

officers' cabins, on to the beam, throwing a noose over the end. The ropes are then made fast till morning.

Meanwhile the steerage passengers, numbering over seven hundred, are having a hard time. The whole number is divided into two divisions, male and female, each division occupying one large compartment. The male portion is swung in hammocks, placed side by side, twelve in a row. These are frequently insecure, and as the poor sea-sick mortal attempts to get in, he tumbles out on the opposite side, landing on one of the tables beneath; for, would you believe it, a table, where in the day time victuals are placed is fastened directly under every twelve hammocks. The individuals in hammocks are swung considerably with the regular motion of the ship, but on this ever-to-be-remembered night they are swung higher than before, striking repeatedly against the upper deck. In a second compartment, is the female portion sleeping in berths twelve in a row, two deep, furnished with such bedding as the passengers can afford to obtain for use. The way in which they obtain and receive their food in the

STEERAGE

may not be out of place to note here. Each passenger, at the outset, is supplied from the ship's stores, at his or her own cost, with a set of tins. With these in hand each one takes a seat at the table, and awaits patiently the arrival of two stewards burdened with delicacies. First dish is as follows:—huge boiler or cauldron, filled to the brim with a liquid which, by the name they apply, is common to most of us. For, as the attendants pass up and down the cry is "Who's for Soup?" "Soup here!" &c. And, as they dip a long-handled saucepan into the boiler, fill the quart or three-quart tins with an almost transparent liquid. Second dish:—This contains thick pieces of meat, which are picked out and thrown into the dishes set before the consumer, by means of a large pronged fork. Half loaves, potatoes, Irish stew, are thrust at those desiring such in a similar way. But, to return to the storm on Wednesday morning, the passengers, a few at a time, succeed in gaining the main deck after considerable knocking about in the various passages through which they must pass. And then what a grand yet awful sight is seen surrounding us on all sides! The wind, although abated, has by no means gone down altogether, and the waters have much the same appearance as they would have had if seen eight hours previous. Before, behind, to the right, and to the left, are seas and waves mountains high, and as our now-easily-tossed-boat sails along in the vale between these mighty waves, to the inexperienced traveller every moment seems to be our last. These mighty waves are continually approaching us, and just as they seem to be about ready to engulf passengers, cargo, vessel and all, glide beneath us, and we are tossed, not by any means gently, over the crest into another, and deeper vale than that just