

Meanwhile, John Dayton has made the trip to his cattle ranch in the foothills of the Rockies by automobile.

The ranch buildings nestle like a small city on the crest of a hill that commands a view of unsurpassed beauty, pastures and meadow lands sweep down to canyons ~~xxxx~~ that hang above the widely curving Bow River. The rugged and gigantic peaks of the mighty rocky mountains, snow clad on the top sketch their jagged fingers across an horizon, whose sunsets are unmatched anywhere else in the world. A peculiarity of the Alberta skies, that may be shown in pictures is in August and September what is known as the harvest moon. The skies are bright light till ten and eleven and a great moon---seeming almost artificial hangs above the sky. After August the skies are remarkable for the great streaks and slashes of northern lights; the night rainbows, and the milky way. In no other place in the world are the skies more beautiful than Alberta, and I believe they could be shown in the pictures.

Under this sky, the ranch buildings shine up white and clear. Corrals, implements houses, cattle sheds, barns garage, bunk houses, cook houses, foreman's cottage, and the big ranch house itself---all are painted white with dark red roofs. The house has wide spreading verandahs, on which swinging couches and hammocks and lounging chairs are shown, with flower boxes and vines. Inside, the monster living room reveals the last word in luxury on a ranch house. A great fireplace made of the native rocks, the walls, the