

safe one, "in all tny ways acknowledge God and He will direct thy steps," and christian experience testifies abundantly to its truth. Acknowledge him as the guide of our steps at home, as well as of those abroad, and then we have the best security that "all our goings are ordered aright."

Is some one now saying, why, dear me, is this man never going to start? I reply, would you, too, hustle me on board ship until I'm ready? Can't you let me loiter on with these expatiations on human nature, for I rather incline to the thought that my human nature is just about the usual kind in like conditions; and so, when like meets like, we compare notes, and possibly, after all, may do each other a little good. Some of you may be sick some day soon, and you'll get a number of new experiences, and, perhaps, some of mine may be not unlike your own, and, in that case, it will be one of the ways by which we may fulfil the law of Christ, by bearing each others burdens.—I won't be hurried, for, if I am not to be allowed the privilege of prosiness and loquacity, then I'll not go on board at all. Would you desire me to "do" what I intend, as a great many travellers, as they call themselves, "do," their sight seeing, and hurry scurry over every place? It is one of the enjoyments of travelling to take it with great leisure, and on a road to meet, by field or cottage door, a worthy man or his wife, and stand and chat about their neighbourhood, and thus you learn in a humble way, but one of the best of ways; and then you jog on again, a little wiser than you were before. Now I must stand and talk whenever I take a notion for it. It is a good maxim we have got from the Latin, "Be slow to make haste," and I am giving proof of my appreciation of it.

After thinking, almost all around the compass, whether to go, I got afloat at length on a ship bound for Glasgow. A winter voyage across the Atlantic is by no means attractive, even to one who can take to the sea as comfortably as most people, but then there is no use in making it worse by commencing it in grumbling, and by forecasting misery in general. Make the most and the best of each day as it comes, and if the to-day is not what could be desired, let blessed hope look ahead for a better to-morrow. One gets along through life, both on sea and shore all the more pleasantly thereby. Enjoy, if there is good to get; submit, if *nothing better can be done*; and ever have the *strong faith* to look up and believe that, all overhead, there is God. The first day, and all went well on an even keel; but then for six days, under a nor-wester, with snow, and cold, and a raging sea, we careered thro' "ocean, with his crested mane," buried to the gunwale. We found the "roaring forties" true to their character; but a lull for a few hours, and then a sou'-easter for five days, and we lay on the other side, rolling, and thumping, and straining, and struggling, by the might of steam, to defy the tempest. I rather like a tempest, if it does not last too long, and in a good ship, with a good crew and in open sea. It gives a grand variety to a voyage; it brings out the power of the human mind and skill, that the sea in its summer sheen never illustrates nearly so well; and it leads one, even the careless, to think of Him

"Who plants his footsteps on the sea,
And rides upon the storm."

but eleven days of it became irksome,—not frightful, not frightening. It is the first day or two the fear is, with those afraid, and then they get accustomed to it. They have got on so far well, and hope to do so to the end. It was tiresome to be "*cabined and confined*," for on deck, slippery with ice and snow, and the thudding waves rolling over it, one could scarce-