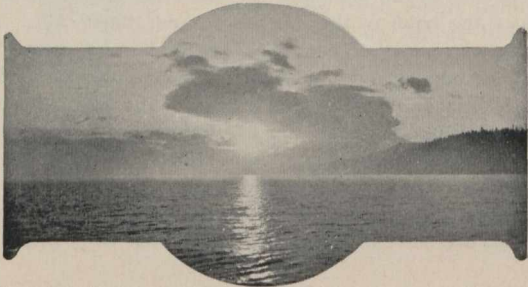


avored with spells of fine weather, when the sun is bright and the air sufficiently warm to permit of bicycling in the park. The early winter months are not without their exhilaration, and while the frost in the air is insufficient to destroy hardy vegetation, it has a beneficial bracing effect. When snow does fall it remains but for a short time. After January, fine days come more often until the winter, with its vapors and clouds, has disappeared before the genial influences of an early spring.

Summer in this part of the world is accompanied with all the beauty that an even temperature and pleasant climate can bring. It is a land of roses and flowers. Bathing begins early and continues till late in the season. Fishing is always good. Boating is an ideal recreation. Picnics and excursions are unmarred by sudden showers, and the delightful length of daylight gives ample opportunity for enjoyment to the extent of physical possibility. Thunderstorms in summer are rarer than the snow in winter. Electrical disturbances of the atmosphere are never experienced, and while thunder may be heard, it is but a momentary peal some distance away. Seasons pass without a storm of this kind. The days are bright and invigorating, the evenings long and balmy, the nights refreshingly cool. Both day and night there is an absence of oppressive heat and sultriness.

The unequalled sunsets are a natural result of the salubrious temperature. They have been compared, not inappropriately, with Italian skies, and artists have attempted to reduce to canvas the glorious tints which shade the west at eventide.

"A slumberous stretch of mountain land far seen,
Where the low, westering day, with gold and green,
Purple and amber, softly blended, fills
The wooded vales and melts among the hills."



A Vancouver Sunset.