

many of our number as the elements became less favourable. Saturday was an ideal day, and there was not a man amongst us who did not talk bravely of the sea. But by breakfast time on Sunday morning the motion of the vessel had considerably increased, and but few members of the party were in evidence.

The Saloon Service was conducted by the Revs. A. Clarke and A. J. Oakley, the former a retired Rector who, with his family, was going out to settle in Saskatchewan; the sermon fell to the lot of the Rev. James Boyle, and the collection was, as usual, given to the Seamen's Orphanage, Liverpool,—of which a former agent of the C.C.C.S. in South Africa is now Chaplain.

In the afternoon a number of Catechists conducted an informal Service on the covered deck of the steerage, and in the evening a short Service was held in the second Saloon.

The remaining days passed all too quickly; as the weather permitted Services were held on the different decks, and lectures on the geography and Canon Law of the Diocese were delivered by the Archdeacon.

In consequence of one of these lectures a Service in the steerage was postponed, with the result that a letter was received, signed by a number of passengers, asking that the Service might be held each day. This was pleasing, as it signified a definite desire for better things on the part of the new settlers for the Far West.

Thursday was full of excitement as to the time we should reach Halifax, where the mails and a few passengers were landed about midnight. The next morning we were in the Bay of Fundy and making for St. John, N.B. We just missed the tide, and were kept waiting