

Let me say right here how good and kind the dear Lord is at all times to those that love him, for at this time God in His mercy sent me another personal friend in a Miss Monger, a dear Christian young woman who was going out to Canada on a visit. She came and took charge of me and from that day forward stayed with me and tried to cheer and comfort me and we have been warm bosom friends ever since. God will surely reward her for her unselfish, watchful care over me all the way over, for I do not think that I should ever have seen my dear husband again had it not been for her watchful care over me.

On Monday I felt a great deal better; the doctor got me up on deck and everybody did all they could for me. Captain James came to me many times and asked me if anything could be done for me by anyone. I replied, "No thank you, sir, perhaps if everybody was not so kind to me I should be better."

In fact the Dominion Line Co. and all their officers and stewards did all they could to cheer and comfort me on my way home. If I had been the Queen I could not have been treated better than I was on board the S. S. Dominion. The whole ship was mine and everybody doing all they could to cheer me up. There was over a thousand on board and I think I was known by everyone.

There was a man on board who went by the name of Scottie, that had charge of some horses that were on board the dear old Labrador. He went back and cut them all loose and gave them a feed of corn before he would get into the lifeboat, and for this act of kindness the Humane Society presented him with their gold medal. He was bringing out to Canada a number of dogs, and to try and interest me he took me along to see them or brought some of the dogs every day.

There were seven persons on the ship that were on the Labrador, but I was the only woman that any of them had seen since the wreck and they