

Mr. Dodd and his wife occupy the government quarters and are deservedly popular. John Alway's garden farm near the All Hallows Mission, grows the finest fruits and vegetables in abundance. He has about the only team in the town. Our old friend Jack Lawrence supplies the lacteal fluid, whilst P. Kelroy, whom we met from Lytton, keeps the place supplied with the famous bunch grass fed beef of the upper country. Alas, for old Yale and its palmy days.

Saturday morning brought down Miss Crease and party from Lytton. A special car was detailed to take all who were waiting at Yale with tents and baggage to Hope station, which we reached before 10 a.m. Quite a fleet of canoes were in readiness, under the management of our Indians, to carry all across the river. The swiftly flowing current bore us rapidly over, and in some ten minutes we found ourselves at the Hope landing, close by the Church, where eager hands were stretched out to welcome us on shore. Hope is surely the most beautiful for situation of any place along the Frazer. Its flat, some six miles square, is almost as level as a billiard table, with noble avenues of trees--a grassy sward almost as close as an English lawn--fine long open drives towards the Coquilla river, and girt in with mountains on all sides that lift their hoary heads to the skies.

The old town, tho' suffering like Yale from the effects of railway competition and also destructive fire, is still the centre of a good deal of trade, and hence communication is made by the Similkameen pass with the Okanagan and other interior ranges, whilst a large amount of cattle are brought for shipment by steamers every fortnight. The Hudson Bay establishment is closed, the veteran Yates enjoying a lease of the property. Wardle's store, however, still flourishes, a rendezvous of all the citizens, and we were glad to find its intrepid and wide-famed owner, who so often traversed the Similkameen route in all weather and all seasons, hearty and well and comfortably circumstanced, with his devoted wife as hospitable and cheerful as ever.

THE CHURCH.

Embowered in trees, along the avenue which separates the whole town from the Indian Reserve, stands the pretty church erected some 30 years ago, still in excellent preservation, and with the interior carefully arranged to give effect to the highest ministrations of our service.

A good substantial fence encloses the property, some two acres in extent; and herein Bishop Silletoe had erected his tents for his numerous guests of all ages--some for sleeping, and a large one for the meals. There was also a small mission building in which the Bishop of Columbia was to lodge at night.