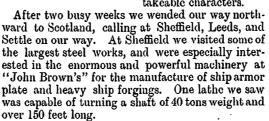
captain of the Iberia prevented our running into wo ships, during our approach to Plymouth, where ships are moving in every direction, both of which crossed our path immediately forward of the bows.

Everyone felt rejoiced when in the early morning we arrived safely in the beautiful harbor of Plysurely finding their way into England's imperial And, although one sees in London to-day the old methods beside the new, so greatly has the city changed that you who knew it as it was some years ago, would see a great difference now—especially in the manners and customs of the people.

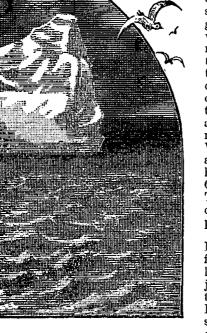
The English people are becoming Americanized.

And I might here say,
from the observations I have made on frequent trips to various parts of the United States, that our neighbors on the south are becoming Anglicised—changes which will be beneficial to both nations; for there must be a happy medium between the too fast, hitor-miss style of a certain class of Americans, and the too slow, hesitating, and over-deliberate manner of the Britishers. With pardonable pride and conceit, I might heresay that I think we Canadians (especially we Torontonians, you know) come nearest this "happy medium."

As one passes down Bridge Street to Black-friars' Bridge, on the left, close to the bridge, just where Queen Victoria Street verges into Bridge Street, is a fine stone block and in front of this building he will see the sign of the Massey M'f'g Co.,\* in unmistakeable characters.



In Sheffield, strange as it may seem, the Massey Manufacturing Co. have an agent, who sells their machinery in the surrounding territory. How paradoxical this circumstance appears when much of



AN ENORMOUS ICEBERG OFF THE COAST OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

Engraved from a photograph by W. E. H. Massey, taken from the deck of the S.S. "Parisian."

mouth, the fog lifting as a veil and uncovering the charming picture shortly after we reached moorings. The tender green foliage on the hillsides about the harbor, the leaves having just broken from the bud, was refreshing indeed to our eyes after the dull-green vegetation of the tropical and with trapical regions in which we had become sub-tropical regions, in which we had been so many

Another 24 hours landed us in London, the most wonderful and the greatest of all great cities. It so happens that my several visits to this mighty metropolis have been at intervals of two years, and, while so well known for its conservative ways, upon each successive return I see new improvements, new changes in one way and another; for London, as well as the cities of the new world, is progressive, and the better means of accomplishing certain ends, which modern science has disclosed, are slowly but

\*Owing to a rapid increase in trade, the Massey Co. have since moved into more commodious offices and warerooms, Nos. 54 and 55 Bunhill Row, E.C., where they occupy an entire block specially, fitted for their use.

the steel used at their Works in Toronto is purchased in Sheffield, taken out to Canada, manufactured into harvesting machinery, and sent back there to be sold! A problem for political economists. The fact that Toronto Harvesting Machinery is sold through-out Europe, almost under the eyes of English and German manufactories in the same line, is plain evidence to me that well paid and skilled Canadian labor can more than compete with the "cheap labor" of England, and the "pauper labor," as it is frequently styled, of the Continent; and that, too, when handicapped by an ocean freight of 3,000 miles (double that on materials purchased in Europe) and a heavy import duty on raw materials. The unskilled pauper labor of Europe is the dearest labor in the world for the manufacturer.

In passing through we saw the country in its prime beauty. There is nothing so lovely as the freshness of spring. It is all very well to have summer the year round but give me the change of seasons every time. It is certainly much healthier too, and one soon tires of the everlasting dull green of sub-tropical vegetation; at least we did.

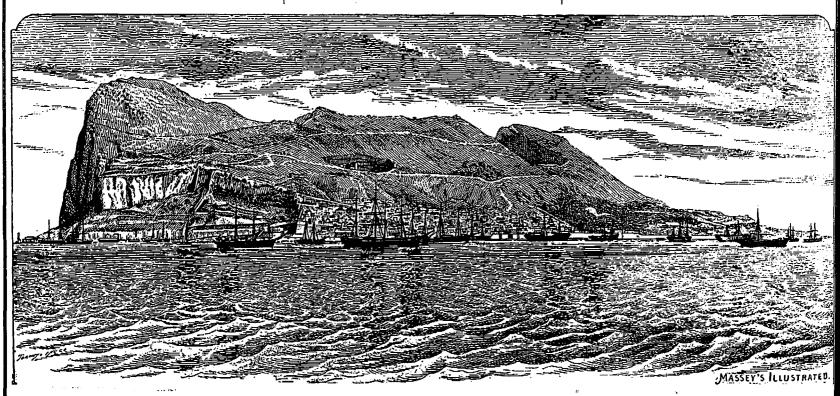
Edinburgh was at its best and I was delighted with the grand old city of which Scotchmen are so justly proud. About 18 miles out of the city, toward the east, is a beautiful, level, farming country. In this district is a beautiful farm of over 600 acres, called the "model farm," and it is as fine a property as I have ever seen. In its centre is a group of buildings-a splendid farm residence-and near it a row of cosy stone cottages as neat and tidy as could be imagined, in which reside the score or more em-ployes and their families. Then there are barns, stables, sheds, etc., all kept in a most orderly manner, and all equipped with the latest improvements, even to the manufacture of gas for the illumaintion of the home and cottages. This place is Fentonbarns, the seat of Mr. Wm. Ford, the pro-prietor of the "model farm." In one of the large sheds men may be seen busily engaged erecting Toronto Light Binders for shipment, for Mr. Ford is the representative of the Massey Manufacturing Co., in Scotland, and this is the headquarters of the Company in that bonnie land where "Torontos"

have fairly driven competition from the field.

While at Edinburgh we rode out by coach to see the great Forth Bridge, in course of construction. It is indeed an enormous undertaking, and the mammoth cantilevers, which were nearing completion, were of incredible size. (See illustration and

description following page).

Going from Edinburgh to Glasgow we took a hurried trip through the Trossachs and over Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond, the charms of which I have no time to dwell upon. Of late years Glasgow has been making rapid strides and now, of the citics of the United Kingdom, ranks next to London in size, having more than rivalled Liverpool. Thence we proceeded to Liverpool and boarded the S. S. Parisian, of the Allan Line, for Canada. We called



GENERAL VIEW OF GIBRALTAR. - Specially engraved for MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED from a Photograph.