

extending in a broken line of wooded hills in the bluest of blue distances, with the entrances to the harbours of Victoria and Esquimault, mere streaks of silver disappearing behind two promontories. Looking across the Straits of Juan de Fuca, whose waters wash the gravel beach below, the eye rests upon the beautiful range of the Olympian Mountains in Washington Territory, their bases cleaving, apparently, this inlet of the Pacific. Behind lies the city, and the country adjacent to it, a well-cultivated, fertile land, dotted with pretty houses and cottages nestling in luxuriant fields and groves. This view includes Carey Castle, the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor, crowning the whole district from its lofty elevation, and offering a glorious picture of land and water, not speedily forgotten by the casual visitor. Should the weather be favourable, the snow-capped summit of Mount Baker, in American territory, may be seen, lying a blue-gray mass upon the horizon.

The drives about Victoria are delightful, and offer every variety of scenery; one of the most interesting is to Esquimault, three miles from the city, the naval station of the Pacific squadron