

eastern cities, charm the eye. Where the supper—a marvel of skill—is planned, carried out, and served by perhaps the son of Lord B——, and the heir apparent to a baronetcy—known here only as Policemen X. !”

Among the familiar faces are missed those of Captain Deane and his stately English wife, and Miss Jukes (now Mrs. Saunders) while we meet yet Mrs. Moffat, Mrs. Allan, *Mesdames* Perry, Macdonell, Gagnon, Jukes and Starnes, whose equipages daily dash gaily up and down the “trails” of the low prairie.

How do we amuse ourselves?

Euchre parties, carpet dances, the tennis court, and croquet; riding parties in which a happy cavalcade of laughing youth sweeps across the flower-starred prairie, or, stoutly shod, “tramps” across country to “Bayswater” whose hospitable doors are ever open to visiting friends. The young ladies at “Bayswater” are experts with the rifle, swim like ducks, and bring from their native downs a freshness of healthy beauty most agreeable to see.

Then we have pic-nics, and summer camping out at Long Lake, a delightful stretch of water—which we reach in an hour’s ride by rail—where along the white sanded beach the children—those sweet “prairie flowers”—scamper in riotous delight along the bloom-decked prairie,



Mrs. Tinning.



Hon. Edgar Dewdney.

with bewildered *bonnes* in anxious pursuit. Others are listlessly lying and gazing at the feathery clouds above, while from the deck of a little steam yacht idly curvetting about on the cool water, a sudden tug at the line and a splash betrays a speckled beauty being drawn in, giving sudden interest to the lazy scene. Then back to town sun-bronzed and freckled, where in happy coteries flourish the high teas dubbed (by excluded mortals of masculinity) “tea fights” where jolly times are discussed, and plans laid for future occasions. But if kettledrums are beyond the ken of the lords of creation they have the Assiniboia Club, a fashionable resort where the select few gather. The Hon. Joseph Royal, Lieutenant-Governor, is the Hon. President, Mr. L. O. Bourget that well-known wit and carica-