

long summer evenings when Winnipeg puts on its sports clothes and takes life al fresco and happily.

Winnipeg has drawn its population from all quarters of the earth. Lured by the marvellous growth of the city and the country, of which Winnipeg is the chiefest centre, people have flocked to the capital city of Manitoba and have swelled the place from a tiny village to a fine, modern city in thirty-five years. The man from Eastern Canada has come, bringing lacrosse, hockey and baseball. The Britisher has crossed the ocean with his cricket bat and shin-guards, or golf sticks, or tennis racquet, or soccer football outfit, snugly tucked into his luggage. Up from the South, comes the "American"—so-called by his Canadian cousins—and if he doesn't tote a bat, ball, a mitt or glove, he is pretty sure to have the constitution and by-laws of the brotherhood of baseball fans tucked in his pocket, at the very least. Sundry of his kind, too, play tennis with energy, dash and much assiduity, and when trap-shooting or hunting is on, there is none more eager or able than the sportsman from the South. The combined effect of this exodus of men of various sport tastes from their several home countries, produces a fine symposium of sports in Winnipeg and gives the most catholic taste in sports a chance for entire satisfaction.

Climate and latitude has much to do with the enjoyment of these several sports in Winnipeg. Very few summer days in Western Canada are rainy, very few are too hot. As a rule, the rain comes in short, sharp showers, followed by brilliant sunshine that dries up the ground quickly and does not interfere with outdoor work or play. Occasional days are hot, but the heat is of a sort that permits one to go about on the open prairie, bareheaded and with nothing but the natural growth of hair between his skull and the sun's rays, without fear of sunstroke and in comfort. Even the hottest days are followed by cool evenings and nights, so that it is no exaggeration to say that