

course there are a few who say our institutions are becoming obsolete, and that some of our customs are too well worn. But the majority respect them, and see that, great as their country undoubtedly is, it has not yet had time to reach that development which has taken us centuries to attain. As somebody has said, there are palaces in the New World, but shrines in the Old. With their vast country and its boundless resources, with free and liberal ideas, and untrammelled as many an European country was in its birth, by a despotic monarchy or a crafty priesthood, the New World should sooner attain that point of excellence which more unfortunate circumstances have prevented the Old World from reaching before.

The almost unparalleled mixture of races in such vast proportions may produce a race of people unsurpassed for those better qualities which they inherit from their European ancestors, and which alone should be handed down to posterity.

At last, Thursday, October 12, came, the day we were to leave our kind friends in New York, and once more face the mighty Atlantic before reaching Old England.

We lunched at the Windsor, and then left in one of those huge coaches for the s.s. *Republic*, of the White Star Line, in which we had determined to sail homewards.

I may mention here, that the way baggage is treated