

versations, were some returning, after a variable period of years, to see friends and once more revisit home scenes. I always respect the man that retains a love for his past associations of place, etc., for in all of us that past, Sammy, must mean a good deal. We rise only so much above it. Others there were, and these I pitied, returning dissatisfied with Canada; they had either had bad luck, or had been injudicious, and were going home to tell a very sad story about the colony. Nor could all my arguments displace their views in some cases; for you know an Englishman is rather hard to convince, especially if he imagines his opinions are based on facts or experiences. It seems to me almost culpable to hold out a *gilded* picture to the view of intending emigrants, and such a course must in the end defeat itself. Besides, in consequence, we are denounced in the old land as "American sharpers," and the opinion in England of American fidelity in business relations is not yet too high; and as I shall have occasion to show later, we are, I found to my *intense disgust*, constantly being confounded with the Americans—in a word, we are not, in the majority of instances, I might perhaps say, accorded a distinct national existence at all. This may rather surprise you, Sammy, but I'll make my statements rest on facts on a future occasion, unpleasant as the facts may be.

There were, again, a wholly different class of people: English tourists with very varying views of our country. But of this also again: clergymen returning after discharging certain missions; and students, a particularly interesting class, as it seems to me. Among these were young men who had always been students—some of them theological, going to Scotland to attend the lectures delivered in the great seats of learning in Glasgow and Edinburgh; medical men about to become stu-

dents once more, and, after a period of absence varying from a few months to years, intending to return to their native land, bringing with them the most advanced knowledge for the benefit of their country. As a Canadian I felt rather proud to find a young fellow-countryman from Montreal on his way to Oxford, where he was taking an undergraduate course in arts, and acting as organist to the college of which he was a student. He won the Organist's scholarship (£100 per annum) against all competitors, English and others. All honour to him and to Canada. Such things do us great service abroad, and we need something to bring us out into a stronger light before the English, very much—very much.

But, Sammy, I must not, knowing the interest you take in the fair sex generally, fail to make mention of a young lady from Nova Scotia, going to England all alone. She looked the picture of health, self-reliance and hopefulness; and no matter what the weather, she might for hours each day be seen promenading the deck with her long, decided step; and if more of the ladies had resolutely followed her example they would have suffered less from sea-sickness.

Ah! I fancy I hear you muttering something to yourself, perhaps chuckling and 'guessing' like a Yankee, that Tommy "had a weakness somewhere about his heart," as you used to say. Nothing of the sort. No; upon my honour, sir, nothing of the sort.

No, I walked the deck, too, but somehow she would scarcely so much as favour me with a side glance of her independent optics. I tell you what, Sammy, I believe she was going to rejoin a lover in the old land somewhere; so you had better just take what I say on its merits from an unprejudiced observer.

You have asked me several times about the weather we had, and of sea-