

were only journeying as usual on a canal; afterward I became very uneasy. All of the passengers tried to be as cheerful as possible, and pass away the time that promised so little of pleasure.

At last the beds or bunks were hung, and I went to bed. I did not see why we should retire, as the racing still continued and it was fearful. The men, too, were fighting. One of the gentlemen went out to reconnoitre, and found our mate flourishing around with a carving knife. This was the first that we knew we had no captain aboard.

Think of the state of affairs, with the men drinking and racing! The boats would pass each other with such a crash that everything inside would tremble. This happened several times; when at last, about midnight, a terrible crash came and over went our boat. The keel of our craft was so far upon the side of the canal that through the windows on the other side the water rushed in. The excitement of the passengers, both men and women, was intense. The gentlemen were very angry and could scarcely contain themselves. But what could they do? As the boat upset I was on the upper side, so of course was thrown out. The ladies all scrambled out through the windows. As I resumed my place in the cabin, one of the ladies asked me if I would hand her band box through the window, pointing to where it was. This I did. Then another wanted a basket, and so on, until I had emptied the cabin. While I was serving my friends, a gentleman came to the window and said, "I think you had better come out. I do not believe they can right this boat." I told him I had a husband on board, whom I thought would tell me what to do. After some time this same gentleman came again and said, "Are you sure your husband is where he can speak to you?" Upon that, I thought it best to look around, and in doing so I met him coming to me. He told me to leave the boat, as he thought it was no longer safe to remain. He had just found out that my baggage had all gone overboard. Think of this, my first trip East, finding myself at the dawn of day wrecked on the borders of the canal, no one