

FLYLEAVES FOR VACATION TOURISTS.

At this season when the citizens of the Dominion are sending so many representative men, boys and young ladies, to pay a summer vacation visit to the old mother land, it may not be without use to give a few hints drawn from long experience as to one or two matters not to be learned from guide books.

We will suppose our traveler to be a young man—old people know their way about and do not want our help—and ladies, as a general rule, are limited in their powers of traveling and sight seeing by the conventionalities and proprieties by which, as by guardian dragons, their fair faces or ample fortunes are protected. We will therefore suppose the case of a young gentleman who has just passed a creditable examination for his first year's work at one of our Canadian Universities. He has also, if you please, just been "up" at the military school, and the company of brave fellows, of which his father is captain, have given three cheers on hearing that his name appears in the list of first class certificates. But he has been, on the whole, rather hard worked, and it is the "governor's," very sensible conviction that the best thing he can do is to give the boy such a complete change of scene and occupation as is to be got from a first visit to England. It will be dull for his younger brothers who will miss him at their camping-out parties and fishing excursions, there will be loneliness on the croquet ground among the hoops, (we use a technical expression peculiar to the game, and do not allude to the sacred feminine environments,) and a pleasant voice and strong arm will be missed at many a picnic and boating expedition. But then how soon he will return, and if he is a sensible fellow, quite as heart whole as when he left; certainly he will see nothing in all his travels to surpass the beauty and the esprit of the wood nymphs and river naiads of the Eastern Province.

Touching the sea voyage we have no advice to offer, save in one particular, and that is, not to get sea-sick. Of all remedies, the best we know is a firm resolution not to be sick, a disposition to enjoy the voyage, and as far as possible at the outset to keep on deck. And rest assured the trip is pretty sure to be pleasant, the monotony of sea life is the only kind of monotony that does not fall upon us, and on board ship, people are apt to unbend and become sociable, more than it is in the nature of the civilized human being to do on terra firma. Then the voyage across the Atlantic is just of the right length, to make things pleasant, without giving people time to get tired of one another and to be driven for amusement to form coteries and quarrel with each another. On arrival at Liverpool, it is usual to breakfast at the Adelphi—and the breakfasts at the Adelphi are undeniable—and then proceed at once per train to London. Contrarywise we counsel a stay of at least one day in Liverpool, and a visit to the docks, to the market and to Birkenhead, during this sojourn we would say, especially avoid dining at a hotel; go to a restaurant, half confectioner, half dining room, in Lord street. One can get a far better dinner there than at a hotel, with half the trouble and expense. In traveling by railway to London, it is well to bear in mind that the check