



"Contrary Winds."

BY WILL S. LOUSON

"The smallest bark on Life's tumultuous ocean
 Will leave a track for evermore;
 The lightest wave of influence, once in motion
 Extends and widens to the eternal shore.
 We should be wary then who go before
 A myriad yet to be, and we should take
 Our bearing carefully, when breakers roar
 And fearful tempests gather; one mistake
 May wreck unnumbered barks that follow in our wake.



THE voyage of life is not all clear sailing. There are calm and storms within and without. Happy the individual, or the captain, who becomes Master of the situation.

There is something attractive in sailing-ships, the world over. They look so full of life. "Calm before Storm," page 122 gives the reader a picture of the schooner *Empress*, owned by Mr. Geo. Wightman of Montague.

That photograph was taken last Fall, just previous to this vessel's eventful trip from Newfoundland, bound for Arichat, C. B. The *Empress* encountered a hurricane, and was blown out of her course 2,000 miles, bringing up at St. Thomas, West Indies.

Again, this Spring, sailing from New York with a load of coal, bound for Halifax, the *Empress* encountered another storm, and drifted on the rocks near Port La Tour, on the Nova Scotia coast. Lighters came alongside and relieved her of suffi-