

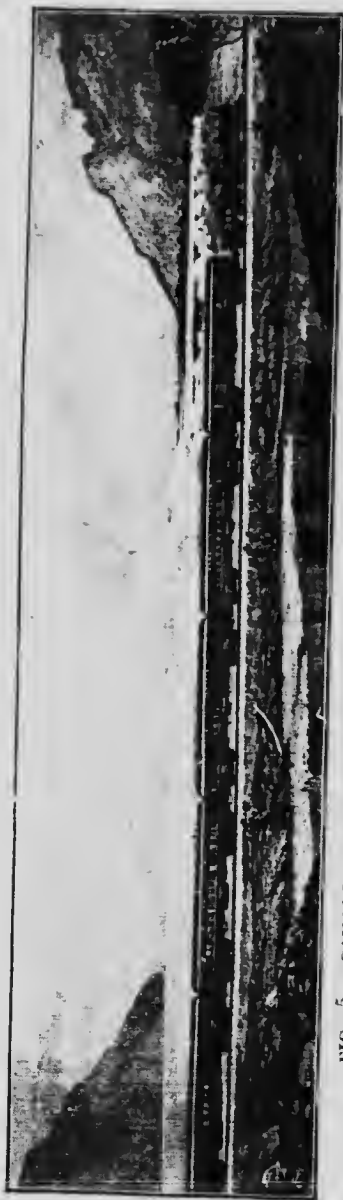


FIG. 5.—CANADIAN PACIFIC TRAIN PASSING SCHUSWAP LAKE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Basin, a splendid sheet of water in which the whole navy of Britain could easily be anchored. A part of it is there as we enter, for Halifax is the chief station for the British North American squadron. As our steamship comes up to her pier, we see that it is crowded with people—some waiting to meet friends, others drawn together by mere curiosity. British soldiers and British sailors, in their familiar uniforms, are mingled among the crowd.

New Friends under Old Names.

The emigrants on board who are watching everything closely may see that the new land to which they have come is very like the old land they have left. The looks of the people, their dress, their language, their manners, are the same. We learn the same thing as we walk along the streets from the names over