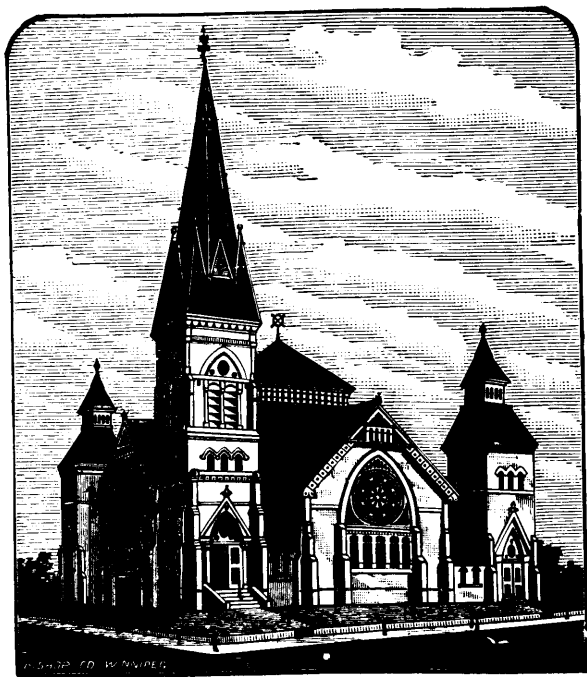


ite's word for it Winnipeg reporters and Winnipeg drummers can no more be shaken off than one's skin, and if you still doubt ask Port Arthur. When nine years ago the boom busted and the world stood agast at the widespread ruin, the irrepressible Winnipeg men stood by their guns and signalled the world, "We're still on deck" and serene and confident as the fellow who told Noah to "Go to pot" with his old ark; it is only a passing shower anyway; they kept right on in business at the old stand.

This and several other streets are also 132 feet wide and you are reminded that the city is laid out on a grand scale. A number of the largest churches are pointed out. The imposing governmental institutions are referred to. The five colleges constituting Manitoba University are proudly discussed. The Clarendon, Leland, Queen's and other palace hotels are indicated. Princess Street, with its block after block of substantial wholesale houses is not overlooked, while the park-like beauty of the residence districts,



KNOX (PRESBYTERIAN) CHURCH, WINNIPEG.

Standing here, on the roof of "The Manitoba Hotel," your Winnipeg friend will point to the blocks of stone and brick mercantile houses that line Main Street for miles. This great artery, 132 feet wide, runs north and south, having six miles of its length within the city, and extends far and beyond in both directions, away among the golden wheat fields. Portage Avenue the next important street stretches away westward towards the Rocky Mountains.

and the translucent and vivifying nature of the atmosphere are an excuse for a fresh outburst of enthusiasm. He will not forget to tell you of the democratic nature of the people of the one-man-as-good-as-another-yes-and-better-too spirit, that pervades the whole town. If you want this exemplified visit Winnipeg on one of her gala days. "All roads lead to Rome," said the Romans, in the days when from her seven hills she ruled the world. All roads lead to Winnipeg, says the western