

apple-tree was planted, and Professor Saunders, accompanied by a photographer, appeared on the scene, for the purpose, not only of gazing himself upon the phenomenon, but of fixing its likeness in indelible photographs to be shown eastern doubters. There was but one apple on the tree, and that one was small and sour; nevertheless, Professor Saunders expressed great satisfaction, "for," said he, "it demonstrates that an apple *can* be grown here, which heretofore has been deemed an impossibility."

The laws of the Northwest Territory are framed at its capital, Regina, a town of two thousand inhabitants, three hundred and fifty-seven miles west of Winnipeg, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway. It is a lonely situation; in every direction, as far as the eye can reach, there is a broad, boundless prairie; the traveler, fresh from a superb palace car, with baths, barber-shops, drawing-rooms, and library, when suddenly dumped out on

the lonely station platform of Regina, gazes at the transcontinental train as it continues its western way to the ocean, and feels almost as blue as a man who drops into the sea over the poop-rail of a ship and then sees the vessel leave him. The train quickly fades away beyond the western horizon; as you look around at the vast plain about you, you wonder how you could ever get away from so vast a country, if by bad luck the railroad should forget to send more trains in the future.

Parliament house, a neat, one-story, yellow, brick cottage, covered with red shingles, stands out on the prairie a mile from Regina, near the other government buildings,—the In-

dian commissioner's office, the "palace" of the lieutenant-governor, and the headquarters of the mounted police. Outside of the Parliament house I saw half a dozen bicycles, belonging to such of the members as are fond of the wheel, and two or three buggies and saddle-horses belonging to other members who prefer the old methods of locomotion. That the majority of the members cared neither for the wheels nor horses, preferring the oldest of all methods of locomotion, walking, was evident from the fact that the horses, buggies, and bicycles, all put together, were not enough to accommodate a dozen persons, while the Parliament of the Northwest Territory consists of twenty-six members. These twenty-six men, who are allowed five hundred dollars and mileage expenses each annual session, frame laws for a territory greater in area than half of Europe. While all seemed fairly able and intelligent, only one or two members



BIG TREE IN STANLEY PARK, VANCOUVER.