

familiar chat with Mr. Mobley, while incidentally revealing something of the conditions under which he had become an M. P. P. (member of the Provincial Parliament) of British Columbia, and of his views of various matters of provincial interest, also gave the independent interpreter good reason for holding that the member for that northern district is a type of representative of which the West needs more in its ruling chambers at Victoria and elsewhere,—men who will not put party before principle, and who will honestly and earnestly seek the good of the country and community they represent. This is no cheap compliment to Mr. Mobley—who, no doubt, will be as much surprised as anyone to find his name mentioned here—but an independent impression which we shall look to him to more than justify in his parliamentary career and public service.

Those who were privileged to know the Rev. Hugh R. Grant, D.D., the original "Sky Pilot," when he was minister of St. Paul's, Vancouver, or previously, will understand that it was a pleasure to have him and Mrs. Grant visit the "Princess Sophia" and spend a holiday hour "over the tea-cups." As can be understood, Dr. Grant's services are in demand in connection with duties other than ministerial, and when the boat called at Prince Rupert on the up-journey, he was sitting as a Commissioner at an Exemption Tribunal. Prince Rupert, more, perhaps, than any other city in the West, was severely affected by the war, but it is satisfactory to know that conditions are now improving. Recent announcements in the press regarding that big dry dock and the building of ships there, should be welcome news to all who recognize that the welfare and prosperity of any city or portion of the west beneficially affects the whole country.

Someone had been asking, "What's wrong with the Church?" and attacking it, said Dr. Grant. Such people needed to learn that it was the easiest thing in the world to find fault and condemn, and what was most wanted was upbuilding work and the preaching of the unadulterated Gospel of Christ. Along such lines spoke the original "Sky Pilot," and no one can hear him privately or from the pulpit without being impressed and refreshed by the christian spirit and sincerity of the man.

FOOD FOR BODY, MIND AND HEART

Any person who has the least fault to find with the food supplied on the C. P. R. boats (unless it be with its abundance and variety) deserves ten days or more in a German prison camp—which, from all accounts, is a kind of earthly purgatory. Even under war conditions, and assuming the traveller is "run down" in health, the provision for the nourishment of the physical frame leaves nothing to be desired, either as to quantity or choice of food. "You can rely on the C. P. R. to supply the best," was the kind of expression overheard on several occasions. In this connection it was interesting to find that the chief supervisor in the serving department was a returned soldier, who had formerly been at the same post.

It is not the purpose of this article to enter into any description of the scenery. Those who are acquainted with the beauties of the lochs in the western highlands of Scotland and of the "Lake District" in the Wordsworth country of England, may be asked to imagine those beauties magni-

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