

Okanagan branch railway, operated by the C. P. R., carries the traveller through the Okanagan Valley, the California of Canada, where fruits of almost all kinds are grown to perfection in abundance. A trip on the Okanagan Lake on the comfortable steamers of the C. P. R. is a treat and visitors to the pretty towns along the shores of the lake cannot fail to enjoy the beauties of the scenes and the hospitality of the people.

The railway and steamship services south from Revelstoke afford transportation to the Lardeau and the far-famed Slocan, with their silver-lead mines, to pretty mountain lakes and fastnesses, to Nelson, Rossland and the Boundary, with their great mining and smelting enterprises.

Within twelve miles of Arrowhead, on the south branch, are the famous Halcyon Hot Springs, with a well-equipped sanitarium and hotel. Six miles further on are St. Leon Hot Springs, a charming holiday resort. Splendid fishing and boating are to be had on the Arrow Lakes.

North from Revelstoke is a virgin field of intense interest to the tourist. Here is the Big Bend, made famous by the gold production of the sixties. The Bend is so named from the great return of the Columbia River 120 miles of Revelstoke, where it wheels south on its course. For over 40 miles north from Revelstoke the river is navigable by the fine river steamer of the Revelstoke Navigation Company. A party of tourists who had travelled the world over took in this trip during the last season, and stated it was the finest river trip they had ever experienced, and they would not have missed it on any account. No tourist should leave the mountains without taking in this trip. The scenery on the upper river above Revelstoke is of the grandest description—taking in the Columbia caynon with its rocky walls carved and hewn by a giant water power. At other points the steamer pushes her way over rapids and riffles that make the traveller wonder how the boat on which he travels glides so smoothly over them.

From the steamer some grand sights are to be had, notably at Five Mile, (35 miles up the river) the Frenchman's Cap and its neighbouring glaciers which, glinting in the sunlight, seem to approach almost to the water's edge.

From the river trails lead to the mountain basins, and there is no where the world over a prettier country to be met with than the parks on the summits of the mountains, with their great stretches of level or gently sloping country, swathed in grass and pea vines, carpeted in lovely flowers, and interspersed with the rich green of balsam and spruce trees.

No more entrancing holiday resorts could be found than these beautiful parks of nature's design, with their bracing atmosphere. This is a great game country too—bear, caribou and mountain goat being plentiful. Tourists might spend weeks of healthgiving recreation amid these mountains bright with sunshine and floweri, under the canopy of heaven and breathing the life-giving atmosphere. When the time comes to leave these wondrous scenes the tourist cannot but