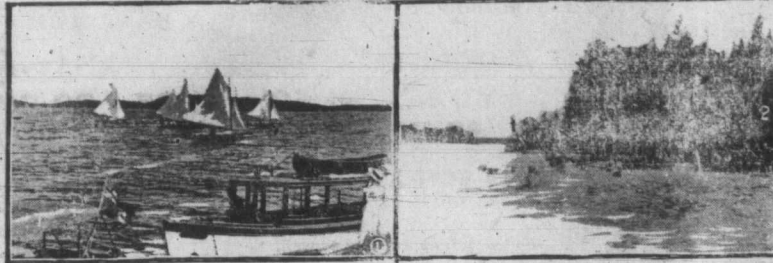


## The Lake of the Woods



AT KENORA:—  
(1) Yachting. (2) Diving and Swimming.  
(3) A Regatta Day.

THE Lake of the Woods, along the line of the Canadian Pacific, is a fascinating link in the chain of lakes between the boundless waters of Superior and the golden grain of Manitoba prairie.

With nature's own loveliness as a recommendation it stands unrivalled in the estimation of the many who yearly visit its island-crested waters and plunge into the pure unadulterated delights which it affords.

Kenora, a town of growing importance in lumbering, mining, flour milling and fishing, possessing a population of 6,000, reclines on the north shore of the lake and holds the unique position of gateway to this attractive body of water.

Keewatin, whose flour milling industry has made the name a household word in the Dominion, fringes the lake three miles distant. It is a mecca for the summer-seeker who has built his artistic and attractive home on its splendid shore line and on the islands adjacent.

For some 80 miles this richly adorned sheet studded with over ten thousand islands stretches along the border line between the provinces of Ontario and Manitoba and the state of Minnesota.

These water girded bits of land vary in size from a few square feet to several square miles and are richly timbered with spruce, pine, birch and poplar. The northern portion of the lake covers an area of 2,500 square miles. From the middle of May until the end of October, the months are panoramas of beauty to the camper, the lake voyager, the sportsman and hunter who visit this aquatic wonderland, 1,077 feet above sea level.

A few car strokes from Kenora you can rough it in the woods or if you wish to enjoy life more leisurely, an up-to-date cottage can be secured.

Fishing is a very popular pastime for the men, women, and children each season. In the numerous nibbling preserves are found pike, pickerel, rock bass, trout, muskellunge and sturgeon.

During the autumnal months exciting raids are made upon the wild duck, goose, and partridge, while the deer and moose on the larger island stretches furnish an attraction of wonderful possibilities for the enthusiastic hunter.

Coney Island with a shore line of seven miles lies but a ten minutes' glide from Kenora. It is the summer residence of over three hundred people. It possesses a large natural park, a portion of which has been fitted up as playgrounds for children. Kenora Park, a large wooded tract of land, has been set aside for pleasure purposes. Kenora Trap Association Island is a much frequented spot and is open not only to Kenora residents but to the summer guests who come within her gate. Kenora Rowing Club and Keewatin Yacht Club are the rendezvous of many from town and the islands. Here the social side of life is indulged in either by the weekly dance or the local water races. Regattas are held at intervals during the season, many outside events being entered from different portions of Canada and United States, a carnival of sports continuing several days. Steamers, launches, sail boats and various craft cruise about the lake daily and for a small fee the visitor can make a trip of several hours in and out among the islands of the lake. For a long cruise, the steamers "Kenora" and "Argwind," well-appointed and commodious, leave Kenora twice during the week for Rainyriver and Fort Frances. The steamer "Kathleen," a popular boat, makes a daily trip during the season to Minaki, Ont. It is a delightful trip of three hours down the Winnipeg river, return being made to Kenora same day, in sufficient time to permit the traveller to entrain for the east or west via the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Even when the summer is gone it is a great delight to visit the Lake of the Woods district in the Fall. J. M. S.

### BURNED THE BAKER

Two years ago the Germans burned the town of Gerbevillers.

Then as part of their policy of frightfulness, they led fifteen of the old men of the town out into a pasture and shot them down in groups of five.

The town baker at this time disappeared, and it is only now that the mystery surrounding his fate has come to light. The end of the baker of Gerbevillers is another count in the indictment of murder that the world's civilization will bring against Germany.

Not long ago a French soldier whose home was in Gerbevillers, came back on leave, and from his old neighbors he learned the story of the ruin of his town.

"And they say," his townspeople wound up their narrative of sack and flames, "that the Germans burned the baker alive."

"I know all about the baker," was the soldier's surprising answer. "They burned him in his upper oven. He screamed as they thrust him in."

Last week on the Somme the French army took many thousands and prisoners. This Gerbevillers man was one of those who was set to guard them with others of the Gerbevillers company. One of the Germans examined his regimental insignia with interest. The German looked at it and turned away, and came back and looked at it and turned away, and finally came back again.

"Your regiment," said he, "was raised around Gerbevillers?"

#### The Truth at Last

The French soldier asked some questions. The German said that he and others of the prisoners had been present at the burning of Gerbevillers.

"If my officer would let me, I would slip my bayonet through your middle," said the French soldier, gritting his teeth.

"You would be right," said

the German soldier. "We did awful things there. I did none of them. I kept my hands clean. But the others did them. It was an order."

They talked off and on for three days. The German seemed to have something on his mind. He would lead up to the subject, and then shy away from it. At last he bolted it. At last he bolted it. He could resist no more. The sentence came from him as though he could not close his teeth.

"We burned the baker in his upper oven," said he. "He shrieked as we thrust him in."

The French soldier got all the names and all the details from the German. Then he came home to Gerbevillers on permission, and after everything else had been talked over, this story of the baker came to the front. The French soldier went to Sister Julie with his new evidence and that capable woman—she is mayor and police force in Gerbevillers now—ordered that the debris be cleared away and the oven opened. They had never been touched from the day the Germans fired the town.

In the upper oven were the thigh bones of a man.

"Murder is murder and shall be punished as murder. Arson is arson, theft is theft. War offers a cloak for many things, but not for all."

#### Punishment To Be Dire

This statement briefly outlines the programme which the Allied governments propose to pursue after the war. As a result of such incidents as this, evidence is now being gathered against the German soldiers who under cover of war broke the most elementary laws. If it is possible they shall be punished when the victory is gained. Murderers shall be hanged, not every murderer, because there are too many of them, not even every murderer against whom full proof has been found; but a sufficient number of murderers that the world conscience shall be stamped

### INTERESTING LETTER FROM LIEUT HARRY HILTZ

Lieut. Harry Hiltz, Who Was Wounded in a Recent Battle Writes Interesting Letter

Mr. Fred W. Hiltz has received the following interesting letter from his brother Lieut. Harry Hiltz who is now in the hospital in England as the result of a wound received in a recent battle:

Ward 36,  
1st London Gen. Hospital,  
St. Gabriel's College,  
Camberwell, London.  
Sept 20, '16

Dear Fred:—

Must write you a few lines this morning as my foot or whole leg rather isn't as painful as it has been for the last few days but its too painful to let me sleep so all that I can do is write, read and smoke and the greater of the three is smoke.

I will write you what I can about the attack made by our Second Canadian Division on Friday 15th September lasting a whole day and we gained about 1800 yards of trenches and a town. On the afternoon of 14th our Brigade the 5th, moved back from Albert a large town back of the firing line to support the attack to be made, the next day by the 4th and 6th Brigades. As we moved up we had a chance to see some of the greatness of England, thousands of guns of all calibre belching out tons of steel per minute on the German defences and works that the following day would be our objective and prize. All night long our heavy guns and field pieces kept up a bombardment and at 6 a. m. Sept. 15th it grew in intensity at 6.20 the 4th and 6th Brigades went across, an hour later we got the news that they had won their objective and had advanced 700 yards and taking a stronghold known as the Sugar Refinery. Now came our chance and the old 5th Brigade prepared for action. At 4.30 p. m. we formed up in long lines of extended order in this manner, leading the attack was the 25th Nova Scotia Battalion on our right the 22nd French Canadians and fourth line the 26th New Brunswick Battalion, and supporting us the 24th Victoria Rifles of Montreal, at 4.40 we started to advance and took it at a slow walk as steady as if we were on parade, it was simply wonderful to see the men advancing over that mile and a half of shell swept country, never hesitating and with a smile on every face. At 6.30 p. m. we got to our jumping off place and with a final cheer we swept over the German trenches and entered the town of Courcellette an hour later we were in the village and had dug out in two hundred yards in front making our gain about 1000 yards and taking about 500 prisoners. Our Colonel led the attack himself although wounded quite early in the advance he was right there with the goods and was the first over. Our casualties quite heavy but those of the enemy much worse they paid about 8 to 1 including prisoners and we had made the largest one day advance in the big push on the Somme.

Well must close as the sister says that I must not write any more today.

Love to all,  
HARRY.

One of the interesting results of the adoption of prohibition in Ontario is that in Toronto no less than sixty members of the Bar Tenders' Union have already enlisted to go to the front. The fact of such enlistment is proof positive that a deterrent to enlistment as the liquor traffic. Incidentally it may be mentioned that there is a great panic as to the possible future suffering from thirst and one liquor firm in Toronto within the last four days sold no less than two million bottles of whiskey in anticipation of the closing of the bars at the end of this week. At seven o'clock this evening in Ontario the province goes dry for three years at least.—Ex.

### Nature makes the cures after all.

Now and then she gets into a tight place and needs helping out.

Things get started in the wrong direction.

Something is needed to check disease and start the system in the right direction toward health.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with hypophosphites can do just this.

It strengthens the nerves, feeds famished tissues, and makes rich blood.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 50c. name of doctor and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Book and Child's Blood-Book. Back book contains a Good Luck Prayer.

SCOTT & BOWNE  
112 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

### CANADA CREEK

Our beautiful September has gone. Let us hope that October will be equally as nice.

Mrs. H. H. Davies of this place who intends to leave soon for Boston is visiting friends at Waterville for a few days.

Mrs. Harold Kennaley of Harborville is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jno Schnare. Mr. Owen Dunham of Vernon Mines was the guest of his sister Mrs. Alex Gould over Sunday.

Pearl Clark at Woodville and a party of his friends left here Saturday on a moose hunting trip across the bay.

Mr. George Balsor of Waterville spent Sunday with friends at the Creek.

The evaporator has called away some of our young people. Among them being Miss J. E. Balsor and Nettie Balsor and Mrs. Earnest Schnare.

Mr. George Pineo of Somerset visited friends here recently.

## Immersion

Pure Bred Percheron

### Stallion IMMERSION

Will make following route fortnightly:

Tuesday Morning, June 13th., will leave owners stable, Canard, for Grand Pre, stopping overnight at Roy Woodman's; home next morning.

Thursday 15th., to Medford and Perea, returning home at night. Tuesday, 20th., leave home for Berwick via Biltown stopping at Everett Woodman's at noon; at W. L. Jackson's, Berwick, over night.

Wednesday, 21st., from Berwick to Kentville by Post Road to John Tobin's at noon. Home at night.

This repeated every fortnight until August 6th.

S. R. JACKSON, owner.  
of CHESTER BENNETT, Groom

### NOTICE

For the rest of the season I am putting on cushion and hard rubber tires at rock bottom prices. Before buying elsewhere call and get my prices, they will surprise you.

Also Painting, repairing bike wagon wheels, also Iron and Wood Work and Trimmings of all kinds.

Shop in old Canning Factory opposite Hotel Aberdeen.

W. H. HARVEY,  
REPAIR SHOP, Kentville.

L.-Corp. Livingston of No. 15 Platoon who received word that his brother Pte. David Livingston, who was drafted from the 40th Battn to No. 1 Canadian Pioneer Battn., was seriously wounded.



### Pears

For clear, white delicately flavored preserved pears use

## Lantic Sugar

The ideal sugar for all preserving. Pure cane. "FINE" granulation.

2 and 5-lb cartons  
10 and 20-lb bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

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