

wretched for you; assisting you when I found that your husband's wild devotion could not add sufficient strength to aid you. Never, perhaps, shall I see you again, but never shall I forget your terror and agony on that half mile walk—a terror and agony which could be exceeded only by your love and anxiety for the safety of your husband. Poor bride! when at last we arrived on shore and found shelter in a friendly house, what a deadly faint she fell into! And then for the first time I saw how young and beautiful she was, although then pale and death-like. On first recovering consciousness, her first enquiry was, "Charles, where are you—are you safe?" but Charles was not far away; his head was bending over her, and her hand clasped in his, and they were happy in each other's safety, in each other's love; happy I hope they may be for many, many years. We were rather a sorrowful party as we started in carioles from Beaumont for Point Levis, for we had all been losers by that wretched, miserable trip. Charles and his wife had lost their luggage; but nothing could induce her to recross the river to purchase new clothing—"that," she said, "could be had in Montreal;" so they drove direct to the Victoria Hotel, to wait for the evening train. The crew had lost their canoe, and consequently

their occupation for the winter was gone, and their faces told a long tale of apprehension and disappointment. The steerage passengers had each, no doubt, some minor troubles which to them appeared irreparable; one I heard mournfully deploring the loss of his tobacco box, while another was equally inconsolable over the disappearance of his muffler. As for myself, my losses were highly problematical. I had an engagement with an influential and honorable member of the House of Commons, who had promised me a Government berth, and had made an appointment with me to meet him at the Grand Trunk station at eleven o'clock that morning. As it was then four, and the train had started at twelve, it is hardly necessary to add that I did not meet the influential and honorable member. Whether the consequences to myself would have proved otherwise than they have done had I met him, is highly problematical; for highly influential and honorable members are very apt to forget in Ottawa what they promise in Quebec. In conclusion, I may say I did not return to the city by canoe, but waited till the next day for the steamer, which had, in the meantime, fortunately been made seaworthy. Had she not been so, I should probably still have been at Levis.