

relatives. We stayed a day in Concord, N. H. Our return trip was by Lake Champlain, Montreal, Rochester, Buffalo, etc.

AN EXCITING EXPERIENCE ON LAKE ERIE.

This trip was destined to be long remembered by me, for we were nearly wrecked. As our steamer, the "Dispatch," was getting close to Long Point Island, with a heavy head wind, about eleven o'clock in the morning a part of her engine gave way and fell through the glass sky-lights, frightening everybody very badly. It was soon ascertained that the boat did not leak, so we anchored and put a flag of distress out and waited patiently the result. Mr. Edward Matthews of London was a passenger, and he, with ourselves, was greatly excited at first, but we tried to make the best of it. It turned out that our flag of distress could not be seen from land, and consequently we lay disabled rolling and pitching. At last two boats left us, and tried to land, but were both overturned. However, we were overjoyed as we counted the six occupants walking up the bank, one after another. They could get no assistance that day, and it was not until towards evening the second day, that we saw a sailing vessel bear down and then tack about. At last it came down upon us, and we were lifted into a small boat and rowed over to the schooner. About seven p.m. we were all transferred, but were doomed to pass the night in far more uncomfortable quarters, lying down where we could, as the schooner was damp. We reached Port Dover about daylight, and were taken in open boats ashore, glad enough to set foot on good solid earth once more. We walked up the bank joyfully, with wet and muddy feet; and found the hotel keeper had seen our flag of distress from the shore. He was on the look-out for our steamer, as his wife was on board. We had breakfast, which we all needed, and immediately hired teams and wagons to take us to St. Thomas, and thence by stage to