

portant business community, at once so charmingly rural and so easy of access to those who toil for their living in the heart of the city. From the summit of the hill, at early dawn, a most magnificent view may be beheld. Facing the spectator who is looking south, the stately chiefs of the Olympian range rise in their grandeur; away to the left, Mount Baker and the Cascades cleave the air for thousands of feet upwards, and on the right the lovely foliage of the opposing Vancouver Hills and the placid entrance to Esquimalt Harbor, render the scene superbly grand. Refreshed, as it were, with the gentle breeze which reaches him from the straits of Fuca, the spectator turns his face northward, or nearly so, and then he beholds, reposing almost at his feet, the city, its outskirts a little more than a stone's throw off, and yet so near to all the lovely verdure which surrounds him. Before he leaves he takes one more glance seaward, and now can just discern in the distance the white cliffs of Dungeness, which the rising sun has illumined; and then again, looking a little to the right, Race Rocks and the light-house, standing boldly out against the misty background, catch his eye for the first time that morning. But apart from the beauty of the panoramic view obtainable from Beacon Hill, the park is very naturally a fashionable promenade, and being surrounded by a race-track it is often the scene of trotting and running matches, whilst the youth of the city enjoy its spacious levels with base-ball, foot-ball, cricket and other athletic exercises.

There are other charming spots to which allusion might well be made, but for the purposes of this article it must suffice to state that the neighborhood abounds in interesting features. The large number of fine residences erected testify that the place is appreciated by those who live there, and that they have every intention of making it their permanent home.

Visiting sportsmen will have ample opportunity to display their skill with rod and gun as game and fish are abundant in this vicinity.

The comforts of the inner man are also well provided for. Victoria has in "The Driard" a first-class hotel in every respect; the table is not surpassed even by the best San Francisco hotel.

The city has two daily newspapers—each issuing weekly editions—of these, the *Colonist*, the leading newspaper in the Province, is edited and published by the pioneer journalist, Mr. D. W. Higgins, and in ability compares favorably with any Pacific Coast publication. Three commercial banks each with a large capital, and the Dominion Savings Bank, do a flourishing business.

The census just completed gives Victoria a population of 6,364 exclusive of natives, yet the Telephone Company have already more than 70 stations established. The city is lighted by a good quality of gas, and negotiations are now under way to introduce the electric light. Pure wholesome water is brought in pipes from a lake about seven miles distant, the works are corporation property, and a full supply is furnished consumers at actual cost.

The fire companies are well housed, have good steam apparatus, and under the constant drilling of their chief engineer, Chas. J. Phillips, Esq., have attained the enviable reputation of being the most efficient fire department in the Northwest. Manufacturing is still in its infancy here, and enterprising men will find good openings in nearly all branches. Iron foundries, machine shops, a stove foundry, tanneries, sash and door, furniture, boot and shoe, wagon, soap, match and cigar factories, and several breweries, are being successfully conducted, and an organ factory—the first in the Northwest—has just been established. Other manufacturing branches will no doubt follow rapidly, as the city council and the provincial government are doing all in their power to foster the different industries. By a recent act the first woolen mill erected in Victoria is to receive a bonus of \$10,000.

To such of our readers as usually take part in the summer exodus which will begin shortly for 1881, we say, try Victoria, and you will have more enjoyment, see and hear more for less money and come back better satisfied than from any place you have ever visited.

When the Canadian Pacific Railroad is finished, the shortest and easiest route from Japan, China and the Australian Colonies to Europe, will be by steamship to British Columbia, thence by rail to Halifax, thence by steamship to England.

YALE.

The original importance of this place, named after one of the Hudson Bay Company officials, arose in 1858 from the large amount of gold taken from the bars in this immediate vicinity. Located on the Fraser river, 110 miles from its mouth, and at the head of steamboat navigation, it has, since then, always been a stirring place where the eight or twelve mule prairie schooner of the interior, and the steamboat meet and exchange cargoes. A plucky little newspaper, the *Inland Sentinel*, is published here weekly. We use the word plucky because the *Sentinel* was first started at Emory, five miles below Yale, and for several months the printing office was the only house in town. Emory City finally expanded, another house or two were erected, and the editorial quarters became cramped; so one fine morning the entire newspaper plant was carted up to Yale, where the enterprising publisher does good service in making the advantages of the district known to the outside world.

Yale's present importance, and for its size, it is, without a doubt, the liveliest place on the Pacific, is due to it being the temporary headquarters of the Canadian Pacific Railroad constructors. It has numerous stores, and more saloons to the acre than any place in the world. This, however, is hardly to be wondered at when the reader understands that 3,000 railroad laborers, and half of them whites, are at work in this immediate vicinity, and it requires considerable lubrication to keep them in working trim.

To see Yale at its best or worst (we hardly know which) visitors should try to reach there on the Sunday following the 10th of the month (pay-day.) The location, in a narrow gorge, backed by mountains from 2,000 to 2,500 feet in height, is picturesquely grand, but in itself, a barrier to Yale ever becoming a much larger place than it now is. For the tourist and sportsman, however, this offers a rich field for enjoyment. The little creeks and streams in the immediate vicinity swarm with trout during the months of August and September, and in the hills quite an abundance of game may be found. From Victoria the fine steamer *Western Slope*, in command of Capt. Moore, makes semi-weekly through trips, usually accomplished in one and a half