

TO the lover of Nature, and who is there that does not love her wild scenes and solitary beauty, no part of British Columbia can offer such a kaleidoscopic panorama as that of the Upper Columbia River. Taking a comfortable state-room on board the steamer at night, the passenger need not rouse himself until the steward's bell rings for breakfast. Should he, however, be one of those who first prefers a sniff of fresh air and a little morning exercise, the spa-



cious promenade decks of the steamer will afford both ; or a visit to the pilot-house, where with the genial captain, who is always glad to welcome passengers, and over an early cup of hot coffee and a morning cigar, he can enjoy the beauties of the river

When mild morn in saffron stole  
First issues from her Eastern goal,