

sale at very reasonable terms. He also agrees to take the fruit raised on these orchards at market prices. There is no doubt but that his large fruit canning establishment will do much towards covering the rich bottom lands with fruit trees.

But I must proceed, as we are still forty miles from Okanogan mission, which can either be reached over land by stage or down the lake by steam boat. We toss up, and take the stage, and are five miles out of town and beginning to climb the great divide before it is light enough to discern objects around us distinctly. The country was covered with wild sunflowers (*Helianthus divaricatus*) many of which were in bloom. We were nearly two hours climbing to the top of the divide, which is a low range of mountains (destitute of trees except an occasional clump of cotton wood) running across the country separating two ranges of mountains. After rounding the little promontory, we see stretching before us for nearly fifteen miles a narrow strip of water which the driver calls long lake.

At 12 o'clock, we halt on its shore to water and feed our horses, and and refresh ourselves by rest and lunch, which we did seated in the shade of an enormous Douglas fir which rose to a height of 250 feet and must have been two feet in diameter. The country around here is park like, consisting of cotton wood and fir, with wild flowers underneath; a favorite deer country although I had not the pleasure of seeing any. The lake is as clear as crystal and filled with trout, which are seen jumping after flies in the shade of the trees. After leaving here the mountains come in close to the lake and we are again obliged to climb. The driver, who is always ready to interest his passengers, calls our attention to a narrow strip of land running out into the lake, which is called the railroad, so named because of its striking resemblance to ours. On investigation we found it to be an old beaver dam stretching in the form of a crescent across the lake, with a white beach formed of quartz pebbles which made it appear in the distance like the grade of a railroad. This dam divides the lower end of the lake from the main body, and was probably built for a protection against the violent wind storms which sweeps over these lakes. It is about one hundred feet wide and a mile and a half long. Passing around the lower end of Long Lake, we pass several small lakes and see flocks of wild ducks enjoying themselves, as only a duck knows how.

About five o'clock in the afternoon we enter the Okanogan Valley, and see before us an immense plain dotted here and there with clumps of trees, it is said to be thirty miles long and fifteen broad, with lofty mountains, many of them snow capped, stretching away on the east and south; and the Okanogan Lake on the west. We now pass snug cottages and out buildings, well kept orchards and large wheat fields. The soil is a dark rich loam, with an occasional patch of alkali, which is very noticeable by the absence of vegetation and its white appearance. The country was naturally prairie covered with tall bunch grass. It was discovered by miners, during the gold excitement and many of the creeks which flowed into the lake, at that time yielded an abundant harvest of the yellow metal, and John Chinamen, may be still seen rocking the cradle by the side of these streams, while many of the white miners are tilling the soil or cattle ranching on the extensive ranges on the western side of the lake. Lord Aberdeen has 150 acres under fruit and 40 under hops in this valley. The climate is all that can be desired, an Italian sky overhead and generally a nice cool breeze off the lake during the afternoon. The air is so clear, that a lecturer on bacteria is not needed to teach the people how to preserve meat. It is quite a surprise for a tenderfoot to see meat keep for two weeks in the open air (covered with a screen to keep flies off) and the thermometer standing at 90° F in the shade.

The greatest drawback is the absence of rain, which necessitates considerable extra outlay digging irrigation ditches etc. The great importance of a constant water supply, has caused the Provincial Government to build an immense reservoir in the mountains on Mission Creek.

At Fairview, sixty miles further south, is situated the largest gold mine in B. C. Silver and lead ore also abundant. Nature has indeed bestowed her benefits with a lavish hand, on this remote corner of our Dominion.

A LETTER.

The following communication was recently received at the office of O. A. C. REVIEW:

20th Dec., 93

DEAR SIR,

I should much like an answer to the following Questions respecting Canada as a country to Emigrate what is the average heat & cold! Are living and clothing expensive!

Are the people eaten up with mosquitoes in the Hot Season, If Canada is free from yellow fever snakes &c If he considers it a country to which an Englishman with tendency to Chest complications would be wise to go; and if the country is sufficiently civilized to be safe.

& oblige,

P. S. Handbook to Canada if you have one to spare I am a farmers son but follow the Clothing trade here.

(Firm's stamp)

PERSONALS.

F. Aveline has gone on a visit to Australia.

W. Macdonald, champion athlete 92-93, is at present assisting on his brother's farm, "Glenaladale."

T. H. Mason, '77, is a successful dairy farmer of Elgin county, having been awarded gold medal and diploma on butter at the World's Fair. He has been engaged in Institute work during this month.

A. E. Wark, '84, after leaving the College engaged in the dairy business. He has made butter making a special study, and he has reached the highest eminence in the manufacture of one of the most important products of the Province. Three gold medals and a bronze medal won at the Colonial exhibition and his recent success at the World's Fair, is sufficient evidence that he is master of the art, and a credit to his native county of Lambton. Mr. Wark is manager of the Paisley creamery, which has a daily capacity of 1500 pounds of the "Maple Leaf" brand; samples of which won a score of 94 out of a possible 100 points at Chicago.

F. C. S. Carpenter, '92, writing from Rat Portage says: "I am not reflecting a great deal of credit on my Alma Mater in the management of my farm, because of my poor eyesight. It needs an extraordinarily good pair of eyes and a very fair microscope to be able to detect any farming land in my immediate vicinity. I might add too that I am not harbouring matrimonial intentions against any one. At present I am in the Sheriff's office performing the onerous duties of head clerk and deputy; and as I appear to be the only subordinate in this department, I may be said to compose the whole staff." We are at a loss to know why it is that he feels obliged to deny "harbouring matrimonial intentions;" but we are sure that wherever his lot is cast Mr. Carpenter will not fail to sustain the good reputation of this Institution.

T. J. Macdonald, after leaving the College, settled down on a farm in his native Province, P. E. Island. Being an enthusiastic dairyman, he has had his farm well stocked with animals of good milking qualities, and has provided for their comfort by erecting commodious buildings. The stables are complete. The cows stand in double stalls, tied with a light neck chain and furnished with a low feed box. Root cellar and feed rooms are arranged with a view to minimizing labor in attending to the requirements of the stock. Adjoining the barn a silo is built, circular in form, with a capacity of from 200 to 300 tons. It is boarded inside and outside with two ply of matched lumber, with tar paper between. Inside the dairy, everything necessary for the manufacture of a first class article is supplied. As soon as the milking is done, the milk is run through a separator, the skim milk is fed to young animals, while the cream is made into lb packages, and when packed into 48 pound boxes is ready for market. Mr. Macdonald spares no pains to keep his property up to the standard of a first class dairy farm, and we hope that he will be successful in his endeavors to teach his brother farmers how to carry on scientific agriculture.