

a very good illustration of this road and its log foundation was given.

At Yale, an outfitting point for mountaineers and trappers, we stopped to water the engine. Children crowded up to the cars with small baskets of berries, and nosegays of nasturtiums and exorhiza white pansies—a strange produce for this wild, half-civilized country.

It was noon when we finished our twenty-nine-hundred-and-sixth mile from Montreal, and rolled into the station at the wonderful city of Vancouver.

I say wonderful, because five years ago today its site was covered with a dense forest, and after it was well started in its growth as a city, a fire swept away every building but one. The city now contains a thriving, enterprising and industrious population of fifteen thousand and

upward. It has fine, broad streets, lined with imposing structures of brick and granite; well appointed schools and churches; a fine, large hotel, electric lights, and, in short, all the appurtenances of an orderly and well established city.

We took advantage of our few hours' stay there to drive through Stanley Park, where I saw and photographed cedars forty feet in circumference. Through the openings in the shrubbery we caught glimpses of the blue Pacific.

Here ends properly the account of our trip "from Montreal to Vancouver." From this point we took a steamer to Victoria, eighty miles distant, and thence sailed on the "Queen" for Alaska.



CARVINGS BY BRITISH COLUMBIAN INDIANS.
(From the Collection of the Marquis of Lorne.)

Church News.

MONTREAL NOTES.

Owing to the recent heated term, as many families as could arrange for it at all, have escaped somewhere to the country, so that the Sunday congregations of late have been unusually small in the city churches. A good many of the pastors have followed their people, and their pulpits are being filled by strangers from other towns, either passing through or taking their holiday in a temporary sojourn here. Among others is the Rev. G. H. Smith, B. D., of Thimmesford, Ont., who is supplying Taylor Church, with much satisfaction to the people during the absence of the pastor, the Rev. Thomas Bennett.

The Sabbath School of Taylor Church held its annual picnic at Sherringham Park, on the 22nd July. The day proved rather an unfortunate one. Rain fell steadily throughout a large portion of the time they were able to remain, and the whole party was deeply saddened by the fact that Mr. John Bass, a young man of nineteen, belonging to this school, was drowned while

batting within an hour after their arrival. The body was discovered later in the day, and brought back to the city by an evening train.

On an recent Sunday evening, thieves effected an entrance into the vestry of Knox Church by forcing open a side door, and carried off a number of valuable articles. A string box was broken into and two silver communion cups with three silver plates were taken. No trace of the thieves has yet been found by the police, nor has the stolen property been recovered.

Much sympathy is felt for the Rev. Mr. Dewey, of Stanley St. Church, on the death of his mother, who attained the unusually ripe age of ninety-two. She had made her home in his household throughout the whole of his ministerial life, and was highly esteemed by all who knew her. Between sickness in his family and bereavement through death, Mr. Dewey has passed through much affliction during the past year.

A very striking miracle is said to have taken place recently at La Bonne Ste. Anne, the beneficiary being a poor fisherman from Gaspe, who had been suffering for two years past from ulcers and swellings of the throat, which were pronounced incurable by the doctors and which made it impossible almost for him to swallow any food. After hearing mass, receiving the sacrament and venerating the relic, he proclaimed himself radically cured, and subsequently partook of a hearty breakfast at one of the boarding-houses in the village. The faith-cure sanitarium is by no means confined to Protestant circles. Perhaps a case like the above which is reported as having taken place in the presence of over a thousand pilgrims, may help some of our deluded sceptics to realize how little significance after all is to be attached to all such cases. They are as easily wrought by suggestion as by a genuine spiritual faith, and are even more readily turned to account in its interest. There is probably no more fraud or self-deception in the onset of cases than in the other, and on neither side do we hear much of the large number of cases, in which injury results rather than benefit—where any effect is produced at all. The Governors of McGill University

have just appointed Mr. Ernest William McBride, a Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, to the chair of 'Logic,' lately founded by Sir Donald Smith. Prof. McBride is a native of Belfast, Ireland, and comes with an excellent record for thorough scholarship and successful experience. This department forms part of the work formerly taught by Sir William Dawson. It is to be hoped that the new Professor may prove worthy of his distinguished predecessor.

Mr. A. A. Graham, M. A., B. D., who was mentioned last week as having been called to Deer Park, Toronto, has also been called to Petrolia and to Mount Forest. It is not yet known which of the three he has decided to accept. He is at present supplying the pulpit of the Rev. I. C. Tolmie in Windsor, Ont.

Clergyman's Statement

Nerve Strength Gained by Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BRIGHTON, IOWA.—Rev. Bernard M. Shulick of this place, owing to weakness of the nerves, was for a time unable to attend to his duties. He makes this statement: "I have suffered for a long time from weak nerves. After I had taken a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla I became quite well again. The weakness of the nerves has now wholly disappeared and I am able to attend to my duties again. I am therefore grateful to Hood's Sarsaparilla and I recommend it to every one who suffers from weak nerves."

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