

I have a distinct recollection of the loss of the Fairy Queen on the 7th October, 1853, and the cowardly conduct of the captain and crew who took the only available boat and saved themselves, and left the passengers to the mercy of the sea; of how sad I felt when I heard of the two young ladies, by the name of DeWolf, struggling in the water and calling for help; and how the brave Dr. McKenzie left a piece of the wreck, on which he might have saved himself and went to the rescue of the young ladies in the hope of bringing them also to that piece of wreckage, but lost his life in the attempt. The three went down together, with four more of their fellow passengers, where they sleep their last sleep under a mount of blue, until that day when the sea shall give up her dead. While the tear falls a fresh over this scene of sorrow of the long past, let piety raise her faith to Heaven, and believe in a reunion with the departed "when the daybreak and the shadows flee away."

About the vision which Capt. Cross saw at the Kirk on that same eventful morning on which the Fairy Queen was lost, and the mysterious tolling of the Kirk bell, testified to by the sexton of the church and others, I never heard of till I read it in the Christmas number for 1899, of your magazine. I am not going to say anything pro nor con, I have no right to call in question the sight and hearing of intelligent men.

In this world we are all surrounded by the mysterious unknown. Whatever takes place without us we want to deduce it by reason. Reason calls upon us to bring all our strange visions and hearing to the bar of the intellect, and have them tried and proven there; but let us bear in mind that there are things which cannot be proven to us by reason, nor arrived at by the process of logic. Supernatural things have been seen and supernatural sounds have been heard by intelligent, educated people. We are not warranted in calling these reports falsehoods, simply because we did not see nor hear them.

Kindly excuse me for trespassing so much on your valuable