

East of Canada bound for the Orient you step off the train and on to the steamer.

Approaching from Eastern Canada the first sight you have of Burrard Inlet is near Port Moody, twelve miles from the coast. That first view is disappointing, and people are apt to ask: "Is this the beautiful harbour on which Vancouver is situated?" For there it is, a low mud flat, but gradually the waters get deeper and then beautiful mountains come into view to the north as you travel westwards.

Some distance further on is the "North Arm," where the scenery is much wilder and better than it is in any other part of the Inlet; but strangers often miss seeing it. At the head of North Arm is a magnificent water-fall called the Fairy Falls—they are very high and on one side is a log chute. Near the top is a small landing with a very rickety fence round it for people to look down the Falls; but only very energetic climbers ever view the Falls from that position.

Going up the harbour you pass saw mills and factories and the wide-spreading town of Vancouver. Looking north you can see the "Sleeping Beauty" of Vancouver. When the snows are melting and the young spring green shooting up, the irregularities of the hillside seen from a distance, take the form of an enormous human face—hence the name.

Then comes the entrance, or the "Sunset Gate of the Dominion," with the "Lions" guarding it. These are the natural formation of the mountains and are very striking. In this entrance, or "Narrows," there is generally a very strong tide, and opposite Prospect Point there is a "rip." It is where the wind and tide meet, and is very dangerous for little boats. Tugs and small steamboats often have to turn back, being unable to "buck" the tide.

Before leaving the Gulf of Georgia and entering the Narrows, you see a big rock, called "Siwash Rock," because from one side it is considered to resemble an Indian, and "Siwash" is the Chinook word to indicate an Indian. I believe Siwash is a corruption of the French word "sauvage."

On Brockton Point, and in a great many places in the Park there are ancient Indian graves. In one place the burying spots are marked by piles of stones in trunks of trees. Dead Man's Island was also an old Indian burying ground. People who are interested in Indian curios go there to look for arrow-heads, drums, hammers, etc.

MAUD HAMERSLEY.

All Hallows' Literary Society.

Our Literary Society is of too recent formation to possess a history worth recording, but possibly the "old girls" and others in-