

the blessing of God, we were all safe on board. There, with great joy, we saw all the rest of those from the good old Labrador, excepting a few that got safely to the lighthouse. We poor women were the first to be saved from the ship and the last to be saved from the sea. Then the captain turned his boat toward the shore, about thirty miles away and reached opposite Tobermory about nine o'clock at night. We had had nothing to eat or drink since the night before, and we were nearly exhausted. The boat could not go up the river into the bay, as the water was too shallow, so she kept firing rockets and blowing her whistle to call attention.

At last two boats came out to see what was the matter, and our captain of the Labrador went ashore to tell the people what had occurred and to make arrangements with the hotels for our accommodation. Then the little boats came to take us ashore and all the town came out to give us a welcome, and such a welcome we received as can only come from a good Scotch heart. God bless them, every one. Mr. and Mrs. Stuart, of the Western Isles Hotel, deserve our special thanks, for they did everything in their power to comfort and cheer us when we got there. There was a fire in every room and a good hot supper, but our hearts were too full of joy over our escape to eat much. We were just like drowned rats, but after a while we got quieted down and obtained the loan of some night-dresses, and went to bed, the people stopping up all night drying our clothes. Miss Arthur and I were given a room together, and the first thing we did when we went to our room was to kneel down and thank God for sparing us from a watery grave.

Wearied, though we were, there was no sleep for us, for the people were about stirring up the fires and drying our clothes so that we could have them in the morning. But if everything had been quiet we could not have slept, for we were too frightened and shook up to sleep. If either of us did doze off, we would jump up with fright, for as both of us were on