

NEW GOVERNMENT BRIDGE AT QUESNEL



THE TOWN AS IT LOOKS TODAY





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CATTLE BANCH NEAR WEST OUESNEL

town has lain dormant. Now it is coming to life with the advent of railroads. This awakening is the permanent one. People are coming in to make homes and to dwell peacefully and independently. They are the ones who are making our country the strongest arm of the Enpire. These men are the backbone of any empire.

Close by this interesting place the Duke of Sutherland has established his colony of strong, hardy Highlanders. He says he means to choose only the best from this nation of good men. The Cariboo country will be good to such men and they in turn are helping to make it.

Those who are there now are pioneers. They have travelled many miles from a railroad to get in. The railroads will be there in a little while, and these pioneers are, many of them even now, realizing wondrous profit on the lands they obtained.

It is only a few months since the news became known that this great Inland Empire was to be opened by the railroads. Naturally some people went in at once and bought property. Many vanted farms, others wanted to find out where the big towns would be. They know one cannot lay out a town anywhere, here in our mountainous province, as they do on prairies. These shrewd men, the city builders, say that West Quesnel has the peculiar natural location that makes for the large cities in the interior. That is to say, it is at the place where five great valleys come together and is the logical base of supply and distributing centre for the whole district.

Our real cities are built and grow and are permanent if the country around them has natural resources sufficient to make them. This is the reason for a city at West Quesnel. Can you picture in your mind a fan? Can you see this fan as great valleys branching out from a common point? Such is the fortunate location of this city.

The great Quesnel Valley stretches away to the south-east.

Another goes east toward Barkersville and beyond.

One valley runs north, taking in Fort George and the Nechaco Valley.

The famous Blackwater Valley, said by many to be the best in the province,

Then, of course, the Fraser Valley leads southward and last to the sea.

Here are five great valleys, containing thousands of acres of the finest farming land in Canada. The hills and streams are full of gold and copper. The Guggenheims have one mine alone in this district that has produced \$3,000,000 in gold, \$1,500 every day it operates. Some of the best coal prospects in the province are located in these same hills. These are only waiting for the railroads to come in, when they will spring into life. There is oil in the valleys, too. It seeps up through the ground in ots of places. One company has staked oil claims right up to the lines of the town.

There will be an oil boom up there when the railroads are in and they can set up drilling machines. There will be an oil boom like they have had in California. Millions have been made there. However, oil is not what this country

The great source of wealth to this country is in its land—crops. Anything grows well here. There is not enough people yet to settle this country up. If there were, this story could not be written. For when this rich black loam is all under the plow and is sending its produce into the city, you, perhaps, will tell your friends another of the stories of British Columbia. The stories that are so hard for others to believe who are not here to see it.

Nature has been awfully good to this big interior of our province with her rich gifts of land and coal and gold and the other things she has hidden in the hills and valleys. Then, as if to make sure that railways would come through, she has made this the only possible route through the province from north to south. She has seen to it that her most favored spot should not be overlooked.

Already two railways have put their surveyors into the field and located routes up through here. One of these runs right across the town, and they see business waiting for them.

The other line runs along the border. The former company, the Pacific Great Eastern, is under construction now, but the British Columbia and Alaska Company say they will reach this district as soon as the other company. Naturally the one in first will get control of a lot of the business originating in and around West Quesnel.

It is not hard, either, to see interurban tram lines running out of the city into these rich valleys. There is so much water-power undeveloped that power will cost practically nothing. The grades for building lines are easy. They will follow the different government reads that run out through each of these

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There will be an oil boom up there when the railroads are in and they can set up drilling machines. There will be an oil boom like they have had in California. Millions have been made there. However, oil is not what this country is depending on.

The great source of wealth to this country is in its land—crops. Anything grows well here. There is not enough people yet to settle this country up. If there were, this story could not be written. For when this rich black loam is all under the plow and is sending its produce into the city, you, perhaps, will tell your friends another of the stories of British Columbia. The stories that are so hard for others to believe who are not here to see it.

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Now, that you have the picture of a fan in your mind which represents West Quesnel and those fertile valleys stretching away in all directions, can't you see a city there? Can't you see the railways running up these valleys, with trains going and coming? Some carrying the products of cities out to the country and the mines, and others coming in loaded with products of the farm and mines. Can you see how anything can stop a great city in the centre of such natural wealth? Do you know of any place with such a nature-favored location that is not making good? Think of Winnipeg, Calgary, Edmonton, in fact any of our interior cities. Can you think of any place where you have an equal chance on an investment of only a few dollars? Just do what your own judgment tells you to. It's always right, if you trust it.



THIS IS THE KIND OF LAND THE SETTLERS GET

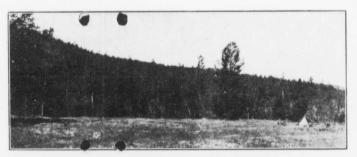


GARDENS ALWAYS LOOK LIKE THIS IN WEST QUESNEL





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FINE OPEN COUNTRY AROUND WEST QUESNEL

LOTS IN THIS CITY ARE FOR SALE BY

THE WEST QUESNEL TOWNSITE CO.

336 HASTINGS STREET WEST - VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA

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