

"papa" to those children they "begged he would buy pocket handkerchiefs for them," articles evidently considered as superfluities in that quarter. Afterwards, when he looked radiant in smiles, kid gloves, and happiness on his wedding morning, they wished they could have wiped out of his memory all the saucy things they had said to him. A day or so after the marriage she started for home, to have her house ready for her husband, who was to follow after the ship had unloaded. Evidently his expectations were not realized, for we heard some months later of his leaving her, and finally separating altogether, a sad termination to the very romantic courtship we so often laughed at on board ship, thinking she had made him the victim of a disease worse than measles.

After leaving St. John's, our ship had all sorts of escapes. Running at the rate of ten knots an hour in a dense fog, one day we came upon some floating ice, and knocked a hole in her bows. Happily she was divided into compartments; this one was shut off, and the donkey-engine put to work. The steerage passengers were all brought aft, and the bows raised slightly, a blanket stuffed inside, and a piece of iron fastened out, and we went on again. The water gained so fast, however, that the engine had to be kept pumping out the rest of the voyage. Another day we were sitting at dinner, when a middy came running into the cabin and whispered, "Breakers ahead, Sir," into the captain's ear. It was an Irish whisper, and was caught up and echoed by the passengers, who soon cleared the table, leaving the ladies, of whom there were only five, in consternation below. One of them, a young girl, turning to me and looking very white said, "Oh! I shall faint, Mrs. C." "Please don't," I replied, "wait till we are out of danger, and then faint away as fast as you like."