## JOURNAL OF A TOUR IN THE UNITED STATES, CANADA. AND MEXICO.

## CHAPTER I.

The "Lucania"—Arrival in America—New York—Hudson River—Albany—Saratoga Springs—Lakes George and Champlain—Railway travelling.

AST autumn, having a little time to spare, and greatly desiring to see "that which licks creation," my brother G. and I suddenly made up our minds to cross the "Herring Pond," for the purpose of seeing, some portion at least, of the vast Continent of America.

So we took our places in the great Cunard Liner "Lucania," and on September 22nd, met at Liverpool, and at 4 p.m. proceeded on board, by tug.

It was a quiet, gray afternoon, and as we neared the great ship it was astonishing to see how small she looked; we had pictured to ourselves something so very much bigger, and could scarcely believe in her 12,950 tons! However, once on board, one began to realize her huge size, and to admire her enormous engines and decks, and the splendour, rather, perhaps, than comfort, of her state saloons. The drawing-room was provided, not only with a

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> This was written in 1895.