



From Winnipeg to Mirror

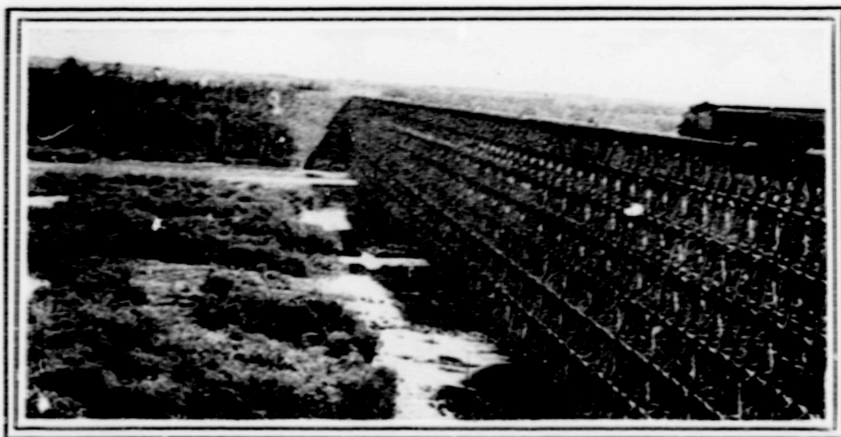
THE MORNING previous to the opening of the auction sale, successful business men from Eastern Canada, United States, England and Continental Europe, left Winnipeg on a Grand Trunk Pacific Railway train which arrived at Mirror, Alberta, the following day. En route, other prosperous men boarded the train at various stations, while at Tofield two more cars of investors and business location seekers from Edmonton and other points west joined the group.

The arrival of this special train at Mirror that evening was the signal for cheers from the crowd of several hundred farmers who came for the occasion in automobiles, carriages, wagons, on horseback and afoot.

The journey of two days and a night—eight hundred and twenty-three miles—from Winnipeg to Mirror, was through the heart of that world-famous country that will some day be the home of fifty millions of people.

Imagine, if you can, acres, thousands of acres, yes, millions of acres of waving grain—wheat, oats, flax, barley; picture herds of cattle, horses and sheep grazing, where but thirty years ago the buffalo roamed; bring to your mind's eye a succession of hundreds of farm homes that advertise the prosperity of the farmers in this favored country; let your thoughts wander to growing, going towns and cities thoroughly alive to the knowledge of their importance. Then you will have an idea of what these several Pullmans of men from two continents saw when they went from Winnipeg to Mirror.

*A Fair
Paradise of
Waving Grain*



CROSSING BATTLE RIVER ON THE WAY TO MIRROR

M I R R O R