

streams of spring to the various lumber manufacturers. Winter in Minnesota is a season of ceaseless business activity and constant social enjoyment and by those accustomed to long wintry storms, continued alternations of mud and snow is pronounced far preferable to the winters in other sections of the Northern States. Here there is an exhilaration in the crisp atmosphere which quickens the blood, and sends the bounding steps over the ringing snow with an excellent flurry of good spirits akin to the highest enjoyment. March brings an average temperature of 31° and small increase of rain, snow and frosts disappear and the ground is gradually prepared for the plow. April with a rise of temperature to 46° and a rain fall of two inches commences the season of vegetable growth. As the season advances the warm north winds freighted with the vapor of southern seas prevail lake and stream send forth their exhalations, gentle and frequent showers descend; and Minnesota with the summer warmth of Southern Pennsylvania, Long Island and New Jersey, with the long days that at the solstice scarcely admit of darkness between the evening and morning twilight—presents a scene of rapid vegetable growth, and maturity scarcely paralleled in any country; while for exquisite beauty and enjoyableness, the world may well be challenged for anything comparable with the summer twilight of Minnesota.

After the dissolving heat of day has gone, soft breezes from the south lick the fevered brow, the heated blood into delicious repose, while the lingering light of mid-day, tinged with the ruddy splendors with which the departed Sun stains the western sky lends a dreamy and exquisite hue to the fading landscape.

Later come the days when field and forest are ablaze with the gorgeous tints of autumn the season growing more beautiful as its end approaches; and still later the hazy mellow air of Indian summer softens the outlines of the shorn forest and accompanies the waning year sometimes far into old December's bareness. Then commence the keen occupations and brisk sports of bright winter when the thoughts turn inward and the zest of social life awakes."

Let no Canadian pin his faith to seductive descriptions