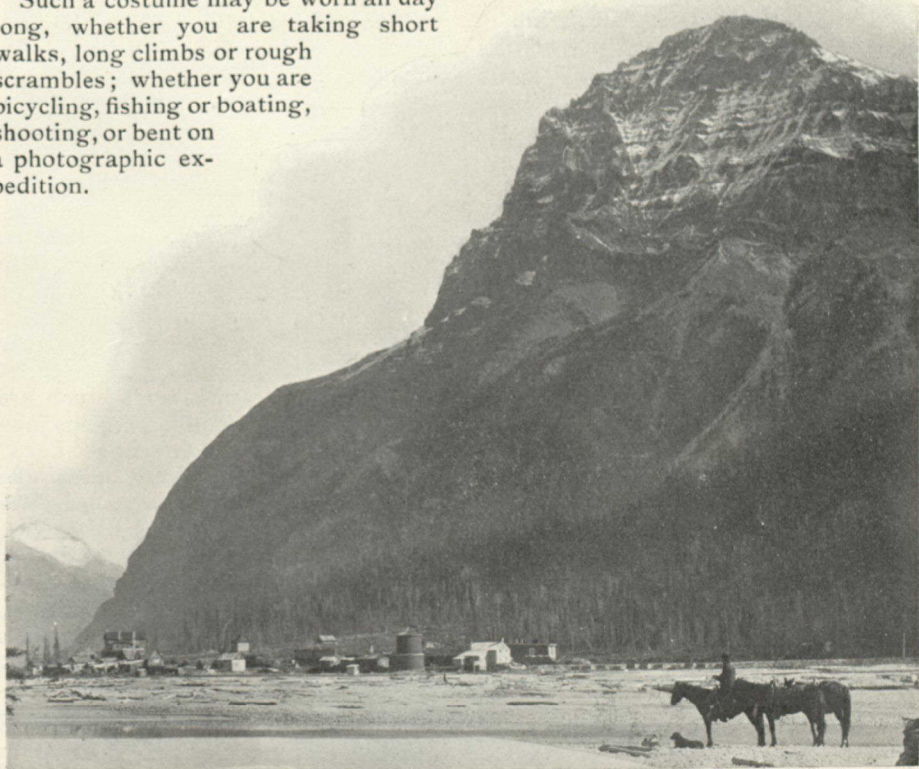


after several years of practical experience amongst the Rockies and Selkirks of British Columbia, I would most unhesitatingly say to any of my sex who may contemplate a summer tour amid these glorious mountains, that the only feasible and suitable costume to wear consists of a short skirt, falling about eight inches off the ground, made of some light-weight, dust-coloured, woollen material, and a saque coat to match, cut loose; a cotton or flannel blouse, according to the weather; tan spat-puttees, or gaiters; thick-soled, laced tan shoes, with a few hobnails in them; and a wide-brimmed straw or a soft felt hat. For hot days a coat and skirt made of galatea, or strong brown holland, are desirable; and, if preferred, a pair of high laced boots may be substituted for the shoes and gaiters. A short riding-habit skirt is also necessary; with this any blouse may be worn.

Such a costume may be worn all day long, whether you are taking short walks, long climbs or rough scrambles; whether you are bicycling, fishing or boating, shooting, or bent on a photographic expedition.

Of course, there are women who do not shine as stars in the Alpine firmament, it is not their *métier* to "bear mid snow and ice a banner with that strange device *Excelsior*;" they prefer to follow the beaten trails, to ascend but the lower slopes of the greater hills, and gaze from thence enraptured upon the eternal monuments of rock upraised in sheer escarpment to heaven. For such there is no more delightful spot than Field. As I previously remarked, of difficult climbs there are plenty—Mount Chancellor, Cathedral Mountain, Mount Vaux, and Mount Mollison—it is a paradise for the true mountaineer; but for more modest folk there are joyous paths that lead through balsam-pine-scented forests, up and up, zig-zagging across the breast of the slopes, now lost in a dense mass of white-stemmed cotton-woods and up-



THE VILLAGE OF FIELD AND MOUNT STEPHEN