

white Italian marble, which keeps nice and white in this climate; and there were some very pretty and tasteful tombs. A family burying-place here takes up more room than with us; and you see simple stones raised above where each member of a family may be buried. There are fifteen miles of avenues here; and from its heights you see the harbour and sea.

As Tuesday was my last day in America, I called on some friends to say farewell. We required to take a carriage from the hotel to the Scotia, and that cost sixteen shillings; and for diverging a little piece off the road with my cousin's luggage, we had to pay two dollars more. I got safe on board, left my luggage, and we then returned along with an American friend and dined in Broadway, and returned to the Scotia in the evening. There I parted with my travelling companion, with whom I had got on so pleasantly, as he did not sail till a fortnight later. Early on Wednesday morning we left the harbour.

We waited in the channel till eleven or twelve; then a tug came out with the mails, and with a few passengers; and off we sailed for the old country again. The steamer Scotia is probably the finest afloat—the engines themselves are quite a sight; and, altogether, it is a noble vessel. I was so fortunate as to secure a berth room to myself again, although I had not much more than room to turn in it. Captain Judkins is the oldest and most successful captain in the service—is commodore of the fleet, and has crossed the Atlantic hundreds of times; but, withal, he is rather a bear in