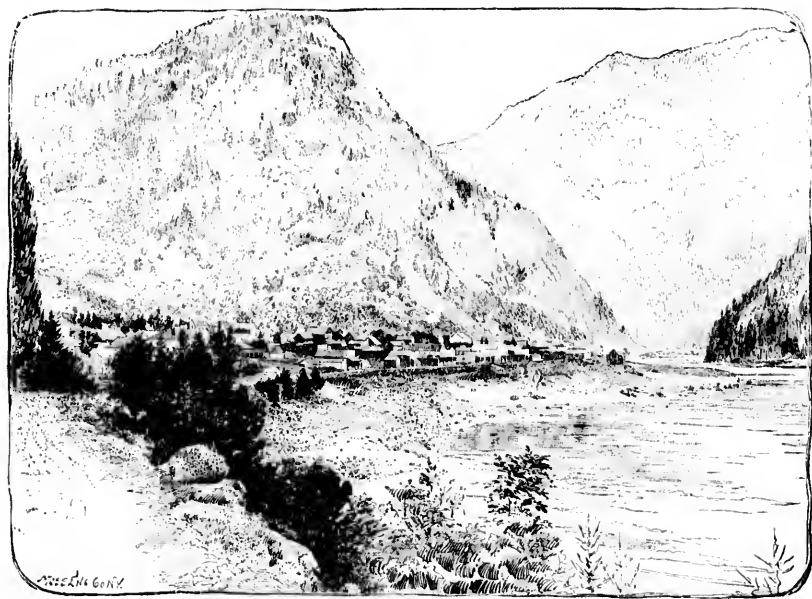


numbers, and which when caught are frozen and sent eastward by the railway, or canned in great quantities and shipped to all parts of the world.

At Mission a branch line turns off to the south, crossing the Fraser River immediately and connecting at the international boundry with railways extending along Puget Sound to Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, and San Francisco, and all the way to the Gulf of California, passing in turn those glorious isolated mountain peaks that stud the Pacific coast — Baker, Tacoma, Hood, and Shasta.

Passing through a forest of mammoth trees, some of them twelve feet or more in diameter, and nearly three hundred feet high, we find ourselves on the tide-waters of the Pacific at the eastern extremity of Burrard Inlet. Following down the shore of this mountain-girt inlet for half an hour, our train rolls into the station of Vancouver, the western terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway.



YALE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

