

LECTURE DELIVERED
BY THE
HON. MALCOLM CAMERON

TO THE
Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association.

My Lord Bishop, Ladies and Gentlemen—

I felt it an honor to be invited by this Association to address them, and sincerely regret that my education and pursuits through life have not fitted me for the preparation of a lecture on a literary or scientific subject which would aid the object of this Society, namely—the education, elevation and mutual improvement of the young men of Quebec—feeling however a lively interest in all that concerns the youth of Canada and anxious to show my feelings in any way open to me I offered to give some reminiscences of my voyage to British Columbia, which I trust may throw some light on the way thither, give some idea of the countries through which we pass in going there, some information relative to the Islands of the Pacific, and to what, I feel to be, *our own Western extremity*, British Columbia.

In the middle of July, 1862, I left Canada, with the intention of visiting that distant land, and arrived in New York in time to take the steamer of the 21st, went to the office and secured my passage in the «Champion» got my ticket for \$250 and at noon went to Pier No. 3, where I met crowds of people flocking towards the steamer, carts, carriages, and wheelbarrows, Irish