

nipeg was good enough for her. Brandon more ambitious, and withall a lovely sister, had some difficulty in smothering an unworthy jealousy of her noble sister. However she now seems resigned, and even professes to be glad that her stately sister—since she likes that sort of thing—is doing so well. Furthermore in order to show that no hard feelings exist, she regularly accepts the invitation to come and help Winnipeg wrestle with her Christmas turkey.

pond undertakes to snub our blooming sister that all the clannishness of our united being springs into life and all are ready to do battle for our Champion. Come to the annual Winnipeg bonspiel if you want to see this brood of prairie beauties disporting themselves in harmonious delights.

And now it is of Winnipeg as it is to-day that this article would speak to such readers as may never yet have seen this spreading city of the



HOLY TRINITY (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH, WINNIPEG.

Regina complacently and good naturedly basks in the lustre shed upon her by her big sister and also comes to see her quite often. Calgary, too, the nurseling and gem of the foot hills loves her imposing cousin and never tires of imitating her whom she—in her infant aspirations—hopes some day to approach in influence. But after all, we are all one happy family and blood is thicker than water, and it is when some priggish tenderfoot or a chappie from over the

prairies. The Winnipeg man to day sails skyward with his casual visitor in the elevator to the lofty lookout at the tower of "The Manitoba" and from this dizzy height he discourses of the present grandeur and future certainties of the city of his pride and love. Future possibilities he does not allude to—everything is possible to a Winnipeg man—everything he wants is actually probable. In the bright lexicon of Winnipeg there is no such word as fail. Take a Brandon-