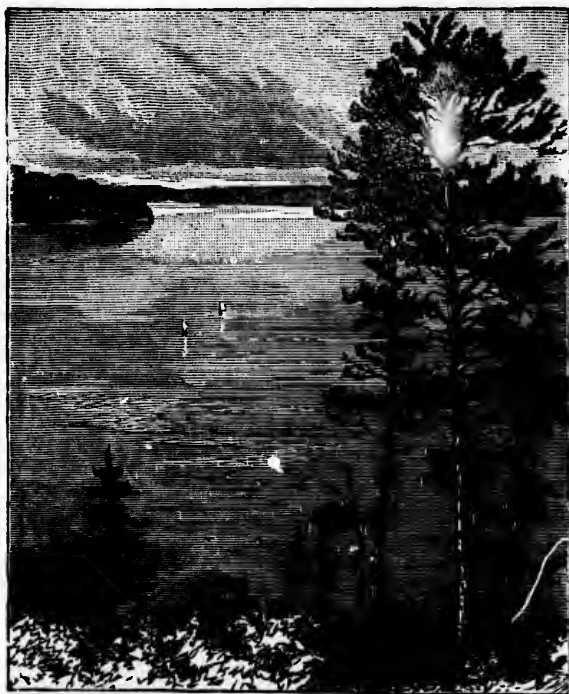


FROM VANCOUVER TO TORONTO, NIAGARA, NEW YORK, AND THE HOMEWARD JOURNEY.

After a most enjoyable stay at Vancouver of five weeks, with delightful weather all the time, I took leave of my friends and newly-made acquaintances, many of whom accompanied me to the station, and started on my return journey to England, booking right through to Liverpool—6,389 miles. The distance to New York by rail is 3,341 miles, and thence by the Teutonic to Liverpool 3,048 miles; total for the outward and homeward journey 13,078 miles. My tickets, six in number, measured 2ft. 4in. The first for the sleeping berth; the second to take me to North Bay, 2,542 miles, without changing; the third to Toronto, *via* Hamilton, on the Grand Trunk Railway, 275 miles; the fourth



to Buffalo and Niagara, 87 miles; fifth to New York by the New York Central and Hudson River Railway, 437 miles; and the sixth the passage across the Atlantic, 3,048 miles by steamer, which was timed to leave on the 29th July, ten days after starting from Vancouver. The ticket allowed me to stop for two days anywhere I pleased. I selected Toronto one day, and Niagara another. It may be mentioned that Mr. Michael Davitt, and Sir Wm. and Lady Ffolkes arrived at Vancouver the day I left. The former, on being asked what he thought to the Rocky Mountains, said, "Had I all the adjectives in the English vocabulary at my command I could not describe them." Our train had no sooner left Vancouver than some Indians and Chinese commenced to smoke opium cigarettes, in making which they are adepts. On an appeal to the conductor, however, they were