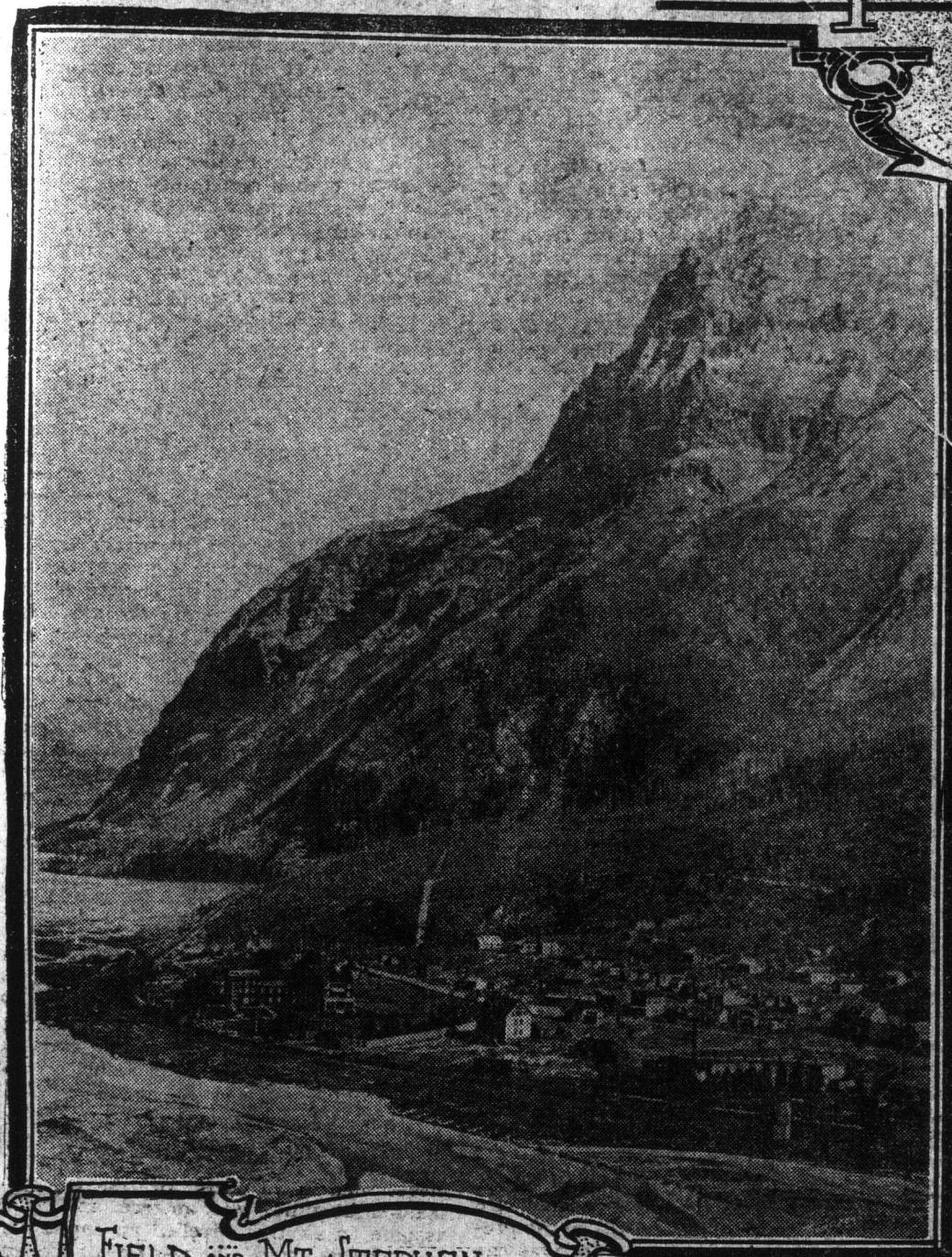
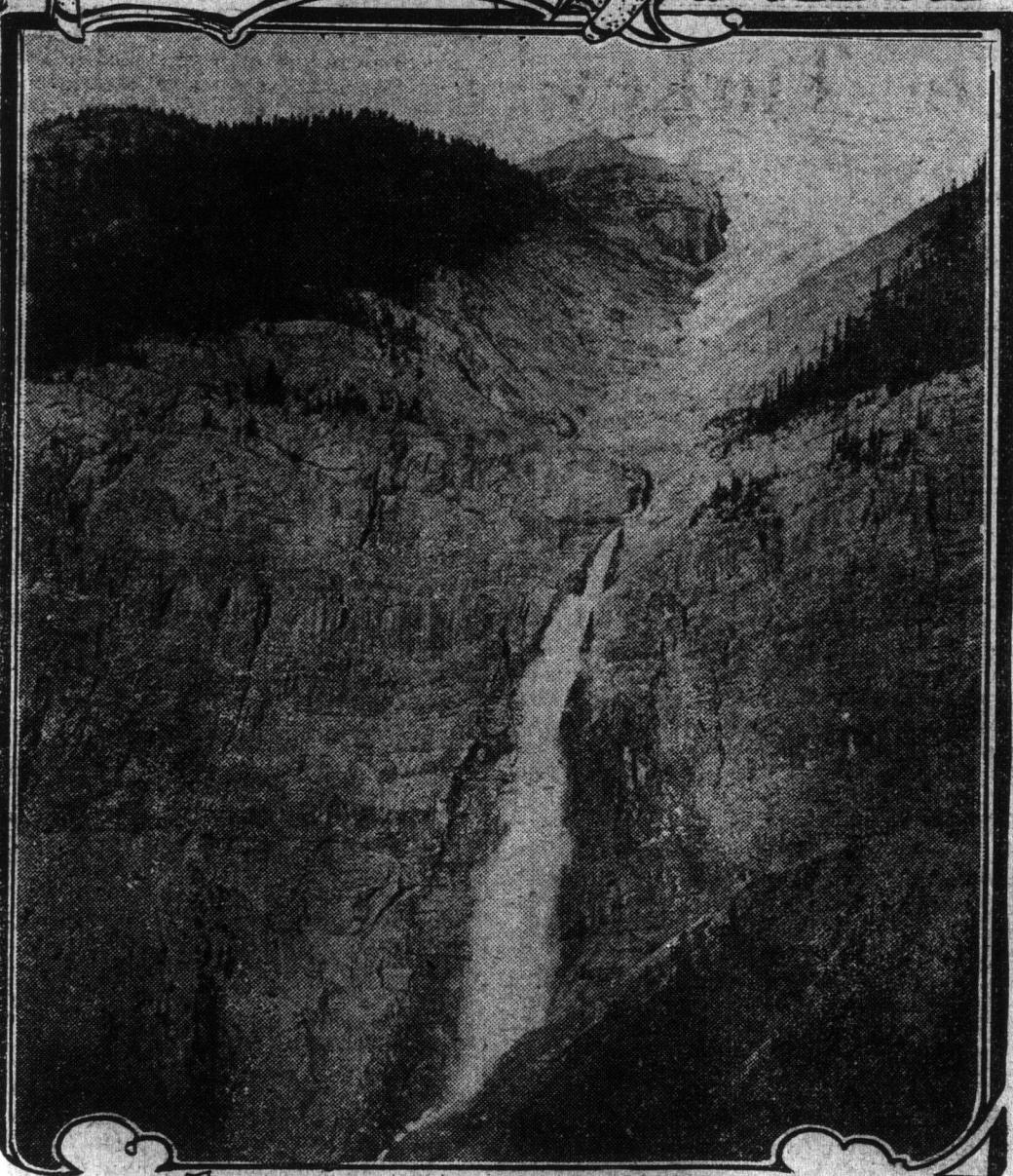


Beautiful Field

and Its Surroundings



FIELD AND MT STEPHEN



TAKAKKAW FALLS, YOHU VALLEY

gan station, while the aforesaid train, due at 9 o'clock, did not arrive till about twenty minutes before 11 p. m. And so it happened that we found ourselves coming down the famous Pass in blissful ignorance of our surroundings. By this time we had reached the stage of fatigue, termed by some people "nervous exhaustion," when we felt that we could not sit still and desired earnestly that the train would stop and let us out to walk! The long railway car was, as is usual, well lighted and the many windows showed nothing but "Cimmerian darkness." Some enterprising individual got one open. Grasping the situation, and a window at the same time, we followed suit, and crossing to the opposite side of the carriage, repeated the experiment—no light task, considering the weight of the windows—and, Lo! fatigue and fidgets had alike vanished, and we found ourselves absorbed in watching the headlong race which the train was running with the mighty Kicking Horse river, which, silvered now by the moonbeams, was rushing impetuously through the narrow gorge, the rocks of which were within a hand breadth of our seat. Later the train crossed the stream and, having it on our right and far beneath us, we were next gazing at numerous electric lamps, apparently extending half-way up a mountain, at which at first sight we took to be the small town or village of Field, but later discovered to belong to the camp of the great silver and lead mine on the side of Mt. Stephen, some two thousand five hundred feet above its base.

On the train rushed, and at last pulled up at the station of Field at the mysterious hour of midnight.

As at most chief stopping places through the Rocky and Selkirk ranges, the C. P. R. has at Field one of their luxurious hotels, and in this instance directly on the station platform. The next day's sunlight revealed to us some of the scenic beauties of this wonderful mountain valley. To the immediate left of the hotel towers Mt. Stephen, a mass of rock ten thousand feet above sea level and six thousand five hundred feet above the valley. To the right Mt. Dennis rears its lofty head, and opposite, on the other side of the river, Mt. Burgess commands the situation. On Mt. Stephen are some celebrated fossil beds, and though we had no ambition to climb to the summit, we did determine to visit them. They occupy an area of one hundred and fifty square yards and lie some two thousand five hundred feet up the righthand slope of the mountain. One of the guidebooks describes the way as "Along an easy bridge path." We feel constrained to observe that we did not find it such, and though tolerably venturesome on most occasions, at last hearkened to the voice of Prudence, which urged us to "go no further." However, we had succeeded in securing a couple of small specimens, as much as we cared to carry, and felt fairly content. To attempt an ascent of the whole of Mt. Stephen without the assistance of a guide, would be, in our opinion, sheer madness, and this we think may, with but few exceptions, safely be said of the entire Rocky and Selkirk region. But there are many delightful excursions around the prosperous little village of Field which may safely be taken by the most unadventurous tourist, and first amongst these we would class "The Natural Bridge." A two and a half or three mile walk down the Kicking Horse river discovers this, one of nature's charming wonders. Long ago the bed of the river extended up to the rocks which now bridge it, and its waters poured over in a headlong fall, but the stone was soft and gradually became eaten away until a hole was formed in the very rock; that accomplished, nothing could stop the flood which daily wore a channel or tunnel for itself, and now "the rocks which once faced a waterfall, remain to bridge a rapid." It is said the end is not yet, and that some day the river will be the conqueror and the rocks forming the "Bridge" will be dashed down and lie as simple boulders in the bed of the stream.

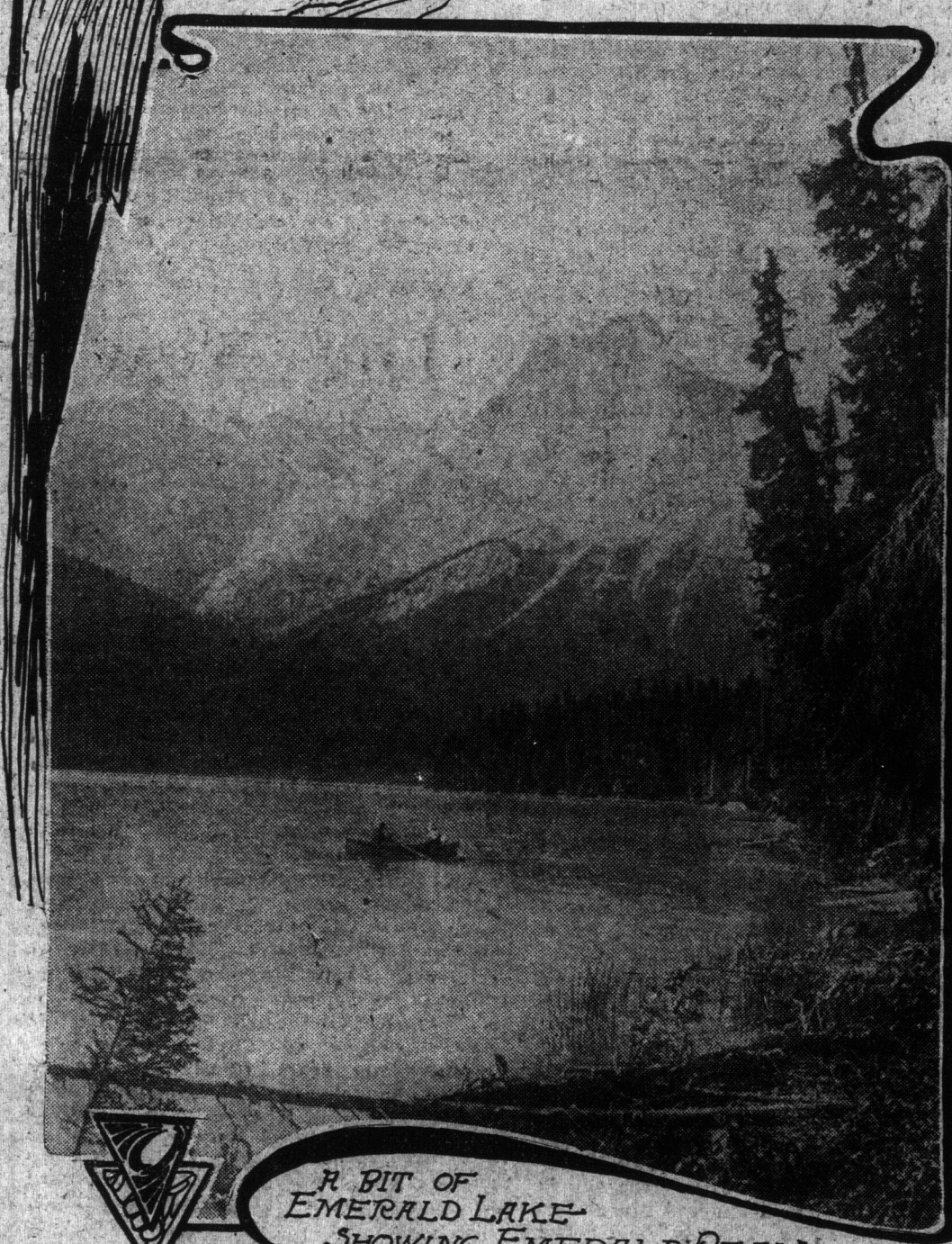
The great excursion at Field, however, is to the far-famed Yoho valley. Halfway to it and seven miles from the village is the beautiful Emerald lake, at which the C. P. R. have another of their charming hotels, in this instance designated by the name of chalet. The so-called chalet has been twice enlarged, which speaks well for its need and popularity. Here, as at Field, Swiss guides can be engaged. The seven miles distance from the village is accomplished over a delightful road through a great spruce forest, and from the chalet the tourist starts round one side of the lake for the trip to the Yoho, either by pony or on foot. Passing great glaciers on the way, he at last comes to a point from which he has a glimpse of Summit lake, one thousand eight hundred feet above that of Emerald.

erald, then a short walk brings him to "Look-out Point," where a grand view of Takakkaw falls, the highest cataract in America, is obtained; this fall eventually reaches the valley and forms the Kicking Horse river. It is said to compare with anything in the far-famed Yosemite, and is eight times as high as Niagara! Other falls, including the so-called "Twin," are to be seen in this wonderful Yoho. It is at present a long excursion, sometimes accomplished by camping out, though it is possible to make the journey from the chalet in one day. Fortunately all this will soon be changed, as there is a carriage road from Field to the Yoho at present under construction, seven miles of which is now open for traffic; and, when completed, this wonderful region will be accessible to every ordinary sight-seer.

This rambling sketch has already exceeded the limits which the "Casual Tourist's" notes should occupy, but perhaps too much has not been said of the many attractions offered to the globe trotter in the vicinity of Field.—S.A.G.

HIGHEST RESTAURANT

What is probably the highest restaurant in the world has been opened at the Eismeer station of the Jungfrau railway in Switzerland. It is situated 10,000 feet above sea-level, close to the summit of the mountain. The food is not cooked by means of ordinary fuel, but by electricity generated by the Lutschine waterfall, deep down in the valley below. The cooking is done on the principle of the so-called "Papinian digester," as, owing to the rarefaction of the air at that great altitude, water boils much more quickly and would evaporate before cooking the food. With an expenditure of thirty kilowatts of electrical energy it is possible to prepare a five-course dinner for a party of 100 persons in a very short time. The guests are accommodated in a large hall hewn out of the solid rock and heated by electricity. The view from the huge window comprises mountain scenery which for grandeur has perhaps no equal in the world.



A BIT OF EMERALD LAKE SHOWING EMERALD PEAK



WHO, that knows anything of the far-famed Rockies, has not heard of Kicking Horse river? And yet, here were we who had long wished to visit it, coming directly through it, as fast as the train could carry us, without so much as even seeing it! Seems strange, but 'pity 'tis, 'tis true." However, as in most instances in this life, so on this occasion, there were extenuating circumstances to be pleaded. It was not from any lack of desire on our part to view its wonders, but simply the result of inexorable fate! In fact, we had passed the previous night in the forest, which experience had not been originally on our programme. We had arrived the following morn-

ing at our headquarters, but one hour before the advertised starting time of the train we had meant to take to Field, and were in poor condition for the journey. So, perforce, as there was no midday train, we waited for the evening one, due to arrive at 9 o'clock. We do not wish to find fault unnecessarily with the C. P. R.'s management. On the contrary, we think that an organization which can have between eight and ten thousand men out on strike, and yet continue to run the allotted number of trains, at some time or other, in the twenty-four hours, is deserving of all praise. But, in our peculiar case, it was, to say the least, trying, to endeavor to emulate Patience sitting on a monument, otherwise a bench in the waiting room of Lag-

ch, and which is the most perfect in British North America has never been of value to the is indisputable.

ce of an ordinary than briefly scan able man. There to which space but I must be per of this day that to bted for the re- pital of the pro- n. Dr. Helmcken, living or dead, of government in later the choice in sealed by the ore Davie, who of them hostile, the capital here dollars on "Gov- rected at James I cannot recall life who would et and invited de- argued that the not warrant the buildings then in commodious, and rements for fifty of the electors ap- The Government and the magnifi- James Bay side site of its anti- always believed ie a monument; buildings a sur- se and political ways of the great ren, when point- e designed, "Do ook about you!" Hadrian that he and left it a city of Theodore Davie ent Buildings at lath and plaster stone.

at the subject of ch was a many- been said of the the world. His re, and he could an applicant. But one of the softest- men I have ever tion of a political s path, his was a soft answer that ailed to appeal to s on questions of ed all differences ose friends when down upon his March, 1889. His a few words. A ber of parliament, and premier be- Justice when he

d the ermine he e died, two years sudden death of orte after his ap- believed to have ve in my posses- some time subse- Davie, in which he per memory. His und was and how arture. When he was not thought t while ancurism and it was felt t. When the day diwork, the new appropriate pomp a brilliant assem- le to be present, to be there, but ted.

er the day of his ing of March 7, rsday I had sat d had arranged to wing Monday. He On the day fixed vie, on Douglas had just left the Hospital, and that I told Dr. Davie with his brother was busy at the visit till the after-

inned my way to- I walked on a in now; he needs er and over again l until, quite in- e direction of St. swiftly, for some impelled me, and er my movements, hastening up the which the patient ng over a lounge, held a crucifix to r he was then in (ative) was gazing In a few seconds at was left of that ist was his earthly