

smitten cliffs of inland oceans; glimpses of pioneer life, of savage tribes; wide plains where from sunrise to sunset one could perceive scarcely an undulation except the mock hills and rivers formed by gleaming mirage; wide rivers, miles of wheat golden for harvest, echoing mountain cañons, snow-clad summits, lakes set in forest scarcely trodden by the white man, and glaciers shining in the groins of high alps. And, as if to heighten theatrically the effect, there was to be the alternation of darkness and dawn, moonlight upon seas, golden sunsets, lowering cloud and rolling thunder among the cliffs, blazing sunlight on vast plains where only the Indian, crouched on his saddle, made a spot of dark on the expanse; blackness of darkness in ravines filled with forest almost too dense to penetrate, or icy wind howling and bearing with it wild snow-storms. All this and more of beautiful, or strange, or contradictory, was meant by that queer slip of paper which was given a hundred Members of the British Association by the Directors of the "Colossus of the North," the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The real rendezvous of the Members' Rocky Mountain Excursion was Owen Sound, on Lake Huron, but the majority left Montreal on the morning of the 4th for Toronto, in company with a large number of other members and friends in response to an invitation from the municipality of that city. What we there saw has already been well described in Mr. Price's paper. I will only quote a sentence from the speech of welcome, delivered by Prof. Daniel Wilson, as being notable. "The visitors would see in Ontario's capital a city created entirely by English enterprise, and proud of the reputation of being the most English city on the American Continent. He hoped that the guests would remember that ninety-nine years ago Toronto's present site was a trackless forest, except near the lake shore, where a few bark wigwams marked the location of the present city."

A Briton must be touched by this sentence, but I confess I wish it were in the province of this paper to quote something as terse regarding the "City of Two Peoples," Montreal, where the welcome given us was not only in English, but also in the gracious tongue of France. And in this sense I should gratefully note my personal indebtedness for kindness and hospitality to Dr. McDonnell, of McGee College, and M. Alphonse Desjardins, M.P. for Hochelaga, and also to Mr. Wm. Bragg, of the *Montreal Daily Star*, for varied information and cheerful companionship in travel.

In both cities our welcome was "Canadian," which means all that is possible in cordiality of feeling and profusion of hospitality. At Toronto the visitors were driven to all the institutions of principal interest in the city, and a brilliant reception at the residence of the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, the Hon. Beverley Robinson, terminated a most pleasant day. To me the day is also memorable for one hour at evening when a "square party" of us took a skiff and for the first time floated on the waters of Lake Ontario, as air and sea glowed and flamed with the colours of sunset—a poetic close to what had been to me a most pleasant companionship of travel—the morrow was to find two eastward, and two westward ho!

On the forenoon of the 5th September we found our limited excursion

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