

from children, brothers from sisters, never expecting to see each other again. It was enough to unnerve the stoutest heart. There was no hurry or confusion in any way. Miss Arthur was the first to be swung over the side of the ship to the life-boat below. They took me next. I think I was the only one that spoke, or raised any objection to being put over the side. I knew it was death to stop where I was, but it looked far worse to go down on the end of a rope into that little boat that was nearly out of sight. I said: "Oh, don't put me down there!" The captain said: "Come on, there is no time for fooling," and over I was put. In going down my dress caught on the side of the ship and they had to haul me back a little way, then let go so as to tear the dress from where it was caught. When all the women and children were in they put down some blankets, a bag of bread and a compass, and the fourth officer took his place at the helm. He ordered every one to keep perfectly still and not to move. So we were cast off on the wild, wide raging sea.

In a little while we had lost sight of the other boats, the lighthouse, and our dear old ship. The sailors tried to row; they worked until the sweat poured off them in streams, laboring very earnestly, but the sea was so rough and running so high that it was no use. After trying for a long while the officer said, "It is no use, boys, we will have to trust to God's mercy now." There was no crying, no screaming. Everyone was trying to get ready to meet their God. Oh, I was glad that I was ready to live or die, but I was praying that if it was God's will He would spare me a little longer for my dear husband's sake. Just then a very comforting thought came to me. It was that there were so many praying for me I could not be drowned nor lost. I could not think that all these prayers were in vain; no, never, never—and so it proved. We were in this boat for nearly five hours. It was very cold. Miss Arthur and myself were the only ones dressed, all the others being taken out of their beds just as they were. Sometimes the water would come over us in great waves, striking us as