

Turtle Mountain, to the north and west the Souris River, on the banks of which is abundance of wood for present wants. Doleraine is the present terminus of the South Western Railway, and therefore does an immense business in buying wheat, which is here a great crop and fine and plump, weighing 63 lbs to the bushel. Lots of good land here at \$4 to \$7 per acre. There is not so deep a deposit of alluvial soil here as on the east of the Pembina Mountains, but the land is fertile with a good subsoil.

Returning I took farewell of the party at Manitou, from which place I was to ride across the country to the east of Pembina Mountains on a broncho. These are magnificent saddle horses of great endurance and speed. The country on my way to the mountains was very fine and the day delightful, which made the ride very enjoyable. On approaching the mountains the country began to be covered with scrub, and as we passed rapidly on to near the summit my eye was gladdened with the sight of two magnificent specimens of the elk standing on the trail in front of us. They are noble looking animals, but very timid and soon bounded from our sight. On we went to the summit, where I drew up to behold one of the finest sights that I ever beheld. Before me I could see a distance of seven or eight square miles, the prairie green and dotted over at the base of the mountain with hay stacks, the after grass thick and luxuriant. In the distance the country was covered with stacks of rich grain, giving unmistakable evidence of its fertility and adaptability for grain growing. At our feet on the slope of the mountain were small oaks, covered with their yellow autumn leaves in striking contrast to the green prairie below. This, as the sun was just setting, formed a picture I shall not soon forget, and enchanting in the extreme. I am again off and soon reach the comfortable residence of Mr. Wm. Kennedy, formerly of Erin. His buildings are in a nice oak grove. He has a fine farm of