

Prescott Hammond, *Chicago Post*:—"I would not exchange my motor trip up the Columbia from Golden to Wilmer for all the sight-seeing experiences of my life. The scenic marvels, I presume, are rivalled somewhere on this and other continents, but certainly not in any place that I have visited.

George D. Richards, editor of the *World To-Day* who, after a close inspection of our valley, purchased land in the Windermere District:—"And when the tourist comes and sees the magnificent scenery of the valley he will call it the show place of the continent. Its scenery, which is probably the finest in British Columbia, has the charming foregrounds that so much of our scenery needs to place it in the same plane with Switzerland."

Bruce Barton, editor of *World's Events* magazine, in writing of the hardships of the Western pioneer:—"The 'pioneers' at whose homes we stopped in the Columbia Valley had pianos and phonographs as well as ploughs and harrows. We, who had come prepared to cheer and comfort them, found them inclined to pity us. They had their mountains and their rivers and fertile lands and fresh air. Who were we, who had come out of the smoke of the city, that we should feel ourselves more blessed than they?"

Henry M. Hyde, the novelist and editor of the *Technical World* magazine:—"Now for a mile the motor purrs swiftly through what is surely the great terraced park of some stately old English country place, then suddenly turns down an avenue of tall firs and stops before a bungalow, standing on the high shore of a beautiful lake. An ivory Chinaman all in white opens the hospitable door, and we are welcomed by a charming gracious hostess, to a beautiful reception room, its waxed floors covered with Oriental rugs, its walls hung with old prints and rare etchings, while just beyond, through an open doorway, a big table, sparkling with glass and silver and gay with the yellow native orchids, completes the picture."

Samuel E. Kiser, of the *Chicago Record-Herald*:—"If the Columbia River Valley contained nothing but its scenery, it would be one of the wonders of the American continent. I am sure that there can be nothing more impressive anywhere than this defile, with the snow-capped Selkirk mountains stretching on one side and the mighty Rockies looming on the other, both ranges being supported by beautiful foothills and wide benches which wall in the green valley where the gently flowing Columbia winds its way.

"The valley forms a great park, more beautiful than any that men have ever fashioned, and through it the road is cut. Sometimes the way lies along the bank of the river, frequently it stretches through delightfully wooded places, and at other times it zigzags up over the foothills to the bases of the mountains. There is never an uninteresting moment.

"The motorist who neglects to run that gauntlet of splendors has missed, in my opinion, the wonder-trip of the world, and I speak not without acquaintance with some of the most famous trips in Europe and America."

"There is no possibility of doing justice to the scene, either with pen or camera. It is as if Nature had said when she formed the valley of the Columbia: 'I have fashioned the plains, and the hills, and the rivers, and the seas, and man has found words whereby he may describe them to his brothers; now I will make use of all the resources that are mine, and I will arrange and combine them in such a manner that he who beholds will forget that he possesses a language with which he may convey his impressions to his brothers. Here each must behold for himself.' And if Nature had any such intention she has fulfilled her purpose."