

ing sailed in the fiords, straits, bays, and inlets of Alaska, above two thousand miles, returning by way of Victoria and Puget Sound to Portland, where we took the Northern Pacific Railway, passing through the magnificent scenery of the great Columbia River, and continuing on that road until we reached Bozeman, where at Fort Ellis we took a government escort, and passed through the country seventy-five miles (camping out two nights) to Yellowstone Park. After making a tour of the park, I went into the "Goblin Land" of the Hoodoo Mountains in Wyoming, to shoot elk and "big-horn of the Rockies;" after which, by the branch road we went north to Livingston, and took the trunk-line of the Northern Pacific to St. Paul, and thence to New York by way of Chicago.

We were absent four months; and by rail, steamer, stage-wagons, and on horseback together, we travelled more than twelve thousand five hundred miles.

I kept full notes of each day; and from them I make up this book, in which I hope to give some information useful to those who may wish to visit the Pacific Coast, or to learn about it. Incidents and impressions I have endeavored to record with fidelity. But, travelling with my father, I was invited to the various dinners and entertainments given to him, where we met