

peace. They impressed me as being clean, healthy and industrious, just the kind of people to make good settlers in our great west. As they started on their long western journey they seemed full of gladness and sang beautifully. After having a lunch and sending a telegram to my husband, I had a look around St. John. It is a very pretty town, having many beautiful public buildings as well as private residences. But being alone and a stranger, I soon found my way back to the Labrador, where after supper I wrote a letter home and then retired for the night.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 19th.

On awaking next morning, Sunday, Feb. 19th, I found we were still at St. John.

After breakfast I began to find out who were my neighbors. My roommate was Mrs. Pain, the wife of a Montreal physician, on her way to visit friends in Liverpool. Mr. and Mrs. Muir, of _____, were in the next room. There were many other passengers all anxious to be away. Some were going home on joyful, others on sad errands. Many of the passengers were going on business trips, and some for their health; but all made up a very pleasant agreeable company. We soon formed acquaintances which shall never be forgotten.

The steamship Labrador was a very nice boat. I never sailed on a better—all arrangements were first class and planned for the comfort of the passengers. The captain, officers and crew were thorough gentlemen, and always sought to give everybody the very greatest pleasure.

We left St. John early in the forenoon. It was wet and foggy, so I had to remain below. While passing through the Bay of Fundy I was too seasick to be out of bed, therefore I am unable to describe it.

We reached Halifax about one o'clock Monday Feb. 20th, where we had to take on board passengers to complete our load for our homeward