

the mail-bags the moment they arrive at Moville and to bring them off to our ship. With the returning tender you can, if you wish, send a sixpenny telegram, which will go to any part of the United Kingdom, to let your friends know that you are thus far on your voyage safe and well.

As soon as the mails are on board the anchor is weighed, and, with full steam ahead, in a few hours we find ourselves out of sight of land upon the broad Atlantic.

### **Fellow Passengers.**

Now that we are out at sea let us look around at our fellow passengers. Most of them are British like ourselves—either Canadians, who have come to this country for business or pleasure, and are now, after a short stay, returning to Canada, or else emigrants who are leaving the Old Country for the first time to try their fortunes on the banks of the St. Lawrence or in the great Canadian North-West.

A few others there are who cannot speak English, or who speak it but poorly. These are Swedes, or Danes, or Germans, hardy, honest, industrious men who are leaving their own land to find a home under the British flag. In Canada they will be welcome, and there they will soon learn the English tongue and become excellent British subjects.

That short, dark man is Japanese, returning to Tokio to teach his quick-witted countrymen what he has learnt during a couple of years' stay in Europe. His home is in the far East, and yet he is now starting with us West-