

Southern British Columbia

seven hours for six months of the year, with a temperature rarely over 80 degrees in summer or below 40 degrees in winter, and with an air surcharged with the purest of sea ozone. So healthful are the climatic conditions that the visitor on hearing them recited, and truthfully so, is sometimes led to suspect that the good citizens must find it necessary to leave the place, as is said of Ilfracombe, in order to die!

As Vancouver glories in Stanley Park, so Victoria is happy in the possession of Beacon Hill Park. Under its gnarled oaks, and on the moorland stretches bordered by the rocky coast-line, there is unfolded a matchless panorama. In front, to the right and to the left, is the sweep of the sea, the never resting sea, as blue-coloured as the blue sky overhead. Farther in front, resting against the skyline, is the sixty-mile range of the snow-sheathed Olympic Mountains. Yet farther south-by-east, the great white throne-like peak of Mount Baker makes pigmy in height all the rest of the visible world. Turning northward, other mountains, tree-covered to their summits, invite the beholder to revel in their hidden scenic beauty.

In the near distance, looking cityward, rise the beautiful homes of its leading citizens—the stately