

We are within sight of Tacoma. Adieus are being said on all sides, and very soon the contented and happy party which for two weeks has made the population of this little floating world, will leave the pleasant ship for their severally divergent roads of business or of pleasure.

For ourselves we are grateful that it is the Sabbath, and that open Church doors invite us to enter. We have an offering of thanksgiving to lay upon His altar, who, through perils of many waters has brought us again to our desired haven.