tiles and insects are all there in life-like form. In fact every 'ology is represented from Geology to Anthropology. The life of the coast Indian is portrayed in numerous relics, such as totem poles, and weapons of war. But you must hasten to the assembly rooms, and particularly to the central one, in which the Legisla-

at your feet, with its harbor and shipping beyond.

Returning by the same car line you take a small boat for the "Gorge." This is a narrow arm of the sea which runs for several miles inland and becomes one of the best places for boating on the whole coast. Half way up this inlet you come



PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, VICTORIA, B.C.

tive Assembly meets for the making of the laws of that great province.

Leaving the Parliament grounds, which are kept like the garden of a King, you must pay a visit to Beacon Hill Park. where you will wander among the native forest trees and amid the artificial lakes which are enlivened by many beautiful, and strange, water fowls, and in the crystal depths of which you will see the gold fish, blood fish, and the ivory fish,—the real aristocracy of the finny tribes. By a lover's walk you will come upon the Zoological Gardens, where you will become acquainted with rare kinds of birds of glorious plumage, together with a few wild animals. You will wish to linger in these sylvan shades and hang over the railing of the rustic bridges that span the water ways which intersect the park, and you will feel a strong temptation to pluck the flowers which grow in such luxuriance in this fairyland; but time flies, and we must pass out to the lookout point of the park. There you catch a glimpse of a waterscape, and distant mountain vistas, which cannot be eclipsed anywhere.

From this point you look down upon the waters of the straits of Juan de Fuca, and beyond, rising in immaculate whiteness, stand the Olympian Mountains. There they stand nourishing in their lap-like valleys the forests which come down to the foamy beach and climb up to the chilly snow line far above. But out against the western sky they lift themselves in seriated escarpments which complete a picture inimitable. Reluctantly we hasten to catch the street car and we are switched back through the city, crossing the James Bay bridge, passing the magnificent Post Office and the blocks of stores which line the street for the whole length of the city. Your car will take you to Spring Ridge suburb, from which elevation you will get a splendid view of the city which lies now

to the "narrows," where you witness the "falls," caused by the washing in or out of the tide, the "falls" wheeling "right about face," with the outrushing of the water. Back again to the city, and there taking the car line out to the Esquimalt Naval Station, where lie H.M.

ships ever ready at the word, for wind, wave or for war. The boatman for "two bits" will take you out to the mighty steel clad fortresses which swing at anchor in this harbor of worldwide fame. Perhaps it is not too much to say that the British fleet could find safe quarters at Esquimault. You will be shown over the ship by an "orderly" and to those who have never been through Johnny Bull's big ships it will be a revelation. You will not have time to visit the forts with their "disappearing pop guns," stationed where they could do something more than bar's did strangers become obtrusive. You will, how-ever, have to see the dry dock, where the largest vessel afloat can be stalled for repairs.

Back now to the city, four miles away, and we shall take a run through

China Town, which, by the way, will be much the same as China Town in "Frisco," from which you have come, so we can afford to pass on.

Do not fail to see the Metropolitan Methodist Church, situated on the corners of Quadra Street and Pandora Avenue. This is, as you will see, one of the finest churches in the Dominion, and you will be charmed with the artistic taste as well as the accommodations of the interior.

But you will need to leave on the Vancouver boat, and here we will turn, with the assurance that you have seen but a few of the many beautiful sights of this lovely city. One of the things to be remembered when all else fades, is the fact that you have been in the city of flowers. No other city we have ever visited can boast such a flower climate. If your time comes when the "Broom," bursts forth, you can drive for miles ambillows of blossom like unto nuggets of shining gold.

Vancouver City, burned to the ground but a few years ago, now stands with a population of not less that 30,000 and all the accommodations of the foremost cities of the east. The harbor is full of shipping from every port on the Pacific and perhaps some are there from around the "horn."

Pass up through the C.P.R. station, and wonder as you go, for you will be surprised to find one of the best stations of the line here. Then take a stroll through the streets and dine at the C.P.R. Hotel, and think you are in New York. Take the car line and go out to English Bay, where you will enjoy the best surf bathing of the coast.

Then, by a half-turn, you are taken back and dropped at the entrance of the greatest natural park in the world, This is Stanley Park. The gardens are lovely beyond the power of description, and if you have ladies along, the only way to get



KAKABEKA FALLS, NEAR FORT WILLIAM.

them past this dream of brauty is to tell them that you will now show them "better farther on." Yes, you will forget you are in Canada as you look at the animals and birds from tropical climes. Drive through this park and behold the gigantic trees of which you have so often