

her paroxysms she lost her teeth and in trying to catch them her hat blew off, taking with it a large quantity of horse hair and material used for stuffing mattresses. The sight was too much. I went to another part of the ship, lost in the contemplation of the frailties of human nature. As I was pacing up and down the deck, lost in the contemplation of the frailties of human nature, somebody addressed me by name. On turning round, I recognized the terrified form of an estimable woman who had done washing for me on several occasions. She asked if there was any danger. Everybody asks this question when the sea is rough. I told her that it was highly probable. She then asked me if I was not afraid. She said she was nearly frightened out of her life and didn't know what to do. I told her that she might live to stir up worse storms in the wash tub and assured her that she would preside at the scrubbing board for many years to come. A few minutes later a very pretty colleen rushed down and seized me by the coat. She said, "Oh, Harry, I've been looking for you all over," then, discovering her mistake, she released my coat and disappeared. Meanwhile the storm progressed like euchre. These storms are very numerous on the lakes and ponds of North America and cause our people no little annoyance. The Captain was besieged by a crowd of terrified individuals, who petitioned him to go back to Detroit, but the hardened pirate informed them that he would take them home in