

## CHAPTER II.

## FROM LONDON TO DERRY.

HAVING received credentials and letters of introduction to influential people in the Dominion, I determined to travel with as little encumbrance as possible, all my wardrobe and papers being packed in a small carpet bag and valise, so that I might be my own porter in case of emergency. I left Euston Square Station for Dublin, on the morning of the 18th of May, 1874. Any one seeing from the railway carriage the grand mansions, lovely villas, fine parks, excellent farms, and beautiful lawns and gardens of the wealthy, could not well imagine how there could be

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in such a country, but that there is, no one can doubt, and if they do, let such a person visit one of the "Allan" Line of Canadian steamships on her departure from Liverpool, where he will see the

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and his family, after years of unceasing toil, in a state of destitution, leaving his country, and in the majority of cases the passage being paid for him, as he has scarcely money enough to purchase the necessary clothing.

The North - Western Railway between London and Holyhead passes through every class of scenery. Here a lovely valley, covered with splendid vegetation; there a hill, crowned with a ruin of some feudal castle or ancient fortress; now the train dashing over some river, immortalised by poet and historian. At length we reach Crewe, a wonder in itself, from the great number of trains