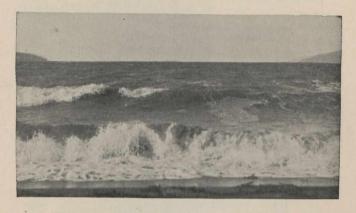
and to hear the noise of the breakers, as they ride gallantly in, like foam-flecked steeds, and fling themselves, spent, upon the shore.



Surt at English Bay.

Here are to be found in full swing all the pleasures of a seaside resort, and one may with equal enjoyment bathe, or swim, or fish, or go for a sail, or paddle a canoe, or merely bask on the sands, content to watch the amusements of the crowd of happy children and grown-ups. And when day wanes, and the sun drops over the edge of the bay, sending a shaft of gold across the waters, and sky and mountains take on gorgeous tints, one can understand tourists saying, "The sunsets are worth crossing continents to see." During the evenings an orchestra plays in a pavilion overlooking the bay, and this is a very attractive feature throughout the season.

As everyone knows, British Columbia is very dear to the heart of the sportsman, and those who have pursued the mountain goat, or bear, or listened for the cry of the cougar or mountain lion, or stalked the deer through the great trackless forests, know full well the excitement and