

river, and Port Moody, which once hoped to be the ocean terminus of the road, and at last coming to a full stop at the fine new city of Vancouver, which marked the end of its transcontinental journey.

The railway station was on the pier, to the outer side of which the superb white steamship "Empress of China" lay moored, and the boys had only to cross the wharf in order to change their quarters.

Having helped Arthur aboard, Bruce bustled about, looking after their luggage, which was found intact, and seeing to the securing of state-rooms, and so forth, in all of which he found the president's letter of immense assistance.

That afternoon the stately steamer began her voyage to the far Orient, and as the boys sat on the upper deck watching the Canadian shore recede, they were glad that their long tramp was over, but gladder still that in the main they had so faithfully adhered to their program, and that they had so interesting a story to tell to their parents anxiously awaiting them beyond the broad Pacific.