

us company, the young lady being one of my child's devoted nurses. The following morning we started all right again, G. well wrapped in blankets, and largely supplied with good things for her journey by the captain.

Before coming to Island Pond, we passed the *debris* of a railway train, several carriages overturned and off the track, baggage car broken, and the locomotive, some distance further, tumbled over in the water, shewing that a serious accident had taken place. On asking when it had happened, I could get no satisfaction—nobody seeming to know, till at the journey's end, when I was reminded of my murmuring at our detention of the day before, and told I had great cause to be thankful for it, as that overturned train was the one which had carried on our fellow-passengers. It had run off the track towards evening, far from houses or help. The poor travellers had to stay all night in the cars, huddled together; no means of making a fire; the ground frozen hard all round them; nothing to eat, and constantly in dread of some night train running down upon the carriage still left upon the track. Happily, nobody had been seriously hurt. It was morning before help could be got, and then the locomotive sent could only bring that carriage on, which had to be filled with both cabin and steerage passengers also, the latter of whom, coming from a long voyage, well earned the title of the "great unwashed." The cold obliging them to shut the windows, the closeness of the atmosphere became such that a lady fainted. Had G. been in that train, she must have died, as she was too ill to bear such exposure. Cowper's beautiful verse came home to us:—

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace:
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face."