to cross the great Leon salt lake. The entrance to this enchanting stream is exceedingly beautiful, the sandy banks being luxuriantly wooded. In many places the branches of the trees on each side interlace, so that one proceeds beneath a canopy of thick greenery. Further on the stream divides into many channels, most of them unnavigable, but keeping to the main stream, after a charming voyage of nearly two hours, the woods are left behind, and the Boulard footbridge is reached. From this point vegetation ceases, and bare sandhills take its place, until Moliets-Plage comes into view at the river mouth.

Leaving Leon in the afternoon, a short run through Messanges, Vieux Boucau, Soustons to Hossegor gives one an oportunity of seeing the salt lake chain. That of Hossegor, at one time a huge fresh-water reservoir, until it was invaded by the sea during a terrific storm, is particularly lovely, as it is entirely surrounded by pine trees, whose reflections in the still, mirror-like surface lend it an added charm. A navigable channel leads to the tiny village and beach of Capbreton, where on a real stormy day the breaking of the enormous Atlantic rollers on the shore is a truly magnificent spectacle. After spending the night at Hossegor, send the car on to Capbreton, and be taken across the lake and through the channel by This is a charming little variation, the banks being bordered with pretty villas, with a background of pine-woods.

After a leisurely lunch at the hotel the last stage is accomplished through oak and pine woods as far as Labeme, where we join the main road to Bayonne. A stop of an hour or so to to visit the cathedral, the 'chateau-vieux,' the citadel and ramparts of this old-world city, and then on to Biarritz, the end of the tour of the Silver Coast. A more delightful way still of spending a summer holiday during August or September in this unique and beautiful district would be on foot, with plenty of time at one's disposal in which to visit all the out-of-the-way 'beauty spots,' which are missed in a short trip by car.

FIRST APPLE TREE ON PRAIRIES

In Ontario the horticulturists, a few years ago, put up a monument to mark the site of the first McIntosh Red apple tree. In Manitoba they reverse the process by honouring the man rather than the tree, and by doing it while the man is still alive. At the recent convocation of Manitoba Agricultural College the portraits of four men who have greatly helped western agriculture were hung

in the convocation hall and their names inscribed on the college roll of fame. Those honoured were Dr. S. A. Bedford, Brigadier-General Hugh N. Dyer, and Messrs. J. W. Scallion and A. P. Stevenson, all well known agriculturists. The last named was honoured for his success in fruit growing and as being the one who over forty years ago, planted the first apple tree in Manitoba. In addition to his work in connection with fruit trees, Mr. Stevenson was one of the

earliest believers in the work of planting shelter-belts across prairie farms and about the farm buildings, and for over twenty years has been one of the tree-planting promoters of the Dominion Forestry Branch. When he began, it was generally believed that trees would not grow on the prairies, and much of the progress of the work in the early days was due to Mr. Stevenson's enthusiasm and to experience gained on his own farm near Morden, Manitoba.

