

deposited us in a cannery at New Westminster—one of the 40 odd canneries that line that 20 miles of fish-stuffed stream. From here we returned by electric cars to Vancouver, where we were banquetted by His Worship Mayor Garden, at the Vancouver hotel. But we shall not soon forget the Quadra, nor Capt. Walbran and Commissioner Gaudin. They made our visit to the Coast a memorable one, and here's to their kindness and their British qualities.

On Thursday (24th), we were off for home. Not all of us, however, for we were reduced to 79 in number, the rest having scattered. All day Thursday we traveled, and all night. At early dawn on Friday we transhipped from train to boat, and had the most pleasant sail the heart of man or maid could desire. Nor Norway nor Switzerland could furnish the equal of this mountain-locked lake. At Robson we took the train for Rossland, and climbed and climbed and climbed till at last



THE EXCURSION TRAIN.

It consisted of four sleeping cars, a diner and a baggage car.

above us we saw the dim outline of Red Mountain bedecked with the electric jewels which keep in Rossland a continuous day. Next day we saw the Le Roi and the War Eagle, the mines that have made Red Mountain famous. Then, back down the mountains with five minutes at the Trail smelter. Two of the party took six minutes and got a bad scare. They afterwards apologized—to themselves. On, then, to Bannington Falls, 35 miles from Rossland, but supplying that mining camp with all the electric power it can possibly use. And wonderfully picturesque falls they are, surpassing even Niagara in beauty, though not in amenity.

And after dark on Saturday evening, we reached Nelson, one of the prettiest little towns in Canada. Here we were accorded a reception second to nothing on the trip. A splendid banquet, a sample set of minerals neatly boxed, a pamphlet with maps, some excellent speeches, and, above all, a hearty welcome, which made us feel at home, and which prepared our minds for the quiet Sabbath which followed. Mayor Goodeve of Rossland, and Mayor Neelands of Nelson, are two men worthy of their positions and of the great mining country which these two towns represent.

Some members of our party—19 of them—left Nelson Saturday night, so as to be home on August 30. There was a landslide on the Crow's Nest railway, and we who remained

behind caught them at North Bay. For further particulars of their adventures, see Mr. Wallis, Mr. Scroggie, or Mr. Matthews. We who remained in Nelson until Sunday evening had a pleasant sail down the lake. The boat had 21 berths and we had 21 ladies, so, every man slept in his clothes that night. They were head to heel all over the cabin. We reached Kootenay Landing just after breakfast, and took the train for home. Owing to the landslide, we did not get our own cars and our own diner until dinner time. But it was a happy crowd that swung into those cars at Crow's Nest, for it was like getting back home. Mrs. Lud Cameron screamed for joy when she saw the smoke-blackened streamers that had distinguished our train on the outward journey, and we were all in humor to imitate her. Twelve days in the same car, when it is one of the C.P.R.'s palatial sleepers, makes one feel at home. But instead of four sleepers, we had now only two, and instead of 98 members we had but 54. One-half of this party went straight through to Montreal and Toronto, and the other half remained over at Winnipeg to take the Friday boat from Fort William.

One of the stirring events of the trip was the presenting of addresses on board the steamer Rossland coming down the Arrow lakes. The recipients were the three men who done the most to make the trip a success: Mr. A. E. Lalonde, of the C.P.R., and our president and our secretary. Mr. Lalonde was also given a sterling silver tea service as a memento of the party's love; Mr. Cooper, a case of spoons, and Mr. Dingman, a set of knives. The latter is to be accompanied by an illuminated copy of the address. Three gentlemen read the different addresses and three ladies made the presentations. The following is the text of the addresses:

TO MR. LALONDE.

Mr. A. Lalonde, Traveling Passenger Agent C.P.R.:

The members of the Canadian Press Association excursion desire to take advantage of this opportunity of expressing their high appreciation of the entirely satisfactory management by you of the trip afforded by the Canadian Pacific railway to the Coast.

Your uniform courtesy and untiring efforts to contribute to the pleasure and comfort of the excursionists, together with your readiness to afford all information in your power regarding the scenic beauties of the route, the wonderful engineering skill displayed in the construction of the railway, and the splendid natural resources of the country through which this great national highway runs, have made the excursion the most memorable in the annals of the association.

The pleasures of the journey, both going and coming, have been greatly enhanced by your presence, and the affability you have constantly shown to one and all.

We trust that you may long remain in the service of this progressive and enterprising institution which plays so important a part in bringing Canada before the eyes of the world, and that you may attain to still greater prominence on the staff of the railway.

You have touched a tender and sympathetic chord in all our hearts, and we venture to offer you this tribute as a slight evidence of our affectionate regard.

TO THE PRESIDENT

W. S. Dingman, Esq., President Canadian Press Association

DEAR SIR,—As we are now approaching the point where our jolly party of excursionists will experience a partial break up—a feeling steals over us that this is an opportune moment to present our respects to the head of our association.

The trip, on the return portion of which we have now entered, has been one of unalloyed pleasure, and will ever remain a green spot in the memories of those who, during its vicissitudes, have been under your fatherly care and protection. We realize the vast amount of labor involved in planning and perfecting such an outing, and assure you that your kindness, patience and self-sacrifice will never be forgotten.

The dignified manner in which you have represented the association at the different places of entertainment has not only pleased us all, but has reflected much honor upon the newspaperdom of Eastern Canada, and as a body we feel that to you in a great measure is due the favorable impression which has found expression in the many compliments paid our association on the journey. You have shown yourself an ideal president and a prince of chaperons.

Being assured of our gratitude and kind wishes, Mr. President, again honor us by accepting the small token accompanied by the unanimous wish that your trip may be heaped with the good things of life, and that in the hectic incident