

about his busy life which were very interesting:

"I was," said he, "forty years in business—just the same time as the children of Israel were in crossing the desert, and getting to the 'Promised Land'; but in looking back the analogy won't hold, for I liked my business, enjoyed life, and had 'quail,' most of the time. Two years of that long period I spent on the sea; for seventy-eight trips, averaging ten and a half days, make about that time. I crossed from Liverpool to New York in vessels of all sizes and speed, from the little *Anglo-Saron* of the Canadian line to the *Great Eastern* steamship. My shortest trip, from Liverpool to Portland, was seven days, and my longest twenty-one days—on this long trip we were seven days without seeing sun, moon or stars, and had to put in at St. John's, Newfoundland, for coal, where we were informed that the steamer preceding us, the *Hungarian*, had been wrecked on Cape Sable, every one on board being lost.

"The passengers crossing in the winter were mostly buyers for Montreal, Toronto and Hamilton wholesale and large retail houses. They amused themselves in many different ways on those long winter crossings, among others was trial by jury. I remember an amusing 'trial' of one of the passengers; it was held in the ship's 'tidley' (smoking-rooms and deck saloons being unknown at that time). The charge against the prisoner was 'intending to kill a bishop when he got ashore.' He was, of course, found guilty, although the strongest evidence was that he ate four light-boiled eggs every morning at breakfast, and had been heard speaking disrespectfully of the clergy. He was sentenced to provide champagne for the court, including the jury. The argument of the counsel for the prosecution was somewhat ingenious. He showed that the eating of so many eggs put a man into a fighting condition; this, with proof of the prisoner's remarks about the clergy, was quite sufficient, the judge ruling strongly against the prisoner, especially as the court was thirsty.