

board the "Micmac". The boats now came ashore to convey the passengers to the wrecking steamer, and it was with a glad heart that they bade farewell to Broad Cove.

The boat, with its three stalwart fishermen, was soon launched through the surf and set out for the tug which was quickly reached. She was pitching about in great style and it was no easy matter to get on board her safely, for one minute her rail would be almost under water and the next moment you would be gazing at her bottom. The only way to get on board was to jump when the little boat was on the crest of a wave just before the steamer started to roll. The girls behaved like Trojans, jumping at the right time, and soon all were safely landed on the tug's deck.

In the meantime, they had been far from idle on board the wreck. Rope, brass, and fittings of all kinds were transferred to the "Ingraham", for such was the name of the wrecking steamer. The sea was rising and the Captain of the "Ingraham" decided that it would be dangerous for him to remain alongside the wreck any longer. The order was given, "pack your clothes and get ready to leave the ship at once." Everyone was busily engaged and it was then that the Newfoundlanders got their innings. Everything began to go. The cook went aft to get some flour out of the store-room and was followed by a hungry gang who started to help themselves. Several hams on the wall took their fancy, but the cook was going to have a say in the matter. Seizing an axe which lay near he made for the nearest fisherman who, with his comrades turned and fled forward pursued by the cook. The galley stove was covered with pots in which soup, fish, meat and vegetables were cooking. While the cook had been aft a raid had been made on the galley. The soup could not be carried in the boat so one chap stuck his hand into the soup pot and, seizing the meat in it made off. Another removed