

instead of emanating from a generous hospitable disposition, could but too clearly be traced to a similar debased motive. Wood was soon procured and a fire made, but for a considerable time before we could reap the benefit of its heat, we had to undergo the penalty of fumigation, and were almost driven from our posts by the smoke.—The best seat in the house, (i. e. the only chair with a bottom) was out of compliment resigned to the Major's lady; the rest of us arranged ourselves as well as we could so that all might have a share of the heat, what we stood most in need of. After sometime had elapsed we began to feel rather more comfortable and endeavoured to make the best of our present situation by contrasting it with our recent condition when we were exposed to all the fury of the storm. Still the wind and rain continued with violence unabated, and as the night was fast approaching we began to think how it was to be spent. To our enquiries if there was any inn in the neighbourhood where we could be accommodated; our landlord with true Boniface precaution informed us there was none nearer than Point Fortune, from which we were still 6 miles distant. Nor were we a whit more fortunate in our application for horses or carriages to carry us there, none were to be found who would go, or rather our host wished none to go. From the tenure of this information, and the still inauspicious state of the weather we began to feel apprehensive that we would *par nécessité* have to spend the night where we were: and all our doubts on this point were soon put an end to, by the arrival of the captain from the boat, with a confirmation of what he had before stated, namely, that from the lateness of the evening, and the tempestuous state of the weather, it was impossible for him to proceed before morning. He farther confirmed the landlord's statement of there being no inn in the place and no conveyance by which we could get to Point Fortune by land.

This left us no choice but to remain where we were; but it gave Mr. Salmagundi an opportunity of demonstrating the propriety of his proceedings as a purveyor at La Chine; from whence, as I before mentioned, he had brought a basket with some provisions, to meet such a chance as the present, if such should happen on our journey. Our present residence we found was as deficient of any thing eatable, as of the other comforts of life. Potatoes and milk being all they could give us. Fortunately for them, this was sufficient as a repast for a considerable part of the passengers consisting of a large proportion of hungry children many of whom had lived the greater part of their brief life upon this fare, in the dear Emerald Isle from whence they had come. The major and his lady, Mr. S. and the Itinerant, depended upon the contents of the provision basket to "satisfy the cravings of nature." The plan of arrangement formed, the various actors were put in requisition to effect its completion. The landlady set one of her daughters, who had hitherto been employed in staring at us, to wash a large potful of potatoes; the other was dispatched to milk the cows. The landlord, (old Grim as he might be, not unappropriately named,) went to cut up wood to renovate the fire; while the hostess herself went to arrange the paraphernalia of the table. This last was the easiest task of all. Two