

ples were as safe, with the waves breaking over their ship in a gale of wind on the sea of Galilee, as when they stood on the quay at Tiberias. It was at their Master's command that they were "going over to the other side:" he had work for them to do, and the winds might blow and the waves dash, but at a word from Him "there was a great calm." St. Paul was not less secure when "no small tempest lay on them, and all hope that they should be saved was taken away," than when "dwelling in his own hired house" at Rome, and why? It had been determined by God that he "must stand before Cæsar," and his destiny must be fulfilled. Even as Jonah had been preserved alive in the belly of the fish and had been forwarded to his destination as surely as though he had travelled towards Nineveh along the smooth highway. Each one of God's faithful servants has his work in life allotted to him, and as long as he is engaged in doing it and is thus fulfilling the designs of Providence concerning him, the elements may appear to be conspiring for his destruction, but in vain. And when his work is done, what more need he desire than that his Master should receive him to his reward by whatever means, and at whatever time he may see fit to do so?

There were two Ministers of the Free Presbyterian Church present on this occasion, and it was their intention to perform service according to the rites of their own Communion in the evening. Luncheon, however, was hardly over when the wind freshened, and there were few of the passengers who were not compelled to retire to their berths. We may draw a veil over the scenes which followed, although the disagreeable sensations that night experienced by most of those on board will not soon be forgotten.

LETTER III.

Those of us who ventured on deck on Monday morning found our ship pursuing her course along the southern coast of Labrador, the bleak and rugged hills of which were all day in sight. Towards afternoon, as we approached Newfoundland, the sea became calmer, and very glad were the ladies of the respite afforded them by the smooth water of the narrow straits of Belle Isle, which we entered that night. The sea next morning was calm enough, but icebergs having been passed during the night and

the ship being surrounded by a thick fog, for about three hours very little progress was made. Presently, however, the fog "lifted," and we were gratified by the sight, which few of those on board would have been willing to lose, of two icebergs of considerable magnitude at a short distance from us. The rest of the day was clear and bright, and during its course we passed a great number of bergs of different sizes. As many as eighteen and twenty were sometimes in view at once. The idea of beauty and grandeur combined is powerfully impressed upon the mind by these remarkable objects. Every variety of form is assumed by the imposing masses of ice as they now repose in calm and stately majesty on the bosom of the ocean, or suddenly topple over. In some instances they present the appearance of lofty cones which might be supposed to be the summits of submarine Alps: in others they remind one of the huge broken cliffs of the coast of Dorsetshire in England. One resembled closely the ruins of a vast amphitheatre. Some present to the eye a surface as regularly and beautifully curved as that of the drifted snow, while others show above the surface of the water only a few skins of fantastic form, like great branches of coral, among which the bright green waves are ever dashing their spray and merrily disporting themselves. Their brilliant whiteness contrasts very beautifully with the dark hue of the ocean, as well as with the clear blue of the heavens above. Some of them are streaked with veins which glitter like silvered glass, and others are belted with a zone which indicates the water-mark at an earlier period of their voyage. It is the dissolving of that part of the iceberg which is beneath the surface, which causes from time to time that sudden overhanging of the mass, by which its equilibrium in the water is restored. We did not approach sufficiently near any of those we saw to enable us to estimate with accuracy their height or their size: one there was which could not have been less than three-quarters of a mile in circumference, and the height of which was probably not under two hundred feet. And it is a curious circumstance that the officers of the ship should have recognized this floating mountain as an old acquaintance, it having undergone very little change in its shape and appearance since they passed it, on the voyage out, a fortnight ago.