

Breast," very appropriate airs to beguile our ears, while our eyes feasted on the enchanted scene. Another night of rest—I slept as sound as in my house; but as morning dawns, all is life and stir again, and now we are all on the lookout for the city of Toronto, at which place the steamer is due at eight o'clock. One little improvement I would suggest to the captain of the "Grecian," viz., a breakfast spread at seven, for those who choose to pay for it: the keen morning air makes one very hungry, and you feel a want in leaving the boat, as though a friend had treated you ungratefully. My friends had not quite decided which way they would take to reach Niagara, whether they would continue on in the "Grecian" to Hamilton, or remain over in Toronto, and take the steamer direct to that place. While in this state of uncertainty we reached Toronto, and, in the confusion of landing, all seemed to forget everything but themselves and their luggage. After driving to Yorkville, which is some distance out of Toronto, passing through a very long street called Yonge Street, and a pretty street called Jarvis Street, we reached my brother's residence, and found my sister-in-law ready to receive us with a nice comfortable breakfast, and everything around cheerful and pleasant. I must say it is an agreeable thing to be expected; and to have some one waiting for you, and looking pleased to see you, especially if it is one you love and long to see,