

MAMMOTH TREES OF CALIFORNIA AND YOSEMITE VALLEY.

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SECTION OF BIG TREE.

Why do so many Canadians go to Europe for rare sights and scenes before they have studied fairly the resources and wonders of their own continent? The traveller need not go to Switzerland for bold and rare mountain effects, for the Rocky and Sierra ranges will afford panoramas which cannot be rivalled in the Old World, from the Alps to the Himalayas. He need not sail up the Rhine for

grand river scenery, for nothing can excel that of the golden-sanded Fraser, in British Columbia, as it breaks through the rocky battlements of the cascade range. He need not sigh for Italy, with the tender azure of its sky, the deep blue of its sea, the soft tints of its vine-clad hills, and the balm of its southern air—for one has it all in the sensuous beauty, the golden haze, the golden landscape, the golden soil of sunny, dreamy California. He need not coast along the shores of classic Greece to find an Archipelago, with isles like crystal gems set in a silver sea. One has but to navigate that wealth of waters. Puget's Sound, or the Gulf of Georgia, to find for four hundred miles along the shores of the youngest and most distant province of our own Dominion, an inland sea studded with islands of every form and beauty—a Western Cyclades. And if he wants a sublime Apocalypse, a