

It's D that mostly loom, not E ; and John's booked for a sandy sile after all.'

There was another soft chuckle, and William departed to his rest also.

The next day, in New York, was a hot one ; still we managed to get more or less entertainment out of it. Toward the middle of the afternoon we arrived on board the staunch steamship 'Bermuda,' with bag and baggage, and hunted for a shady place. It was blazing summer weather until we were half way down the harbour. Then I buttoned my coat closely ; half-an-hour later I put on a spring overcoat, and buttoned that. As we passed the lightship I added an ulster, and tied a handkerchief round the collar to hold it snug up to my neck. So rapidly had the summer gone and the winter come again !

By nightfall we were far out at sea, with no land in sight. Telegrams could come here, no letters, no news. It was an uplifting thought. It was still more uplifting to reflect that the millions of harassed people on shore behind us were suffering just as usual.

The next day brought us into the midst of the Atlantic solitudes,—out of smoke-coloured soundings into fathomless deep blue ; no ships visible anywhere over the wide ocean ; no company but Mother Cary's chickens, wheeling, darting, skimming the waves in the sun. There were some sea-faring men among the passengers, and the conversation drifted into matters concerning ships and sailors. One said that 'true as a needle to the pole' was a bad figure, since the needle seldom pointed to the pole. He said a ship's compass was not faithful to any particular point, but was the most fickle and treacherous of the ser-