

Creek, its
en ocean,
Georgia,
the land
rhaps 100
Pleasant
t higher.
views may

the electric
last men-
immediately
pleasant and
l garden,
capacious
the tide
the city
its busi-
stone and
s residen-
surrounded
and well-
Beyond
due waters
with great
the tower
men, and,
vessel or,
the Inlet,
or three
are seen
e Church,
ille Mills;
And who
line they
catch and
stand, or
ing to the
descriptions
complete,
Park, with
so big of
e turned
shell road

te circuit

It was said a moment ago that the city proper is built upon a peninsula, and that the land of the city proper and of the suburbs rises in gentle slopes from the tidal water. Now, apart from any question of beauty, this is a fact of the utmost importance, inasmuch as it ensures perfect

word is ordinarily understood. What is winter elsewhere is here the rainy season—interspersed, however, with many bright days; for there is this peculiarity of the Pacific Coast climate; when the weather clears up, it is simply delightful, as the sun at once comes out, the mists roll away,

and the mountains stand forth in all their beauty. The dry season is all that can be desired. The thermometer very rarely goes above 85, and the nights are always pleasantly cool. Occasionally there is a shower, but very rarely, and there is—and this applies to the rainy season as well—an almost entire absence of thunder and lightning. Whether wet or dry, however, there is no doubt of the healthfulness of the climate. How can it be otherwise? There is "the odor of brine from the ocean" blowing "all the way from Mandalay," or, at any rate, "from China off the bay"; and there is the health-giving breeze from the "murmuring pines and the



Lower end Granville St., (looking towards Harbor). There are no less than four new blocks in course of erection on this street besides the site of the new Bank of Commerce building, corner of Hastings St.

drainage. Vancouver will never be troubled with any difficult sewerage problem; Nature has solved that once and for all.

In this connection there is another factor in the city's future; its water supply, which is practically exhaustless, and of the purest quality. It is derived from the Capilano River, across the Inlet, and is drawn from mountain streams, the water is therefore not only pure but ice cold, the necessity for ice being thus largely obviated. By-the-way, those who wish to take an interesting little excursion cannot do better than go up this valley and see the canyon with its sheer descent of 300 to 400 feet.

Again, there is ample room for growth, both for business and for residential purposes. There need be no crowding, even on this side of the Inlet, not to speak of the splendid building sites in North Vancouver on the other side.

But further, there is the matter of climate. We Canadians have criticized Rudyard Kipling a good deal for "Our Lady of the Snows"; and we have insisted that Canada is rather "Our Lady of the Sunshine," that Ontario is in the latitude of Northern Italy, and British Columbia in that of England; and that no country in the world produces better peaches, grapes, and other like fruit. Now, all this is true, and a good deal more. But still the winters in Eastern and middle Canada are cold—there is no denying that fact. They are bright and healthful, necessary for the getting out of the lumber, good for the fall wheat, and so on; but they are cold. It has come to pass, therefore, that all Canada has had to bear the accusation of an arctic climate, and hundreds of thousands of intending immigrants have been driven from our shores thereby. It will be news to multitudes in Europe and the East, therefore, that the climate of Vancouver and its neighborhood is milder than that of Southern England. Yet such is the case; there is virtually no winter here, as that

hemlocks" that clothe the mountain sides. If these, with good water, to drink—that is, for those who drink water—and good salt water to bathe in, do not give strength, we do not know what will. Good salt water to bathe in, for English Bay possesses an ideal beach, fine sand and shelving gently into deep water. In fact everywhere about the city there is bathing of the very best, graduated, as one will, in temperature and degree of saltiness.

For sport also, in the way of shooting and fishing, the neighborhood of Vancouver offers peculiar facilities. It is unnecessary to refer to the British Columbia salmon—they are known all over the world—and it is literally true that in the time of "the run" streams become choked with the mass of salmon. As far as they are concern-



Military Contingent passing through Vancouver on their way to Klondike, Under command of Lieut.-Col. Evans.

ed, then, all one has to do is to go out and pull them in. But salmon are not the only fish to be caught in these waters; there are cod (of various kinds), bass, herring, and many others.

For real sport with rod or gun, however, let one go for a tramp in almost any direction, and he will find all he desires. The streams swarm