

be saved. In the collision which came with such tremendous force that the great rigging of wire, thicker than my arm, was broken like a thread, and the great stanchions which held the boat smashed like a pipe stem, about a dozen people were killed instantly, some crushed beyond recognition; one of them, a little girl—it was so sad—one little child, rather clever, with her sketching material. She had begun to sketch, what she thought, the passing steamer. She was crushed into an unrecognizable mass; and her mother, how she cried out for some one to bring her child to her. At midnight they were buried at sea, to wait till the resurrection came. But there were some things on that steamer I would like to mention. There was one mother there who had two children—two girls—and while the passengers were striving to make for the boat, this mother took her children and pushed her way through the great, struggling mass of men and women, pushing them aside, until she got to the side of the steamer, she lifted them and threw them into the boat. When she had done so, and had seen that they were safe, she said, "It is all right; thank God, my children are saved; I will take my place and take my risk along with the other passengers; the children are saved." Oh, boys and girls, you can never know what mothers are prepared to do for the safety of their children. But there were cowardly men there. I think the best men on the boat were the ladies. (Laughter and applause.) I saw very few of the ladies that were not calm and collected and cool; but many of the men were rough and vile and rude; and one man in particular was determined to get into one of the boats. He was a very tall man, about 300 pounds, and he was determined he would get in, and it is not easy resisting so much physical force. He was bound to get in, and as the boat was being lowered, and the ladies were being placed in it, this man made a jump and missed the boat, and went down, I cannot tell you how far. I thought he was never going to come up; but ultimately he did arrive at the surface again, and they allowed him to scramble round there till nearly drowned before he was hoisted in; and unfortunately he had to get back again after that to the place from whence he came. But there were some men who seized one of the boats, some cowardly seamen. It is not often it occurs in a British vessel. I am not sure what nationality they were; but they did seize one of the boats, and made off with it, thinking to save themselves, and let the passengers do as they could; but God in His mercy saved us. The steamer was turned back to New York. I intended, if I had gone down, to let the address go to the bottom; but we did get a start again, and I embarked on the good ship *City of Rome*, where a very pleasing incident in connection with the address occurred. There was a very large number of passengers on board, and, amongst others, we had a queen, the Queen of the Sandwich Islands; so that we really had a live queen on board; and we had all the tinsel and all the gold leaf and good clothes to put on when we got to Liverpool, and it made an exceedingly creditable

appearance. On that there was an made that it might on board the steamer my brother who wrapped up very could put it back help of a lady who "Indeed; where I said, "I used to said, "I have the fathers left Scotch Scotch blood is good and I can assure allowed in connection large mass of passengers constantly on the impulse, they sprang "God save the Queen sung, "My country spent together. and had the palace Palace. I got to Majesty's Secret amount of anxiety from Toronto, where I said, "Where after hunting alone met by a stately how they wear I know my mission under my arm; do any more, but came and said, "I was at home. Here here to-day?" deliver the parcels introduced to his gentlemen, I have people that pretend very much pleased one of the very seen, of all that course, my Canadian pleased; the address tary. However, proper quarters,