

when he holds such a position in the C. P. R. service, but he has other qualifications for his post not mentioned in his mariner's certificate, which go a long way to ensuring the well-being of the subject citizens in what is really, for the time being, a little travelling Island Empire. Keenly alert when his more serious duties claim attention at ports of call, or when the fog encircles the ship for a brief hour or two in the open sea, he is sympathetically active and cheerful—benevolent seems the best word—toward the varied specimens of humanity that come within his ken, and, consciously or unconsciously, under his sway, on a journey that in more ways than one reminds us that in this life we are as "ships that pass in the night."

THE WEALTH OF ISLANDS AND INLAND SEA

The writer has no thought of copying the illustrated, descriptive and detailed route or guide books of any company—which, no doubt, are the work of experts. Probably there are others who, like the writer, would rather read the technical or prominent topographical details before or after the time of the trip, and prefer—during the first return journey, at least—to enjoy quietly the natural beauties of the voyage without being much concerned about the height of this mountain or the distances between points or places, or exercised about knowing or seeing a particular viewpoint, when every day and every waking hour abound with mountain views and varying visions of snow-capped, or it may be cloud-capped, peaks, which speak as no guide-book can, of the Durability and Immensity of Nature, and the (seemingly) comparative insignificance of the flitting human race, till the soul learns to say with the poet Cowper: "My Father made them all!"

TWO WEEK-ENDS "AT SEA"—TRAVELLING OPTIONS AND OPPORTUNITIES

Most people, whether or not they have awakened to the wisdom of going, in ordinary circumstances for their own sake, to some church service at least once each Sunday, or are among the all-too numerous Old Homelands, who have their "church certificates in their box," or the still larger "continental Sunday" class who "care for none of these things," look forward to the week-end as a time of rest. With that association in mind, it is pleasant to find your comfortable cabin on the C. P. R. steamer on a Saturday evening and be able to look forward to a full week-end—and another week-end beyond that—of uninterrupted restfulness and real recreation of body and mind and heart. Leaving Vancouver on the Saturday evening, the steamer is not due back till the following Monday-week.

One of the advantages and attractions of a voyage holiday is that travellers may have as much or as little as they feel fit for of conversational intercourse, and, according to the breadth of their own sympathies, make acquaintance of people of different types. This itself is a part of education which self-centred and affectedly-superior folk most need and most often deny themselves, and which no well-advised travellers can excusably miss, unless, perchance, it be those who have just begun united life and are at the epithalamium stage of experience.

TYPES OF TRAVELLERS MET

As a trip to Alaska means entering U. S. territory—and the C. P. R. boats have a reputation well ahead of those of our southern allies—United

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