

My brother and sister came to the station to see me off. At last I got away and when I reached Liverpool our kind friend, Mr. James Fraser—Captain Fraser, as we always called him—met me and took me home. There was a warm welcome awaiting me from his two daughters.

Next day they took me all over and did everything they could to cheer me up. I was so frightened about going on the water, so they kept taking me across the river to get me used to it, I was so nervous. I spent a very pleasant time with Mr. Fraser and his family. Never shall I forget how kind everyone was to me. Go where I would, everybody did all they could to make me happy and make me forget the wreck.

When the time came for me to go to my boat I was so frightened I hardly knew what to do. Every noise made me quake and jump. Captain Fraser and the two Miss Frasers came aboard the steamship Dominion and saw me safely in my room and introduced me to the captain. Mr. Fraser knew him and he told him that I was Mrs. Smith, one of the poor old Labrador's passengers returning back home. Captain James said: "All right, we will look after her."

The Dominion Line Co. had given me a nice room for my return. Mr. Fraser and the girls stayed with me until the boat was ready to depart, then they went on the wharf and stood there waving their handkerchiefs until we were out of sight. Then I thought my heart would break, for I was so nervous and afraid.

But how good God is. Although I had left so many friends behind, God had provided others for me which I knew not. When I went below, the first I should meet was the young man that lent us his Bible on the poor old Labrador. He was put on the Steamship Dominion as ship's clerk. He caught my hands and said: "Oh, Mrs. Smith, are you going back on this boat? Oh, there is some pleasant surprises for you, we will look after you."