

May

Thank heaven - I am not a Chinaman.

Thursday 10
fine
windy

The sea was rolling nicely, in fact just enough for me; somehow I felt this morning for the first time as if more rolling would easily load me - somewhere. At 10-50 a.m. we were in Vancouver and the 3 hours time detention here afforded an opportunity of seeing this magnificent city of two years growth and of 9000 inhabitants now. It is favorably situated on an elevation which slopes in all directions and hence has excellent natural drainage. The site is inside of the first narrows of Burrard Inlet. All these narrows when the tide is running out it has the appearance of passing over a heavy rapid, so apparent is the fall of the water. - The most imposing structure in the place is the C.P.R. hotel which will shortly be opened. - It is a brick structure on granite foundation, the architecture would probably be regarded as Queen Anne style. Its appearance is that of a preliminary version than of our hotel. - Outside of some of the business blocks which are of brick the remainder are of wood - fir, with dress panels & finishings in cedar - all native. - For high class finishing the native maple (sop) is used, and this is very handsome. - Having a letter of introduction I called on W. D. Downie - asst. Supt. C.P.R. - At 1 a.m. we were off on the Atlantic Express. On the train I met Mr. Cambridge asst. for C.P.R. & Mr. Ford Supt. Gen. Ex. Co. A sixty mile ride brought me to Spassig station where I alighted to proceed to Harrison Hot Springs. At this way side station a neat two horse conveyance awaited the arrival of passengers. There was another one beside myself - he sat beside me - beside the driver & I in the middle seat. - I had already been informed the nature of the road on this five mile drive. Having seated myself I traced by feet at the sides of the wagon -

grasped the back of the seat in front of me firmly with my hands - and then "get along." Although the country along the road is level yet from the numerous holes & logs the driver continually uses the "breaks", reminding one of the rapier dancer who continually has his hand upon the hilt. - However the shade here, the luxuriant vegetation and the rich perfume of blossoms which permeated the air helped to dispell the unpleasantness of the jolting & jolting of the stage. - When once the road is in good shape it will afford a most agreeable drive in the shade of these forest giants. - A little over an hour's drive brought us to Hotel H. Rice on the shore of Harrison Lake. - The lake is about 20 miles long and stretches at the foot of high mountains, many of which rest their heads in the fleecy pillows of the clouds. Islands are picturesque strewn about the lake and laved by the pea-green waters. Nature has been most lavish in making this a beautiful spot, only the hand of man is as yet wanted in making it thoroughly enjoyable. The Hot Springs are situated a short distance from the hotel, immediately on the lake shore, where also is the bath house. The temperature of the spring is 164°F , and the water besides containing various minerals is high sulphurous, taste similar to our Oregon Sulphur Springs, only hot. - The water has very corrosive power, so that zinc bath tubs are useless, copper best but the bronze is corroded, so that at present wooden tubs are used, but it is the intention of obtaining porcelain lined iron ones & also some of earthenware. - The place did not look sufficiently inviting to me to take a bath. A number of invalids sleep in the bath house in rude beds with blankets, several of a better class sleep in the hotel. - The hotel itself is quite comfortable, handsomely furn.

ish, clean & has a good table. An impression
 in numbering of rooms I found here. - The beds
 are not numbered but each one has a name -
 for instance - I had good night to Harrison
 Springs and slept in "California", my neighbor
 bounded the continent to the Atlantic and slept
 for the night in "New York," others were trans-
 ferred to the town of the midnight sun "Alaska",
 while another descent in the city of the Seven Hills
 "Rome". This is undoubtedly the most cosmopoli-
 tan bed chamber par excellence I was ever
 or heard of. - The proprietors Brown Bros
 & Co. are apparently very industrious & enterprising
 but there appears to be a lack of capital, which
 is so necessary for starting a summer resort.

Friday 11
 fine

It was most agreeable to sit in the morning
 under a clear sky and respectfully gaze at the beau-
 tiful scene spread before one by lake &
 mountain. Here one can strain with his
 eyes wide open, drink nature's beauty which
 never allays the thirst it creates, and live in that
 realm that dispels all cares and gives to life an
 aerial existence.

At 2-30 P.M. I mounted the stage for my return to
 Apassig whence to take the train for Winnipeg. An aerial
 existence on this stage for the time being would have ^{been} most
 acceptable, but my 180 lbs survived the ordeal. - At Apassig
 the Dominion Gov't has selected a fine site for the experimental
 farm. The Station agent Estman told me that mosquitoes
 are very plentiful here in the summer and become almost a pest.
 This is not surprising from the nature of the land and country.
 At 4-30 P.M. I was aboard the train. The lower better in the
 sleep I found all occupants so had to be content with one in
 the higher regions. - I soon formed the acquaintance of two
 gentlemen from New York H. E. Cleveland 293 Broadway & Chas.
 B. Knopf, the former representing a law publishing firm, the latter