

me for the necessary months I was ready to start,

Cras ingens iterabimus aequor.

I sailed, in the early part of February, from Liverpool by the ss. Dominion, of the Dominion line of steamers, and found her a remarkably steady boat. The passage was so rough that at times one began to recall the lines learnt in school days :—

*Una Eurusque Notusque ruunt, creberque procellis
Africus, &c.*

After six days the weather brightened a little, and then a dense blinding fog came on for two or three days ere we reached Halifax, Nova Scotia. It was three o'clock in the morning when we arrived there. I got out of bed to say good-bye to my fellow-passengers, who almost all disembarked here. With a peculiar sensation I looked out on Canada for the first time on that cold and snowy morning. There she was, the "Lady of the Snows," clad in that white and stainless garment which she had put on just in time for our arrival, and which she kept on nearly all the time of my stay. Kipling's lines, which I had thought beautiful, I found it prudent to forget in Canada, the good people there rather resenting his converting some exceptional snowstorms into something most characteristic of the country. On my way home from Canada, however, we had a lovely evening for our entry into the magnificent harbour of Halifax, which is at all seasons accessible.

Halifax is a populous and strongly fortified