

*Wednesday, June 5th.*—We had a pleasant party in the Captain's cabin last evening, and some very good singing. Mrs. C——y and Major B—— sang together, her clear and sweet soprano blending beautifully with his fine tenor. Mlle. M——, a young French lady, lately a teacher in San Francisco, and going home to be married, sang several French songs very effectively.....Sea still smooth and weather beautiful.

*Saturday, June 8th.*—Good-for-nothing yesterday in consequence of another sleepless night. We had too much "Rocking in the cradle of the deep" for my comfort..... The run on Thursday was not so satisfactory as the previous day, so we are not likely to reach New York to-night early enough to land.....I am sorry to say that this pleasant captain is a deist too. He asked me if I had read Tyndall's work on "Prayer" I said I had not, nor did I intend reading it. He then accused me of cowardice, to which I replied "I own I am afraid of reading anything that may weaken my religious belief. I think a man without faith is a most melancholy spectacle, and a woman still more so." Spent a farewell hour or two in his cabin last evening, in company with Mrs. M——, Mrs. A——, Mrs. C——y, and Mrs. C——n. On our last meeting there, we were stifling with the heat; now, we were glad to close the doors and windows.

*Here ends the Journal.*

We landed in New York early the next morning, and separated in different directions. Mrs. C——y and I parted with mutual regret, and promises of a speedy exchange of letters were made, and kept too. I trust another meeting is not far distant.

Spending a few days, *en route*, with various friends and relatives in Brooklyn and Washington Heights, New York; Riverside and Groton, Connecticut, I finally reached Quebec on the 2nd July, 1873.

On the 25th of that month, without a word of warning, the cup of happiness which I was just raising to my lips was dashed from them once more, by the intelligence that Mr. E——, the friend to whom I had been remitting the fruits of my labor for several years past, had appropriated and lost a large portion of them in the wildest speculations.

In my acceptance, in the year 1869, of Mr. E's offer to take charge of my funds, I was chiefly influenced by the advice of his elder brother, a person in whose judgment I had great confidence. He had repeatedly counselled such an arrangement and under date "Quebec, November 13th 1869," after writing at some length of Mr. E——, he continued as follows: "He is so extremely prudent and cautious, and knows the people with whom he deals so thoroughly, that I look upon his *modus operandi* as combining the maximum of profit with the min-