

girls with small boxes about the size of cupboards, Germans with guns, sausages, meerschauums and spinning-wheels, and Yankees with rifles, bowie knives, revolvers and axes, and a motly group of people of all ages and countries. We had the greatest difficulty in getting on board, found it impossible to get baggage stowed, and no one could get the berth allotted by ticket, and in the midst of this confusion the weeping friends were shoved on shore, the plank drawn in, and away we steamed.

The Bay of New York may on a fine July afternoon be inferior to the Bay of Naples—that I have never seen—but to my eye then, to my mind's eye now, it is one of the most lovely scenes in the world, the magnificent city on a point formed by the junction of the North and East rivers, terminating at the Battery, the well known promenade; Jersey, Brooklyn and Hoboken, with their one million of inhabitants; Governor's Island, Staten Island; and as you pass down the Highlands of Neversink and the Hook, all combine to form a perfect landscape. But in about two hours we left all this beauty and were on the open sea, of which I was reminded by a stentorian voice in full glee:

The sea, the deep blue sea for me,  
Where I would ever wish to be.

In less than two hours however all this was changed, many would have preferred to—

Wait for the waggon.

But the study of human nature, the examination of berth, and the contemplation of room-mates began in good earnest, by those able to attend to business.

There were three or four Canadians who had figured largely as men of business and in their country's history, but who, by the vicissitudes of fortune and the extraordinary depression in the value of real estate were forced to leave their native land, first for relief from mental anxiety, next, with the hope of opening new channels for that spirit of enterprise which had made them useful and popular at home. I did not, at first, recognise my «mates in misery,» but they knew me at once,—there were