs of our political life, or else our whole character and ideals as a Canadian nation will be gravely imperiled. The cleansing is in the hands of the electors, who must see to it that only clean men are placed in public positions, and not only that, but that only clean men will be kept there."

"He recommended the church, after prayerfully forming its judgment on public questions and holding up proper ideals of character and conduct should not embalm these in journals of synods, which are seen by but few, but should have them each printed separately in such a form as to be capable of distribution among their people at the proper time."

HON. J. D. HAZEN'S
APPEAL FOR RECRUITS

"New Brunswick Has Not Done What She Should"—Stirring Speeches at Opening of Fredericton Fair

Fredericton, Sept. 19.—The Fredericton exhibition was opened last evening in the main building. The chief speaker was Hon. J. D. Hazen, M.P., who said that it was not proper that during this war we should have but one object in view, the formation of the new business, and not bound by family ties should go forth and find in the holiest cause that ever existed—the cause of Belgium, of Britain, of Canada, of God and home and native land. Knowing as he did the flock from which the people along the St. John river had sprung he expected a speedy filling of the ranks of the battalion to be commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Geo. W. Fowler.

He made a strong appeal for more recruits for overseas service. New Brunswick had not done what she should. He said every young man physically fit and not bound by family ties should go forth and find in the holiest cause that ever existed—the cause of Belgium, of Britain, of Canada, of God and home and native land. Knowing as he did the flock from which the people along the St. John river had sprung he expected a speedy filling of the ranks of the battalion to be commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Geo. W. Fowler.

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HON. WM. PUGSLEY ON THE CROP SITUATION

Urges Action by the Government to Protect Farmers' Interests—Deprecates Election Until After War

(Montreal Free Press, Sept. 15.) In an interview yesterday, the Hon. William Pugsley, M.P. for St. John (N. B.), stated that he had reasons to understand there was a strong probability of a session of the house of commons being called for the coming November. As he is of the opinion that the government should either purchase the country's crop in order to steady the price, or at least take advantage of the legislation passed in the United States and have wheat and flour placed on the free list, he suggests that a strong agitation in the west among the farmers and others interested might be productive of good results in that direction. He considered that the government should fix a fair price and buy the crop, or secure for the western farmers free access to the American markets. "In view of the enormous crop," he declared, "it is due the farmers that the widest possible markets should be secured for their grain."

Mr. Pugsley states that there is talk of a general election, but it is confined only to certain Conservatives, and he does not think it has been considered by the government. At least he does not think the question has been discussed at Ottawa since Premier Borden's return. "The present circumstances are so grave from the standpoint of Canada and the Empire," he declared, "that it would be deplorable in my opinion to have the people divided upon party questions."

Mr. Pugsley has been impressed with the splendid manner in which the call to Canada for soldiers has been responded to, and states that in New Brunswick enlistment has been consistently good. "Another of the reasons why I favor the putting off of any election until after the war is because I think it

would be a great pity to hold one just when the energies of all the people of Canada, and especially the members of the government who are primarily charged with the duty of attending to the recruiting and equipment of the soldiers, should be devoted to this one end."

Queen's New Chancellor—Kingston, Ont., Sept. 20.—Dr. James Douglas, L.L.D., of New York, is the only nominee for the position of chancellor of Queen's University, to take the place of the late Sir Sanford Fleming. It is understood he will accept. He has been a member of the trustee board of the university for many years, and is one of the oldest graduates of Queen's.

Opportunities approach only those who use them. Even thoughts cease by and by to visit the idle and the perverse.—Emerson.

She suffered from nervousness by day and sleeplessness by night.

"Up to three years ago," writes a young woman, "I was in the habit of drinking coffee freely and did not realize that it was injuring my health." (tea contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee)—"I was finally made the victim of nervous headaches so violent that I was compelled to give up household activities and stay in bed much of the time. Then insomnia came upon me and the wretchedness of sleepless nights was added to the agony of painful days."

"This lasted until I was persuaded by a friend to give up coffee entirely and use Postum. The result was, in less than a week I began to feel a change for the better; gradually my nerves grew stronger and I began to sleep nights."

Day by day the improvement continued and gradually I was restored to health. My headaches left me, the nervousness passed away entirely, and I enjoy good, sound sleep at night."

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