

tion on nautical matters. From the chief officer, I learned to "box the compass," heave the lead, and keep the daily log of the ship's progress. I was also permitted to take the wheel and steer the ship—of course, under the supervision of the helmsman, or one of the officers. I do not remember much of the voyage until we arrived at the banks of Newfoundland, where we had to keep the ship's bell constantly going, as a warning to the fleet of small vessels engaged in fishing in that region. We heard the bells of several ships, but so dark was the atmosphere, that they were generally invisible. It was with great satisfaction that, one fine evening, I received from the captain the cheering intelligence that by daylight, the following morning, we should reach Grosse Isle, distant only thirty miles from Quebec. This turned out to be the case, and at an early hour, we were boarded by the medical officer, whose duty it was to inspect the passengers and crew, to ascertain if there was any sickness or epidemic amongst them. Having a clean Bill of Health we were allowed to proceed up the river.

On arriving at Quebec I landed at the Cul de Sac. I directed my steps towards my father's office, the whereabouts of which I had been made acquainted with previous to quitting England. On crossing the end of Mountain street I observed my father coming towards me. He recognized me at once, and calling a *calèche*, we drove home to a neat little cottage in St. John's suburb. My unexpected arrival created quite a sensation in the family circle for some days. My eldest sister, a beautiful and interesting girl, some three years younger than myself, hailed my appearance with delight, and many a time and oft did we ramble together through the beautiful and romantic spots for which Quebec is so celebrated. During that summer, except when on a visit to Montreal, I spent most of my time in shooting and fishing, and frequently supplied our table with fresh fish from River St. Charles or Lake Beauport, which were my favorite haunts for capturing the finny tribe. But the appearance of hoary winter put an end