

May

in view; it not having a name I christened it
 Mr. Mcintosh.

Being my last evening in Kamloops Dr. Turner had
 ordered a dinner for a few of us at our hotel. - Un-
 fortunately Mr. Mcintosh could not come as his wife
 had invited some friends in to dinner that night.
 So the Dr. Mr. Barnes (capt. bank of B.C.) Dr. Mun-
 ro & I were alone. Numerous courses
 were served each with its appropriate wine
 - Champagne for finale or rather coffee
 with brandy. My health was denied the
 Dr. making a very flattering speech, to which
 I replied. - I packed my things & the three
 & Mr. McDonald accompanied me to the train
 & bid me adieu. - I was rather pleased with
 the way in which I was given a "send off"

Sunday 6
 fine

A more delightful morning could not have
 been wished by the most fastidious. - We
 were in the cañon of the Fraser. It was sim-
 ply grand, my only wish was to have Charlie
 with me. - I made the acquaintance of an old man
 the Rev. Dr. Mansfield of Boston, but after some con-
 versation I concluded that he was of little consequence,
 my first & principal reason was that he spoke English
 incorrectly. - At 1-30 PM. we were at Vancouver
 - the metropolitan city of 2 years & now of 8 or 9000 inhabitants.
 Here we took the boat for Victoria. Before departing
 I met E. Henson Esq. - On the boat met Mr.
 Bowman of the Geological Survey. -
 By 9 PM. I was at the Grand - Victoria. - Shortly
 afterwards Louis Rominger called on me & we
 chatted in my room till near midnight.

Monday 7
 fine

At 11 AM. J. Rominger & I took a boat & rowed to an island
 in the bay where we gathered a number of large star fishes - they
 look most beautiful in the water. Besides the more common