

range rear their jagged crests on the far horizon. Some of them are quite isolated and when viewed in the clear and crisp atmosphere, appear to rise out of the sea, "mountains that like giants stand to sentinel enchanted land"; their reflections mirrored in the still and glassy waters, and prolonged from time to time by gentle undulations producing a magical effect. Here may also be seen the entrance to Puget Sound, a magnificent sheet of water, along whose shores grow the spars which have found such favor with the navies of the world. In all probability the terminus of the Railway that crosses the Northern portion of the American continent, will be on some point on these shores, so that the fleets "of Ormus or of Ind" will in future track its surface.

But the culminating point of the view is unquestionably Mt. Baker, whose great peak, clad in pure white, rises in solitary majesty to a height estimated at between 12,000 and 13,000 feet. It is remarkable for its beauty of outline, and bears a considerable resemblance in this respect to the Jungfrau, the Queen of the Bernese range of the Alps. It was observed by the third lieutenant of Vancouver, and received his name. However deserved the compliment, one cannot but wish he had possessed a name more euphonious. For, to those ignorant of its origin, it is apt to suggest a very common process of domestic life, in connection with one of nature's grandest objects. The great height of this mountain is rendered the more apparent from the circumstance of there being no other peaks in the immediate neighbourhood to dwarf it, and also from the comparatively low height of the hills intervening between the spectator and its base. A group of pines in the foreground with their dark foliage also enhances the brilliant effect of the snow. Looking at this mountain, which stands up as a lonely sentinel of the silent land, with its hoary