

of trunks are now drawing up to the ship's ladder. Among the number to embark are 1002 emigrant girls, most of whom have fresh pink complexions that remind one of roses and cream. Their faces speak eloquently of country lanes, blossoming hedges and sunlit meadows. They are models of Irish beauty, who will adorn the citizenship of the United States, and provide the happiest of wives for the best American people. With all aboard and our cargo complete we put out to sea; and though the fog dimmed the view at times, and the wind agitated the sea, the days rolled by in a perfect dream of happiness until we reached Sandy Hook and New York.

No man ever had a more enjoyable tour than mine, but the home coming is the best part of it, after all.

"Hello, steward!" exclaimed a fellow in one of the staterooms, after having retired to bed, "hello, steward!" "Well, sir?" "I want to know if these bed-bugs registered their names as cabin passengers before I did. If not, I want them turned out."

#### CONCLUSION.

My journey is now ended. During the period of a few brief months, admirable travelling facilities made it possible for me to visit the important centres of Egypt, Palestine, Turkey, Greece, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium, France, England and Ireland, and thus obtain a view of their marvellous attractions.

Everywhere there was something new, something interesting; every hour had fresh claims upon my attention, so that it was, for the most part, when the duties of the day were done, that I recorded the incidents which are contained in this book. Even now, as I record my last impressions, the clock has struck midnight—the solemn hour.