

and cheerfulness that tends to banish the nightmare of the European Armageddon.

Victoria, "The City that is different" as the advertisements somewhat enigmatically call it, forms the extreme south-east point of Vancouver Island and commands a fine view across the Juan de Fuca strait, of the Olympic Mountains in the State of Washington, U.S.A., and, to the east, the majestic snow-capped Mt. Baker, best seen from Oak Bay.

The approach to the City by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's splendid steamers from Vancouver is delightful in every way—provided the sea is calm—and various picturesque islands are passed en route.

The beauty of the view of the distant mountains on the mainland and Island is much enhanced by the lovely tints that the clear atmospheric conditions so often create, and which were particularly noticeable in the bright sunshine with which, true to her character, Victoria welcomed me.

As the steamers glide through the