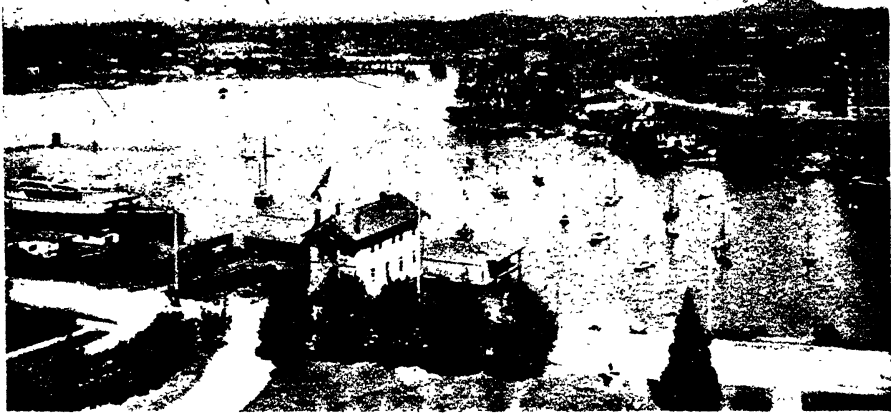




EDWARDS BROS., PHOTOGRAPHERS.

VICTORIA—THE QUEEN

Queen City being one of the most exquisite places in all this beautiful Dominion of which we are the proud sons and daughters.

Sea-girt by the Straits of Juan de Fuca, and with the snow-capped range of Olympian Mountains lying to the south-west, Victoria is situated on the edge of a rich agricultural district, where the farms and fields of prosperous settlers evidence what can be done by the energy of men aided by a temperate climate; for be the sky blue with summer's reflected glory, or grey with the clouds of an autumn rain, the thermometer never plays tricks upon unwary ranchers, nor, except in very

rare instances, goes beyond the moderate limits of 33° and 80° Fahrenheit.

As a summer resort for tourists Victoria is altogether delightful, offering capital hotel accommodation, sport of every kind, fishing, shooting, boating, golf, cricket, tennis, and the most beautiful drives and bicycle rides imaginable. In this locality, alone in all the vast province of British Columbia, are the country lanes and highways hedged for miles by thorn and thicket, where brambles luxuriate, and wild flowers struggle for supremacy with trailing vines and upstart weeds. Along such roads, bordered by well-cultivated fields, or out past Oak Bay, close to

the golf links, where the sweep of the blue Pacific waters washes up over the rocky boulders that fringe the shore, one may cycle or ride for miles; or, taking some other direction, have a specially attractive goal in view, Cadboro' Bay, William's Head, Goldstream, Cedar Hill, and a dozen other equally lovely suburbs being well within the possibility of a pleasant day's excursion.

Boating, too, may be indulged in up the gorge, or



THE SEALING FLEET IN VICTORIA HARBOUR.