

Lakes of the Far West.

listen and learn. While we talked or dozed, the good ship steamed down the long lakes to West Robson and as the sun was sinking beneath the hills new beauty came out of the woods and waters. The outermost ripples caused by the wake of the ship gave me my first sight of silken water. Watered silk or silken water I saw in the sunset on the lower lake. Green and gold and rose in ever changing order spread out. I shouted in delight and some giggling travellers across the deck took me for a wandering celebrant of the 4th of July and laughed at me and the glory faded on land and sea as the dark settled on the ship, and the whistle blew for West Robson.

Here the crowd separated. Some going south to Trail and Rossland, the rest of us proceeding to Nelson or the East. Twenty-eight miles run on a bumpy-bump road and we are ready for sound sleep at Nelson "one of the best residential towns of British Columbia and the judicial centre of the district" as saith the guide-book of this and many other B. C. towns. Nelson lies on an arm of Kootenay Lake on sloping ground. Its population is 4600. Electric cars and light, fine schools, fine churches, fine streets and stores are among the advantages of Nelson. You are promised excellent hunting and fishing if you are a sport and those who have been here tell me the promise is always kept.

