second cabin instead of steerage, for if it did cost eight pounds instead of five, it was more than worth the difference between the two. There were several hundred foreign steerage passengers, Galicians, I think they called them—some kind of Austrians or Poles anyway; and though these were kept mostly separate from the English, still they were pretty close neighbours, and rather wild and strange-looking,

and smelling.

We second cabin had more freedom on deck, besides having good big rooms for smoking and music—the smoking room was always full; the music room was very comfortable, and lots of singing, and some very good singers and players amongst us. We had really first-class concerts on two nights, at which collections were taken up for some homes for sailors' widows and orphans. I sang "Under the old Appletree," and everybody joined in the chorus —all very free-and-easy and jolly. After we left Ireland the sailors opened the hatches into the hold, and four "stowaways" crawled out—just like a B.O.P.'s story. They were Liverpool street boys, who had hidden away to steal a passage to Canada. They got a good "going over" from the captain, but they were not unkindly treated: but they had to do what work they could, to make up for their passage,