

Hotel Vancouver, where they were met by many of the principal residents of the city and after an informal reception luncheon was served. Some 200 in all were seated at the tables, many ladies being present and a large number of prominent citizens.

For an hour or so strict attention was devoted to the good things provided, after which Mr. Colin F. Jackson, president of the Vancouver branch of the Provincial Mining Association, in assuring the visitors of the hearty welcome of Vancouver, remarked that the coast cities and the mining centres of the Interior regarded this trip of the engineers as a matter of no small importance, and he had little doubt that since the great mining industries had been inspected the visitors would see the reason for the unbounded enthusiasm the residents of British Columbia felt in their province and its resources. It was a common fact that the desire to get rich quickly by means not altogether *bona fide* resulted in disappointment and disaster and engendered a feeling of distrust on the part of outsiders. Mr. Jackson was confident that that period in British Columbia had now been passed, and that the great intrinsic value of the mineral wealth of the province ensured its future prosperity. It possessed unique advantages in the way of transportation facilities both by rail and water, and was also fortunate in having legislation which afforded security to investors. All these strengthened the conviction of the people here that the province was on the eve of a wave of prosperity which would see no diminution. He trusted the visit would result in the engineers becoming possessed of the same convictions and also become impressed with the solidarity of our country. He wished the party a pleasant trip to Dawson, for which city they would set out that evening.

Toasts to the King and the President of the United States were proposed by Mr. Jackson, and heartily drunk, "God Save the King" being sung in one instance and the "Star Spangled Banner" in the other.

His Worship Mayor Buscombe proposed the toast to the American Institute of Mining Engineers. He said it was a very pleasant duty to officially express his gratification in extending to the visitors the hand of good fellowship. No doubt they had recognized that Vancouver was the premier city of the province, commercially and industrially, and he thought the trip of the engineers would mark an epoch in the history of mineral development in British Columbia. The mines had not received that amount of development which, because of their wealth, they were justly entitled to, but the vast stores of minerals in the mountains and beneath the valleys of the province were only awaiting capital to bring them forth, and he felt sure this visit would hasten the happy day when the cities here would profit by the further development of these mineral properties.

Mr. R. P. McLennan here extended the invitation of the City of Dawson. He returned from the North only a few days before, and while in the Yukon's capital was chairman of the first meeting held to arrange for the entertainment of the engineers. In the course of his remarks Mr. McLennan observed that

ever since Sunday school days it had no doubt been the dream of all to enter the golden city. Now, the engineers and their families were about to have their dreams realized. (Laughter). In the event of some of his hearers not being aware of the fact, he reminded them that the Good Book says the streets shall be paved with gold. This was the case with Dawson, gravel having been brought in from the creeks for the roads, and it was an easy matter to get "colours" at any time. Further, it said there was to be no night there. Neither there was in Dawson just now, and in proof of this, one of the list of attractions was a baseball match to begin at 12 p.m. He could not remember any mention of baseball in the Golden City spoken of in the Book he had once read. Of the \$120,000,000 gold produced in the Yukon during the last eight years, Mr. McLennan said this was from merely a scratching of the ground and from a few potholes. The country had hardly been touched. He was sure the trip all through the north would be greatly enjoyed, especially the stopover at Whitehorse where great copper deposits were being opened up.

Dr. Raymond responded in a happy vein. He said the members of their party would never forget the shining skies, the smiling air, the sublime loveliness, the natural wealth and the illimitable hospitality of British Columbia. He pointed out that the institute in coming to this province was not going away from home, as its membership and domain extended from Canada through the United States to Mexico, and anywhere in these three countries its home was. At one time the confederation of the United States and Canada under one flag was talked of, but that is now dead. He had a better thing to suggest, that of the union of the two countries under two flags. (Applause). The only objection he had to make to such trips as the present was that they could not visit everywhere. It was the everlasting parting from good friends which brought the blood out of young hearts. In describing the present parting he told of a visit to Yellowstone Park, when in the early grey of the coming dawn he had gone down to the river's brink, and had seen myriads of birds rising from the ground, and the unison of their fluttering wings sounded like the tearing of some great sheet. If Vancouver people heard such a sound as they were leaving, it would be the wrenching of their hearts, as they were loth to part. (Laughter). In conclusion, he referred to the great achievements of the institute, how it had conquered a continent rich in great wealth. He likened it to the sleeping beauty, who, after ages, had been awakened by the coming of the engineers, and had risen in her splendour of beauty and richness of dowry. He was glad to have been born just when he was, to have assisted in the development of such a country.

After the luncheon, the party was taken for a drive around Stanley park, which is one of the most beautiful and attractive resorts on the Pacific coast of Canada. The start for the north was made about 10 o'clock, p.m., before which time the excursionists to the number of about 75 had been comfortably accommodated on the C. P. R. steamer Princess May.