



## A SUMMER HOLIDAY.

WE left London, Canada, early in the morning of the 14th of May, and, after a pleasant journey by rail, arrived in New York the same night at ten o'clock. Stopped at Park Avenue Hotel. The next morning being cloudy and rainy, we went about very little; but having been here before, we did not mind much. At twelve o'clock we went on board our steamship *Alaska*. Everyone seemed in a hurry, and the greatest excitement prevailed about the wharf, where hundreds had gathered to give their friends a send-off. A great sale of steamer chairs was being carried on. We had great fun over the chairs Robert bought, they being rocking instead of steamer chairs. We had to tie them up; everything rolled enough, without being made for the purpose.

Having made up my mind to fight against sea-sickness, I determined, if possible, not to give in, although it became rather unpleasant after a few hours. Everyone seemed inclined to leave the deck, sometimes in a very abrupt manner. It really began to roll at five o'clock, and the crowd