

in the track brings the train between two almost vertical walls of dizzy height. This is the gap by which the Rocky mountains are entered. At the Gap a magnificent view is obtained of the Wind Mt. and the Three Sisters.

A remarkable contrast between the ranges in front of us now becomes noticeable. On the right are fantastically broken and castellated heights, and on the left massive snow-laden promontories, rising thousands of feet. Cammore, 4,300 feet above sea level, there are large coal mines here. Fifteen miles further on we strike Banff, the train stopped here for half an hour, all hands get off—a charming place—it looks like a Swiss chalet. I purchased milk here for twenty cents per quart. From the station one can see eight mountain peaks, and among them one was called "Rendle Peak," 9,675 feet in height. A short distance from the station we had the fortune to see several buffalo grazing in a corral. The finest scenery we had the misfortune to pass through at night. Field, 4,100 feet above sea level. Here we obtained an excellent meal at a nice little hotel run by the C. P. R. The scenery around here would take away your

breath, it leaves Tea Hill in the shade. Selkirk, Glacier House are passed with many other stations, each one revealing new beauty spots, and at noon the next day Vancouver is reached, and our pilgrimage is o'er for a time. The C. P. R. trains cannot be surpassed, for comfort, civility of officials, and a grand route.

We were in Vancouver for ten days. It is one the finest cities in Canada, its streets and pavements cannot be beat, neither can its high prices. We took passage up the coast in a bob-tailed steamer called the "Barbara Boscouity," she had an unique cargo; pigs, fowls, and dogs in pens on top decks, and in the hold was crammed a general cargo of groceries and dry goods and over one hundred and fifty Chinamen going north to work at salmon canneries; they brought all their grub with them, it consisted of rice and sugar-cane; my wife and I spent our time on deck by looking down upon them as they gambled and smoked opium, it was a scene that was novel to us. After a trip of over forty-eight hours we reached Valdez Island; and we proceeded to our mission, which I will tell you about again.

