



REMARKABLE SHIPWRECKS,

OR

A COLLECTION OF INTERESTING ACCOUNTS

OF

NAVAL DISASTERS.

WITH MANY PARTICULARS

OF THE

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURES AND SUFFERINGS

OF THE

CREWS OF VESSELS WRECKED AT SEA,

AND

OF THEIR TREATMENT ON DISTANT SHORES.

TOGETHER WITH AN

Account of the Deliverance of Surbivorg.

SELECTED FROM AUTHENTIC SOURCES.

HARTFORD.

PUBLISHED BY ANDRUS AND STARR.

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DISTRICT OF CONNECTICUT, ss.

L. S. } **B**E it Remembered, That on the twentieth day of January in the thirty-seventh year of the independence of the United States of America, Andrus & Starr, of the said District, have deposited in this office the title of a Book the right whereof they claim as proprietors, in the words following, to wit :

“ Remarkable Shipwrecks, or a collection of interesting accounts of Naval Disasters, with many particulars of the extraordinary adventures and sufferings of the Crews of Vessels wrecked at sea, and of their treatment on distant shores ; together with an account of the deliverance of survivors, selected from authentic sources.”

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled. “ An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned.”

HENRY W. EDWARDS, Clerk
of the District of Connecticut.

A true copy of Record.

Examined and Sealed by me,

HENRY W. EDWARDS, Clerk
of the District of Connecticut.

PREFACE.

IN presenting to the public this volume of *Naval Disasters*, we trust it will not be amiss, to prefix a few words explanatory of the nature and subject of the work. In these sheets the reader is presented, not with the fictitious picture of imagination, but the bold hand of unsullied truth here records, what human nature, by the will of Divine Providence, has been called to suffer from that tempestuous element, to which He has said, "Hitherto shalt thou come and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed."

DOES the heart of sensibility send forth a tear of sympathy, at beholding the fire devouring and consuming the house of a friend, and him, together with his family, turned destitute into the street? How much more will it be effected, then, when witnessing the scenes herein exhibited.

BEHOLD the ship safely gliding along upon the smooth sea, every heart bounding with joy, at the prospect of their soon reaching the destined port, and once more embracing those friends from whom they have long been separated; when, all at once, a cloud arises—the sun withdraws its light—the tempest rolls on, accompanied with all the horrors of midnight

darkness—she drives headlong upon the rocks—ah ! fatal moment. Where now shall they seek for refuge ? No kind friend is present to lend the aid sufficient to protect these unhappy sufferers ; but the few remains of the wreck must float them they know not where, destined often to satisfy the cravings of hunger, and to prolong a lingering life, by drawing nutriment from the vilest crumbs, and if at length victorious over the waves, falling at last, perhaps, a sacrifice on desolate coasts, to the deadening blasts of unaccustomed climes, and the still more fatal cruelties of unfeeling barbarians.

To seamen, we trust this volume will prove a valuable acquisition ; as they may here learn not only to guard against despondency, should they be called to experience the like misfortunes, but with cool deliberation to choose the best method of preservation.

THOSE readers who wish to acquire a knowledge of human nature, will here behold, on the one hand, the character of those, who, under the most trying circumstances, manifested such traits of heroism, fortitude, and generosity, as will be beheld with admiration ; while on the other hand, he will shudder at the recital of those acts, which the cruel hand of necessity has obliged them to perpetrate.

IN a compilation embracing the objects of the present volume, the compilers scarcely need advert,

for the satisfaction of those readers, whose curiosity may draw them more particularly to events immediately connected with the history of their own country, to the consideration, that on account of the infancy of the American Nation, and the extended commerce of the many, and more populous European Powers, greater attention could not, consistently, have been paid to domestic occurrences, without an abridgement of accounts, which, selected from the experience of all ages and nations, must, in their nature, be calculated much more deeply to interest.

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LOSS OF
THE BRIG SALLY.

CAPTAIN TABRY,

AUGUST 8th, 1767, while in latitude 25, having a strong gale of wind, the brig Sally was laid to under her main stay-sail till ten o'clock the next morning, when she was hove on her beam ends, and in less than five minutes turned keel upwards, so that they had only time to cut away the lanyards of her main-mast. There were on board Anthony Tabry, Master; Humphry Mars, mate; Joseph Sherver, Samuel Bess, John Burna, mariners, who were drowned; six other mariners, viz. Peter Toy, Daniel Cultan, John Davis, Alexander Landerry, Peter Mayes, and William Hammon, having got hold of the top-mast which floated alongside, tied it to the stern, and supported themselves by it, till about five o'clock in the evening, when the cabin-boy swam to the hull, and threw them a rope, by which they got on the bottom of the vessel, where they were still in a dismal plight; the first want that invaded them was drink, this drove away all thoughts of meat. The main-mast, with all the rigging, the lanyards having been cut away, came up alongside, from which they got the wreath, (a square hoop which binds the head of the mast,) with which, and a bolt of a foot long, they went to work on her bottom; in the mean time keeping their mouths moist, as well as they could, by chewing the stuff of her bottom, she not having any barnacles, being lately cleaned; and some lead which was on her bow, and drinking their own water: in four days time Peter Toy died, raving for drink, whose body they threw off the vessel the next day. In this manner did they work for six days, without meat, drink, or sleep, not daring to lie down for fear of falling off the vessel; the sixth day they got a hole in the brig, where they found a barrel of bottle beer; this they drank very greed-

ily : they soon got another parcel, when one of them put the others on an allowance. The eleventh day of their being on the wreck, they got a barrel of pork, which they were obliged to eat raw.

As to sleep, as soon as they got a hole through the vessel's bottom, they pulled out a great number of staves and shingles, and made a platform in the same place, but so small it was, that when they wanted to turn, they were obliged to wait till the sea hoisted the vessel, and when she fell again with the sea, they were almost froze to death. Thus did these poor miserable fellows live for thirteen or fourteen days : after they got the pork, they made a kind of net with a hoop, some shingles, and ropes, which they got from the mast ; this they let into the sea, with some pork, and caught a few small fish, which, with two or three mice they caught on board the brig, afforded them several most delicious repasts, raw as they were : this lasted but a few days, as they could not catch any more ; when they were obliged to return to their pork, which had become quite putrid by the salt water getting into it.

To their great joy, on the 1st of September, in lat. 26, 15, long. 70, 10, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, they could just perceive a vessel to windward of them, which seemed to stand some time for them ; it was then they despaired, as that morning they had drank the last bottle of their beer, and that one was all they had : for that day they worked hard to get at the casks of water in the hold, but they were so far from them, that they could not have got at them in a long time : about sun half an hour high, the vessel stood for them, and came so near that they perceived a piece of canvass that they had on the wreck supported on a board, bore down for it, and about seven or eight o'clock took them on board ; she was the brig Norwich, Captain Robert Noyes. Thus were they relieved when death stared them in the face, by a Captain who used them kindly, gave them food and clothes, as their own were rotted off their backs, washed their sores, and gave them plasters, as they were almost raw from head to foot with the heat of the sun and salt water, which, in many places, had eaten holes in their flesh.

SHIPWRECK OF
THE COUNTESS DE BOURK,

ON THE COAST OF ALGIERS.

*And Adventures of her Daughter, Mademoiselle de Bourk,
in 1719.*

THE Count de Bourk, an Irish officer in the service of Spain, having been appointed ambassador extraordinary by his Catholic Majesty, to the Court of Sweden, his consort, the daughter of the Marquis de Varenne, who resided in France with her family, determined to join him at Madrid. With this view she demanded and obtained a passport for herself and her whole family, excepting one of her sons, three or four years of age, whom she left with her mother the Marchioness de Varenne. As she passed through Avignon she was joined by her brother, an officer in the navy, who accompanied her to Montpellier. Here he dissuaded her from going by land, through the armies of France and Spain, though the Marechal de Berwick had offered to exert his utmost endeavors to procure her a safe passage to the Spanish frontiers; and his son, the Marquis de Berwick, had promised her any escort she wished from the frontiers to Gironne, where he commanded the troops of his Catholic Majesty. The dread of the armies induced her to listen to the representation, that without incurring so many dangers and so great an expense, the shortest way would be to embark at Cette, from whence she might reach Barcelona in twenty-four hours. This plan she adopted the more readily, as she had before made several voyages. Having procured another passport she repaired to Cette, where she found several French vessels; but as none of them were bound to Spain, she was

obliged to take her passage in a Genoese Tartan, that was ready to sail for Barcelona.

Madame de Bourk embarked with her son, aged eight years, her daughter nine years and ten months; the Abbe de Bourk, four female servants, a steward, and a footman. These, with two other persons, composed the whole of her suite. She likewise had on board part of her effects and much valuable property: among the rest a rich service of silver plate, a portrait of the king of Spain, set in gold, and enriched with diamonds, &c.; the whole forming seventeen bales or packages.

The Tartan set sail on the 22d of October, 1719. On the 25th at day break, an Algerine corsair, commanded by a Dutch renegado, appeared about two leagues to windward of the Tartan, which was then in sight of the coast of Palamos. The Captain despatched his long boat, with twenty armed Turks, to take possession of her. As they approached they fired seven or eight musket shots without wounding any person, because the whole of the crew had either fallen flat on the deck or concealed themselves. The Turks boarded the Tartan sword in hand, and wounded one of Madame de Bourk's servants in two places. They then proceeded to the cabin, where that lady was, placed four centinels over it, and stood with the Tartan towards the corsair. On the way the Turks ransacked every part of the vessel. They found some hams, which they threw overboard, but greedily devoured the pasties, and drank immoderately of the wine and brandy.

When they came along side the corsair they removed all the Genoese into her, and immediately put them in irons. The Captain then went on board the Tartan to Madame de Bourk's cabin, inquiring who she was, of what nation, whence she came, and whither she was bound. She replied that she was a French woman, that she was coming from France, and going to Spain. He desired to see her passport, which she shewed him, without suffering it to go out of her hands, fearing the barbarian might destroy it: but upon the assurance of the corsair that he would return it unto her when he had examined it, she resigned it to him. After reading it with his interpreter, he restored it to her, saying that it was

good, and that she needed to be under no apprehension for herself, her suite, and her property. Madame de Bourk then requested, that as she was free both by her passport and her country, he would land her in his long boat on the coast of Spain, to which they were so near; observing, that he owed this mark of respect to the passport of France; that by his compliance he would spare her much fatigue, and her husband excessive anxiety; and that if he would render her this service, she would make him a suitable acknowledgement. The corsair replied, that, being a renegado, he could not gratify her wishes, but at the peril of his own life; it being an easy matter to persuade the Dey of Algiers, that under the pretext of a French passport he had released a family belonging to some power inimical to his state, if he landed her upon Christian ground; that it was absolutely necessary she should accompany him to Algiers, that a representation of her passport, and her person, might be made to the Dey, after which she would be delivered to the French consul, who would procure her a conveyance to Spain, in any way she might think proper. He added, that he gave her the option of removing to his vessel, or remaining on board the Tartan, where she would enjoy more liberty and tranquility than in his ship; advising her to adopt the latter proposal, as it would not be prudent to trust herself and all the females who accompanied her, among nearly two hundred Turks or Moors, of which the crew of his vessel consisted. Madame de Bourk accepted the latter proposal, and the captain sent on board only seven Turks, or Moors, to work the Tartan, which he took in tow after taking away her boat, three anchors, and all her provisions, excepting what belonged to Madame de Bourk. After this arrangement the corsair bore away for Algiers. Madame de Bourk made him a present of her watch, and gave another to the Turkish commander of the Tartan.

On the 28th a furious tempest arose, and continued till the 30th, during which the cable that lashed the two vessels together, parted, and the Tartan was separated from the pirate. The commanding officer and the other Turks being extremely ignorant in nautical manœuvres, and without any compass, that belonging to the Tartan

having been broken in the fury of boarding, resigned the direction of the ship to the winds and the sea. Nevertheless, the Tartan was driven on the 1st of November, without accident, upon the coast of Barbary, into a gulf called Colo, to the eastward of Gigery. There they came to an anchor, and the commander being unacquainted with that part of the coast, ordered two Moors to swim to shore to inquire of the inhabitants where he was.

The Moors in the vicinity perceiving the Tartan, repaired armed, and in great numbers, to the shore, to oppose any landing: they conjectured that it was a Christian vessel, come for the purpose of carrying off their cattle, but they were undeceived by the Moors belonging to the corsair, who informed them that it was a prize taken from the Christians, and had on board an illustrious French Princess, whom they were carrying to Algiers. One of the Moors remained on shore, the other swam back to inform the captain what coast it was off which he had anchored, and its distance from Algiers; telling him at the same time that they must have been driven past that city by the violence of the wind which had prevailed for several days. Upon this intelligence, the commander, impatient to depart and join the corsair, did not give himself time to weigh the anchor, but cutting the cable, set sail, without anchor, boat, or compass.

He was not half a league from the gulf when he paid dearly for his imprudence: a contrary wind arose, which, in spite of his exertions, drove him back to the shore; he attempted to use his oars, but, with the few hands he had on board, they were perfectly useless. The Tartan struck upon a rock and went to pieces. The whole of the stern was instantly under water, and Madame de Bourk, who was at prayers in the cabin with her son and female domestics, had nearly perished with them. Those who were at the head of the ship, among whom were the Abbe de Bourk, Mr. Arture, an Irishman, the steward, one of the maids, and the footman, clung to that part of the wreck which remained on the rock.

Mr. Arture perceiving something in the water, struggling with the waves, ventured down, and found that it was Mademoiselle de Bourk, whom he rescued from

her perilous situation, and delivered her into the hands of the Steward, recommending her to his care, adding, that for his part he would betake himself to the sea, as he was the only person who could swim. Fortunate would it have been for him if he had not trusted to his dexterity; for from that moment he was never seen more. The Abbe first descended from the wreck to the rock on which the Tartan struck; he there supported himself some time, against the violence of the waves, by means of his knife, which he had thrust with force into a cleft of the rock. The sea broke several times over him, and even threw him upon a dry rock, where he had only a small arm of the sea to cross, in order to arrive at the shore. To assist him in reaching it he endeavored to seize a plank from the wreck, that was near him, but failed. At length, by means of an oar, he gained a rock communicating with the main land.

He was seized and stripped by the Moors on the shore who cut off all his clothes, even to his shirt, and otherwise ill-treated him. While some were thus engaged, others in great numbers threw themselves into the sea, in expectation of a rich booty. The steward, who held Mademoiselle de Bourk in his arms, made a sign to two of these barbarians, who approached him, and when they were within four paces, he threw her to them with all his might; they caught her, and laying hold of her, one by an arm, and the other by a leg, they conveyed her to the shore, where they took away only one of her shoes and stockings, as a token of servitude. The steward, who confirmed all the circumstances of this fatal event, has repeatedly declared, that while he held her in his arms, upon the approach of the barbarians, she said to him, with an air superior to her years, "I am not afraid that those people will kill me, but I am apprehensive that they will attempt to make me change my religion; however, I will rather suffer death than break my promise to my God." He confirmed her in this generous sentiment, declaring that he had taken the same resolution, in which she earnestly exhorted him to persevere.

The maid servant and the footman then threw themselves into the water, where they were received by the

Moors, who assisted them in crossing the arm of the sea, and conducted them to the shore, where they stripped them quite naked. The steward having committed himself to the mercy of the waves, and making use of a cord to assist him in getting from rock to rock, was met by a Moor, who likewise stripped him before he arrived at the shore.

In this deplorable and humiliating state they were at first conducted to some huts on the nearest mountain. They were hurried forward by blows, along rugged roads, which tore their feet. The servant maid, in particular, was to be pitied, the poor girl being almost covered with blood from the wounds she had received in scrambling over the rocks. Each of them had besides a burthen of wet clothes, and they were obliged to carry the young lady by turns. Having arrived half dead, at the mountain, they were received amidst the shouts of the Moors, and the cries of the children. These barbarians had with them a great many dogs, which are uncommonly numerous in that country; the animals being excited by the tumult, joined their barkings to the general discord. One of them tore the footman's leg, and another took a piece out of the thigh of the maid servant.

These unfortunate people were then separated; the female domestic and the footman were delivered to a Moor of the village, and Providence permitted Mademoiselle de Bourk to remain under one and the same master with the Abbe and the steward. He first gave each of them a miserable cloak, full of vermin; their only food, after such fatigues, consisted of a morsel of rye bread, prepared without leaven, and baked underneath the ashes, with a little water; and their bed was the bare ground. The steward seeing his young mistress quite chilled by her clothes that were soaked in the water, with difficulty procured a fire to be made, before which he wrung them out and dressed her again before they were half dry, being unable to remain naked any longer. In this manner she passed the first night, terrified and comfortless.

The place in which they were, contained about fifty inhabitants, all of whom resided in five or six huts, constructed with branches of trees and reeds. Here they lived together pell-mell, men, women, children, and

beasts of every description. The barbarians assembled in the hut where the three captives were, to deliberate upon their fate. Some, conformably with a principle of their religion, advised that they should be put to death, conceiving that the sacrifice of these Christians would insure them the joys of Mahomet's paradise. Others from a principle of interest, and the hope of a great ransom, were of the contrary opinion: thus the assembly broke up without coming to any determination.

The ensuing day, having sent for the inhabitants of the neighboring villages, they returned in greater numbers. This was a day of continual alarm to the new slaves. Many of the barbarians made the most outrageous menaces, pointing to the fire, and giving them to understand that they would be burned alive; others drawing their sabres, appeared resolved, by their gestures, to cut off their heads. One of them seized Mademoiselle de Bourk by the hair, applying the edge of his sabre to her throat; others charged their muskets with ball, in the presence of their captives, and presented them against their cheeks. The steward signified by signs, that he and his companions should esteem it a felicity to die for the Christian religion, and that all the loss would be their's, as they would deprive themselves, by this act of inhumanity, of the ransom they might otherwise expect. Upon this the most outrageous relented a little, but the women and children every moment renewed their insults.

They were guarded with such vigilance, that a Moor, with a helbert in his hand, attended them on every occasion, the barbarians being apprehensive that they might escape, or that their prey might be taken from them by force. With the latter they were, in fact, threatened a few days afterwards by the Bay of Constantine, who demanded that the prisoners should be sent him, or he would come in person with his army to fetch them away. The Moors replied that they feared neither him nor his army, even were it united to that of Algiers. These Moors do not acknowledge the sovereignty of Algiers, though surrounded by its territory, and naturally the subjects of that power. They live in perfect independence under the denomination of Cabail, or the revolted; and

the mountains of Couco serve them as impregnable ramparts against all the forces of Algiers.

Such was the state of these victims of misfortune, overwhelmed with fatigue, unable to obtain repose, tormented with hunger, and consigned, without any human assistance into the hands of merciless barbarians. These ferocious men even appeared so enraged against them, that when they spoke to them the fire flashed from their eyes, and the white which is so perceptible in the Negroes and Moors, could not be distinguished. The maid servant and the footman experienced trials equally afflicting, and were still deprived of the consolation of seeing their mistress, or hearing any tidings of her.

But even these accumulated evils, which left them without any other comfort than what they derived from religion, were insignificant, in comparison with the horrid spectacle which was soon presented to their eyes. The Moors, not contented with having in their possession the five persons who had escaped from the wreck, endeavored to recover some of the effects swallowed up by the sea, and which they conjectured to be of considerable value. As they were excellent divers, they soon raised the bales and chests, as well as the dead bodies, from the bottom of the sea. They took with them the steward and the footman, to assist them in removing whatever they might save, to the mountain. After dragging the bodies on shore they stripped them for the sake of the clothes, and with flints cut off Madame de Bourk's fingers to get her rings, fearing lest they should profane their knives if they came in contact with the bodies of Christians.

What a spectacle for the unfortunate captives! to behold the remains of persons so respectable exposed as a prey to wild beasts; and what was a thousand times more afflicting, to the insults of the Moors, who took delight in hearing the sound produced by stones thrown on their bodies, swelled with the sea water. The steward endeavored to represent to them, as well as his consternation would permit that it was a violation of humanity, and that they ought at least to suffer them to be interred, but they replied that they never buried dogs. The footman having a load upon his back, a Moor endeavored to

make him pass by the bodies, because it was the shortest way; but he was unable to compel him, and the virtuous domestic, penetrated with horror, chose rather to climb a steep rock than to behold these melancholy objects. The steward, upon his return to the mountain, durst not mention his grief to Mademoiselle de Bourk, but concealed from her the horrid sight which he had witnessed.

The Moors meanwhile divided the booty; the richest stuffs were cut in pieces and distributed among the children to decorate their heads; the silver plate was sold to the highest bidder, and three goblets, each of which was worth at least twenty pounds sterling, were sold in a lot for less than five shillings, because, being tarnished by the sea-water, the Moors, from their color, supposed them to be nothing but copper, and of little value. With respect to the books which they found, they regarded them as useless lumber, and were easily induced to resign them to the steward and the footman, whom they compelled to assist them in removing the packages. The steward likewise saved his writing desk, which proved extremely useful, as we shall presently see.

During the three weeks that they remained at this place, Mademoiselle de Bourk took advantage of the writing-desk, and a few leaves, of blank paper which she found at the beginning and end of the books brought by the steward, to write three letters to the French consul at Algiers; but none of them was received. Three weeks after their shipwreck they were removed into the midst of the lofty mountains of Couco, where the sheik, commanding these barbarians, apparently resided. They were escorted by twelve of them, armed with sabres, fusils, and halberts. They obliged the abbe and the steward to carry the young lady alternately over the rugged mountains. Accustomed themselves to climb those places with rapidity, they urged them on with blows to walk faster than they were able. By these means they made a long days journey; at night each of them received a piece of bread, and enjoyed the comfort of sleeping upon boards for the first time.

The sheik and chiefs of the Moors held a consultation respecting their captives; but being unable to agree about the division of them, they resolved to send them back to

the place whence they came. Before they departed, the steward having taking a little straw from some of the beasts near the spot, for his young mistress to lie upon, the master of the hut was so enraged that he snatched up an axe, obliged him to lay his head down upon a block, and was about to strike the fatal blow, but was prevented by a Moor who accidentally entered. Three or four times a day, according to their barbarous humor, they came and seized them by the throat, after shutting the door of the hut for fear of being interrupted, and with their sabres in their hands threatened them with instant destruction; but an invisible power restrained their arms and repressed their fury.

As they were still detained, notwithstanding the resolution that had been taken to send them back to their first master, the latter accompanied by a Turk from Bugie, came to fetch them; but sixteen armed Moors, of the mountains, compelled him to resign them. The barbarian, disappointed of his prey, seized the young lady and drew his sabre to cut off her head; but the Turk, by his remonstrances, prevailed upon him to desist from his sanguinary purpose. At length they were permitted to depart. Those who escorted them on their return, fired with religious zeal, or impelled by their blood-thirsty disposition, were ready every moment to sacrifice their ill-fated victims. On one occasion, among many others, they took the abbe and the steward behind a thick bush to sacrifice them to their prophet; but they once more escaped from this imminent danger.

They arrived in the evening at the village, the scene of their dreary servitude. Here they frequently received only the raw leaves of turnips to eat, without bread. However, the friendship which the children, by degrees, conceived for the young lady, obtained her the indulgence of a little milk with her bread.

At length a fourth letter, written by Mademoiselle de Bourk to the consul, and the only one which came to hand, arrived at Algiers on the 24th of November, and was sent by the Dey to the French consul, who immediately communicated its contents to M. Desault. The unfortunate young lady there related, in a simple, but affecting manner, that, after the shipwreck of her mother, she and her

suit had been consigned to the most frightful and abject slavery; that they were dying of hunger, and subjection to every kind of ill treatment that could be inflicted by the enemies of religion and humanity; and that they were devoured by vermin. She implored him instantly to take compassion on their misery and to send them some relief, till he was able to procure their liberty, of which the continual menaces of the barbarians tended to deprive them of all hope. This letter deeply affected all those who read it. Every one made an offer of his money and his services to M. Desault, who did not want much entreaty on the subject, being intimately acquainted with the family of Mademoiselle de Bourk. He instantly gave orders for the equipment of a French tartan lying in the port, purchased clothes and provisions, and obtained of the Dey a letter of recommendation to the grand marabout, or high priest of Bugie, who possesses the greatest authority over those people. He likewise wrote to the young lady, and sent her several presents. On the evening of the same day the tartan set sail, and in a short time arrived at Bugie.

There, Ibrahim Aga, the national interpreter, sent by M. Desault, in the tartan, presented the Dey's and M. Desault's letters to the grand marabout. Though sick, the latter instantly rose from his bed, mounted his horse, with the marabout of Gigery, the interpreter, and six or seven other Moors, and proceeded to the mountains, which were five or six days journey from Bugie. Upon their arrival, the Moors, the masters of the captives, having descried the company at a distance, shut themselves up in their hut, to the number of ten or twelve, with drawn sabres. The marabouts knocked violently at the door, and asked where were the Christians. They received for answer, that they were at the extremity of the village; but a Moor, who was within, made a sign that they were in the hut. The company immediately alighted, and ordered the door to be opened. The Moors then fled, and the marabouts entered.

At the sight of them the slaves conceived that their last hour was come; but their apprehensions were soon dispelled by the grand marabout, who went up to Mademoiselle de Bourk and delivered the consul's letters, together

with the provisions he had sent her. He and all his suite passed the night in the hut, and the next morning he sent the children of the Moors in quest of the fugitives. They came in compliance with his orders, and kissed his hand, according to their custom; for the Moors entertain a profound veneration for their marabouts; they fear them more than any other power, and their malediction is more formidable than all the menaces of Algiers; and it is in the name of the marabout, and not of God, that the poor ask charity.

The grand marabout likewise sent for the governor of the mountains, and the chiefs of the huts composing the village. When they had assembled in that where he was, he informed them that the occasion of his visit was the release of five French subjects who had escaped from shipwreck; that France being at peace with the kingdom of Algiers, they ought not, contrary to the faith of treaties, to detain these people, already too unfortunate in having lost their relatives and their property, without depriving them of their liberty and their lives; that though the mountain Moors were not subject to the authority of Algiers, yet they enjoyed the advantages of the peace with France: and lastly, that they would be guilty of great injustice if they did not release them, having already obtained a rich booty from the wreck. The Moors, though their arguments were bad, defended themselves as well as they could.

During this contest, the joy which had animated the wretched captives at the prospect of a speedy release from the horrors of slavery was gradually dispelled:—gloomy inquietude succeeded the ray of hope which had dawned upon their minds. But their consternation was extreme, when the interpreter told them, that the Moors, induced by the authority and reasons of the marabout, agreed to set the slaves at liberty, upon condition that the sheik, or marabout, should retain the young lady; saying that he intended her for a wife for his son, a youth about fourteen; that he was not unworthy of her, and that if she were even the daughter of the king of France, his son was her equal, being the offspring of the king of the mountains. This new incident appeared more distressing than all the others, and their captivity seemed less dreadful

than the necessity of leaving their mistress, so young, and without any kind of support, in the hands of the barbarians.

Notwithstanding all solicitations, the sheik remained inflexible; but at length the marabout, taking him aside, put into his hand a few sultans of gold, with the promise of more. The gold instantly rendered him more tractable. He agreed to release all the captives for the sum of nine hundred piastres, to be paid immediately. In concluding this bargain, the mountaineers declared to the deputies that their consent was the effect of the veneration they entertained for their marabouts, and did not originate from any fear of the Dey of Algiers. The marabout having left a Turk as an hostage, together with several jewels belonging to his wives, departed with the five slaves.

They proceeded to Bugie, where they arrived on the 9th of December, embarked the following day, and landed at Algiers on the 13th, at day-break. The consul went to meet them, and conduct them from the port to the ambassador's hotel, which was crowded with Christians, Turks, and even Jews. The ambassador received the young lady at the entrance into the court, and first conducted her to his chapel, where she heard mass, and then *Te Deum* was sung to thank the Almighty for this happy deliverance.

Scarcely any of the spectators could refrain from tears. Even the Turks and Jews appeared to be affected. Indeed, this young lady, not quite ten years of age, after enduring the hardships, privations, and distresses of slavery, retained a certain air of dignity; her manners and expressions announced an excellent education; and manifested a mind superior to the cruel trials to which she had been exposed. The persons belonging to her suite declared that she had always been the first to encourage them, and had frequently exhorted them rather to suffer death than to betray their fidelity to their God.

After some days allowed to these unfortunate persons, and the Moors, by whom they were attended, to recruit themselves, the nine hundred piastres agreed to be paid, as the ransom of Mademoiselle de Bourk, and the persons of her suite, were delivered to the deputy of the grand marabout. M. Desault likewise added some pre-

sents for the marabout himself, and the other officers who had been concerned in the negotiation.

On the 3d Jan. 1720, Mademoiselle de Bourk, accompanied by her uncle and female attenant, embarked in M. Desault's ship, and after a few ordinary accidents arrived at Marseilles on the 20th of March. Her uncle, the Marquis de Varenne, came to receive her from the hands of M. Desault.

Mademoiselle de Bourk remained several years in the bosom of her family, till her marriage with the Marquis de T——. She passed her life agreeably with him, and has not been dead many years. Her children, prior to the revolution, held a distinguished rank in Province.

NARRATIVE OF THE LOSS OF
THE AMERICAN SHIP HERCULES,
 CAPTAIN BENJAMIN STOUT;

On the Coast of Caffraria, the 16th of June, 1796.

THE account of the fate of the American ship Hercules, (and of the adventures and sufferings of her crew,) which set out on her voyage from Bengal in the month of December, 1795, involves so much interest, as cannot fail to prove extremely entertaining; nor can it be better detailed than from the account given by the commander, Captain Benjamin Stout; whose intention it was, to take in a private freight for Hamburgh, but not finding one that would answer his expectations; he chartered his ship to the British East India Company, who were at that time busily employed in shipping rice for England. Intelligence having reached the settlements in India, that a failure of corn throughout the whole of Great-Britain was likely to produce a famine, the most active and laudable exertions were made in India to supply the markets at home with rice; and he received on board upwards of nine thousand bags, with directions to proceed to London with every possible despatch. The crew, most of which having been engaged in India, consisted of Americans, Danes, Swedes, Dutch, Portuguese, but chiefly Lascars, amounting in the whole, men and boys, to about sixty-four. The necessary arrangement for the voyage being completed, they sailed from Sugar-Roads on the 17th of March, 1796.

Nothing material occurred during the voyage until the 1st of June following, at which time they reached the latitude of about 35 south, and 28, 40 east longitude. It

then began to blow a gale from the westward, which obliged them to lay to under their mizen stay sail for six days. During this time the gale continued to blow from the west, but increased progressively until the 7th, when the contentions of the sea and winds presented a scene of horror, of which, perhaps the annals of marine history gives us no example. "Although bred to the sea, (says Captain Stout,) from my earliest life, yet all I had ever seen before, all I had ever heard of or read, gave me no adequate idea of those sublime effects which the violence and raging of the elements produce, and which, at this tremendous hour, seemed to threaten nature itself with dissolution." The ship raised on mountains of water, was in a moment precipitated into an abyss, where she appeared to wait until the coming sea raised her again into the clouds. The perpetual roaring of the elements echoing through the void, produced such an awful sensation in the minds of the most experienced of the seamen, that several of them appeared for some time in a state of stupefaction; and those less accustomed to the dangers of the sea added to this scene of misery by their shriekings and exclamations.

The terrors of the day could only be surpassed by those of the night. When the darkness came on, it is impossible for man to describe, or human imagination to conceive, a scene of more transcendant and complicated horror. To fill up the measure of their calamities, about the hour of midnight a sudden shift of wind threw the ship into the trough of the sea, which struck her aft, tore away the rudder, started the stern post from the hauden ends, and shattered the whole of her stern frame. The pumps were immediately sounded, and in the course of a few minutes the water had increased to four feet. A gang was immediately ordered to the pumps, and the remainder were employed in getting up rice out of the run of the ship, and heaving it overboard, in order, if possible, to get at the leak. After three or four hundred bags were thrown into the sea, the principal leak was discovered, and the water poured in with astonishing rapidity. In order, therefore, to decrease as much as possible the influx of water, sheets, shirts, jackets, bales of muslin, and every thing of the like description were thrust into

the aperture. Had not these exertions been attended with some success, the ship must certainly have gone down, although the pumps delivered fifty tons of water an hour.

As the next day advanced, the weather began to moderate. The men worked incessantly at the pumps, and every exertion was made to keep the ship afloat. They were at this time about two hundred miles from the eastern coast of Africa.

On the 9th, although the violence of the tempest had in a great measure subsided, yet the swell of the sea was tremendous. The long-boat was ordered out; but the captain having reason to suspect that some of the crew would endeavor to make off with her, he directed the second mate and three seamen to take possession of her; at the same time giving them arms and express orders to shoot the first man who attempted to board her without his permission. They were also instructed to keep astern, but to stick by the ship until they came to an anchor.

The men having taken their station in the boat, a raft was ordered to be made of all the large spars, which was accordingly done. The whole when lashed together measured about 35 feet in length, and 15 in breadth. At this time the captain apprehended the ship could not make the land, and being convinced, in case of her going down, that all the people could not be received into the long-boat, determined not to neglect any measure that presented even a chance of saving the whole.

When the second mate was preparing to obey the orders he had received, and take command of the long-boat, the carpenter addressed the captain in a respectful manner, and earnestly intreated him to leave the ship. On being reprimanded for not attending to the pumps, the man burst into tears, and declared, that the whole of the stern frame was shook and loosened in such a manner, that he expected every minute she would go down. The miserable appearance of this man, and the affecting tone of voice in which he delivered his apprehensions, considerably increased the terrors of the crew; whereupon the captain thought it necessary to declare that he would perform his duty and stick to the ship until

he was convinced from his own observation that all hopes of saving her was at an end. The carpenter repeated his solicitations, when he was ordered to his post, and assured, at the same time, that unless he made every exertion to encourage the people in their duty at the pumps, he should be immediately thrown into the sea. He retired, and exerted himself afterwards with a manly perseverance.

The captain was immediately addressed on the departure of the carpenter by many of the sailors, and on the same subject. They were so clamorous, and diffused so much in their opinions, that he was nearly going to extremes with some of them.

These circumstances are mentioned as a caution to future navigators, who are entrusted with a command. They too frequently listen to the opinion of their people in time of danger, who are generally for quitting the ship, and taking to boats, masts, yards and spars formed into rafts, or whatever timbers they can lash together; indeed, as the prejudices and sentiments of the common sailors on these occasions are so various, it is not to be supposed that any thing can arise, from such a mistaken conduct, but confusion and misfortune.

A crew, such as composed that of the *Hercules*, which consisted of people of various nations, require indeed from their commander a peculiar attention. It may happen, that by humoring their religious prejudices at a particular moment, an essential service may be obtained; and the following remarkable anecdote will tend to elucidate this opinion.

At a period when the tempest raged with the utmost violence, the captain directed most of the crew below, particularly the lascars, to work the pumps. One of them, however, was perceived coming up the gang-way, with a handkerchief in his hand; and on being questioned what he was about, he answered in a tone of voice that discovered a perfect confidence in the measure he proposed, that he was going to make an offering to his God. "This handkerchief," said he, "contains a certain quantity of rice, and all the rupees I am worth; suffer me to lash it to the mizen-top, and rely upon it, Sir, we shall all be saved." The captain was going to order

him back to the pumps, but recollecting that in so doing he might throw both him and his countrymen into a state of despondency, and thereby lose the benefits of their exertions, he acquiesced. The lascar thanked him, and he soon beheld the child of prejudice mount the tottering ladder without discovering a single apprehension. He lashed the handkerchief to the mizen top mast head, fearless of all danger, and arrived in safety on the deck. Confident now that his God was the Captain's friend, he went below to inform his brethren that he had done his duty; all the lascars seemed transported with joy, embraced their virtuous companion, and then labored at the pumps with as much alacrity and perseverance, as if they had encountered, before, neither apprehension nor fatigue. To their unceasing labors, was owing in a great measure, the preservation of his people.

The shift of wind which threw the ship into the trough of the sea and tore away the rudder, was fortunately a squall of but short duration, not continuing above a quarter of an hour. Had it lasted but a little longer, the ship must have been torn to pieces. The wind came round to its former quarter, and moderated gradually.

After the long boat had been delivered to the care of the second mate, and the raft completed, the captain held a consultation with the officers, and they were all decidedly of opinion, that it was impossible to save the ship, and that they had no other chance to preserve their lives, than to make the land and run her on shore.

The people, when informed of the issue of this consultation, appeared to work with renovated spirits. This disposition was kept up by being assured they would soon be within sight of land, and that by constantly working at the pumps, the ship would be kept afloat, until they reached the shore.

She remained for some time unmanageable, frequently standing with her head from the land, which all their efforts could not prevent, the captain got a rudder made out of the topmast, and fixed in the place of the one they had lost; but it was found of little use without the help of the long-boat, which he ordered therefore to be hauled athwart her stern, and this served, although with the greatest difficulty, to get her head towards the shore, the

wind being variable from the eastward. A cable could have been got out, that might have answered tolerably well to steer the ship; but the people could not be spared from the pumps to attend roussing in on the tackles, or guise, as occasion might require.

On the evening, however, of the 15th they discovered land at about six leagues distance. All on board at this moment expressed their joy in shouts and acclamations. The ship still kept nearing the shore, with five feet water in her hold.

On the 16th in the morning, being then about two miles from the land, and the wind from the westward, the captain ordered the anchor to be let go, that a last effort might be made to stop the leaks, and, if possible, save the ship. But her stern was shattered in such a manner, that after holding another consultation with his officers, it was finally resolved to run the ship on the coast then opposite to them. Another gale threatened them, and no time was to be lost.

The captain immediately ordered his second mate, who was in the boat, to come on board; and he then delivered into his custody the ship's register, and all the papers of consequence he had. After providing him and his three men with water and provisions, he ordered him into the boat again, with directions to keep in the offing; and that after they had run the ship on shore, provided they got safe to land, he would search for some inlet into which he might run with safety. They desired him also to look out for signals which would be occasionally thrown out from the shore to direct his course. The mate faithfully promised to obey his instructions, and then returned to his boat.

They were now on the coast of Caffraria, within a few leagues where the Infanta river empties itself into the sea. A dreadful crisis approached, and they agreed to meet it with becoming fortitude. The captain therefore gave directions to set the head sail, to heave the spring well taugt, in order to get her head towards the shore, and then to cut the cable and the spring. His orders were obeyed with the greatest promptitude.

After running until within something less than half a mile of the shore, she stuck on a clustre of rocks. The

swell at this moment was tremendous; and from the ship's thumping so violently, it was scarcely possible for the men to hold on. In this situation she remained for about three or four minutes, when a sea took her over the rocks, and carried her about a cable's length nearer the shore, where she again struck, and kept heaving in with a dreadful surf, which every moment made a breach over her.

The lashings that held the raft having given way, and the spars carried to a considerable distance from the ship, they lost all hope from that quarter. At length one of the crew, who was a black, plunged into the waves, and, by exertions, which seemed more than human, gained and seated himself on the raft. He scarcely remained in that situation for ten minutes, when the whole was turned over and the man completely enveloped in the sea. In a few moments however, they perceived him in his former seat. Again he endured a similar misfortune; and a third succeeded. Still he buffeted the waves, and gained the raft, until at length, after suffering two hours of fatigue, which, until then, the captain could not possibly imagine human nature could survive, he drifted on land.

The natives who had kindled several fires, appeared in great numbers on the shore. They were mostly clothed in skins, armed with spears, and accompanied by a vast number of dogs. A party of them seized the man who had landed, and conducted him behind the sand hills that line the coast, and which hid him entirely from their view.

Twelve of the crew now launched themselves on different spars, and whatever pieces of timber they could find. They braved all difficulties and at last gained the land. No sooner had they reached the beach than the natives came down, seized and conducted them also behind the sand-hills. As it was impossible for them who remained on board, to discover what they were about, and observing several parties of the natives appear at different times on the shore, but not accompanied by any of the people, they conceived all those who had landed were massacred, and that a similar fate awaited the whole of them. They who had remained on board the ship were obliged to shelter themselves in the fore-castle, as the wreck, becoming a fixed object, the sea made over her,

and there was no other part, where they could remain, even for a moment, in a state of security.

Suspense and apprehension reigned during the whole of the night. Some were of opinion, that to avoid being tortured by the savages, perhaps thrown into the fires they had perceived on shore, it would be more advisable to resign themselves to a watry element, as in that situation they should only endure a few struggles, and then life would be no more. Others entertained different sentiments, and were for making the shore in as compact a body as possible. "We shall then," said they "attack the savages with stones; or whatever we can find." This was over-ruled as a measure impracticable; there was no possibility of six men keeping together; but if such a number could, by a miracle, get on shore without being divided, the natives could destroy them in a moment with their spears. The whole of this miserable night was spent in such consultations; and as the next sun was to fight them to their fate, they trembled at its approaching the horizon.

As soon as morning appeared, they looked towards the shore; but not an individual was to be seen. Distraction was now visible in every countenance, and what death to choose, the principal consideration. At length about the hour of nine, the scene changed in a moment. A delirium of extasy succeeded, which no pencil can portray, no being can conceive, but those who beheld it. All the people who had landed the day before, were observed making towards the shore; and they soon perceived them beckoning and inviting them to land. In a few minutes, every spar, grating, and piece of timber that could be procured, were afloat, and completely occupied; some with two people, others with more, according to the size. "I immediately (says the captain) stripped off my shirt, put on a short jacket, wrapt a shawl round my waist, in the corner of which I put a gold watch, and keeping my breeches on, seized a spar, and launched into the sea. For nearly three quarters of an hour I preserved my hold, and drifted towards the shore. Sometimes I was cast so near, as to touch the rocks with my feet, then hurried away to a considerable distance: again I was precipitated forward, and in a moment after-

wards carried off by the returning sea. At length a sudden jerk, occasioned by the swell, strained both my arms, and I was compelled to quit the spar. At this instant, although a considerable distance from the beach, a wave that was proceeding rapidly towards the shore, bore me along, and in a few moments cast me senseless on the sand. My people who were on shore, observed my situation; they ran down, and snatching me from the danger of the coming waves, bore me to a place of security. I was insensible at this time, but soon revived, as they placed me near a fire, and used every means in their power for my recovery. The first subject of inquiry, when my faculties returned, was, of course, the fate of my unfortunate crew; and I enjoyed the heartfelt pleasure of beholding them all around me, except them in the long-boat and one man, who perished near the shore. I then addressed myself to the natives; but on this occasion I labored under the difficulty of not being understood. I knew nothing of their language, and for some time I endeavored to explain myself by signs. Fortunately there was a Hottentot present, who had lived with the Dutch farmers, and could speak their language. My third mate was a Dutchman, and these served as interpreters.

“This difficulty being happily removed, I endeavored by every means in my power to secure the friendship of the natives. I thanked them in the name of my whole crew, and on the part of my nation, for the liberal and humane assistance they had afforded us in the hour of our misfortune, and solicited their future kindness and support.

“This being, as I conceived, at no great distance from the spot where the *Grosvenor* was lost in 1782, I inquired of the natives whether any of them remembered such a catastrophe. Most of them answered in the affirmative, and, ascending one of the sand-hills, pointed to the place where the *Grosvenor* suffered.

“I then desired to know of them, whether they had received any certain accounts respecting the fate of Captain Coxson, who commanded the *Grosvenor*, and who was proceeding on his way to the Cape, with several men and women passengers, who were saved from the wreck.

They answered, that Captain Coxson and his men were slain. One of the chiefs having insisted on taking two of the white ladies to his kraal, the captain and people resisted, and not being armed, were immediately destroyed. The natives, at the same time, gave me to understand, that at the period when the Grosvenor was wrecked, their nation was at war with the colonists; and as the captain and his crew were whites, they could not tell, provided they had reached the Christian farms, but they would assist the colonies in the war. This affected my situation so directly, that I desired to know on what terms the Caffres and the colonists then stood. "We are friends," said they, "and it will be their fault if we are not always so."

"This answer relieved me from a very serious embarrassment; but the fate of the two unfortunate ladies gave me so much uneasiness, that I most earnestly requested of them to tell me all they knew of their situation; whether they were alive or dead; and if living, in what part of the country they were situated. They replied, and with apparent concern, that one of the ladies had died a short time after her arrival at the kraal; but they understood the other was living, and had several children by the chief. "Where she now is," said they, "we know not."

"After I had received every possible information on this melancholy subject, we employed ourselves principally during the remainder of the day in assisting the natives to save whatever came on shore from the wreck. When they got a piece of timber, they placed it immediately on the fire, as the readiest method of procuring the iron, which they sought after with the most persevering diligence."

When night came on, the natives retired, and they left us to sleep under the sand-hills, without covering, and without food. The weather was boisterous, and a strong wind from the westward, and the cold severe: a consultation was held in what manner they should dispose of themselves until the morning, and they at length resolved that some of them should keep watch during the night, and the rest place themselves near the fire, and, if possible, obtain a little rest.

The night passed without any of the unfortunate sufferers enjoying a moment of repose. Their bodies on one side were heated by the fire, but the cold chilled the other in such a manner, as to render the pain hardly supportable. The sand, driven by the winds in prodigious quantities, filled their eyes, ears, and mouths, as they lay under the banks, and kept them in perpetual motion. They likewise entertained apprehensions respecting the natives.

At length day appeared, and the Caffrees returned in great numbers. The chief knowing they were in want of food, brought a bullock, which they immediately slaughtered by knocking the animal on the head with clubs, and penetrating its sides with their spears. It was skinned almost in a moment, and they cut it up in lumps, which they placed on the fire to singe, rather than to roast, and then devoured their respective shares with the highest satisfaction. The beast, as it was given to the famished crew, it might be supposed, would be left for their own disposal; but the Caffrees were hungry, and they knew nothing of European etiquette. It is true, they presented the bullock to them as a donation; but they saw no reason why they should not dispose of the greater part of it.

On cutting up the animal, it was observed they paid more than ordinary attention to the paunch. Several of the Caffrees laid violent hands on it; and after giving it a shake for the purpose of emptying the contents, they tore the greater part in slits with their teeth, and swallowed the whole as it came warm from the beast.

Their meal, such as it was, being finished, part of the crew proceeded to the shore, and the long-boat was observed at a considerable distance. The ship was dividing very fast, and the gale increasing; many things were therefore cast on shore, which the Caffrees were indefatigable in procuring. A cask, however, was thrown on the beach, which considerably excited the captain's anxiety: it contained sixty gallons of rum, a quantity sufficient to have intoxicated the whole of the natives, although they amounted to at least 300. The predilection for such liquor is well known, and the consequences of their intoxication was particularly dreaded by the captain. The only way left was to steal to the spot where the cask lay, and slave

in the head without being perceived by them. This was happily accomplished, and they afterwards stripped the vessel of the iron hoops, without discovering what had been done, or what it formerly contained.

In the general search on the shore, one of the Caffrees had picked up the ship's compass. Not knowing what it was, yet pleased with its formation, he delivered it to the chief, who immediately took it to pieces; and after contemplating the various parts, took the copper ring in which it hung, and suspended it from his neck. He appeared highly pleased with the ornament; and this circumstance induced the captain to present him with one still more glittering, and of course, in his estimation, more valuable; recollecting that he had in his possession a pair of paste knee-buckles, he presented them to the chief, and hung one upon each of his ears.

The moment this was done, the chief stalked about with an air of uncommon dignity. His people seemed to pay him greater reverence than before, and they were employed for some time in gazing at the brilliancy of the ornaments, and contemplating the august deportment of their chief magistrate.

Towards evening the captain again addressed the chief on the subject of their departure. He requested he would send a guide with them through the deserts to the first Christian settlement, and that nothing should be wanting on his part to recompense his kindness. The Caffree paused for a moment, and then very coolly replied, that he would gratify the captain's wishes; and being desired to name the time when he would suffer them to depart; he gravely answered, "When I consider that matter you shall be made acquainted with my determination." These answers alarmed the unfortunate sufferers. The countenance of the savage appeared to discover some hostile measure that was lurking in his mind; and yet his former conduct was so liberal and humane, that they had no just grounds for suspecting his integrity. The natives, however, were perceived consulting together in parties, and from their gestures nothing favorable could be perceived. When the day was drawing to a close, the crew was left to rest under the sand-hills, as on the former night

The fire was recruited with some timber from the wreck, and sentinels placed as before. The wind blowing hard from the same quarter, they were again tormented with clouds of sand, and a chilling atmosphere. June being one of the winter months, they had to encounter the severities of the season. It was impossible to shift their quarters, as they could not procure timber to light new fires, and the Caffrees might be displeased at their not remaining in their former situation. The night passed in consultations and gloomy predictions. The captain told his people not to do any thing that might have the least tendency to displease the natives; to give them every thing they asked for, as the inhabitants of these deserts were only to be dreaded when provoked. But, at the same time, if contrary to their expectation they made an attack, or endeavored to detain them after a certain time, then he hoped they would firmly unite, and either force their way or perish in the conflict.

When the sun made its appearance, they mounted the most elevated of the sand-sills to look out for the long-boat; but she was not to be discovered in any direction. In a short time they perceived the Caffrees advancing. Most of them had assagays in their hands; others furnished with clubs; some were decorated with ostritch feathers, and their chief wearing a leopard skin, with the captain's knee-buckles suspended as before. They saluted the crew in a very friendly manner, and were accompanied by them to the beach. The wind had increased during the night and several parts of the ship came on shore. One of the people had picked up a hand saw, and as he perceived the Caffrees were indefatigable in procuring iron, he hid it in the sands.—This was a valuable acquisition, and became of infinite service to them in the course of their proceedings.

Having secured all they could obtain from the wreck, the captain requested the chief to order some of his people to display their skill in the use of the assagays. This is a spear of about four feet six inches in length, made of an elastic wood, and pointed with iron, which the natives contrive to poison so effectually, that if it wounds either man or beast, death is the inevitable consequence.

The captain's wishes were immediately gratified. The Caffrees first placed a block of wood on the ground, and then retired about seventy yards from the spot where it lay. The chief then said, they would now behold their manner of fighting when engaged in battle. These compliances, as they seemed to remove former suspicions, gave great satisfaction to the sufferers. A party of about thirty began their manœuvring. They first ran to a considerable distance; then fell, as if motionless, on the ground; in a moment they started up, divided, joined again, and ran into a compact body to the spot from whence they originally set out. After halting for about a minute, they let fly a shower of assagays at the mark, and with a precision that was truly astonishing.

Not a word more passed this day about the departure of the crew. The natives retired as usual on the approach of night. All were employed to gather wood; and after procuring a sufficient quantity, they stretched themselves on the ground, and in spite of wind, sand, and cold, slept until morning.

When day appeared, all were again employed in looking out for the long-boat; but she was not to be seen, nor did they ever hear of her again.

The Caffrees did not make their appearance this day until the sun had proceeded two hours in its course. As little now was to be procured from the wreck, Captain Stout begged the chief to appoint a guide for himself and crew, as he proposed taking his departure on the next day. "I shall furnish you with two," said the chief. These joyful tidings were delivered with so much frankness, that the captain was relieved at once from all apprehension and suspicion.

Desirous of having the Hottentot who served as an interpreter to accompany them through the desert, the chief was given to understand how much the services of this man would not only contribute to their pleasure, but also to their safety. The honest savage, however, had anticipated their wishes; he had previously mentioned it to the Hottentot, who had consented to proceed to the first Christian farm. Another of the tribe, who was better acquainted with the country, had likewise agreed to be of the party; and this information which was commu-

nicated to the crew, diffused a general joy and satisfaction.

After assuring the chief and the Caffrees in general of our unalterable friendship, and that the guides should be rewarded to the extent of their wishes, "I told him, (says the captain,) we had endured great distress for want of water, and begged to know where we could procure some." "I will conduct you," said he "to a spring of excellent water; it is not far from this place; and, if you think proper, we will proceed directly to the spot." No sooner was the proposal made than we set out; the Caffrees singing and dancing as they proceeded, and my people although not without suspicion, in tolerable spirits."

After travelling westward about four miles through a delightful country, they came at last to a wood, in the bosom of which was discovered a hollow. The Caffrees descended first, and when they all arrived at the bottom, the chief pointed to the brook. They drank of the water and found it delicious. After allaying their thirst, they looked about and from the dismal appearance of the place, were again in a state of apprehension. Being mostly of opinion, that nothing less was intended by the Caffrees than to massacre the whole party in this sequestered place; that they were decoyed here for the purpose; and that every man should prepare to defend his life. The captain, however, endeavored to quiet their apprehensions, and at last succeeded.

The Caffrees having invited the party to remain on this spot during the night, they began to prepare wood for the fires. All hands went to work, and by the assistance of a *hand-saw*, they procured some dry trees and underwood, that afforded a very comfortable fire. One of the Hottentots, who was so rich as to possess a tinder-box, struck a light; and this accommodation being not only highly useful, but unexpected, gave new spirits to the whole party.

The natives, as the night came on, did not retire as usual to their kraal. This gave a fresh alarm, which did not appear to be without some cause; situated as the party then were, they were obliged to abide the event, and therefore prepared for the worst that could happen. The watch was set as formerly; but the Caffrees huddling together, were soon lost in sleep. This place, however dismal in

its appearance, afforded a tolerable shelter for the night; clouds of sand were no longer troublesome, and the severities of the wind and cold were mitigated by the friendly shade afforded by the trees.

"We were roused," says the captain, "by the savages, as the sun appeared, and we departed from this supposed Golgotha in tolerable spirits. We had, however, consumed the last pound of our bullock, before we left the sand-hills, and our party began to dread an approaching famine. I mentioned the distress of my people to the chief, and he promised to relieve us. We had journeyed but a few miles, when the Caffrees told us we must remain where we were that night. We accordingly set to work to procure fire-wood, and had scarcely completed this necessary business, when the chief presented us with another bullock. It was soon despatched, skinned, cut into pieces of about four pounds each, and we then proceeded to dress them as provision for our journey. This was a business of so much importance, that most of the day was spent in accomplishing it.

"The night passed with less apprehension than before, and when the morning came, we prepared for our departure.

"The moment now arrived when the real intentions of the Caffrees were to be developed. The natives came about us, and assisted in dividing the provisions. Each man was to carry his own stock, which amounted to about three or four pounds of beef; this, with some biscuits, which a few of my people had contrived to preserve from the wreck, was to serve us until we reached a Christian settlement. So far from any appearance of hostility, the natives seemed to view our departure with regret. I took the chief by the hand, and thanked him for his great and friendly attentions to me and my unfortunate crew; assuring him at the same time, that if I survived the journey, it would ever be my first consideration to render him and his people some essential service. He thanked me, and then requested I would tell the colonists our ship was lost at sea, and so distant from the land, that no part of her could possibly reach the shore. He also desired me to place the utmost confidence in my guides, as they would certainly direct me for the best. After my people

and the natives had exchanged some mutual civilities, we parted, and gave one another a last and affectionate adieu."

They did not take their departure on the morning of the 23d until the sun was well up. The guides were intelligent, and gave them to understand that they must on no account travel early, as the wild beasts constantly rose with the sun, and then ranged the deserts in quest of their prey. As they were all unarmed, a single lion, leopard, or panther, could have destroyed most of them. It became, therefore, highly necessary they should not stir until these animals had satisfied their hunger, and were retired for the day.

Notwithstanding this cautious and necessary advice, and which was given with a laudable earnestness for their preservation, still the people were so desirous of getting on, that they grew uneasy; but the guards could not be induced to quit the fires until about nine o'clock, at which time they all proceeded, and in good spirits.

Not more than three or four of the party were at this moment in possession of shoes. They had many hundred miles to travel through unknown countries, to ascend mountains of stupendous elevation, penetrate woods, traverse deserts, and ford rivers; and yet they were to combat all these difficulties bare-footed, not having saved above four pair of shoes, and even these but in sad condition.

"As my feet were naked," says the captain, "like most of my people, one of them offered me an old pair of boots which he then wore; but I refused them. My habiliments were a short jacket, a table cloth, which I found on the shore, wrapt round my loins; a shawl over it; four shirts, which I wore at the same time; a pair of trowsers, and a hat. We bore to the westward on our setting out, for the purpose of obtaining fresh water in the course of our journey. Our guides observed, that near the coast the water was generally brackish; we therefore struck into the interior, and were not entirely disappointed in our expectations."

They now travelled through a country beautifully variegated with hills, dales, extensive plains finely watered, but less wooded than the former. The grass appeared of an extraordinary height; but in the course they pursued, not a human foot-step could be traced; no cattle, nor

sign of cultivation could be observed. They were not interrupted by any beast of prey, although they constantly perceived their dung. At length, after travelling about thirty-five miles, they began to feel the want of water.

Having searched for this indispensable aliment, with the utmost anxiety and attention, they were so fortunate as to discover, before sun-set, a brook that ran near the corner of a wood; and here they determined to rest for the night. They began, therefore, to prepare a sufficient quantity of fuel. The wood was chiefly composed of trees that partook in some degree of the nature of thorn: they cut several, and arranged their fires. One of the Caffrees struck a light, and the whole, in a few minutes, was in a blaze. The tinder which he provided was of a particular description; it consisted of a pitchy substance, extracted from a reed, and so tenacious of fire, that a single spark from the steel caught it in a moment. The weather being cold, they resolved to sleep close to one another; but the guides told them, the place they had fixed upon to rest during the night was known to be infested with leopards, and that, if they scented the party, nothing could prevent them from destroying some of them. This intelligence induced them to enlarge their fires, and they began to consult upon other measures that were likely to contribute also to their preservation. But such is the powerful influence of Morpheus over the harrassed soul, that their conversation had scarcely commenced on this important subject, when they were all relieved from any sense of danger, by gently falling into a sound sleep, in which they remained in perfect security until morning.

No sooner had the sun peeped above the horizon, than they were all roused by the tremendous roaring of lions. Never were men in a situation more truly alarming.—Had they discovered them during the night, they must have been torn to pieces when sleeping, as not an individual could attend the watch, or keep awake even for an hour. They therefore congratulated one another on finding they had all escaped, and set out about seven in the morning in company with their guides.—They soon arrived at the bank of a small river, which being

perfectly dry, they crossed without difficulty. Shortly after they came to another, which they likewise passed in a few minutes. They reached at length some islands, from the tops of which they discovered several beautiful vales, clothed with long dry grass, and clusters of trees, in other places, forests of considerable extent, and skirting mountains of different elevations. In the course of the day they were in great distress for want of water, and lost much time in the pursuit of it. Indeed they almost despaired of finding any, as the earth appeared so dry as to exhaust all the brooks they had visited. Luckily, however, about sun-set, they discovered a small rivulet that ran near the skirt of a forest; and, although the water was not good, yet it still relieved them from a dreadful situation.

Having travelled this day about thirty miles, they determined to remain where they were during the night. All hands, therefore, went immediately to work, for the purpose of getting fuel. They had seen no wild animals in the course of the day, but frequently observed the dung of the elephant and the rhinoceros.

As their situation for this night was as dangerous and deplorable as on the preceding one, they determined to enlarge their fires, as the only means of safety they had left. This was accordingly done, and they had the pleasure to find, when the day appeared, that not an individual was missing of the whole party.

They proceeded on their journey shortly after sunrise; and, as they were to travel through a wood of considerable extent, the guides told them to be upon their guard, as they would certainly be interrupted by wild animals, which resorted to that place in prodigious numbers. They determined, notwithstanding, to brave all dangers, and accordingly proceeded. They indeed escaped the lions, the panthers, the rhinoceros, the elephant, &c. but, unfortunately, about noon, came up with a horde of Caffrees, that were distinguished, by their own countrymen, as a bad tribe. They spoke at first to some Caffree women, who behaved kindly, and gave them one or two baskets of milk. These baskets are made of twigs, wove so closely together as to hold water.

Having proceeded but a short way, after receiving this instance of female liberality, they were stopt by twelve Caffree men, armed with spears, and clothed in leopard skins. Their guides, alarmed at the appearance of these savages, flew to the banks of the great fish river, which at that time was not more than two hundred yards from the place where they stood. They repeatedly called on them to return, but in vain; they immediately crossed the bed of the river, which was dry, and having reached the opposite shore ascended an adjoining mountain with the utmost precipitation. The savages brandished their spears, and appeared by their gestures to menace the destruction of the people. They could not understand them, but supposed they demanded from them whatever articles they possessed; and as these principally consisted of the little stock of provisions they had left, and their clothes, they determined not to part with either.

One of the captain's people had a knife, which was slung over his shoulder. A Caffree perceiving it, made a snatch at the handle; but the owner resisting it, he lost his hold. This so enraged the savage, that he lifted up his assagay with an apparant intention of despatching the object of his resentment. At the moment he stood in this attitude, a more finished picture of horror, or what may be conceived of the infernals, was perhaps never seen before. The savage wore a leopard's skin; his black countenance bedaubed with red ochre; his eyes, inflamed with rage, appeared as if starting from their sockets; his mouth expanded, and his teeth gnashing and grinning with all the fury of an exasperated demon. He was, however, diverted from his purpose, and dropped the assagay.

The crew instantly proceeded to the river, and crossed it in pursuit of their guides, who were standing on the summit of the mountain; when they came up, the guides expressed the utmost satisfaction at their escape. They gave them a terrible description of the people they had just left, and assured them, if the remainder of their horde had not been hunting at the time they got to the fish river, not a man of them would have surviv-

They also declared, that they were the most abominable horde throughout the whole of Caffraria.

Their conversation lasted but a few minutes, when they resolved to descend the mountain, and pursue their journey. Scarcely had they put themselves in motion, when a scene of the most extensive and luxuriant beauties burst in a moment on their view. The danger they had just escaped, engaged their attention so entirely, when they gained the summit, that they did not immediately perceive the world of beauties that now lay spread before them. All stood for some time in a state of rapture and amazement. The country was mostly a level, yet pleasingly diversified with gentle elevations, on the tops of which they could perceive clumps of the mimosa tree, and the sides clothed with shrubs of various denominations. A thousand rivulets seemed to meander through this second Eden; frequently skirting or appearing to encircle a plantation of wood; then suddenly taking a different direction, gilded through a plain of considerable extent, until it came to a gentle declivity; here it formed a natural cascade, and then, following its course, proceeded in an endless variety throughout the whole of the country.

As they stood gazing on this sylvan scene, they perceived innumerable herds of animals, particularly of the species of the gazelle, scouring over the plains; some darting through the woods, others feeding, or drinking at the rivulets. As far as the eye travelled in pursuit of new beauties, it was most amply gratified, until at length the whole gradually faded on the view, and become lost on the horizon. They were so wrapt in extacy on this landscape, that they forgot their danger, and remained too long upon the mountain. They at length descended, and proceeded on their journey.

Before the day closed they fixed on a place where they were to remain until the morning. It was near a wood, mostly composed of that kind of thorn already mentioned. Several of these they immediately cut, not only for the purpose of fuel, but to form a barricade or defence against the wild animals during the night.

After completing their fortification, lighting the fires, and supping in the best manner possible, they lay down

to rest ; but their sleep was constantly disturbed during the night, by a herd of elephants brushing through the wood, passing and returning almost every moment. Had not the fence been erected the preceding evening, they would in all probability, have been trampled to death by these monstrous animals. They had the good fortune however to escape ; and, about seven the next morning, proceeded on their journey, in company with the guides.

They travelled this day through a delightful country. The land, in some places, seemed to be composed of a red and yellow clay, and the valleys appeared covered with a very thick and long grass, but not a sign of agriculture was to be observed. In the course of the day, they perceived a few deserted huts, one of which they entered, but paid severely for their curiosity, as those who ventured in, were in a moment entirely covered with fleas.

Water was found sometimes, but it was brackish, although they were at least 50 miles from the sea. They kept at this distance during most of the journey.

They brought up for the night, after traveling about 35 miles, at the skirt of a small forest, and provided fuel, with a temporary defence, as before. The provisions being nearly exhausted, they were obliged to eat sparingly, although most of them were ravenously hungry.

About seven in the morning, they again set out ; but many of the people dropt a-stern in the course of the day, being almost worn out with fatigue. In this situation it was thought advisable for such of the party as could travel, to get forward, and provide a place where wood and water could be had. The captain was of this company ; and that all those who remained behind might find their way, he ordered the Caffree guides to set fire to the long grass, which served during the night as a point of direction. He was likewise in expectation of their coming up before morning, but was sadly disappointed. They remained stationary until the sun appeared, and then went on.

Not one of the people left behind appeared this morning ; but the guides were of opinion they would reach a

Christian settlement in the course of the day, where assistance would certainly be had. This intelligence gave them new spirits; and they travelled with an unusual alertness, until they came to a farmhouse. Here relief was expected, but none was to be found: the whole place had been deserted for some time; they were obliged, therefore, to sleep again in the air, and leave their absent and miserable companions to all the horrors of the desert.

This was not a night of sleep, but lamentation. They sat round the fire, and spoke of nothing but their absent messmates, and their unfortunate situation. They were left defenceless, without food, hardly able to stand erect, and in a country where the ferocious animals were most numerous. They were likewise every hour in danger of an attack from the Boshis-men, who swarm in these parts, and destroy the unhappy objects of their vengeance by arrows that are poisoned. The sensibility of the people on this melancholy occasion, displayed the genuine character of a sailor. Men who could brave all the dangers of the tempest, and face death without a trembling nerve, even in the cannon's mouth, could not, however, speak of their distressed and absent brethren without a tear. Their own misfortunes were forgotten, and their only consideration, during the night, was their unhappy messmates, whom they never expected to behold again.

They remained here for more than an hour after the rising of the sun. Out of sixty, that composed the party, when they departed from the beach, thirty-six were so maimed and worn down by fatigue, as to be unable to travel: these remained in the desert, if not already destroyed, and had no hope of preservation, but by the exertions of the party who were able to proceed; the guides were now certain that a Christian habitation was at hand. The last we saw had been destroyed by the Caffrees during the war with the colonists: It was, therefore, determined to proceed to a place where relief could be obtained, with every possible despatch. My people proceeded with redoubled energy; the salvation of their companions was the incentive, and that consideration banished every idea of danger or fatigue.

They travelled without a single halt for about three hours, when one of the guides, who was advanced, roared out, in a transport of joy, "I see a Hottentot, attending a flock of sheep." It was the voice of a seraph proceeding from a Caffree. They all ran to the place where he stood, and, at a considerable distance, observed a man attending a flock of at least four thousand. They moved in a body towards the shepherd, who seemed at first to be alarmed; but perceiving they were most whites, and unarmed, he stopt until they came up. The captain requested of him to direct them the nearest way to the first settlement, which he did, and at the same time informed us, the proprietor was a good man; the distance, he said, was about three miles. The pleasure diffused throughout the party, on receiving this information, it is impossible to describe. The captain embraced this opportunity, and went on; a general joy succeeded, and who should be foremost, the principal consideration!

At length—extatic reflection—they came within sight of a Christian farm. "Come on, my lads," said the captain, "we are safely moor'd at last; and our people, in the deserts, will be soon relieved." Some tottered as they stood, overcome by joy, and could not move; others appeared as in a trance, until at length about ten followed him, and they entered the house of Jan du Pliesies.

Fortunately, this was a settler of the best order, about sixty years old, born in Holland, but had resided in Africa for many years; humane, generous, and possessing a heart that appeared to be the constant mansion of a virtuous sympathy. His cottage was formed of clay, thatched with a kind of reed, and furnished with a few stools, a table, and some kitchen utensils. His family consisted of five or six sons, their wives and children, together with a daughter, making together about twenty people. His stock, however, was considerable, not less than twelve thousand sheep, and one thousand oxen.

After the alarm, which their first appearance occasioned, had subdued, the captain told the story of their melancholy disaster, and implored his assistance for the

relief of the unhappy people who were left behind. This good man could not listen to the relation without discovering by his countenance the tenderness of his nature. His face, which was naturally pallid, became, at certain intervals, of a crimson hue: these emotions appeared as the effervescence of sensibility, and to exhibit, in glowing colors, the complexion of virtue.

As no time, he said, should be lost in preparing for the relief of the unfortunate people, he immediately directed two of his sons to harness eight oxen to a waggon. His orders were obeyed with a cheerfulness that evinced an hereditary goodness, and that it had descended, unimpaired, from the sire to his children. They were directed to travel all night; and the guides described the spot, so minutely, as to avoid all possibility of a mistake. The waggon was soon out of sight, and they all sat down to partake of a sheep, which our liberal host had ordered to be killed for their entertainment.

When the meal was over, the worthy colonist began to interrogate them respecting their journey through Caffraria. He could not possibly conceive, he said, how the Tambochis could be induced to suffer their departure. They were such a horrid race, that nothing was so gratifying to their nature as the shedding of human blood. The Boshis-men he also observed, were so numerous, and so perpetually on the look-out, that he was amazed at their travelling with any degree of security; but when he considered that they came through a part of Caffraria, so infested with carnivorous animals, that people could never travel safely but in parties, and well armed, he declared their being then in his house appeared to him a kind of miracle.

The captain took this opportunity of giving our worthy host a proper idea of the Tambochis. His mind had been poisoned by some of his depredating neighbors, and never going on such parties himself, had entertained these prejudices without having an opportunity of knowing the contrary. He appeared much pleased at the conduct of the Tambochis, during our abode in their country, and declared this circumstance alone would relieve him from many hours of uneasiness.

His sequestered mansion was nearly surrounded by trees, on which were hung to dry, the skins of lions, tigers, panthers, and other destructive animals, killed in the vicinity of his own habitation. The carcasses of two enormous creatures were observed lying near the door, which had the appearance of being recently destroyed. They were two rhinoceroses that the farmer's sons had killed, but the day before, on their own land. This gave rise to a narrative respecting these animals, which the good man related with great circumspection, and which appeared very extraordinary.

"These creatures, said the farmer, are more savage, and infinitely more to be dreaded, than any other animal of the deserts. Even the lion, when he perceives a rhinoceros, will fly from him in an instant. I had a proof of this, said he, about two years ago. As I was traversing my lands in the morning, I perceived a lion entering a thicket, about the distance of half a mile from the place where I stood. In a few minutes after I observed a second, then a third, and a fourth came; they seemed to follow one another at their leisure, and, in less than an hour, I counted nine that entered the same wood. Never having seen so many of the same species together, I was desirous to know the event of their meeting, and I concealed myself for the purpose. After waiting for rather more than an hour in my lurking place, without either seeing any of them, or hearing any noise from the quarter where they lay, I began to despair of having my curiosity in the least gratified. At length, I perceived a rhinoceros of uncommon magnitude approach the wood. He stood motionless for about five minutes, when he arrived at a small distance from the thicket, then tossed up his nose and at last scented the animals that lay concealed. In an instant I saw him dart into the wood, and in the space of about five minutes afterwards I observed all the lions scamper away in different directions, and apparently in the greatest consternation. The rhinoceros beat about the wood in pursuit of his enemies for a considerable time; but not finding any, he broke covert at last and appeared on the plain. He then looked around him, enraged at his disappointment, began tearing up the earth, and discover-

ed every sign of madness and desperation. I remained quietly in my retreat until the animal disappeared, and then returned to my house."

The travellers slept this night on sacks, which their host had arranged for their accommodation. At breakfast on the succeeding morning, their benefactor entertained them with some very interesting observations respecting the country where he resided. He particularly stated the hardships, which the colonists endured from the restrictive orders and persecuting conduct of the government at the Cape. "I have lead ore, said he, on my own farm, so near the surface that we can scrape it up with our hands, and yet we dare not touch it.—If we were known to melt and use a single pound of it, we should be all transported, for life, to Batavia."

Before they had finished their meal, their benefactor despatched messengers to his neighboring friends, desiring their assistance to get the crew to the Cape. Several of them came and behaved with the greatest tenderness and liberality. They went so far as to say, that such as were desirous of remaining in the country until they had perfectly recovered, should be accommodated at their houses; and as they travelled once in every year to the Cape, they would take the first opportunity of conveying them thither. The captain thanked them for their kindness, but declined accepting their proposal, as his intention was to make the Cape with every possible expedition.

This conversation was interrupted by a Hottentot servant who ran into the house and declared the "waggon was in sight." All flew to meet it, and the captain had the heartfelt consolation of perceiving twenty-three of his unfortunate people, chiefly Lascars, lying down in the machine. On their arrival, the two sons of Pliesies said, they found them near a wood perfectly resigned to their fate, having given up all hopes of relief. The preceding thirteen of their companions had separated from them; but where they had strayed to not one of them could even guess at. These poor fellows after enduring for a long time the most unexampled miseries, all arrived in safety at the Cape.

They were now forty-seven in number, and as they were to proceed in waggons, such as were afflicted with sore feet, or weak, through hunger and fatigue, would not again be separated from their companions.

Their benevolent host now provided them with a waggon and two sets of oxen, each set containing eight. They were occasionally to relieve each other on the way, and two or three Hottentot servants were appointed as drivers, and to take charge of the relaying cattle. One of the farmer's sons, completely armed, was likewise directed to attend them, and the waggon was stored with provisions and water sufficient for them until they should arrive at the next settlement.

They took their departure from the hospitable mansion of the benevolent Dupliesies on the morning of the 2d of July. The guard was perpetually on the watch, lest the Boshis-men or the wild animals might dart upon them unperceived. About eight o'clock in the evening, however, they reached the second farm in perfect security. The distance travelled was about thirty-five miles this day, and all the people in good spirits.

The owner whose name was Cornelius Englebroek, they found also a benevolent character. His cottage was poor indeed, but all that he could afford he gave with cheerfulness. His neighbor's letter was produced, which he read with great attention, and then said, "my friend is a good man, and I always valued him; but you wanted no other recommendation to my poor services, than your misfortunes."

They remained here during the night, after partaking of a frugal repast which their host had provided, and which was given with many innocent apologies for its scantiness.

Before their departure on the ensuing morning, the farmer generously presented them with nine sheep. The poor man lamented that he could not let them have a morsel of bread.—"We live, (said he,) the year round chiefly on mutton and game, but seldom enjoy the luxury of a loaf." He insisted, however, on the captain's taking the sheep, which he accepted with many thanks, and they then departed on their journey.

During the four or five succeeding days, they travelled on from house to house, generally at fifteen or sixteen miles distance from each other, and were received at all of them with a disinterested hospitality. These occurrences are related with a scrupulous attention to fidelity, because the colonists, without distinction, have been frequently represented as a ferocious banditti, scarcely to be kept within the pale of authority.

During several days travelling they could get but little bread, and not much water. The countries were alternately hill and dale, and often afforded the most romantic prospects. They frequently perceived vast quantities of wolves, and such droves of that species of deer, which the farmers call spring buck, that one flock alone could not contain less than from twelve to fourteen thousand. Indeed many of the settlers said, they had seen double that number at one time, and frequently killed three at a single shot. Our travellers likewise saw vast quantities of guinea-fowl, which after a shower of rain, are easily caught by the farmers' dogs.

The Zebra, or wild Ass, is common in these advanced colonies, and many of them were seen. Ostriches were likewise very numerous. They had such plenty of venison at the houses where they stopped, that their stock of nine sheep, furnished by honest Englebrock, was diminished but three in the course of six days.

From the 8th to the 14th of July, their journey was not interrupted by any disagreeable occurrence. The countries through which they passed, displayed at every mile a new change of beauties. The mountains were in many places of stupendous height, and the valleys decorated with wood, were astonishingly fertile in vegetable productions. One of the most extensive of these valleys, took them no less than three days and a half in passing. It is called by the settlers Long Cluff, and affords, perhaps, as many romantic scenes as can be found in any spot of the same extent on the face of the earth.

The hills for seventy or eighty miles, run parallel to each other. The lands between are wonderfully rich, and produce vast quantities of a plant, similar in its taste and smell, to our thyme. On this fragrant herb are fed

immense quantities of sheep and cattle ; they devour it with great eagerness, and it gives the mutton a flavor so like our venison, that an epicure might be deceived in the taste. The valleys are generally level from four to eight miles in breadth, and in several places intersected with rivulets, on the borders of which are frequently perceived whole groves of the aloe-tree.

On or about the 14th, they reached the settlement of an old and blind man. He had a large family, and appeared to possess a comfortable independence. When he heard the story of the travellers, the good farmer burst into tears, and ordered a glass of brandy to be given to each of the crew. After this unusual and cheering repast, he directed some mutton to be delivered to the people, and gave them a pot to dress it in. He then requested of the captain to mess with the family, which was complied with, and when supper was ended, this worthy creature said he was so pleased with their escaping the dangers of the seas, and the Caffrees, that he would celebrate the meeting with a song. He immediately began and sung with the voice of Stentor. A general plaudit succeeded ; and then the honest benefactor said, " Now, captain, I have a favor to ask of you. Pray desire all your people to sing." It was impossible to help laughing at this whimsical request ; but it was thought good humor, at such a moment, should not be interrupted ; therefore an American sailor was desired to sing one of his best songs. He no sooner began than all the Lascars tuned their pipes ; this set a going the Swedes, Portuguese, and Dutchmen, and all the crew ; each party sung in their different languages, and at the same time. Such a concert was never heard before ; the liberal and merry old colonist was so entertained with their music, that he had nearly dropt from his chair in a fit of laughter.

The captain was provided this night with a sheep-skin. on which he rested under the roof of the farmer's cottage ; but there was not room for all, and therefore most of the poor fellows were obliged to sleep in the air. A similar inconvenience had happened so frequently since they reached the colonies, that they determined to separate.

On the morning of the 17th they separated, and the captain took with him his chief and third mate, together with one or two more who were solicitous to accompany him. The country, as they advanced, increased in population; and the farm-houses were, in several places, not more than two miles distance from each other. Many of them were beautifully situated, and the lands produced grain, oranges, figs, and lemons in abundance. Their grapes likewise appeared to flourish, and supplied them with wine and brandies, which they vended chiefly at the Cape. Vast herds of deer, and partridges out of all number, were seen, and immense tracts of land covered entirely with aloe-trees.

From the 17th to the 21st, they travelled a mountainous country; but the valleys constantly presented farms and habitations where the industry of the husbandman was amply rewarded. The flocks of sheep were prodigious; but the cattle were not so numerous, nor in such good condition as those seen in the more advanced colonies.

On the 22d they arrived at Zwellingdam, and proceeded to the landorser-house. The landorser is the chief man of the place, and his settlement consists of about sixteen or eighteen houses, surrounded by a delightful country, and producing grain, vegetables for culinary purposes, grapes and fruits of almost every description.

This gentleman gave them a very hospitable reception, and the next morning furnished the captain with a horse and guide, to conduct him to his brother-in-law's; that nothing might be omitted on his part to secure a favorable reception at the Cape, the captain's worthy host gave them a very kind letter to his friend General Craig, commander in chief, acquainting him with the loss of the ship, and the miseries endured by the crew in their travels through the desert. He also requested the general would do them every kindness in his power, which he would acknowledge as an obligation conferred upon himself.

They arrived at the settlement of Johannes Brinch, at Stallen Bush, on the third or fourth day, after travelling a country highly cultivated, and producing immense forests of the aloe-tree. The farmers live here in affluence,

and the crew continued to experience the most liberal and kind attention during the remainder of their journey.

On their arrival at Stallen Bush, the captain waited on Mr. Brinch, whose reception can never be mentioned but in terms of the most fervent gratitude and esteem. His residence is one of those delightful places which, from its natural situation and fertility, wraps the beholder, the moment he sees it, in a kind of extacy. The vines there, are reared with great attention, and are highly productive. Grain, vegetation, and fruits, yield abundant crops; and camphire-trees of very large dimensions thrive also in the settlement. Indeed, the whole settlement seemed to be so precisely what it should be, that any alteration must be a deformity. The people here dress well, but nearer the English than the Dutch style. They have nothing of that sullen taciturnity belonging to the character of the Hollander; but are sprightly and good humored.

“ I remained two days (says the captain) under the roof of this liberal and benevolent gentleman. He pressed me to stay longer; but I was desirous of reaching the Cape, and therefore declined his hospitable invitation. In the morning, therefore, he provided me with a horse and guide, and I took my departure from Stallen Bush, on the 30th, in the morning. Our journey was but short, as we arrived the same evening at the Cape of Good Hope; and although emaciated in my frame, yet in tolerable health.”

LOSS OF

THE GROSVENOR INDIAMAN,

ON THE COAST OF CAFFRARIA, AUGUST 4, 1782 ;

*With the Particulars relative to the Unfortunate Survivors
of the Wreck.*

IN the melancholy catalogue of human woes, few things appear more eminently disastrous than the general fate of the Grosvenor's crew. Shipwreck is always, even in its mildest form, a calamity which fills the mind with horror ; but, what is instant death, compared to the situation of those who had hunger, thirst, and nakedness to contend with ; who only escaped the fury of the waves to enter into conflicts with the savages of the forest, or the greater savages of the human race ; who were cut off from all civilized society, and felt the prolongation of life to be only the lengthened pains of death ?

The Grosvenor sailed from Trinicomale, June 13th, 1782, on her homeward bound voyage, and met with no memorable occurrence till the 4th of August, the fatal day on which she went on shore.

During the two preceding days it had blown very hard, the sky was overcast, so that they were unable to take an observation ; and it is likewise probable, that from their vicinity to the shore, they had been carried out of their course by currents. The combination of these circumstances may account for the error in their reckoning, which occasioned the loss of the ship. It appears that Captain Coxson had declared, a few hours before the disaster took place, that he computed the ship to be at

least one hundred leagues from the nearest land, and this opinion lulled them into a false security.

John Hynes, one of the survivors, being aloft with some others, in the night-watch, saw breakers ahead, and asked his companions if they did not think land was near. In this opinion they all coincided, and hastened to inform the third mate, who was the officer of the watch. The infatuated young man only laughed at their apprehensions; upon which one of them ran to the cabin to acquaint the captain, who instantly ordered to wear ship. But before this could be accomplished, her keel struck with great force; in an instant every person on board hastened on the deck, and apprehension and horror were impressed on every countenance.

The captain endeavored to dispel the fears of the passengers, and begged them to be composed. The pumps were sounded, but no water found in the hold, as the ship's stern lay high on the rocks. In a few minutes the wind blew off the shore, which filled them with apprehensions lest they should be driven out to sea, and thus lose the only chance they had of escaping. The powder room was by this time full of water, the masts were cut away, without any effect, and the ship being driven within a cable's length of the shore, all hopes of saving her vanished.

This dismal prospect produced distraction and despair, and it is impossible to describe the scene that ensued. Those who were most composed set about forming a raft, hoping by means of it, to convey the women, the children, and the sick, to land. Meanwhile three men attempted to swim to the shore with the deep-sea-line; one perished in the attempt, but the other two succeeded. By these a hawser was, at length, carried to the shore and fastened round the rocks, in which operation they were assisted by great numbers of the natives, who had come down to the water's edge to witness the uncommon sight.

The raft being by this time completed, was launched overboard, and four men got upon it to assist the ladies; but they had scarcely taken their station before the hawser, which was fastened around it, snapped in two, by which accident it was upset, and three of the men

drowned. In this dilemma, every one began to think of the best means of saving himself. The yawl and jolly-boat had already been dashed to pieces by the violence of the surf; so that the only means of preservation now left was by the hawser made fast to the rocks, hand over hand. Several got safe on shore in this manner, while others, to the number of fifteen, perished in the difficult attempt.

The ship soon separated just before the main mast. The wind, at the same time, providentially shifted to the old quarter, and blew directly to the land, a circumstance which contributed greatly to the preservation of those on board, who all got on the poop, as being nearest to the shore. The wind and surges now impelling them, that part of the wreck, on which the people were, rent asunder fore and aft, the deck splitting in two. In this distress they crowded upon the starboard quarter, which soon floated into shoal water, the other parts of the wreck breaking off those heavy seas which would otherwise have engulfed or dashed them to pieces. Through this fortunate incident, all on board, even the ladies and children, got safe on shore, except the cook's mate, a black, who being drunk, could not be prevailed upon to leave the wreck.

Before this arduous business was well effected night came on, and the natives having retired, several fires were lighted with fuel from the wreck, and the whole company supped on such provisions as they picked up on the shore. Two tents were formed of sails that had drifted to the shore, and in these the ladies were left to repose, while the men wandered about in search of such articles as might be of service.

On the morning of the 5th, the natives returned, and, without ceremony, carried off whatever suited their fancy. This conduct excited a thousand apprehensions particularly in the minds of the females, for their personal safety; but observing that the savages contented themselves with plunder, their fears were somewhat allayed.

The next day was employed in collecting together all the articles that might be useful in their journey to the Cape, to which they imprudently resolved to direct their course; a resolution which involved them in complica-

ted misery, and which can be justified by no wise principle. From the wreck they might easily have built a vessel capable of containing them all, and by coasting along, they might have reached the nearest of the Dutch settlements with half the danger or risk to which they were then exposing themselves. Distress, however, sometimes deprives men of all presence of mind; so the crew of the Grosvenor, having just escaped the dangers of the sea, appear to have considered land as the most desirable alternative, without reflecting on the almost insuperable obstacles that lay in their way.

On examining their stores, they found themselves in possession of two casks of flour and a tub of pork, that had been washed on the beach, and some arrack, which the captain prudently ordered to be staved, lest the natives should get at it, and by intoxication increase their natural ferocity.

Captain Coxson now called together the survivors, and having divided the provisions among them, asked if they consented to his continuing in the command, to which they unanimously agreed. He then informed them, that from the best calculation he could make, he was in hopes of being able to reach some of the Dutch settlements in fifteen or sixteen days. In this calculation the captain was probably not much mistaken. Subsequent observations prove that the Grosvenor must have been wrecked between the 27th and 28th degree of south latitude; and as the Dutch colonies extend beyond the 31st degree, they might have accomplished the journey within the time specified, had not rivers intervened and retarded their progress.

Every thing being arranged, they set out on their journey on the 7th, leaving behind only an old East-India soldier, who being lame, preferred trusting himself to the natives till some more favorable opportunity of getting away should present itself; adding, that he might as well die with them as end his life on the way with pain and hunger.

As they moved forward they were followed by some of the natives, while others remained at the wreck. Those who accompanied them plundered them, from time to time, of whatever they liked, and sometimes

threw stones at them. After proceeding a few miles they were met by a party of about thirty of the natives, whose hair was fastened up in a comical form, and their faces painted red. Among these was a man who spoke Dutch, who, it afterwards appeared, was a run-away slave from the Cape, on account of some crimes, and was named Trout. When this man came up to the English he inquired who they were, and whither they were going. Finding by their answers that they had been cast away, he informed them, that their intended journey to the Cape would be attended with unspeakable difficulties from the natives, the wild beasts, and the nature of the country through which they would have to pass.

Though this did not contribute to raise their spirits they tried to engage him as a guide, but no arguments could prevail upon him to comply with their wishes. Finding all their solicitations fruitless, they pursued their journey for four or five days, during which they were constantly surrounded by the natives, who took from them whatever they pleased, but invariably retired on the approach of night.

As they proceeded they saw many villages, which they carefully avoided, that they might be less exposed to the insults of the natives. At length they came to a deep gully, where they were met by three Caffrees, armed with lances, which they held several times to the captain's throat. Irritated beyond all patience by their conduct, he wrenched one of the lances from their hands and broke it. Of this the natives seemed to take no notice, and went away; but the next day, on coming to a large village, they there found the three men, with three or four hundred of their countrymen, all armed with lances and targets. As the English advanced they were stopped by these people, who began to pilfer and insult them, and at last fell upon and beat them.

Conceiving that it was the intention of the natives to kill them, they formed a resolution to defend themselves to the last extremity. Accordingly, placing the women, the children, and the sick at some distance, the remainder, to the number of eighty or ninety, engaged their opponents in a kind of running fight for upwards of two hours, when our countrymen gaining an eminence, where

they could not be surrounded, a kind of parley took place. In this unfortunate encounter many were wounded on both sides, but none killed. After a pacification had taken place, the English cut the buttons from their coats, and presented them to the natives, upon which they went away and returned no more.

The following night they were terrified with the noise of wild beasts, so that the men were obliged to keep watch to prevent their too near approach. What a dreadful situation, especially for females of delicate habits, and so lately possessing all the luxuries that eastern refinement could afford!

When morning arrived they were again joined by Trout, who had been on board the wreck, and had loaded himself with various articles of iron and copper, which he was carrying to his habitation. He cautioned them against making any resistance in future, for as they were not furnished with any weapons of defence, opposition would only tend to irritate the natives and increase obstructions. With this advice he left them.

Having made some progress during the day, they agreed to pass the night near a deep gully, but were so disturbed by the howlings of wild beasts that they could get but little sleep. Though a large fire was kept up to intimidate these unwelcome visitors, they came so near as to occasion a general alarm.

The next day as they were advancing, a party of natives came down upon them, and plundered them, among other things, of their tinder-box, flint, and steel, which proved an irreparable loss. They were now obliged to carry with them a fire-brand by turns, the natives following them until it was almost dark. At length they came to a small river, where they determined to stop during the night. Before the natives retired they became more insolent than ever, robbing the gentlemen of their watches, and the ladies of the diamonds which they had secreted in their hair. Opposition was in vain; the attempt to resist these outrages being productive of fresh insults, and even blows.

The following day they crossed the river. Here their provisions being nearly expended, and the delay and fatigue occasioned by travelling with the women and

children being very great, the sailors began to murmur, and each seemed resolved to shift for himself. Accordingly the captain, with Mr. Logie, the first mate, and his wife; the third mate, Colonel James and Lady, Mr. and Mrs. Hosea, Mr. Newman, a passenger, the purser, the surgeon, and five of the children, agreed to keep together, and travel as before; many of the sailors were also prevailed upon to attend them, by the liberal promises of the passengers.

On the other hand, Mr. Shaw, the second mate, Mr. Trotter, the Fourth, Mr. Harris, the fifth, Captain Talbot, Messrs. Williams and Taylor, M. D'Espinetto, several other gentlemen, and their servants, together with a number of the seamen, in all forty-three persons, among whom was Hynes, from whom much information was afterwards obtained, resolved to hasten forward. A young gentleman of the name of Law, seven or eight years of age, crying after one of the passengers, they agreed to take him with them, and to carry him by turns when tired.

This separation was equally fatal, cruel, and impolitic; however, the second mate's party having been stopped by a river, they once more joined with great satisfaction, and travelled in company the whole of that day and part of the next.

They now arrived at a large village, where they found Trout, who introduced his wife and child to them, and begged a piece of pork. He informed them that this was his residence, and repeated his former declaration, that the natives would not suffer him to depart, even if he were inclined to return to his own country. He however, communicated various articles of information relative to their journey, for which they made due acknowledgements; but it is to be lamented, that he could not be induced to extend his services, or rather, that his crimes and character rendered him dangerous to be trusted, and fearful of trusting himself among Christians.

During their conversation with Trout the natives surrounded them in numbers, and continued to follow them till dusk. The two companies passed the night together, but that distress, which ought to have been the bond of

unity, was unfortunately perverted into an occasion for disaffection and complaint.

Their provisions running very short, a party went down to the sea-side to seek for shell-fish on the rocks, and found a considerable quantity of oysters, muscles, and limpets. These were divided among the women, the children, and the sick; for the tide happening to come in before they had collected a sufficient stock, some of the wretched troop were obliged to put up with a very scanty allowance. After a repast, which rather excited than gratified their appetites, they continued their march, and about noon reached a small village, where an old man approached them, armed with a lance, which he levelled, making, at the same time, a noise somewhat resembling the report of a musket. From this circumstance, it is probable, he was acquainted with the use of fire arms, and apprehended they would kill his cattle, for he immediately drove his herd into the kraall; an inclosure, where they are always secured upon the appearance of danger, and during the night. The old man took no farther notice of the English, but they were followed by some of the other inhabitants of the village, who behaved extremely ill.

The final separation now took place; they parted to meet no more. In adopting this resolution they appear to have been influenced by motives which had, at least, the specious appearance of reason. They conceived, that by pursuing different routes, and travelling in small parties, they should be less the object of jealousy to the natives, and could the more easily procure subsistence. To counterbalance these advantages, however, they lost that unity of action, that systematic direction, which a prudent superior can communicate to those under his care; and by rejecting established authority, they soon split into parties, guided only by caprice, and swayed by temporary views. After all, they did not part without evincing those emotions so honorable to human nature: their misfortunes had, in some measure, levelled distinctions, and the services of the lowest were regarded as tokens of friendship, not expressions of duty.

From this period the fate of the captain, and his associates, is almost wholly unknown. But imagination

cannot form a scene of deeper distress than what the delicate and tender sex, and the innocent children must have experienced. From the accounts of some of the party who survived their distresses and subsequent inquiries, it is probable, that the hand of death soon released them from their accumulated ills; though the public mind was long harrassed with the belief that a few had been doomed to worse than death among the natives.

The separation being decided upon, the party which had attached itself to the second mate, travelled till it was quite dark, when, arriving at a convenient spot, they kindled a fire and reposed for the night.

Next day they proceeded, as they conjectured, thirty miles; and though they saw great numbers of the natives they received from them not the least molestation. Towards the close of the day, they reached an extensive wood, and being fearful of entering it, lest they might loose their way, they spent a restless night on its verge, being terribly alarmed by the howling of wild beasts.

They continued their route the following day till noon, without any other food than wild sorrel and such berries as they observed the birds to peck at. None of the natives made their appearance; the wanderers having reached a point of the rocks, found some shell-fish, and after refreshing themselves they advanced till they came to the banks of a large river where they reposed.

Next morning, finding the river very broad and deep, and several of the company being unable to swim, they resolved to follow its windings, and seek some place where it was fordable. In their way they passed many villages, the inhabitants of which were too much alarmed to yield them any assistance. Pursuing the course of the river a considerable way, and not finding it become narrower, they determined to construct catamarans, a kind of raft, in order to cross it. This being effected, with such materials as they found on the banks, those who could not swim were placed upon the float, which being impelled by the others, they all crossed it in safety, though the river was computed to be not less than two miles over.

It was now three days since they had left the sea, and during that period they had scarcely taken any nourishment but water and a little wild sorrel. They therefore again directed their course to the shore, where they were fortunate enough to find abundance of shell-fish, which afforded them a very seasonable refreshment.

After following the trendings of the coast for three or four days, during which the natives suffered them to pass without molestation, penetrating a pathless wood, where, perhaps, no human being ever trod, uncertain which way to proceed, incommoded by the heat, and exhausted by the fatigues of their march, they were almost ready to sink, when they reached the summit of a hill. Here they rested, and had the satisfaction to see a spacious plain before them, through which a fine stream meandered. As the wild beasts, however, were accustomed, in their nocturnal prowlings to resort to this place for water, the situation of the travellers was perilous, and subject to continual alarms.

In the morning one of the party ascended a lofty tree to observe the trendings of the coast, after which they resumed their course, and entered another wood just as the night set in. Having passed it by paths which the wild beasts alone had made, they again reached the sea-coast. Here they made fires, which, after the fatigues they had undergone, was a tollsome business, and threw into them the oysters they had collected, to make them open, as they had not a single knife remaining among them. On this spot they reposed, but found no water.

Next day, the wanderers, in the course of their journey, had the good fortune to discover a dead whale, which sight in their present situation, afforded them no little satisfaction. The want of a knife to cut it up prevented them from taking full advantage of this accidental supply; some of them, though in the extremity of hunger, nauseated this food: while others, making a fire on the carcase, dug out the part thus roasted, with oyster shells, and made a hearty meal.

A fine level country now presented itself, the sight of which caused them to believe that their fatigues were near a termination, and that they had reached the northernmost part of the the Dutch colonies. Here new dissen-

sions arose, some advising that they should penetrate inland, while others persevered in the original plan of keeping in the vicinity of the sea-coast.

After many disputes another division of the party took place. Mr. Shaw, the fourth mate, Mr. Harris, the fifth, Messrs. Williams and Taylor, Capt. Talbot, and seamen, to the number of twenty-two persons, among whom was Hynes, the reporter, resolved to proceed inland. The carpenter, the ship's steward, M. d'Espinette, M. Olivier, with about twenty-four seamen, continued to follow the shore.

The party which took the interior proceeded for three days through a very pleasant country, where they saw a great number of deserted kraalls. During this time they had nothing to subsist on but a few oysters, which they carried with them, and some berries and wild sorrel gathered on the way. The effects of hunger soon compelled them to return to the coast, where, as usual, they found a supply of shell-fish. As they were proceeding up a steep hill, soon after their separation, Capt. Talbot complained of great lassitude, and repeatedly sat down to rest himself. The company several times indulged him by doing the same; but perceiving that he was quite exhausted, they went on, leaving him and his faithful servant, Blair, sitting beside each other, and neither of them were heard of any more.

Having reposed near the shore the next day, about noon, they arrived at a small river, where they found two of the carpenter's party, who, being unable to swim, had been left behind. The joy of these poor creatures, at the sight of their comrades was excessive. They were preserved since they had been in this place, almost by a miracle, for while they were gathering shell-fish on the beach, their fire went out, so that it was wonderful how they escaped being devoured by the wild beasts.

They were with difficulty got over the river, and travelling on for four days more the party came to another river, of such breadth that none of them would attempt to pass it. Having no alternative, they marched along its banks in hopes of finding a practicable passage, and arrived at a village, where the natives shewed them the inside of a watch, which some of the carpenter's party

had given for a little milk. Mr. Shaw conceiving that such a traffic would not be unacceptable, offered them the inside of his watch for a calf. To these terms they assented, but no sooner had they obtained possession of the price than they withheld the calf, which was immediately driven out of the village.

They continued their march along the river for several days, and passed through several villages without molestation from the inhabitants, till they came to a part where they conceived they should be able to cross. Having constructed a catamaran, as before, they all passed the river in safety, excepting the two who had been left behind by the carpenter's party, and who were afraid to venture. These unfortunate men were never seen afterwards.

Having gained the opposite bank, the company now proceeded, in an oblique direction, towards the shore, which they reached about noon on the third day. The next morning, at the ebbing of the tide, they procured some shell-fish, and having refreshed themselves, they pursued their journey.

In the course of that day's march they fell in with a party of the natives, belonging, as they imagined, to a new nation, by whom they were beaten, and extremely ill treated. To avoid their persecutions they concealed themselves in the woods till the savages had retired, when they assembled again and resumed their march. They had not proceeded far before they perceived the prints of human feet in the sand, from which they concluded that their late companions were before them. In the hope of rejoining them they traced their supposed footsteps for a while, but soon lost them among the rocks and grass.

After some time they came to another river, not very broad, but of considerable depth, which they passed in safety on a catamaran, as before. Nothing remarkable occurred during the three following days; but at the expiration of that period they overtook the carpenter's party, whose sufferings they found had been even more severe than their own. The carpenter himself had been poisoned by eating some kind of fruit, with the nature of which he was unacquainted: M. d'Espinette, and M. Olivier, worn out with famine and fatigue, had been left to

their fate. The unfortunate little traveller, Law, was still with them, and had hitherto supported every hardship in an astonishing manner.

Thus once more united they proceeded together till they came to a sandy beach, where they found a couple of planks with a spike nail in each. This convinced them that some European ships had been near the coast, or that they were in the vicinity of some settlement. The nails were prizes of the first consequence; these being flattened between two stones, were shaped into something like knives, and, to men in their situation, were considered a most valuable acquisition.

In a short time they came to another river, on whose banks they accidentally found fresh water, which induced them to rest there for the night. In the morning, they crossed the river, and on examining the sea-shore they found another dead whale, which diffused a general joy, till a large party of natives, armed with lances came down upon them. These people, however, perceiving the deplorable condition of the travellers, conducted themselves in such a pacific manner as to dispel their apprehensions. One of them even lent those who were employed upon the whale, his lance, by means of which, and their two knives, they cut it into junks, and carried off a considerable quantity, till they could find wood and water to dress it.

On coming to a river the following day, another of the party dropped, and they were under the cruel necessity of leaving him behind. Having plenty of provisions they now proceeded four days without intermission, and procuring a stick, they set about making a kind of calendar, by cutting a notch for every day; but, in crossing a river, this register of time was lost, and the care they had taken to compute their melancholy days was of no avail.

They soon reached a new river, where they halted for the night. The frequent impediments of rivers much retarded their progress. Few of these, however, are of very great magnitude at any distance from the sea; but as the waves derived all their subsistence from the watery element they were obliged to submit to the inconvenience of passing them in general where the tide flowed. This will account for difficulties, from which, had it been prac-

licable, a more inland course would have exempted them.

As the weather was very unfavorable next morning, some of the company were afraid to cross the river, upon which Hynes, and about ten more, being impatient to proceed, swam across, leaving the rest, among whom was master Law, behind them. Having gained the opposite shore, they proceeded till they came to a place where they met with shell-fish, wood, and water. Here they halted two days, in expectation of the arrival of the others; but as it still blew fresh, they concluded that their more timorous companions had not ventured to cross the river; therefore thinking it in vain to wait any longer, they went forward.

They had not travelled many hours before they had the good fortune to discover a dead seal on the beach. One of the knives being in the possession of this party, they cut up their prey, dressed part of the flesh on the spot and carried the rest with them.

The next morning the party left behind overtook them. It was now conducted by the ship's steward, and in the interval from the recent separation, it appeared that they had suffered extremely from the natives, from hunger, and fatigue, and that five of them were no more. Thus these unfortunate men were rapidly losing some of their body; yet the reflection of their forlorn condition did not rouse them to the good effects of unanimity, which alone, had it been either a permanent principle, or enforced by an authority to which they ought to have submitted, might have saved them many distresses, and would have tended to the preservation of numbers. Concord is always strength; the contrary, even in the happiest circumstances, is weakness and ruin.

Having shared the remainder of the seal among them, and taken some repose, they again proceeded in one body, and after some time came to a lofty mountain, which it was necessary to cross, or go round the bluff point of a rock on which the surf beat with great violence. The latter appearing to be much the shortest passage, they chose it, but had reason to repent their determination, as they had a miraculous escape with their lives. Some of them not only lost their provisions,

but their fire-brands, which they had hitherto carefully carried with them, were extinguished by the waves.

Dispirited by this essential loss, which was their chief protection from the wild beasts, they felt the misery of their situation with aggravated force, and an additional gloom clouded their future prospects. Marching along in this disconsolate mood, they fell in with some female natives, who immediately fled. When the travellers came up to the spot where these women had been first descried, they had the satisfaction to find that the fire on which they had been dressing muscles was not extinguished. With joy they lighted their brands, and after a few hours repose pursued their course.

Next day they arrived at a village, where the natives offered to barter a young bullock with them. The inside of a watch, some buttons, and other trifles, were offered and readily accepted in exchange; the beast being delivered up, was despatched by the lance of one of the natives. The Caffrees were pleased to receive back the entrails, and the carcase being divided in the most impartial manner, our people took up their abode for that night near the village, and the next morning passed another river on a catamaran.

The bullock was the only sustenance they had hitherto received from the natives, by barter or favor, excepting that the women sometimes gave the poor child who accompanied them some milk. Among the most barbarous nations, the females, to the honor of their sex, are always found to be comparatively humane, and never was there a more just object of commiseration than master Law. Hitherto he had got on tolerably well, through the benevolent attention of his companions. He walked when able, and when tired, they carried him in turn without a murmur. None ever obtained any food without allowing him a share. When the rest were collecting shell-fish he was left to watch the fire, and on their return he participated in the spoils.

They now entered a sandy desert, which they were ten days in passing. In this desolate tract they had many rivers to pass; and had it not been for the supply of food they carried with them, they must all have perished. However, they had wood in abundance, seldom failed to

find water by digging in the sand, and being safe from the apprehensions of the natives, this appears to have been the most pleasant part of their journey.

Having crossed the desert, they entered the territories of a new nation, by whom they were sometimes maltreated, and at others were suffered to pass without molestation. Being now on the borders of the ocean, they fell in with a party of the natives, who, by signs, advised them to go inland; and complying with their directions, they soon arrived at a village, where they found only women and children. The women brought out a little milk, which they gave to master Law. It was contained in a small basket, curiously formed of rushes, and so compact as to hold any kind of liquid. Here they had an opportunity of examining several huts, and observed the mode in which the natives churn their butter. The milk is put into a leather bag, which is suspended in the middle of the tent, and pushed backward and forward by two persons, till the butter arrives at a proper consistence. When thus prepared, they mix it with soot, and anoint themselves with the composition, which proves a defence against the intense heat of the climate, and renders their limbs uncommonly pliant and active.

While the travellers were resting themselves, the men belonging to the village returned from hunting, each bearing upon the point of his spear a piece of deer's flesh. They formed a ring round the strangers, and seemed to gaze on them with admiration. After having satisfied their curiosity, they produced two bowls of milk, which they appeared willing to barter; but as our wretched countrymen had nothing to give in exchange, they drank it up themselves.

Scarcely had they finished their meal, when they all rose up, and in an instant went off into the woods, leaving the English, under some apprehensions as to the cause of this sudden motion. In a short time, however, they returned with a deer, and though our people earnestly intreated to be permitted to partake of the spoil, the natives not only disregarded their solicitations, but likewise insisted on their quitting the kraal. This they were obliged to comply with, and after walking a few miles, they lay down to rest.

For several days they pursued their journey without any remarkable occurrence. They frequently fell in with the natives, who had great numbers of oxen, but they would part with nothing without a return, which was not in the power of the travellers to make. They had, however, the negative satisfaction of not being annoyed in their progress. They now came to another river, where they saw three or four huts, containing only women and children. The flesh of sea-cows and sea-lions was hanging up to dry, of which the women gave the travellers a part. They slept that night at a small distance from these huts.

Next morning Hynes and nine others swam across the river, but the rest were too timorous to make the attempt. Those who had crossed the river, soon afterwards had the good fortune to observe a seal asleep, just at high-water mark, and having cut off his retreat, they found means to kill him. Having divided the flesh, they travelled four or five days, occasionally falling in with the natives, who, upon the whole, behaved with tolerable forbearance.

They now arrived at another river, which they were obliged to cross, and proceeding on their route, the next day found a whale; and thus being well supplied with provisions they resolved to halt for their companions; but after waiting in vain two days, they proceeded without them. They afterwards found that their companions had taken a more inland route, and had got before them. Having, therefore, cut up as much of the whale as they could carry, and being much refreshed, they proceeded with alacrity, having now no necessity to loiter in quest of food.

Thus they travelled for more than a week, and in their way discovered some pieces of rags, which satisfied them that their late associates had got the start of them. They now entered an extensive sandy desert, and finding, towards the close of the first day, but little prospect of obtaining either wood or water, they were much disheartened. To their joy, however, at the entrance of a deep gulley they saw the following words traced on the sand: *Turn in here and you will find plenty of wood and water.* This cheered them like a revelation

from heaven, and on entering the gulley they found the notification verified, and the remains of several fires, which assured them that their late companions had reposed in the same place.

They proceeded several days, proportionably exhausted with fatigue as they advanced, but without any memorable occurrence. They now came to a bluff point of a rock, which projected so far into the sea as to obstruct their progress, so that they were obliged to direct their course more inland. To add to their distress, their provisions were again exhausted, when, arriving at a large pond, they luckily found a number of land-crabs, snails, and some sorrel in the vicinity, and on these they made a satisfactory meal.

As soon as it dawned they resumed their journey, and entering a wood, they observed many of the trees torn up by the roots. While they were lost in amazement at this phenomenon, to their terror and astonishment thirty or forty large elephants started up out of the long grass, with which the ground was covered. The travellers stood some moments in suspense, whether they would retreat or advance; but, by taking a circuitous course, they passed these enormous creatures without any injury. The grass in which they lay was not less than eight or nine feet high. This may appear strange to those who are not acquainted with the luxuriant vegetation of tropical climates, but other travellers of unquestionable veracity, have made the same remarks on Africa.

Having reached the sea shore that night, our travellers were miserably disappointed by the state of the tide, which deprived them of their usual supplies of shell-fish. To such extremities were they, in consequence reduced, that some of them, who had made shoes of the hide of the bullock obtained in barter from the natives, singed off the hair, broiled and eat them. This unsavory dish they rendered as palatable as possible by means of some wild celery they found on the spot, and the whole party partook of it.

At low water they went as usual to the rocks to procure shell-fish; and as they proceeded they often perceived evident traces of that division of their party

which had got the start of them. In two days time they fell in with a hunting party of the natives, who offered no molestation to our people as they passed, and for several days they every where behaved with the same forbearance.

After passing two rivers, and finding no fresh water near them, they entered a sterile country, where the natives appeared to have nothing to subsist on but what they derived from hunting and fishing. What then must have been the situation of our travellers! They had not a drop of water for several days; and a few berries which they occasionally picked up, were the only alleviation of their burning thirst. However, they soon reached Caffraria, properly so called, which they found to be a fine and populous country.

During their march through this territory our travellers were absolutely starving in the midst of plenty. They saw abundance of cattle, but so tenacious were the natives of their property, that they would not part with any thing gratuitously, and our people had nothing to give in barter. So apprehensive were the Caffrees, lest these poor vagrants might commit depredations, that they constantly secured their cattle as they approached, and even used violence to keep them at a distance. So true it is that in all countries poverty is considered rather as a crime than a misfortune, and that he who has nothing to bestow, is immediately suspected of an intention to take away.

But the Caffrees have been characterised as a humane and inoffensive people. How are we then to reconcile this description with the conduct they displayed to our countrymen? May not the idea, that they were Dutchmen, solve the difficulty? Between the Caffrees and the Dutch colonists an inveterate enmity subsisted at that period. The Caffrees had been treated with unparalleled cruelty and oppression by the white people, with whom they were conversant; all white people were, therefore, probably regarded as enemies. Among uncivilized nations, wherever any intercourse has been established with Europeans, the characters of the latter, in general, have been determined from the conduct of a worthless

few. Thus, as on other important occasions, many suffer for the vices of individuals.

Our travellers every where repelled, or regarded with apprehension, at length came to a river, and having crossed it, were met by a party of the natives, one of whom had adorned his hair with a piece of a silver buckle, which was known to have belonged to the ship's cook. It seems the cook, who set a particular value upon his buckles, had covered them with bits of cloth, to conceal them from the natives; but at length hunger had compelled him to break them up, in order to barter them for food: but no sooner was the price deposited than the natives broke their engagement, as had been their general practice, except in one solitary instance, and drove the claimants away.

Hynes and his party were roughly handled by the natives they had fallen in with. To avoid their persecution, they travelled till late at night, and after reposing for a few hours, they recommenced their journey before it was light, that they might escape a repetition of their ill treatment.

Next day about noon, they reached a spot where there was good water, and the probability of finding an abundance of shell-fish; here, being much fatigued, they determined to spend the night. While in this situation they were overtaken by a tremendous storm of thunder and lightning, and the rain poured down in such torrents that they were obliged to hold up their canvas frocks over the fire to save it from being extinguished. Next day at low water, they found shell-fish, as usual, staid some time to dry their clothes, and then resumed their journey. Coming to a large village the inhabitants fell upon them with such fury, that several of them were wounded, in consequence of which, one man died soon afterwards. Hynes received a wound in his leg from a lance, and being knocked down, was left senseless on the spot by his companions, who supposed him to be dead. However, in a few hours, to their great joy, he rejoined his countrymen, who had despaired of ever seeing him again.

From this time they lost sight of the habitations of the natives, and entered a sandy desert, where it was with

the utmost difficulty they could procure any sustenance. At intervals, indeed, they experienced the usual bounty of the sea, and having collected as many shell-fish as possible, they opened them in the fire, and taking out the animal, left the shells which greatly diminished the labor of carriage.

Having passed the desert, they arrived at a large river, which, as they afterwards learned from the Dutch, is called Bosjesman's river. Here they found Thomas Lewis, one of the party which had gone before them, who having been taken ill, was abandoned to his fate. He informed them that he had travelled inland and seen many huts, at one of which he obtained a little milk, and at another was beaten away. He added, that having reached the place where he now was, he found himself too weak to cross the river, and was, therefore, determined to return to the nearest kraal, indifferent as to his reception or his life. In vain his companions strove to overcome this determination. They flattered him with the hope of yet being able to reach the Cape, but their encouragement was ineffectual. Both his body and mind were broken down; he had drained the cup of affliction to the dregs; despair had laid her iron hand upon him, and sealed him for her own. In spite of all their entreaties he went back to the natives, and once more had the good fortune to receive assistance, when he could least of all expect it, and in such a shape as proved effectual to his preservation. But we are anticipating events.

On exploring the sea coast, our people, to their great joy, discovered another whale, and having cut the flesh into junks, took with them as much of it as they were able to carry. Again losing sight of the natives, and their huts, they were kept in perpetual alarm by the wild beasts, which were here more numerous than in any part of the country through which they had hitherto passed.

On the fourth day, after passing the river, they overtook the ship's steward and Master Law, who still survived inexpressible hardships. From them they learned that the cooper had been buried the preceding evening in the sand; but when Hynes and the steward went to take a farewell view of the spot, they found to their surprise and horror, that the body had been carried off by some

carnivorous animal, which had evidently dragged it to a considerable distance.

Hynes' party presented the steward and child with some of the flesh of the whale, by which they were much refreshed; and for eight or ten days more they all proceeded in company. At length they came to a point of rocks, and as the whale was by this time wholly consumed, they went round the edge in search of such sustenance as the sea might afford. This took up so much time that they were obliged to sleep on the rock, where they could procure no water but what was very brackish. In the morning the steward and child were both taken ill, and being unable to proceed, the party agreed to halt till the next day. The extreme coldness of the rock on which they had slept, produced a sensible effect on them all; the steward and child still continued very ill. Their companions, therefore, agreed to wait another day, when, if no favorable turn took place, they would be under the painful necessity of abandoning them to their fate. But their humanity was not put to this severe test, for in the course of the following night, this poor child resigned his breath, and ceased any longer to share their fatigues and sorrows. They had left him, as they supposed, asleep, near the fire round which they had all rested during the night; but when they had made their arrangements for breakfast, and wished to call him to participate, they found that his soul had taken its flight to another world.

Forgetting their own misery they sensibly felt for the loss of this tender youth, and the affliction of the steward in particular was inexpressible. This child had been the object of his fondest care, during a long and perilous journey, and it was with the utmost difficulty that his companions could tear him from the spot.

They had not proceeded far before one of the party asked for a shell of water, which being given him, he solicited a second, and as soon as he had drunk it, lay down and instantly expired. So much were they habituated to scenes of distress, that, by this time, death had ceased to be regarded as shocking; it was even considered by them as a consummation rather to be wished for than dreaded. They left the poor man where he drop-

ped, and had not advanced far, when another complained of extreme weakness, and sat down upon the sand by the seaside. Him too they left, compelled by severe necessity, in order to seek for wood and water, promising, if they were successful, to return to assist him.

Having sought in vain for a comfortable restingplace for the night, they were all obliged to repose on the sands. Recollecting the situation of their comrade, one of the party went back to the spot where he had been left, but the unhappy man was not to be found; and as he had nothing to shelter or protect him, it is more than probable that he was carried off by wild beasts.

With the first approach of day they resumed their journey, but their situation was now more deplorable than ever. Having had no water since the middle of the preceding day, they suffered exceedingly from thirst, the glands of their throats and their mouths were much swollen; and in the extremity of thirst they were induced to swallow their own urine.

This was the crisis of calamity. The misery they now underwent was too shocking to relate. Having existed for two days without food or water, they were reduced to such an extremity, that when any of them could not furnish himself with a draught of urine, he would borrow a shell full of his more fortunate companion till he was able to repay it. The steward, whose benevolence ought to immortalize his memory, now followed his little favorite to another world. In short, to such a state of wretchedness were they now reduced, that death was stripped of all its terrors.

Next morning two more of the party were reduced to a very languid state; one of them, unable to proceed a step farther, lay down, and his companions, incapable of affording him any assistance, took an affectionate farewell, and left him to expire.

Towards evening they reached a deep gully, which they entered, in the hope of meeting with fresh water. Here they found another of the Grosvenor's crew lying dead, with his right hand cut off at the wrist. A circumstance so singular could not fail to attract the notice of his companions, especially as they recollected that it

had been the common asseveration of the deceased ;— *May the devil cut my right arm off if it be not true!* It had a sensible effect upon his comrades for a time, as they superstitiously imagined that Providence had interfered, by a miracle, to show its indignation against his profaneness.

One of the company, who had lost his own clothes in crossing a river, took the opportunity of supplying himself by stripping the dead man, and then they proceeded till night, without any other sustenance than what their own water afforded them:

Next day brought no alleviation of their miseries. Necessity impelled them to proceed, though hope scarcely darted a ray through the gloom of their prospects. The whole party was, at last, reduced to three persons, Hynes, Evans, and Wormington, and these could hope to survive their companions only a very few days. Their faculties rapidly declined, they could scarcely hear or see, and a vertical sun darted its beams so intensely upon them, that it was with the utmost difficulty they could proceed.

Their misery, from thirst, now became so intolerable, that Wormington earnestly importuned his companions to determine, by lot, which of them should die, in order that the others might be preseeded by drinking his blood. Hynes, though almost childish, was shocked at the proposal; his tears flowed abundantly, and he declared, that as long as he was able to walk he could not think of casting lots; but that, if he should be obliged to drop, they might then use him as they pleased. Upon this, Wormington, shaking hands with Hynes and Evens, suffered them to proceed without him.

Every hour now seemed to throw a deeper gloom over their fate; nature could support no more. Hynes and Evans, however, made another effort to advance, without even indulging a hope of the possibility of relief. They this day saw something before them which had the appearance of large birds, but their surprise may be conceived, when, upon a nearer approach, they discovered them to be men. Nearly blind and idiots, they did not at first recollect their newly-found companions, but after some time they recognized in them four of the

steward's party from which they had been separated. One of them, a boy, named Price, advanced to meet them, and gave them the pleasing information, that his associates had fresh water in their possession. This inspired them with new life, and reciprocal inquiries were made relative to the fate of their lost companions. The three men whom Hynes and his companion had overtaken, were named Berney, Leary, and De Lasso, who hearing that Wormington was left behind, the two latter went in search of him, charging those who remained not to suffer Hynes and Evans to drink too freely of the water, as several had expired from the eagerness with which they swallowed that fluid after long abstinence.

Wormington was recovered by the humanity of those who went in search of him, and a painful detail of sufferings succeeded. It appeared that the captain's steward had been buried in the sand of the last desert over which they passed, and that the survivors were reduced to such extremity, that after his interment two of the party was sent back to cut off his flesh for their immediate support; but while proceeding upon this horrid errand, they had the good fortune to discover a young seal, newly driven on shore, and fresh bleeding, which proved a most seasonable relief. They farther stated, that they had obtained shell-fish in the sand, when none were to be seen upon it, by observing the manner in which the birds scratched for them. Without this discovery they must inevitably have perished.

Hynes and Evans, recounting their adventures to the party they had joined, among other circumstances, mentioned that the ship's steward, whom they had left to expire on the road, had on very decent clothes. This tempted one of them to propose to Evans, who was by this time pretty well recovered, to go back to the spot and strip the body, but the steward could not be found, and they concluded that the wild beasts had anticipated their design. In the evening Evans returned, but without his companion, who had been so indolent, and advanced with such a slow pace, that the former was obliged to leave him behind. As he was never seen afterwards, no doubt can be entertained but that he likewise fell a victim to the ravenous beasts. These were so numerous

as to be seen in troops of twenty or more; and it was the common and effectual practice of the travellers to shout as loud as possible to drive away those formidable animals.

Having now arrived at a favorable spot for water and shell-fish, they employed two days in collecting provisions for their future march, and in refreshing themselves. Rest and food had an astonishing effect in restoring not only the powers of the body, but of the mind; and in a short time they thought themselves qualified to encounter new fatigues.

With extreme difficulty and danger they passed a large river, supposed to be the Sontag, on a catamaran, and having reached the opposite shore, they looked back with terror and amazement on their fortunate escape from being driven out to sea by the rapidity of the stream. Here they likewise found a kind of shell-fish which buries itself in the sand, and which increased their supplies.

The united party, consisting of six persons, pursued their route over a desert country, where neither hut nor native was to be seen, and in six days reached the Schwartz river, as they afterwards learned, on the banks of which they took up their abode for the night.

The country, at length, began to assume a fertile and cultivated appearance, and some huts appeared at a distance from the shore. While contemplating with pleasure this change of prospect, the grass near them took fire, and spread with great rapidity. They all used every effort to extinguish it, lest this involuntary mischief should provoke the resentment of the natives, or the blaze call them to the spot.

Next morning they swam over the river in safety, and soon discovered another dead whale lying on the sea shore. Thus supplied with food they purposed resting here a few days, if they could have found fresh water, but that necessary article being wanting, they cut up as much of the whale as they could carry, and proceeded on their route. In two hours they came to a thicket, where they met with water, and halted to rest.

Next morning four of the party went back to the whale for a larger supply, De Lasso and Price being left

in charge of the fire. As Price was collecting fuel, he perceived at a little distance, two men with guns, and being intimidated at the sight, he returned hastily to the fire, whither the welcome intruders pursued him. These men belonged to a Dutch settlement in the neighborhood, and were in search of some strayed cattle. One of them, named John Battores, supposed to be a Portuguese was able to converse with De Lasso, the Italian, so as to be understood, a circumstance as fortunate as it was little to be expected. Battores having learned the outline of their melancholy story, accompanied them to the whale, where their companions were employed in cutting away the flesh. Affected at the sight of these miserable objects, he desired them to throw away what they had been collecting, promising them better fare when they reached the habitation to which he belonged.

In vain shall we attempt to describe the sensations of the shipwrecked wanderers on receiving this intelligence, and that they were within four hundred miles of the Cape. The joy that instantly filled every bosom produced effects as various as extraordinary: one man laughed, another wept, and the third danced with transport.

On reaching the house of Mynheer Christopher Roostoff, to whom Battores was bailiff, they were treated with the kindest attention. The master, on being acquainted with their distress, immediately ordered bread and milk to be set before them; but acting rather on principles of humanity than prudence, he furnished them such a quantity that their weak stomachs were overloaded. After their meal, sacks were spread upon the ground for them to repose on.

It had been so long since they had known any thing of the calculation of time, that they were unacquainted even with the name of the month; and they were given to understand, that the day of their deliverance was the 29th of November; so that one hundred and seventeen days had revolved their melancholy hours since they were shipwrecked; a period of suffering almost unparalleled, and during which they had often been miraculously preserved.

Next morning Mynheer Roostooff killed a sheep for the entertainment of his guests, and another Dutchman, of the name of Quin, came with a cart and six horses to convey them towards the Cape. The boy, Price, being lame, from the hardships he had undergone, was detained at Roostooff's house; who kindly undertook his cure, and promised to send him after the others when he was recovered. The rest of the party proceeded to Quin's house, where they were hospitably entertained four days.

From that time they were forwarded in carts, from one settlement to another, till they arrived at Swellendam, about one hundred miles from the Cape. Wherever they passed they experienced the humanity of the farmers, and their wants were relieved with a liberal hand.

At Swellendam they were detained till orders should be received from the governor at the Cape, in regard to their future destiny, Holland and Great-Britain being at that time at war. At length two of the party were ordered to be forwarded to the Cape, in order to be examined, while the rest were to remain at Swellendam. Accordingly Wormington and Leary proceeded to the Cape, where, after being strictly interrogated, they were sent on board a Dutch man of war lying in the bay, with orders that they should be set to work. While in this situation, Wormington having discovered that the boatswain was engaged in some fraudulent practices, imprudently threatened to give information, on which the boatswain desiring him and his companion to step into a boat, conveyed them on Board a Danish East Indiaman, just getting under weigh, and by this fortunate incident they first reached their native land.

But to return to the fate of the rest. Though the flames of war were ranging between the two nations, the Dutch government, at the Cape, being informed of the particulars of the loss of the Grosvenor, with a humanity which does them infinite honor, despatched a large party in quest of the unhappy wanderers. This detachment consisted of one hundred Europeans, and three hundred Hottentots, attended by a great number of waggon, each drawn by eight bullocks. The command

was given to Captain Muller, with orders to proceed, if possible, to the wreck, and load with such articles as might be saved, and to endeavor to discover such of the sufferers as were still wandering about the country, or in the hands of the natives.

De Lasso and Evans accompanied this expedition as guides; but Hynes being still very weak was left at Swellendam. The party was well provided with such articles as were most likely to insure them a favorable reception from the natives, and procure the liberty of the unfortunate persons they might find in their way. They proceeded with spirit and alacrity, till the Caffrees, in consequence of their antipathy to the colonists, interrupted the expedition. In their progress they found Thomas Lewis, who had been abandoned by his companions, as before mentioned, and William Hatterly who was servant to the second mate, and had continued with that party till he alone survived. Thus the fate of one division was ascertained.

At other places on the road they met with seven lascars, and two black women, one of whom was servant to Mrs. Logie, and the other to Mrs. Hosea. From these women they learned, that soon after Hynes's party had left the captain and the ladies, they also took separate routes; the latter intending to join the lascars, but what became of them after this separation was unknown. They, indeed, saw the captain's coat on one of the natives, but whether he died or was killed could never be discovered.

After the enmity of the natives prevented the progress of the waggons, some of the party travelled forward fifteen days on horseback, in the prosecution of their plan, but the Caffrees still continuing to harass them, they were obliged to return, after an absence of about three months.

Captain Muller returned to Swellendam, with the three Englishmen, the seven lascars, and two black women, the boy, Price, and the two guides, De Lasso and Evans. The people of color were detained at Swellendam; but the English were forwarded to the Cape, where, after being examined by the governor, they were permitted to take their passage to Europe in

a Danish ship, the captain of which promised to land them in England ; but, excepting Price, who was set on shore at Weymouth, they were all carried to Copenhagen, from whence they at last found their way to England.

Such was the termination of the adventures of these unfortunate people ; but the inquiry concerning the fate of the captain and his party was not dropped. Though it is probable that before the first Dutch expedition could have reached them, they had all paid the debt of nature ; rumors had been spread that several of the English were still in captivity among the natives, and these obtained such general belief, that M. Vailant, whose philanthropy equalled his genius and resolution, made another attempt to discover the reputed captives ; but he could learn nothing decisive as to their situation or final fate.

The public mind, however, continued still to be agitated, and the interest which all nations took in the fate of the unhappy persons, particularly the women, some of whom it was reported had been seen, induced a second party of Dutch colonists, with the sanction of government, to make another effort to explore the country, and to reach the wreck.

These men, amply provided, set out on the 24th of August, 1793, from Kaffer Keyl's River, towards Cape Natal, on the coast of which the Grosvenor was supposed to have been wrecked. Of this expedition we have a journal kept by Van Reenen, one of the party, and published by Captain Riou. It would not be generally interesting to the reader to give the meagre details of distance travelled, and elephants killed ; of danger encountered, and rivers crossed ; we shall, therefore confine ourselves to such incidents as appear to deserve notice, or are connected with the melancholy subject of our narrative.

After proceeding an immense way, on the 3d of November they arrived among the Hambonaas, a nation quite different from the Caffrees. They have a yellow complexion, and their long course hair is frizzled up in the form of a turban. Some of these people informed our adventurers, that, subject to them, there was a village of

bastard Christians, descended from people shipwrecked on the coast, of whom three old women were still alive and married to a Hambonaa chief. This intelligence roused their curiosity and they were fortunate enough to obtain an interview with the old women in question, who said they were sisters, but having been shipwrecked when children, they could not say to what nation they originally belonged. The Dutch adventurers offered to take them and their children back on their return, at which they seemed much pleased. It appears probable, that the reports which had been spread, in regard to some European women being among the natives, originated from this circumstance, and as the existence of any other white people in this quarter was neither known nor suspected, it was naturally concluded that they must have belonged to the Grosvenor.

The Dutch afterwards fell in with Trout, whose name has been mentioned in the preceding narrative. He at first engaged to conduct them to the spot where the Grosvenor was wrecked, and informed them that nothing was then to be seen, excepting some cannon, iron, ballast, and lead; adding, that all the unfortunate crew of that ship had perished, some, by the hands of the natives, and the rest of hunger.

Trout, who, it is to be feared, was guilty of much duplicity from the first, pretended that he was a freeman, and had sailed in an English ship from Malacca; but finding himself likely to be detected, and probably apprehensive of being carried back to the Cape, he cautiously avoided the Dutch in the sequel, and left them to find their way to the wreck in the best manner they were able.

As they were proceeding to the spot, one of the party, named Houltshausen, unfortunately fell into a pit of burnt stakes, by which he was terribly wounded in the palm of one of his hands, which eventually produced a locked jaw, and terminated in his death. These pits are dug by the natives, and being covered over with branches of trees and grass, serve as snares for the elephants, which frequently fall into them, and are thus taken.

Several of the party, however, proceeded on horseback to the wreck, and found nothing more than what

Trout had described remaining. It was plainly perceived that fires had been made in the vicinity, and on a rising ground, between two woods was a pit, where things had been buried and dug out again. This likewise tallied with the information of Trout, who told them that all the articles collected from the wreck, had been dispersed over the country, and that most of them had been carried to Rio de la Goa, to be sold. That place was represented to be about four days journey from the scene of the catastrophe.

The natives in the neighborhood expressed great astonishment that the Dutch had been at such infinite pains to come in search of the unfortunate crew, and they all promised that in case of any similar disaster, they would protect such people as might be thrown upon the coast, if they could be assured of obtaining beads, copper, and iron, for their trouble, which was liberally promised by the Dutch.

These intrepid adventurers, who were now 437 leagues distant from the Cape, and 226 beyond any Christian habitation, finding that nothing farther was to be discovered relative to the wreck, or the fate of the persons who had reached the shore, determined to return, particularly as Houltshausen's illness increased.

On their way back they called at the bastard Christian village, and would have taken under their protection the three old women, who seemed desirous of living among Christians, but they wished first to gather in their crops; adding, when that business was accomplished, their whole race, to the number of four hundred, would be happy to depart from their present settlement. Every indulgence was promised them in case they should be disposed to emigrate to the Cape. On seeing people of the same complexion as themselves they appeared to be exceedingly agitated.

On their homeward journey the Dutch shot many elephants and sea-cows; but on the first of December they met with a terrible accident, while employed in cutting up the sea-cows killed the preceding day. "As we were thus engaged, (says the journalist,) a large elephant made up to the waggons; we instantly pursued and attacked him, when, having received several shot,

by which he twice fell, he crept into a very thick under-wood. Thinking we had killed him, Tjaart Vander Valdt, Lodewyk Prins, and Ignatus Mulder, advanced to the spot, when he rushed out furiously from the thicket, and catching hold of Prins with his trunk, trod him to death, driving one of his tusks through the body, and throwing it up into the air to the height of thirty feet.

"The others perceiving that there was no possibility of escaping on horseback, dismounted, and crept into the thicket to hide themselves. The elephant seeing nothing in view but one of the horses, followed him for some time, and then turning about came back to the spot where the dead man was left. At this instant our whole party renewed the attack, and after he had received several more wounds, again escaped into the thickest part of the wood.

"We now supposed ourselves safe, but while we were digging a grave for our unfortunate companion, the elephant rushed out again, and drove us all from the place. Tjaart Vander Valdt got another shot at him; a joint attack being commenced, he began to stagger, and falling, the Hottentots despatched him as he lay on the ground."

The rest of their journey afforded little worth notice. In January, 1791, they reached their respective homes, after surmounting incredible difficulties, in an expedition to which they were prompted solely by a principle of humanity, and the desire of relieving, if any remained alive, such of our countrymen as might be among the natives. No intelligence of this kind could, however, after the most diligent inquiries, be obtained. They were, indeed, informed that the ship's cook had been alive about two years before the period of their journey, but that he then caught the small pox and died.

We cannot conclude this mournful narrative better than with the sensible reflections of Captain Riou.

"Had the party, (says he) that set out in search of these shipwrecked people, in 1783, prosecuted their journey with the same degree of zeal and resolution that Van Reenen's party manifested, it is possible they might have discovered and relieved some who have since perished. Yet, as they could not have arrived at the place

of the wreck in less than six months after the disaster happened, there is no great probability for supposing, that after such a length of time had elapsed, any great number of the unfortunate sufferers could be remaining alive.

“ But what we have most to regret is, that, perhaps, the failure of the endeavors of the unfortunate crew to save their lives, was owing to their own misconduct. It is too often the case, that disorder and confusion are the consequences of extreme distress, and that despair seizing on the unprincipled mind, hurries it on to a subversion of all good order and discipline: so that at the moment when the joint efforts of the whole are most necessary for the general good, each desponding thoughtless member acts from the impulse of the moment, in whatever manner his tumultuous feelings may direct; and from an erroneous idea of self-interest, or, wonderful as it may appear, from a desire of gratifying a rebellious and turbulent spirit, at a time when it can be done with impunity, is always ready to overturn every plan that may be proposed by his superiors, and the considerate few that happen to be of the party.

“ Such must have been, and such we are indeed told was the situation of the crew of the Grosvenor subsequent to their shipwreck.

“ Though it may be said to be very easy to see errors when their consequences are apparent, it will not surely be too much to assert, that when this ship's crew was once safely on shore, with the advantage of such articles as they could procure from the wreck, their situation, however deplorable, could not be considered as hopeless. For had a chosen body of ten or twenty men marched a few days to the northward, they must have fallen in with Rio de la Goa, where it seldom happens that there is not a French or Portuguese slave ship. But allowing Captain Coxson was much out of his reckoning, and that he supposed himself much nearer to the Cape than he really was, they might then have existed on the sea coast, in that climate, sheltered by huts, till ready to set out, and by preserving order and discipline, and conducting themselves properly in regard to the natives,

they might gradually have proceeded in safety to the territories of the Dutch.

“ Had the crew continued under the orders of their officers, either of those objects might have been accomplished, by men whose minds were not wholly resigned to despair; or they might have subsisted on what provision they could pick up from the wreck, together with what they could purchase from the natives, till a boat could have been constructed and sent to solicit assistance from the Cape.

“ These reflections have been extended by considering the circumstances in which the shipwrecked people were placed; from all which it may fairly be concluded, that the greater part might have effected a return to their native land, had they been guided by any idea of the advantages of discipline and subordination.

“ It is to be hoped, then, that the fatal consequences attending disorderly conduct on these calamitous occasions, will impress on the minds of seamen this incontrovertible truth, that their only hope of safety must depend upon obedience.”

SHIPWRECK OF THE

ENGLISH EAST-INDIAMAN, THE FATTYSALEM.

On the Coast of Coromandel, August 28th, 1761.

THE following narrative of the loss of the *Fattysalam* is given in a letter from M. de Kearney, a captain in Lally's regiment, who was taken prisoner by the English, to the Count D'Estaing, Lieutenant-General, commanding the French troops in the East-Indies, during the war of 1756.

Some time after your departure from India, (says M. de Kerney,) I was taken prisoner by the English, at the battle of Vandevachy, a small Fort between Madras and Pondicherry. My conquerors treated me with the greatest generosity, and even did all in their power to save my effects. But I lost every thing I had taken with me for the campaign; the seapoys plundered me without mercy. You are acquainted with that undisciplined militia: they do not comprehend that it is possible to treat as friends; that is, to spare as much as possible those who have been, and may again be their enemies.

I slept one night in the English camp, and Colonel Calliot paid me the greatest attention. The next day I obtained permission to go on my parole to Pondicherry, where I remained several months, and made every possible exertion to procure my exchange. When the place was invested by the English, I was summoned, together with the other prisoners of war, to repair to Madras. I accordingly went to that place, where I found almost two thirds of the officers of the king's army, taken on different occasions. I was, therefore, at Madras when the English, having made themselves masters of Pondicherry, resolved to send all the French

officers to England. I was, in consequence, directed to hold myself in readiness for embarking; Lord Pigott, the Gov. of Madras, kindly permitted me to choose the way by which I wished to be conveyed to England. I chose that of Bengal, on account of the good accommodations which Lord Pigott had provided me on board the Hawk, and I shall never forget the favors and civilities he conferred upon me. By this arrangement I hoped to alleviate the hardships and fatigues of my passage to Europe. The apprehensions arising from the prospect of such a long voyage, with upwards of fifty prisoners of war, of all descriptions, confined within a narrow compass, and suffering many inconveniencies; but, above all, the necessity to which, as I was informed, we should be reduced, of living seven or eight months on salt provisions, though the company had given orders to the contrary, induced me to take this step, as the safest under such circumstances. It was however, the cause of all my subsequent misfortunes.

The Hawk, in which I was to be conveyed to Europe proceeded without me from Madras to Bengal, because I had not yet settled all my affairs. I was, therefore ordered to prepare to join her by the first opportunity that should offer, and which could not be far distant in a season when vessels were sailing every week for the gulf.

The first ship that happened to depart was the Fattysalam, which had been built at Bombay and had never been employed but in the India seas. She was intended to carry great part of the stores taken by the English, and near 500 troops, which had been thought fit to send to Bengal, because after the reduction of Pondicherry, they were not wanted on that coast.

In this unfortunate vessel I embarked on the 26th of August, 1761, and the same day set sail. On the 28th between ten and eleven in the morning the captain of the ship, in confidence, told Major Gordon, the principal officer of the troops, that there were seven feet water in the hold, that notwithstanding the exertions of the men, the water continued to gain upon them, and that the ship could not live above two hours longer.

When the people had been nearly two hours employed lightening the vessel, by throwing every thing overboard, I kept a watchful eye upon the captain. I saw him speaking to the Major, with an air of consternation, denoting the greatest misfortune. I advanced towards them and asked in a whisper, in English, what was the matter. Major Gordon with a tremulous voice repeated what he had just heard of the captain. Struck with the dreadful intelligence, but not deprived of the power of acting, I instantly formed my resolution. Cutting short all useless words, I only asked the captain if we might not save ourselves by taking possession of the boat which was laden with pigs, and in tow astern of the vessel. He replied with the most dejected and discouraging look, that this expedient would only cause us to survive a few hours, those we should leave on board; and he did not think this measure practicable among so many soldiers and sailors. This answer convinced me that the pusillanimous captain had no resource. I told him we would undertake the execution of the design, and that, for his part, he had only to observe two points, not to mention it to others, and to follow when he should see us in the fatal boat. He immediately left us. The major and I being left together, concerted our escape from the vessel, which we executed in less than two minutes. He descended from the deck by a private ladder, into the great cabin, to inform the officers of his regiment, who might chance to be there, of our design, for the moments were too precious to go elsewhere to seek them. For my part, I called my servant, a trusty fellow, on whom I could depend. He had been a soldier in my company, and had likewise been taken prisoner; but I had obtained his liberty of Lord Pigott. I told him in few words our intention. I immediately shut the door, that the people might not see us from the fore-castle. As the ship, though very large, had no gallery, I directed my servant to go out at one of the windows of the cabin, and by means of a rope he let himself down into the boat. I had previously furnished him with my sword and a hatchet, ordering him to despatch without mercy all that attempted to get into the boat, excepting they came from the spot

where I was stationed to conduct our decent. Every thing was executed in the best manner ; this intelligent servant kept the boat for us till all those whom it was intended to receive, had descended, and our little embarkation was effected with such success and expedition that he was not under the necessity of making use of his weapons. As soon as the captain, who through his irresolution had nearly lost the boat, had entered with the rest, the first thing we did was to cut the rope by which she was fastened to the vessel, and to push off, so that in a short time we had got a considerable distance.

We were now in an open boat, abandoned to the impulse of the wind and waves, to the number of twenty-five persons, among whom were two young ladies, the wives of English officers, in Coote's regiment, all badly accommodated, ill-clothed, and mixed higgledy piggledy with the hogs. Our first purpose was to make room, for which purpose we began to throw the pigs overboard ; but a lucky reflection of one of the company, caused us to keep seven, in order, that at all events, we might not be reduced to the horrible necessity of devouring each other, which must have been the case without this wretched resource. Having thus cleared the boat a little, we were obliged to attend to another point equally pressing. Each of us took off his coat or waist-coat, to make a sail to our bark, and even the ladies were each obliged to give one of the petticoats they had on, which were only of muslin. All these things being joined and tied together, with our handkerchiefs torn into slips, formed a kind of sail, equally weak and awkward.

While we were thus employed, the unfortunate crew kept making signals that every thing was repaired, with a view to induce us to return. This artifice was employed by our wretched companions, in the hope of saving themselves in our boat. If we had been so weak as to listen to our captain, who fell into such an evident snare, we should have gone back, and all have perished together. We, however, took care not to go near them, and it was fortunate for us that we did ; for a few minutes afterwards the ship presented the most distressing spec-

tacle. She was no longer under government; sometimes she drifted away, and at others she turned round like a whirlwind. Soon afterwards one of the masts went by the board; another followed, and the third went next. The ship was now a cheer-hulk, still floating at the will of the waves; but which appeared to be kept afloat only by the incessant exertions of the poor wretches, whose piercing cries filled us with horror. A fog came on; we could no longer distinguish the vessel, and she must in a short time have gone to the bottom.

It is always by comparison, that we are fortunate or miserable. What great reason had we to thank Heaven for having preserved us from the fate to which between five and six hundred persons left on board were doomed? But what was the price of our escape? For what miseries reserved? And, how melancholy our situation!

In the open sea, in a crazy boat, which a single wave would have sent to the bottom, in the hand of Providence, without compass, or any other rigging than our little sail, which required all our attention.

We had not a drop of water, nor provisions of any kind. Constantly wet with the waves which entered our boat, and continually employed in bailing the water, with which we were incessantly inundated; and, notwithstanding this fatiguing labor, were shivering with cold, because we had very few clothes to cover ourselves, and those few were thoroughly soaked. In this state we floated at the mercy of the waves seven days and seven nights.

Our only nourishment was a spoonful and a half of pig's blood, distributed to each every twenty-four hours; for in order to allow two spoonfuls, it was necessary to mix with it a little salt water; and never was any thing more exactly measured than this scanty pittance. Many of us, whose appetites and stomachs were equally good, eat the flesh of the pigs quite raw, and we killed one each day, so that on the seventh we had nothing left. My principal regale was the liver, or coagulated blood, which I only sucked, and then spit it out. My servant, our butcher, always reserved that part for me.

Soon after twelve o'clock of the seventh night, we thought we heard a noise, that at first appeared very strange, but which we afterwards judged to proceed from the dashing of breakers against the rocks, or against some shore. We floated between fear and joy, and impatiently waited for day-light. That light, so slow in its approach, at length arrived, and every thing disappeared. Judge of the revolution produced in our minds and bodies by this vain hope destroyed, as soon as conceived. It plunged us into such profound consternation, that we should not have been able to bear up against it, had not the hand of the Almighty speedily afforded relief.

About seven the same morning, one of the company cried out, "Land, or something like it." We now distinguished in the horizon a speck which our ardent desire to meet with land, actually caused us to take for such. Nature was once more animated by a ray of hope. We directed our course towards the point which appeared in the horizon, and at nine began to distinguish hills, but saw no land till we were on the beach, because the shore is so extremely low. It is impossible to describe the effect this cheering sight produced upon us. I will, however, endeavor to give you some idea of it. We all immediately experienced a certain impression of joy, vigor of life, with which our souls were penetrated, as a person is penetrated by the heat, when after enduring excessive cold, he comes to a good fire, whose genial influence re-animates his benumbed powers. We felt a delicious sensation of our feeble existence, and this sensation diffused through all our faculties, seemed to restore us to new life. It is only those who have been in the same situation that can know the inexpressible enjoyment of a moment of which assuredly no other situation in life can afford an idea.

The question now was how to disembark. Here we were under some embarrassment; for the surf was very strong, and the desert appearance of the coast, on which we discovered neither house, nor inhabitants, nor *chelinguis*, (small boats, which are used in the East-Indies for embarking and going on shore), were a more convincing proof than the assertion of the pusillanimous captain, that no European boat had ever landed there.

A consultation was held, in which it was resolved to make the attempt, to let those save themselves who could. This opinion supported by those who could swim, and particularly by the captain, who even declared that he was sure of getting on shore safe, was too contrary to humanity to be adopted by good sense. It was the same as condemning those who unfortunately were not familiar with the water, and in particular the two females, and myself, who knew no more how to swim than they, to almost inevitable death, at least, excepting the Almighty should work a new miracle in our behalf. I reprobated the measure, and told the captain in a firm tone, that it should not be executed as long as I had breath; that since part of the company were in the same predicament with myself, and my servant, whose life was as dear to me as my own, it was their duty to steer the boat in such a manner, that we might all get to land in safety. I added, holding my sword drawn before him, that he should answer with his life, for that of every individual.

At these words an English officer, of the name of Scott, a hot-headed man, and almost inclined to the most violent measures, exclaimed, "What! does a single Frenchman, and prisoner of war, here pretend to give law to us, and dare to call us barbarians?"—"Sir," said I, calmly, "our common misfortune renders us all equal; I am free here as well as you, and repeat it at the risk of all the satisfaction that may be demanded of me when on shore, the captain shall answer with his life, for the lives of all our companions."

The captain being intimidated, ordered two Lascars, good swimmers, that had escaped with us, to place themselves beside me, and not to quit me till I was on shore. He then went to the helm, and managed so skillfully, or rather with such good fortune, that we ran aground without any accident. In consequence, however, of a very natural impatience, twelve of our companions, the moment the boat struck, leaped into the water, and even some of those who could swim nearly perished. They were besides separated from us, the boat being thrown by two waves into a river, which we did not perceive till we had entered it. This river was so rapid that

our boat was soon driven aground, and we thus had an opportunity of getting on shore.

I wish I could describe this moment; but how shall I trace it with all its circumstances, with the simplicity, the energy, the truth of nature. We scarcely felt the ground, when each occupied only with himself and the single sentiment of his own preservation, no longer thought of his companions. Our eyes sought only fresh water, and something to prolong our existence. We perceived a small lake, and we instantly ran to its banks, plunging overhead in the water like ducks, to allay a dreadful thirst, a thirst of seven whole days, to which the heat of a burning fever bears no comparison. It would be necessary to have endured, for the same length of time, the devouring fire of thirst, of all human wants the most insupportable, and the most pressing, to form any conception of ours, and our eagerness to appease it. In such a situation, the sufferer would give for a glass of water, all the gold and all the diamonds of India; he would give the world. From this you may judge of our protracted sufferings, our transports on the banks of the lake, and the delight we experienced. Having drank our fill, we began some to eat the grass, and others the shell-fish, which fortunately happened to be on the spot where we landed, and during forty-eight hours we had no other nourishment.

We now began to be distressed at our separation into two parties. We endeavored to join each other again, but being prevented by the depth of the torrent that separated us, each company began to march towards the interior of the country, in quest of some habitation. The country belonged to the dominions of the Rajah of Arsapour, situated near the mouth of the Ganges. We had not advanced far, when a snare was laid for us by the natives, that they might the more easily get us into their power. Two fishermen by whom we had been discovered, were directed to tell us to remain where we were. They assured us that the sovereign of the place was informed of our arrival in his dominions, that he was acquainted with our disaster, and our unfortunate situation, and that being a prince of a benevolent disposition he would very soon send us relief of every kind.

A few hours afterwards a quantity of rice and hog's lard was actually brought us, with the Rajah's compliments, and a promise that the following day we should be sheltered from the inclemency of the air, and particularly the night dews, which was very dangerous in that climate. This promise they punctually performed, for the next day people came to fetch us, but it was for the purpose of conducting us to a small island, to be kept as prisoners. Each of the two divisions was conducted by a different route, and we knew not what had become of the other. There we remained seven weeks, having no other nourishment than black rice, on paying for it, and twice a week detestible salt-fish; and to procure even this we were obliged to sell every thing we had about us. We, however, found means to tame two blacks, to whose care we were consigned, and to procure of them some indulgencies. One of our ladies, Mrs. Tait, a native of Ireland, who had a good voice, sung them some English songs, to which they listened with great pleasure, though they understood not a word of them. This complaisance obtained us from time to time some fruits and other refreshments. The water we had to drink was so unwholesome, that out of the two companies thirteen died, and the twelve survivors were all attacked with fevers or dropsies, and were either livid or yellow, and so disfigured, that no one would have taken us for Europeans.

But as no distress is so great as to deprive men of all hope or the power of relieving themselves from it, so our attention was incessantly directed towards the means of escaping from our island. The two lascars who were in our company, appeared likely to aid us in the design. With a pencil, which one of the ladies chanced to have preserved, we wrote a note to Barasole, where the English have a small factory. This we prevailed upon the lascars to take, promising them a considerable sum of money, if we should be released from captivity, and on our arrival at the first European settlement. The lascars complied with our desire, and notwithstanding the difficulties of the journey, they set off. They were obliged to swim across three or four very large rivers, and always to travel in the night, to prevent being discovered

by the natives. Having escaped many dangers by their dexterity, or surmounted them by their boldness and perseverance, they at length arrived at Cattack the residence of a Rajah; or chief of the Mahrattas. On their arrival at that place they were carried before the Rajah, and being interrogated respecting their business there, they gave an account of our shipwreck, the manner in which we had escaped, the distresses we had since experienced, and our confinement by the Rajah of Arsapour. They did not forget to add that we had with us two young white women, and that the men were people of consequence. The Mahratta chief then inquired if the men were proper for soldiers; likewise asked whether the women were very fair, and handsome enough for his seraglio. The lascars having satisfied him relative to these particulars, the Rajah immediately sent for the son of the Rajah of Arsapour, who was then his hostage, and ordered him to write to his father, to send off to Cattack immediately on receipt of his letter, the Europeans, both men and women, whom he had, for two months, kept prisoners in an island. Conformably to the policy of all the petty sovereigns of India, he likewise took care to order that we might be sent by the worst and least frequented roads, to conceal us as much as possible from the sight of the natives. The order for our departure having been separately to the two parties, we set off with our guides, and had proceeded some hours, when we met. We had been parted two months, and during this interval had received no tidings of each other; you may therefore conceive how great our joy on seeing one another again. We mutually learned the death of those of our companions, which each party had lost; and skeletons, walking spectres, that could scarcely walk, congratulated each other on being still alive.

The distance to Cattack was fourteen days' journey; this we travelled on foot, and almost without shoes. Our journeys were very short, because we were all ill, and exhausted with fatigue; besides, our way led almost continually through marshes, up to our waists in mud. We had several large rivers to cross, in the passage of which those who could swim assisted the others. The two young English women, who certainly were not form-

ed for such hardships, were in a most deplorable condition, and the sufferings of these poor creatures seemed to aggravate our own distresses. One of them, Mrs. Nelson, died four days before we reached Cattack but the other, though three months advanced in her pregnancy, was so fortunate as to arrive at that place in safety.

Although exhausted with fatigue at the end of each day's journey, we were obliged to pass the night under trees, because the people of the country would not permit us to set foot in their houses, the exercise of hospitality towards Europeans being prohibited by their religion. We, at length, arrived at Cattack, but some several days before the others. There we learned that the English had a factory in the place and repaired thither immediately; but we found only some seapoys in the Company's pay, and not a single European. The seapoys received us with great kindness, and moved by our situation, they first went to the bazar, or market, to procure us some bread. This we greedily devoured, drinking water, which they gave us, and thus made a delicious repast. We congratulated one another on finding ourselves under a roof, and sheltered from the inclemency of the air; we then lay down and slept. We expected the next day that the Mahratta chief would send some orders relative to us, but he was then on a tour in the country. His minister took no notice of us, and allowed us nothing to subsist upon. The seapoys, therefore, continued to maintain us in the best manner they were able.

During our journey from the island in which we had been confined to Cattack, the two lascars who had effected our release, and had concealed from the Mahratta chief the commission with which they were intrusted by us, proceeded on their route, and arrived at Barrasole, where they acquainted the English with our situation. They then went to Calcutta, and called upon Mr. Van Sittart, the English Governor of Bengal. The Governor lost no time in sending us relief; but, on account of the distance, we did not receive it till twenty or twenty-five days after our arrival at Cattack. He used all his influence with the Mahrattas to obtain our liberty, but as they were not, at that time, on very good terms with the Company, they refused to grant this favor to merchants.

It was, therefore, necessary that Colonel Coote, the conqueror of India, should demand our release, which he obtained without difficulty.

Our Company was soon anxious to repair to Barrasole, at the distance of six days journey. As for me and my faithful servant we did not wait for the general order to depart, but set off before the rest. I had found at Cattack an European, a native of Russia, who had been a gunner in M. de Bussy's army, and was now an artillery officer in the service of the Mahrattas. As he understood and could speak the French language, I endeavored, without informing him who I was, to learn his sentiments relative to M. de Bussy. He assured me that it was he who had given the Asiatics the highest idea of the Europeans, that he should regret him all his life, and should never cease to adore him; these were his expressions. On this I told him I was a Frenchman, and prisoner of war to the English; that I had with me a servant, to whom I was strongly attached, and that I was desirous of leaving Cattack as speedily as possible. He replied that he would procure me permission to leave the place, provided the others should know nothing of the matter till the moment of our departure. I kept the secret, and he actually obtained a kind of permission for me and my servant. I immediately hired two dooleys, a kind of hand-barrow carried by men. To pay for these and to support us on our journey, I sold my stock-buckle and sleeve-buttons, the only things I had left. I then took leave of my companions, frankly informing them how and by what means I had obtained permission to depart, that they might employ the same method.

Our journey to Barrasole had nearly proved fatal to us; being twice attacked by tigers, and had the pain to see a Moor that had been very serviceable to us several times, in our distress, carried off at the distance of a few paces from us, by one of these cruel animals. The same tiger, after dispatching the unfortunate man, came again out of the wood, and gazed on us with a most terrible look, but keeping close together, our firmness, and the noise we made, obliged him to retire.

On my arrival at Barrasole, I met with some Englishmen going to embark for Bengal. They proposed to me to accompany them. I had scarcely time to drink a glass, and went on board.

We were six or seven days in reaching Calcutta, it being so very difficult to ascend the Ganges, and were again near perishing in this short passage, where you meet with rocks upon rocks, and dangers upon dangers. When we had arrived at Goupil, I saw several of the East-India Company's ships, and begged the English to let me go on board one of them. They perceived that both myself and my servant were sick, exhausted, and in want of every thing; therefore, at the expense of two rupees, all the money I had left, I procured a boat to carry me on board the Plassy, commanded by Captain Ward. When I had got on board this ship, I imagined my hardships at an end, and every thing was almost forgotten. The first person I spoke to was Mr. White, a captain of the Company's troops. He took my servant and me for two soldiers who had been robbed; our figure and dress, equally worthy of pity, announced the most miserable condition. This generous Englishman, addressing himself to me, said, in his own language:—"Poor soldier! you are badly equipped. Who are you, and whence do you come?" I replied in English, "you are right, I am a soldier, and my servant there is one likewise; we think ourselves very fortunate in being still in existence." I added, that I was one out of twelve who had escaped from the ship Fattysalam, which had been lost, together with the crew, on the coast of Coromandel; that I was indebted for my life, in the first place, to my soldiers' courage, and in the next, to the exertions of my servant, whom he saw overwhelmed with disease, and unable to stand; and concluded with telling him my name and rank. Mr. White immediately went to his cabin, and brought me a change of clothes from head to foot, of which I certainly stood in great need, for I had for ten weeks worn the same shirt, all in tatters; my servant only dipped it from time to time in water, to ease me a little. The poor fellow, who was quite naked, was likewise supplied with clothes. Mr.

White then presented me with some chocolate and something to eat; but I was so weak that the smell only of the chocolate had nearly made me faint, and I could not eat any thing. I drank some tea, and that was all I could get down. I received a thousand other civilities from this worthy man, and the captain shewed me equal kindness. When I had changed my things and taken my tea, those gentlemen proposed to me to go up the Ganges to Calcutta with them, in a vessel that was just going to set off. I consented, but not without great regret, at being obliged to leave behind me in the vessel my faithful companion, who was attacked with a violent fever. However, as there was no other alternative, and as the kindness of those gentlemen, both to him and to me, rendered me easy with regard to his fate, I left him, but not without great reluctance. He died soon afterwards in the English hospital at Calcutta.

We arrived at that place the next day. I went to the governor, Mr. Van Sittart, who received me with great humanity, and assigned me, as a prisoner of war, 120 rupees per month for my subsistence. I was in great want, and he did not make me any advance. I had recourse to my benefactor, Mr. White, who lent me 300 rupees, which I expended in the purchase of linen and clothes. I was two months without drawing the allowance assigned me by the governor. I was about to receive it, when I suddenly received an order to embark in the Hawk, which was still on the coast. I was sick, and had no linen made up, nor any thing necessary to set out on so long a voyage. I was, however, pressed to set off. Colonel Coote had the kindness to defer my departure, and the Hawk sailed without me. I therefore had time to equip myself. I flattered myself that Mr. Van Sittart, to whom, in the quality of an officer of the king's etat-major and captain of his forces, I offered the necessary securities, or bills of exchange on the French East-India Company, would advance me a sum to pay the debts which my situation had obliged me to contract: but in this hope I found myself mistaken. I mentioned this subject shortly before my departure to Colonel Coote, who sent me

300 rupees. The governor hearing of it, likewise transmitted me 400. This was all I received from him, and I could not help receiving this scanty relief, that I might leave no debts behind me.

On the 2d of February, I left Calcutta and returned to Goupil, on the Ganges, where I embarked in the *Holdernesse*, commanded by Captain Brooke. I was received with great kindness by the captain, who had on board thirteen or fourteen other French officers, prisoners like myself. The ship arrived without accident, and after a month's residence at London, I was permitted to return to France.

THE LOSS OF

HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP LITCHFIELD,

of Fifty Guns, on the Coast of Barbary, Nov. 30, 1758.

(By Lieutenant Southerland.)

THE Litchfield, Captain Barton, left Ireland on the 11th of November, 1758, in company with several other men of war and transports, under the command of Commodore Keppel, intended for the reduction of Goree. The voyage was prosperous till the 29th, when at eight in the evening I took charge of the watch, and the weather turned out very squally, with rain. At nine it was extremely dark, with much lightning, the wind varying from S. W. to W. N. W. At half past nine, had a very hard squall. Captain Barton came upon deck and staid till ten; and then left orders to keep sight of the Commodore, and make what sail the weather would permit. At eleven saw the Commodore bearing south, but the squalls coming on so heavy, we were obliged to hand the main top-sail, and at twelve o'clock, were under our courses.

November 30th, at one in the morning, I left the deck in charge of the first lieutenant; the light, which we took to be the Commodore's, right ahead, bearing S. wind W. S. W. blowing very hard. At six in the morning I was awaked by a great shock, and a confused noise of the men on deck. I ran up, thinking some ship had run foul of us, for by my own reckoning, and that of every other person in the ship, we were at least 35 leagues distant from land; but, before I could reach the quarter-deck, the ship gave a great stroke upon the ground, and the sea broke over her. Just after this I could perceive

the land rocky, rugged, and uneven, about two cable's length from us. The ship lying with her broadside to windward, the masts soon went overboard, carrying some men with them. It is impossible for any but a sufferer to feel our distress at this time; the masts, yards, and sails hanging along side in a confused heap; the ship beating violently upon the rocks; the waves curling up to an incredible height, then dashing down with such force as if they would immediately have split the ship to pieces, which we, indeed, every moment expected. Having a little recovered from our confusion, we saw it necessary to get every thing we could over to the larboard side, to prevent the ship from heeling off, and exposing the deck to the sea. Some of the people were very earnest to get the boats out contrary to advice; and, after much intreaty, notwithstanding a most terrible sea, one of the boats was launched, and eight of the best men jumped into her, but she had scarcely got to the ship's stern when she was whirled to the bottom, and every soul in her perished. The rest of the boats were soon washed to pieces on the deck. We then made a raft with the davit, capstan-bars, and some boards, and waited with resignation for providence to assist us. The ship soon filled with water, so that we had no time to get any provision up; the quarter-deck and poop were now the only places we could stand upon with security, the waves being mostly spent by the time they reached us, owing to their breaking over the fore part of the ship.

At four in the afternoon, perceiving the sea to be much abated, one of our people attempted to swim, and got safe on shore. There were numbers of Moors upon the rocks ready to take hold of any one, and beckoned much for us to come ashore, which, at first, we took for kindness, but they soon undeceived us, for they had not the humanity to assist any that was entirely naked, but would fly to those who had any thing about them, and strip them before they were quite out of the water, wrangling among themselves about the plunder; in the mean time the poor wretches were left to crawl up the rocks if they were able, if not, they perished unregarded. The second lieutenant and myself, with about

sixty-five others, got ashore before dark, but were left exposed to the weather on the cold sand. To preserve ourselves from perishing of cold, we were obliged to go down to the shore, and to bring up pieces of the wreck to make a fire. While thus employed, if we happened to pick up a shirt or handkerchief, and did not give it to the Moors at the first demand, the next thing was a dagger presented to our breasts.

They allowed us a piece of an old sail, which they did not think worth carrying off: with this we made two tents, and crowded ourselves into them, sitting between one another's legs to preserve warmth, and make room. In this uneasy situation, continually bewailing our misery, and that of our poor shipmates on the wreck, we passed a most tedious night, without so much as a drop of water to refresh ourselves, excepting what we caught through our sail-cloth covering.

November 30th, at six in the morning, went down with a number of our men upon the rocks, to assist our shipmates in coming ashore, and found the ship had been greatly shattered in the night. It being now low water, many attempted to swim ashore; some arrived, but others perished. The people on board got the raft into the water, and about fifteen men placed themselves upon it. They had no sooner put off from the wreck, than it overturned; most of them recovered again, but scarcely were they on, before it was a second time overturned. Only three or four got hold of it again, and all the rest perished. In the mean time, a good swimmer brought with much difficulty a rope, which I had the good fortune to catch hold of, just when he was quite spent, and had thoughts of quitting it. Some people coming to my assistance, we pulled a large rope ashore with that, and made it fast round a rock. We found this gave great spirits to the poor souls upon the wreck; for, it being hauled taught from the upper part of the stern, made an easy decent to any who had art enough to walk or slide upon a rope, with a smaller rope fixed above to hold by. This was the means of saving a number of lives, though many were washed off by the impetuous surf, and perished. The flood coming on, raised the surf, and prevented any more from coming at that time, so that the

ropes could be of no further use. We then retired from the rocks ; and hunger prevailing, we set about broiling some of the drowned turkeys, &c. which, with some flour mixed into a paste, and baked upon the coals, constituted our first meal upon this barbarous coast. We found a well of fresh water about half a mile off, which very much refreshed us. But we had scarcely finished this coarse repast, when the Moors, who were now grown numerous, drove us all down to the rocks to bring up empty iron bound casks, pieces of the wreck which had the most iron about them, and other articles.

About three o'clock in the afternoon we made another meal on the drowned poultry, and finding that this was the best provision we were likely to have, some were ordered to save all they could find, others to raise a larger tent, and the rest sent down to the rocks to look for people coming ashore. The surf greatly increasing with the flood, and breaking upon the fore part of the ship, she was divided into three parts ; the fore part turned keel up, the middle part soon dashed into a thousand pieces ; the fore part of the poop likewise fell at this time, and about thirty men with it, eight of whom got ashore with our help, but so bruised, that we despaired of their recovery. Nothing but the after-part of the poop now remained above water, and a very small part of the other decks, on which our captain, and about 130 more remained, expecting every wave to be their last. Every shock threw some off ; few or none of whom came on shore alive. During this distress, the Moors laughed uncommonly, and seemed much diverted, when a wave, larger than usual, threatened the destruction of the poor wretches on the wreck. Between four and five o'clock the sea was much decreased with the ebb : the rope being still secure, the people began to venture upon it ; some tumbled off and perished, but others reached the shore in safety.

About five, we beckoned as much as possible for the captain to come upon the rope, as this seemed to be as good an opportunity as any we had seen ; and many arrived in safety with our assistance. Some told us that the captain was determined to stay till all the men had quitted the wreck ; however, we still continued to beck-

on for him, and before it was dark, saw him come upon the rope. He was closely followed by a good able seaman, who did all he could to keep up his spirits and assist him in warping. As he could not swim, and had been so many hours without refreshment, with the surf hurling him violently along, he was unable to resist the force of the waves, had lost his hold of the great rope, and must inevitably have perished, had not a wave thrown him within the reach of our ropes, which he had barely sufficient sense to catch hold of. We pulled him up, and after resting a short time on the rocks, he came to himself, and walked up to the tent, desiring us to continue to assist the rest of the people in coming on shore. The villains, the Moors, would have stripped him, though he had nothing on but a plain waistcoat and breeches, if we had not plucked up a little spirit and opposed them; upon which they thought proper to desist. The people continued to come ashore, though many perished in the attempt. The Moors, at length, growing tired with waiting for so little plunder, would not suffer us to remain on the rocks, but drove us all away. I then, with the captain's approbation, went, and by signs made humble supplication to the bashaw, who was in the tent dividing the valuable plunder. He understood us at last, and gave us permission to go down, at the same time sending some Moors with us. We carried fire-brands down to let the poor souls on the wreck see that we were still there in readiness to assist them. About nine at night finding that no more men would venture upon the rope, as the surf was again greatly increased, we retired to the tent, leaving by the account of the last man that arrived, between thirty and forty souls upon the wreck. We now thought of stowing every body in the tent, and began by fixing the captain in the middle. Then made every man lie down on his side, as we could not afford them each a breadth; but, after all, many took easier lodgings in empty casks.

The next morning the weather was moderate and fair. We found the wreck all in pieces on the rocks, and the shore covered with lumber. The people upon the wreck all perished about one in the morning. In the afternoon we called a muster, and found the number of

the survivors to be 220 ; so that 130 perished on this melancholy occasion.

On the 2d of December, the weather still continued moderate. We subsisted entirely on the drowned stock, and a little pork to relish it, and the flour made into cakes ; all of which we issued regularly and sparingly, being ignorant whether the Moors would furnish us with any thing, they being still very troublesome, and even wanting to rob us of the canvas which covered our tent. At two in the afternoon a black servant arrived, sent by Mr. Butler, a Dane, factor to the American Company at Saffy, a town at the distance of about thirty miles, to inquire into our condition and to offer us assistance. The man having brought pens, ink and paper, the captain sent back a letter by him. Finding there was one who offered us help, it greatly refreshed our afflicted hearts.

In the afternoon of the following day, we received a letter from Mr. Butler, with some bread, and a few other necessaries. On the 4th, the people were employed in picking up pieces of sails, and whatever else the Moors would permit them. We divided the crew into messes, and served the necessaries we received the preceding day. They had bread, and the flesh of the drowned stock. In the afternoon we received another letter from Mr. Butler, and one at the same time from Mr. Andrews, an Irish gentleman, a merchant at Saffy. The Moors were not so troublesome now as before, most of them going off with what they had got.

On the 5th the drowned stock was entirely consumed, and at low water the people were employed in collecting muscles. At ten in the morning, Mr. Andrews arrived, bringing a French surgeon with medicines and plaisters, of which, some of the men who had been dreadfully bruised, stood in great need. The following day, we served out one of the blankets of the country to every two men, and pampooses, a kind of slippers, to those who were in most want of them. These supplies were likewise brought us by Mr. Andrews. The people were now obliged to live upon muscles and bread, the Moors, who promised us a supply of cattle, having deceived us, and never returned.

The people on the 7th were still employed in collecting muscles and limpets. The Moors began to be a little civil to us, for fear the emperor should punish them for their cruel treatment to us. In the afternoon, a messenger arrived from the emperor at Sallee, with general orders to the people to supply us with provisions. They accordingly brought us some lean bullocks and sheep which Mr. Andrews purchased for us; but at this time we had no pots to make broth in, and the cattle were scarcely fit for any thing else.

In the morning of the 10th, we made preparations for marching to Morocco, the emperor having sent orders for that purpose, and camels to carry the lame and the necessaries. At nine, set off with about thirty camels, having got all our liquor with us, divided into hogsheads, for the convenience of carriage on the camels. At noon, joined the crews of one of the transports and a bomb-tender, that had been wrecked about three leagues to the northward of us. We were then all mounted upon camels, excepting the captain, who was furnished with a horse. We never stopped till seven in the evening, when they procured us two tents only, which would not contain one third of the men, so that most of them lay exposed to the dew, which was very heavy, and extremely cold. We found our whole number to be 338, including officers, men, boys, and three women and a child which one of the women brought ashore in her teeth.

On the 11th continued our journey, attended by a number of Moors on horseback. At six in the evening we came to our resting-place for that night, and were furnished with tents sufficient to cover all our men.

At five in the morning of the 12th, we set out as before, and, at two in the afternoon, saw the emperor's cavalcade at a distance. At three, a relation of the emperor's, named Muli Adrix, came to us, and told the captain it was the emperor's orders, he should that instant write a letter to our governor at Gibraltar, to send to his Britannic majesty to inquire whether he would settle a peace with him or not. Captain Barton immediately sat down upon the grass and wrote a letter,

which, being given to Muli Adrix, he went and joined the emperor again. At six in the evening came to our resting-place for the night, and were well furnished with tents, but very little provisions.

We were, the following day, desired to continue on the same spot, till the men were refreshed, and this repose they greatly needed, and we received a better supply of provisions. That morning, Lieutenant Harrison commanding the soldiers belonging to Lord Forbes' regiment, died suddenly in the tent. In the evening, while employed with his interment, the inhuman Moors disturbed us by throwing stones and mocking us. The next day we found that they had opened the grave and stripped the body.

On the 16th, we continued our journey, came to our resting-place at four in the afternoon, pitched the tents, and served out the provisions. Here our people were ill-treated by some of the country Moors. As they were taking water from a brook, the Moors would always spit into the vessel before they would suffer them to take it away. Upon this some of us went down to inquire into the affair, but were immediately saluted with a shower of stones. We ran in upon them, beat some of them pretty soundly, put them to flight, and brought away one who thought to defend himself with a long knife. This fellow was severely punished by the officer who had the charge of conducting us.

The two succeeding days continued our journey, and, at three in the afternoon of the 18th, arrived at the city of Morocco, without having seen a single habitation during the whole journey. Here we were insulted by the rabble and, at five, were carried before the emperor, surrounded by five or six hundred of his guards. He was on horseback before the gate of his palace, that being the place where he distributes justice to his people. He told Captain Barton, by an interpreter, that he was neither at peace nor war with England, and he would detain us till an ambassador arrived from that country to conclude a permanent treaty. The captain then desired that we might not be treated as slaves. He answered hastily, that we should be taken care of. We were then immediately hurried out of his presence, con-

veyed to two old ruinous houses, shut up amidst dirt and innumerable vermin of every description. Mr Butler being at Morocco on business, came and supplied us with victuals and drink, and procured liberty for the captain to go home with him to his lodgings. He likewise sent some blankets for the officers, and we made shift to pass the night with tolerable comfort, being very much fatigued.

At nine in the morning of the 21st, the emperor sent orders for the captain and every officer to appear before him. We immediately repaired to his palace; we remained waiting in an outer yard two hours; in the mean time he diverted himself with seeing a clumsy Dutch boat rowed about in a pond by four of our petty officers. About noon we were called before him, and placed in a line about thirty yards from him. He was sitting in a chair by the side of the pond, accompanied only by two of his chief alcaides. Having viewed us some time, he ordered the captain to come forward, and after asking him a good many questions concerning our navy, and destination of the squadron to which we had belonged, we were also called forward by two and three at a time as we stood according to our rank. He then asked most of us some very insignificant questions, and took some to be Portuguese because they had black hair, and others to be Swedes because their hair was light. He judged none of us to be English excepting the captain, the second lieutenant, the ensign of the soldiers, and myself. But assuring him we were all English, he cried *Bonno*, and gave a nod for our departure, to which we returned a very low bow, and were glad to return to our old ruined houses again. Our total number amounted to thirty.

On the 25th, being Christmas-day, prayers were read to the people as usual in the church of England. The captain this day received a present of tea and loaves of sugar from one of the queens, whose grand-father had been an English renegado.

In the afternoon of the 26th, we received the disagreeable intelligence, that the Emperor would oblige all the English to work, like all the other Christian slaves, excepting the officers who were before him on the 21st.

The next day this account was confirmed; for, at seven in the morning, an alcaide came and ordered all our people to work, excepting the sick. Upon our application, eight were allowed to stay at home every day to cook for the rest, and this office was performed by turns throughout the whole company. At four in the afternoon the people returned, some having been employed in carrying wood, some in turning up the ground with hoes, and others in picking weeds in the Emperors garden. Their victuals was prepared for them against their return.

On the 28th, all the people went to work as soon as they could see, and returned at four in the afternoon. Two of the soldiers received one hundred bastinadoes each, for behaving in a disrespectful manner while the Emperor was looking at their work.

On the 30th, Captain Barton recived a kiud message from the Emperor, with permission to ride out or take a walk in his garden with his officers.

From this time the men continued in the same state of slavery till the arrival in April, of Captain Milbank, sent as an ambassador to the Emperor. He concluded a treaty for the ransom of the crew of the Litchfield, together with the other English subjects in the Emperor's power, and the sum stipulated to be paid for their release, was 170,000 dollars. Our people accordingly set out for Sallee, attended by a bashaw and two soldiers on horseback. On the fourth day of their march, they had a skirmish with some of the country Moors. The dispute began in consequence of some of our men in the rear stopping at a village to buy some milk, for which, after they had drank it, the Moors demanded an exorbitant price. This our men refused to give, on which the Moors had recourse to blows, which our people returned; and others coming to their assistance, they maintained a smart battle, till the enemy became too numerous. In the mean time some rode off to call the guard, who instantly came up with their drawn scymetars, and dealt round them pretty briskly. During this interval we were not idle, and had the pleasure to see the blood trickling down a good many of their faces. The

guards seized the chief man of the village, and carried him before the bashaw, who was our conductor, and who having heard the cause, dismissed him without farther punishment, in consideration of his having been well drubbed by us.

On the 22d of April, we arrived at Sallee, and pitched our tents in an old castle, from whence we soon afterwards embarked on board the Gibraltar, which landed us at Gibraltar on the 27th of June. From that place the Captain and crew were put on board the Marlborough store ship, prepared expressly for their reception, and arrived in England in the month of August, 1760.

SHIPWRECK OF THE
 PORTUGUESE VESSEL THE ST. JAMES,

Off the Coast of Africa, in 1586.

THE Portuguese still maintained towards the end of the sixteenth century, that reputation which they had acquired in the East-Indies, by their conquests and their courage. Their prosperity was, however, occasionally interrupted by misfortunes, which were sometimes attributed to the obstinacy and ignorance of the Captains commanding the vessels of that nation. Of the fatal effects arising from those causes, the following narrative affords a striking instance.

In the month of May, 1586, intelligence was received at Goa of the loss of the Admiral's ship, the St. James. The account of this disaster stated, that after doubling the Cape of Good Hope, the Captain conceiving he had neither rocks nor other dangers to dread, proceeded under full sail, without observing his charts, or at least not with the attention he ought. Having a favorable wind, he made much way in a short time, but was driven out of his course towards the rocks called Bassas de India, distant about fifty leagues from the island of Madagascar, and seventy from the continent.

Perceiving they were so near these rocks, and in imminent danger of striking upon them, several of the passengers, who had frequently traversed those seas, were much alarmed. They represented to the Captain, that being in the midst of the rocks, it was extremely dangerous to suffer the ship to run under full sail, particularly during the night, and in a season when tempests were very frequent. The Captain regardless of their

prudent remonstrances, exerted his authority, ordered the pilots to follow his commands, adding, that the king's commission entitled him to obedience, and that his opinion ought to be taken in preference. However, between eleven and twelve o'clock the same night the vessel was driven towards the rocks, and struck without a possibility of being got off. A confused cry of distress resounded, in every direction, from a multitude composed of above five hundred men and thirty women, who having no other prospect before their eyes but inevitable destruction, bewailed their fate with the bitterest lamentations. Every effort to save the ship proved ineffectual. The admiral, Fernando Mendoza, the captain, the first pilot, and ten or twelve other persons, instantly threw themselves into the boat saying, they would seek upon the rocks a proper place for collecting the wreck of the ship, with which they might afterwards construct a vessel large enough to convey the whole of the crew to the continent. With this view they actually landed on the rock, but being unable to find a spot proper for the execution of their design, they did not think proper to return to the ship, but resolved to steer towards the African coast. Some provisions which had been thrown in haste into the boat were distributed among them; they then directed their course towards the continent of Africa, where they arrived in safety, after a voyage of seventeen days, and enduring all the horrors of famine and tempestuous weather.

Those who remained on board finding that the boat did not return, began to despair of saving their lives. To add to their distress the vessel parted between the two decks, and the pinnace was much damaged by the repeated shocks she sustained from the fury of the waves. The workmen, though very expert, despaired of being able to repair her, when an Italian, named Cypriano Grimaldi, leaped into her, accompanied by ninety of the crew, and assisted by most of those who had followed him instantly fell to work to put her into a condition to keep the sea.

Those who could not get on board the pinnace beheld her bearing away from the wreck with tears and lamen-

tations. Several who could swim threw themselves into the sea, in the hope of overtaking her; and some were on the point of getting on board, when their more fortunate comrades fearing they should be sunk with the weight of all those who endeavored to obtain admittance pushed them back into the sea, and with their sabres and hatchets cut, without mercy, the hands of such as would not quit their hold. It is impossible to describe the anguish of those who remained on the floating fragments of the wreck, and witnessed this barbarous scene. Seeing themselves cut off from every resource, their cries and lamentations would have melted the hardest heart. The situation of those in the pinnace was not much better; their great number, the want of provisions, their distance from the land, and the bad condition of the crazy bark that bore them, contributed to fill them with gloomy presentiments. Some of the most resolute, however, to prevent the anarchy and confusion which would have aggravated their misery, proposed to their companions to submit to the authority of a captain. To this they all agreed, and immediately chose a nobleman of Portuguese extraction, but born in India, to command them, investing him with absolute power. He instantly employed his authority, in causing the weakest, whom he merely pointed out with his finger, to be thrown overboard. In the number of these was a carpenter, who had assisted in repairing the pinnace; the only favor he requested was a little wine, after which he suffered himself to be thrown into the sea without uttering a word. Another, who was proscribed in the same manner, was saved by an uncommon exertion of fraternal affection. He was already seized and on the point of being sacrificed to imperious necessity, when his younger brother demanded a moment's delay. He observed that his brother was skilful in his profession, that his father and mother were very old, and his sisters not yet settled in life; that he could not be of that service to them which his brother might, and, as circumstances required the sacrifice of one of the two, he begged to die in his stead. His request was complied with, and he was accordingly

thrown into the sea. But this courageous youth followed the bark upwards of six hours, making incessant efforts to get on board, sometimes on one side, and sometimes on the other, while those who had thrown him over endeavored to keep him off with their swords. But that which appeared likely to accelerate his end, proved his preservation. The young man snatched at a sword, seized it by the blade, and neither the pain, nor the exertions made by him who held it, could make him quit his grasp. The others, admiring his resolution, and moved with the proof of fraternal affection which he had displayed, unanimously agreed to permit him to enter the pinnace. At length, after having endured hunger and thirst, and encountered the dangers of several tempests, they landed on the coast of Africa, on the twentieth day after their shipwreck, and there met with their companions who had escaped in the first boat.

The rest of the crew and passengers left on the wreck likewise attempted to reach the land. Collecting some loose rafters and planks, they formed a kind of raft, but were overwhelmed by the first sea, and all perished, excepting two who gained the shore. Those who had reached the coast of Africa had not arrived at the end of their sufferings; they had scarcely disembarked when they fell into the hands of the Caffrees, a savage and inhuman people, who stripped and left them in the most deplorable state. However, mustering up their courage and the little strength they had left, they arrived at the place where the agent of the Portuguese, at Sofala and Mozambique, resided. By him they were received with the utmost humanity, and after reposing a few days, after their fatigues, they reached Mozambique, and repaired from thence to India. Only sixty survived out of all those who had embarked in the St. James; all the rest perished either at sea, of fatigue, or hunger. Thus the imprudence of an individual occasioned the loss of a fine vessel, and the lives of above four hundred and fifty persons.

Upon the captains return to Europe, the widows and orphans of the unfortunate sufferers raised such loud

complaints against him that he was apprehended and put in prison; but he was soon afterwards released. The former catastrophe was not a sufficient lesson for this self-sufficient and obstinate man. He undertook the command of another vessel in 1588, and had nearly lost her in the same manner, and in the same place. Fortunately, at sunrise he discovered the rocks, towards which he was running with the same imprudence as in his former voyage. But on his return from India to Portugal he was lost, together with the vessel he was on board of; thus meeting with the just punishment of his culpable obstinacy and misconduct.

THE LOSS OF AN
ENGLISH SLOOP,

On the Coast off the Island of Cape Breton, in 1780.

THE man of true courage, even in the most desperate situations, invariably finds resources within himself. Of this the journal of Captain Prenties, of the 84th regiment of foot affords the reader a striking example.

Being charged, says that officer, with the dispatches delivered to me by General Haldimand, commander in chief in Canada, for General Clinton, I embarked on the 17th of November, 1780, in a small sloop bound from Quebec to New-York. We set sail in company with a brig destined for the same place, and carrying a duplicate of the dispatches. Having descended the St. Lawrence to the harbor called St. Patrick's Hole, we were detained in that port by a contrary wind, which continued six days. The winter began to set in, and ice, of considerable thickness, was soon formed on the banks of the river by the intenseness of the frost. Would to heaven it had continued a few days longer! By absolutely preventing us from proceeding it would have saved us those misfortunes, the narrative of which begins with that of our navigation.

Before we reached the mouth of the river it was discovered that the sloop had sprung a small leak. We had scarcely entered the gulph, when the ship began to make considerably more water, and though two pumps were kept constantly going, we still had two feet water in the hold. On the other hand, the severity of the frost had increased, and the ice collected about the ship so as to render us apprehensive of being entirely surrounded.

We had on board only 19 people, six of whom were passengers, and the others bad seamen. As for the captain, to whom it was natural to look up for assistance in this predicament, instead of attending to the preservation of the ship, he passed his time in getting drunk in his cabin, without bestowing a thought upon our safety.

The wind continuing to blow with the same violence, and the water having risen in the hold to the height of four feet, cold and fatigue produced a general despondency among the crew. The seamen unanimously resolved to desist from their work. They abandoned the pumps, and shewed the utmost indifference to their fate, declaring they would rather go to the bottom with the ship, than exhaust themselves by useless labor in such a desperate situation. It must be acknowledged, that for several days they had undergone excessive fatigue, without any interval of relaxation. The inactivity of the captain had the effect of disheartening them still more. However, by encouragement and promises, and by the distribution of wine, which I ordered very seasonably to refresh them, I at length overcame their reluctance. During the interruption of their labor the water had risen another foot in the hold; but their activity was so increased by the warmth of the liquor which I gave them every half hour, and they stuck so closely to their work, that the water was soon reduced to less than three feet.

It was now the 2d of December. The wind appeared every day to become more violent instead of abating. The cracks in the vessel continued to increase, while the ice attached to her sides augmented her weight and checked her progress. It was necessary to keep constantly breaking this crust of ice which threatened to envelope the ship. The brig by which we were accompanied, so far from being able to lend us any assistance, was in a situation still more deplorable, having struck upon the rocks near the Island of Coudres, through the ignorance of the pilot. A thick snow, which then began to fall, concealed her from us. The guns which we fired alternately every half hour, formed the whole of our correspondence. We soon had the mortification to find that our signals were not answered. She perished, together with her crew of sixteen persons, while it was impossible

for us even to perceive their disaster, or to endeavor to pick them up.

The pity with which their melancholy fate inspired us was soon diverted to ourselves, by the apprehension of new danger. The sea ran very high, the snow fell excessively thick, the cold was insupportable, and the whole crew a prey to dejection. Thus situated, the mate exclaimed, that we could not be far from the Magdalen Islands, a confused heap of rocks, some of which raise their heads above the sea, while others are concealed beneath the surface of the water, and have proved fatal to a great number of vessels. In less than two hours we heard the waves breaking with great violence upon those rocks, and soon afterwards discovered the principal island called the Dead Man, which we with difficulty avoided. Our apprehensions of danger were not the less alarming, amidst a multitude of rocks which there was little probability of escaping with the same good fortune ; as the snow, which fell faster than ever, scarcely suffered us to see from one end of the ship to the other. It would be difficult to describe the consternation and horror with which we were seized during the whole of this passage. But when we had cleared it, a ray of hope dawned upon the hearts of the seamen, who, upon considering the danger they had just escaped, no longer doubted the interposition of Providence in their favor, and redoubled their efforts with new ardor.

The sea became more turbulent during the night, and at five o'clock the next morning a prodigious wave broke over the ship, staved in her ports, and filled the cabin ; the impetuosity of the waves having driven in the stern-post, we endeavored to stop the apertures with beef cut in slices, but this feeble expedient proved ineffectual, and the water continued to gain upon us more rapidly than ever. The affrighted crew had suspended, for a moment, the working of the pumps ; when they were about to resume their labor, they found them frozen so hard that it was impossible to work them afterwards.

From that moment we lost all hope of saving the ship, and all our wishes were confined to her keeping above water, at least till we reached St. John's, or some other

island in the gulph, where we might be able to land with the aid of our boat.

Being left at the mercy of the wind, we durst not perform any manœuvre for fear of giving some dangerous shock to the vessel. The weight of water, which was increasing every minute, retarded her progress, and the more rapid waves, whose course she checked, returned with fury and broke over the deck. The cabin in which we had again taken refuge, afforded a feeble protection against the howling tempest, and scarcely sheltered us from the icy waves. We were every moment apprehensive of seeing our rudder carried away, and our mast go by the board. The gulls and wild ducks which hovered around us, testified, it is true, that the land could not be far distant; but the very approach to it was a new subject of terror. How were we to escape the breakers with which it might be surrounded, unable as we were to avoid, or even to perceive them through the cloud of snow in which we were enveloped? Such, for a few hours, was our deplorable situation, when the weather having suddenly cleared, we at length perceived land at the distance of three leagues.

The sentiment of joy, with which the first sight of it inspired us, was much abated upon a more distinct view of the enormous rocks which appeared to rise perpendicularly along the coast in order to repel us. The vessel, besides, shipped such heavy seas as would have sunk her, had she been deeply laden. At each successive shock we were afraid of seeing the ship go to pieces. Our boat was too small to contain the whole of the crew, and the sea too rough to trust to such a frail support. It appeared as if we had made this fatal land only to render it a witness of our loss.

Meanwhile we continued to approach it. We were not above a mile distant, when we discovered with transport, around the menacing rocks, a sandy beach, towards which our course was directed, while the water decreased so fast in depth, as to prevent our approaching within fifty or sixty yards, when the ship struck. The fate of our lives was now about to be decided in a few minutes.

At length the vessel struck upon the sand with great violence. At the first shock the main-mast went by the board and the tiller was unshipped with such force that the bar almost killed one of the seamen. The furious seas which dashed against the ship on every side, stove in the stern, so that having no longer any shelter in the cabin, we were obliged to go upon deck, and to hold fast by the rigging, for fear of being washed overboard. In a few moments the vessel righted a little, but the keel was broken, and the body of the ship seemed ready to go to pieces. Thus all our hopes were reduced to the boat, which I had infinite trouble to get overboard, being so covered within and without, with lumps of ice, of which it was necessary to clear her. Most of the crew having taken wine to endeavor to overcome the fright with which they were seized, I gave a glass of brandy to those who were sober, and asked if they were willing to embark with me in the boat for the purpose of getting on shore. The sea was so rough that it seemed impossible for our crazy bark to keep it a moment without being overwhelmed. Only the mate, two seamen, and a young passenger, resolved to risk themselves in the boat.

In the first moment of danger I put my dispatches in a handkerchief, which I tied round my waist. Regardless of the rest of my property, I seized a hatchet and a saw, and threw myself into the boat, followed by the mate and my servant, who, more thoughtful than myself, had saved out of my box a purse of one hundred and eighty guineas. The passenger not springing far enough fell into the sea, and our hands were so benumbed with cold as to be almost incapable of affording him the smallest assistance. When the two seamen had got into the boat, those who had most obstinately refused to try the same fortune, implored us to receive them; but being apprehensive that we should founder with the weight of such a number, I ordered the boat to put off from the vessel. I soon had occasion to congratulate myself for having stifled a sentiment of commiseration which might have proved fatal to them. Though the shore was not above fifty yards distant, we were met half way by a prodigious wave, which half filled the boat, and would

infallibly have upset her had she been more heavily laden. A second wave threw us with violence upon the shore.

The joy to find ourselves, at length, secure from those dangers which had so long kept us in the most cruel alarms, caused us to forget, for a moment, that we had only escaped one kind of death, probably to endure another more terrible and painful. While we embraced each other, in our first transports, and congratulated ourselves on our escape, we could not but be sensible of the distresses of our companions whom we had left on board, and whose lamentable cries we heard amidst the hoarse noise of the waves. What augmented the affliction into which we were plunged by this sentiment, was, our being unable to afford them any kind of assistance. Our boat thrown upon the sand by the angry waves, plainly testified the impossibility of her breaking their force and returning to the vessel.

Night was fast approaching, and we had not been long upon this icy shore, when we found ourselves benumbed with cold. We were obliged to walk over the snow, which sunk under our feet, to the entrance of a little wood about two hundred yards from the shore, which sheltered us a little from the piercing northwest wind. We yet wanted a fire to warm our chilled limbs, and had no means of kindling one. The tinder-box which we had taken the precaution to put into the boat, had got wet by the last wave that drove us ashore. Exercise alone could prevent our being frozen, in keeping our blood in circulation.

Being better acquainted than my companions with the nature of these severe climates, I recommended to them to keep themselves in motion, in order to prevent being overpowered by sleep. But the young passenger, whose clothes were soaked in the sea water, and were frozen stiff upon his body, was unable to resist the drowsy sensation always produced by the excessive cold which he experienced. In vain I employed, by turns, persuasion and force to make him keep upon his legs. I was obliged to leave him to his supineness. After walking about half an hour, I was myself seized with such a powerful inclination to sleep, that I felt myself ready every mo-

ment to sink to the ground in order to gratify it, till I returned to the place where the young man lay. I put my hand to his face and found it quite cold, when I desired the mate to feel it. We both conceived him to be dead. He replied, with a feeble voice, that he was not, but that he felt his end approaching, and intreated me, if I survived, to write to his father at New-York, and inform him of his fate. In ten minutes we saw him expire, without any pain, or at least without strong convulsions. I relate this incident to shew the effect of violent cold on the human body during sleep, and to shew that this kind of death is not always accompanied with a sensation of such excessive pain as is generally supposed.

This dreadful lesson was incapable of inducing the others to resist the inclination to sleep by which they were attacked. Three of them lay down in spite of my exhortations. Seeing that it was impossible to keep them on their legs, I went and cut two branches of trees, one of which I gave to the mate, and my whole employment, during the remainder of the night, was to prevent my companions from sleeping, by striking them as soon as they closed their eyes. This exercise was of benefit to ourselves, at the same time that it preserved the others from danger of almost certain death.

Day-light, which we awaited with such impatience, at length appeared. I ran to the shore with the mate to endeavor to discover some vestige of the ship, though we had very little hope of finding any. What was our surprize and our satisfaction to see, that she had held together, notwithstanding the violence of the wind, which seemed strong enough to dash her into a thousand pieces during the night! The first thing I did was to contrive how to get the remainder of the crew on shore. The vessel since we quitted her had been driven by the waves much nearer the shore, and the distance which she was separated from it, I knew must be much less at low water. When it was come, I called out to the people in the ship to tie a rope to her side and let themselves down one after another. They adopted this expedient. Watching attentively the motion of the sea, and seizing the opportunity of dropping at the moment when the waves retired,

they all got on shore without danger, excepting the carpenter. He did not think proper to trust himself in that manner, or probably was unable to stir, having used his bottle rather too freely during the night. The general safety was attached to that of each individual, and I doubly rejoiced to see around me such a number of my companions in misfortune, whom I imagined to be swallowed up by the waves but a few hours before.

The captain before he left the ship, fortunately provided himself with all the materials for lighting a fire. The company then proceeded towards the forest: some fell to work to cut wood, others to collect the dry branches scattered on the ground, and soon a bright flame, rising from a large pile, produced a thousand acclamations of joy. Considering the extreme cold which we had so long endured, no enjoyment could equal that of a good fire. We crowded round it as closely as possible to revive our benumbed limbs. But this enjoyment was succeeded, in general by excruciating pain, as soon as the heat of the fire penetrated into those parts of the body which had been bitten by the frost. The mate and myself were the only exceptions, on account of the exercise we had taken during the night. All the others had been more or less attacked, both in the ship and on shore. The convulsive movements produced in our unfortunate companions, by the violence of the torments they endured, would be too horrible for description.

When we came to make a review of our company I observed that Captain Green, a passenger, was missing. I was informed that he had fallen asleep in the ship, and had frozen to death. Our anxiety was renewed on account of the carpenter, who was left behind. The sea continuing to roll with unabated fury, so that it was impossible to send the boat to his relief, we were obliged to wait the return of low water; when we, at length persuaded him to come on shore in the same manner as the others; which he did with extreme difficulty, being reduced to a state of the utmost weakness, and frozen in almost every part of his body.

Night arrived, and we spent it rather more comfortable than the preceding. Yet, notwithstanding we were careful to keep up a large fire, we suffered considerably

from the sharpness of the wind, against which we had no shelter. The trees were scarcely sufficient to protect us from the snow, which fell in immense flakes, as if to extinguish our fire. While it soaked through our clothes on the side exposed to the fire, on our backs it formed a heap which we were obliged to shake off before it froze into ice. The craving sensation of hunger, a new hardship, that we had hitherto been unacquainted with, was now added to that of cold, which we had so much difficulty to endure.

Two days elapsed, every moment of which added to the painful recollection of our past misfortunes, the terror of a still more distressing futurity. At length the wind and the sea, which had combined to prevent us from approaching the vessel, redoubled their united efforts to destroy her. We were apprised of her fate by the noise of her breaking up. We ran towards the shore, and saw part of the cargo already floating, which the impetuosity of the waves washed through the opens of her sides. Fortunately the tide carried part of the wreck upon the beach. Providing ourselves with long poles, and the oars of our boat, we proceeded along the sand, drawing on shore whatever was most useful within our reach. It was thus we saved a few casks of salt beef, and a considerable quantity of onions, which the captain had taken on board to sell. Our attention was likewise directed to the planks that were detached from the vessel, and which might prove serviceable to us in constructing a hut. We collected a great number, which we dragged into the wood to be immediately employed for the above mentioned purpose. This was no easy undertaking, as few of us were able to go to work upon it. Our success, this day, however, inspired us with courage, and the food we had procured supporting our strength, the work had advanced considerably by the close of day. The light of our fire enabled us to continue it after dark, and by ten o'clock at night we had a hut twenty feet long, ten broad, and sufficiently solid, thanks to the trees which supported it at certain distances, to withstand the force of the wind, but not close enough to shelter us entirely from the cold.

The Two succeeding days were employed either in completing our edifice, collecting during high water what the tide brought from the ship, or in taking an account of our provisions, in order to establish the proportion in which they ought to be distributed. We had not been able to save any biscuit, which was thoroughly soaked with sea water. It was agreed, that each person, well or ill, should be confined to a quarter of a pound of beef and four onions a day, as long as they lasted. This scanty pittance, scarcely sufficient to keep us alive, was all that we could allow ourselves, uncertain what time we might be obliged to spend on this desert coast.

The 11th of December, the sixth day after our shipwreck, the wind abated, so as to allow us to get the boat afloat to go and seek what was left in the wreck. Great part of the day was lost in cutting away, with the hatchet, the thick ice which covered the deck and stopped up the hatchways. The next day we succeeded in getting out a small barrel, containing one hundred and twenty pounds of salt beef, two chests of onions, one of potatoes, three bottles of balsam of Canada, one of oil, which became exceedingly serviceable for the wounds of the seamen; another hatchet, a large iron pot, two stew-pans, and about a dozen pounds of candles. This precious cargo enable us the following day to add four onions to our daily allowance.

We returned again on board on the 14th, to look for the sails, part of which served to cover our hut, and to keep out the snow. The same day, the wounds of those who had suffered most from the frost, and had neglected to rub them with snow, began to mortify. The skin came off their legs, their hands, and the parts of their limbs affected by the frost, with excessive pain. The carpenter, who was the last that came on shore, lost the greatest part of his feet, and in the night of the 14th became delirious, in which state he continued till the next day, when death relieved him from his miserable existence. Three days afterwards our second mate died in the same manner, having been delirious several hours before he expired; and a seaman experienced the same fate the following day. We covered their bodies with

snow and the branches of trees, having neither pickaxe nor spade to dig them a grave; and if we had even been provided with them, the earth was frozen too hard, and too deep, to yield to those instruments.

All these losses, which reduced our company to fourteen persons, gave us but little concern, either on their account or on our own. Upon considering our dreadful situation, death appeared rather a blessing than a misfortune; and when a sentiment of nature revived within us the love of life, each individual regarded his companions as so many enemies armed by hunger to deprive him of his subsistence. In fact, if some had not paid the debt of nature, we should soon have been reduced to the horrible necessity of perishing of hunger, or of murdering and devouring each other. Without being brought to this dreadful alternative, our situation was so miserable, that it seemed impossible for any new calamity to be capable of augmenting its horrors. The continual sensation of excessive cold and pressing hunger, the pain of the frost wounds, irritated by the fire, the complaints of the sufferers, the neglect and filth which rendered us objects of disgust, both to ourselves and others, all the images of despair collected around us, and the prospect of a slow and painful death, in the midst of a desolate region, far from the consolations of relatives and friends; such is an imperfect representation of the pangs our minds endured every moment of the tedious days and eternal nights.

The mate and I often went abroad to see if we could discover any vestiges of habitations, in the country. Our excursions were not long, nor attended with any success. We resolved, one day, to penetrate farther into the country, keeping along the banks of a frozen river. We observed, from time to time, traces of elks and other animals, which caused us sincerely to regret being unprovided with arms and powder to shoot them. A ray of hope, for a moment, illumined our minds. Following the direction of some trees, cut on the sides with a hatchet, we arrived at a place where some Indians must shortly before have resided, since their wigwam was still standing, and the bark employed for that purpose appeared quite fresh; an elk's skin,

which we found very near, suspended from a pole, confirmed our conjectures. We anxiously traversed all the adjacent country, but, alas! without success. We, however, derived some satisfaction from reflecting that this place had had inhabitants or visitors, and that they might soon return. Struck with this idea, I cut a long pole, which I stuck upright on the bank of the river, fastening to it a piece of birch bark, after cutting it into the figure of a hand, with the fore-finger extending and turned towards our hut. I likewise took away the elk's skin, in order that the savages, at their return might perceive that somebody had passed by the place since they left it, and might by the aid of the sign, discover the route they had taken. The approach of the night obliged us to return to our habitation, and we doubled our pace to communicate that agreeable news to our companions. However feeble were the hopes we could reasonably allow ourselves to entertain from this discovery, I perceived that my narrative afforded them considerable consolation; so strongly does the kind instinct of nature impel the unhappy to seize upon whatever is capable of alleviating the sensation of their misery.

Several days elapsed in hope of seeing the Indians appear every moment before our hut. These sweet ideas gradually lost ground, and soon vanished. Some of our sick, and among the rest the captain, had, in this interval, began to recover their strength, and our provisions were fast decreasing. I mentioned the design I had formed of quitting the habitation, with all those who were capable of working the boat, to reconnoitre the coast. This plan received universal approbation; but when we came to think of the means of executing it, a new difficulty presented itself. This was, how to repair the boat, which had been dashed by the sea upon the sand with such fury that all her joints had opened. We had plenty of tow for stopping the apertures, but unfortunately were in want of pitch to cover it. And how could we supply this deficiency? We could not think of any method, when it struck me, all at once, that we might employ the balsam of Canada which we had saved. It was easy to try; I emptied a few bottles of it into our iron pot, and set it on a large fire; taking it

off frequently to let it cool, I soon reduced the liquor to a proper consistence. During this time my companions had turned the boat and cleared her of sand and ice. I directed the crevices to be stopped with tow, caulked her with the balsam, and I had the pleasure of seeing that it produced the effect to admiration.

This first success inspired us with a new ardour to continue our preparations. A piece of cloth, fastened to a pole, in such a manner as to be raised or lowered at pleasure, promised us a sail strong enough to relieve, with a gentle and favorable wind, the labor of the rowers. Among the crew few had sufficiently recovered to support the fatigues which we foresaw would attend this expedition. I was chosen to conduct it, together with the captain, the mate, two seamen, and my servant. The remainder of the provisions was divided, according to the number of persons, into fourteen equal shares, without reserving, on account of the excessive labor we were about to undertake, a larger proportion for ourselves than was allotted to those who were to remain quietly in the hut.

With this wretched allowance of a quarter of a pound of beef a day, for six weeks, with a crazy boat, covered with a matter on which we could not depend, which the least breath of wind might upset, and the smallest rock dash to pieces, it was, that we had to attempt an enterprise, the plan of which could have been inspired by blind despair alone. But we were at that point, that there was less temerity in braving every possible danger with the feeblest ray of hope, than in exposing ourselves, by cowardly inactivity, to the almost inevitable danger of perishing, abandoned by all nature.

The year 1781 had just commenced. It was our intention to set off the second of January, but a furious north-west wind detained us till the afternoon of the fourth. Its violence having then abated, we carried on board our provisions, together with a few pounds of candles, and all the little articles that might be of service to us, and took leave of our companions, in the cruel uncertainty whether this might not be our last farewell. We had not proceeded above eight miles, when the wind

turning to the southeast, checked our progress, and obliged us to make, with our oars, towards a large bay which offered as a favorable asylum for the night.

Our first care was to land our provisions, and to remove the boat far enough upon the beach to prevent her being damaged by the sea. We were then obliged to kindle a fire, and to cut wood to keep it up till the next morning. The smallest pine branches were employed in forming our bed, and the largest in hastily erecting a kind of wigwam, to secure ourselves as well as possible from the severity of the weather.

In taking our scanty repast I observed on the shore several pieces of wood thrown upon it by the tide, and which appeared to have been cut with a hatchet. I likewise saw some poles formed long since by the hand of man, but we could not discover any marks of inhabitants. At the distance of two miles was a hill bare of trees, with some appearance of its having been cleared. I prevailed on two of my companions to accompany me thither before dark, that, from its summit, we might embrace a more extensive horizon. As we proceeded along the bay we saw a Newfoundland fishing boat, half burned and the remaining part in the sand. This object afforded us fresh hopes, and we doubled our efforts to climb the hill. Having arrived at the summit, how great was our satisfaction to perceive some buildings on the other side of it, at the distance of a mile at farthest. Notwithstanding our fatigue, the interval which separated us from them was soon gone over. We arrived palpitating with hope and joy, but those pleasing emotions were instantly dissipated. In vain we traversed all the buildings; they were deserted. They had been erected for the preparation of cod, and, according to all appearance, had been abandoned several years before. The sad termination of this excursion tended, however, to confirm us in the idea that we should find some habitations by continuing our course round the island.

The wind, which had again shifted to the northwest, detained us the next day, fearing to encountre the ice, which it drifted in great quantities. For three days it continued with the same fury. Having awaked in the night, I was astonished to hear its shrill whistling, not accompa-

nied, as usual, by the hoarse noise of the waves. I called the mate, and informed him of this phenomenon. Being curious to ascertain the cause we ran towards the shore, the moon's rays affording us light. As far as the eye could reach their fatal lustre enabled us to perceive the surface of the water motionless beneath the chains of the ice, which was piled up in different places in heaps of prodigious height. It is impossible to describe the sensation of despondency which overwhelmed our minds at this sight. Unable to proceed farther on our expedition, or to return to our former cabin, which would have defended us better from the redoubled severity of the cold! How long were we to continue in this dreadful situation.

Two days elapsed amidst these gloomy reflections. At length, on the 9th, the wind abated. It shifted the following day to the southeast, and blew with such violence, that all the ice by which we were blocked up in the bay, was broken to pieces with a great noise, and driven out into the open sea, so that by four o'clock in the afternoon there was none left, excepting along the shore.

In breaking the chains which detained us, the tyrant of the air forged others for us by his violence. It was not till after two days that the wind abated. A light breeze blowing along the shore, our boat was launched and the sail hoisted. We were already proceeding with a favorable course, when at several leagues distance we perceived an extremely elevated point of land. The coast to that place appeared to form such a continued chain of steep rocks, that it was impossible to attempt a landing before we had doubled the distant cape. It would, however, have been dangerous to risk so long a course. The boat had sprung a leak, and two men were constantly employed in bailing out the water, so that we could use but two oars; and the enfeebled state to which we were reduced, by disappointment and the want of food, scarcely allowed us to support that slight exertion. What was to become of us if the wind should turn to the northwest? We must infallibly be dashed to pieces against the rocks.

Fortunately the danger was no longer an object worthy of our consideration, and the wind seconded our perseverance so well, that we arrived at the cape about eleven o'clock at night. The place not being convenient for a landing, we were obliged to coast along till two in the morning, when the wind becoming more violent deprived us of the liberty of choosing a favorable spot; we were obliged to descend upon, or rather to climb, with the utmost difficulty, up a rocky shore, without its being possible for us to secure our boat from the waves, which threatened her with destruction.

The place where we had landed was a bay of no great depth, surrounded on the land side by inaccessible heights, but exposed towards the sea to the northwest wind, from which nothing could protect us. The wind which rose on the 13th threw our boat upon a ledge of the rocks and damaged her in several places. This accident was but a trifling prelude to new sufferings. Surrounded by insurmountable rocks, which prevented us from seeking shelter in the woods; without any other covering than our sail, stiff with ice; buried for several days beneath a deluge of snow, which was heaped around us to the height of three feet; we had nothing to keep up our fire but the branches and fragments of trunks of trees, thrown by accident upon the shore. This deplorable situation lasted till the 21st, when the weather grew milder, but we were not able to take advantage of it. How were we to repair our boat which had opened in several places? After reflecting on the various methods that presented themselves to our minds, and rejecting them as impracticable, all our thoughts were directed to seek our preservation in another quarter.

Though it was impossible to scale the wall of rocks, which surrounded us on every side, and we were under the necessity of renouncing the use of our boat, it came into our minds that we might proceed along the shore, by walking upon the ice, which had acquired sufficient strength to bear our weight. The mate and I resolved to make the experiment. We set off immediately, and proceeding a few miles arrived at the mouth of a river, bordered by a sandy beach, where we might have preserved our boat and lived much less uncomfortably, had

our good fortune at first conducted us thither. This discovery, while it occasioned regret did not tend to increase our hopes. It was, indeed, easy to penetrate into the woods, but could we wander at random in a savage country, in quest of an inhabited district? How were we to direct our course through the black gloom of the forest? and above all, how were we to get along through the snow, with which the earth was covered to the height of six feet, and which might be melted by the first thaw?

After consulting together on the subject of our return, it was agreed that we had no other resource than to carry on our backs the remainder of our provisions and useful effects, and to proceed along the coast, where it was most natural to expect to find any families of fishermen or savages. The weather still seemed inclined to frost, and the wind having swept into the sea the greatest part of the snow which covered the ice upon the coast, we flattered ourselves that we should walk ten miles a day even in the state of languor and debility into which we had fallen.

This resolution being unanimously adopted we had soon completed the necessary preparations. We intended to set off on the morning of the 24th, but in the night which preceded it the wind suddenly shifted to the southeast, accompanied with heavy rain; so that in a few hours, this crust of snow, which the day before appeared so solid, was entirely dissolved, and the ice detached from the shore. We had now no way of escaping from this disastrous shore on which we were confined. During these painful reflections our eyes were directed towards the boat, which we had frequently been tempted to break up, in order to supply our fire, as we could not expect to render her serviceable again. We still had tow sufficient to stop the crevices, but the balsam of Canada had been totally exhausted by our daily repairs, and we were unable to contrive any substitute for it.

The frost, however, returned the next day. Its severity caused me, during the night, to conceive an idea, which I hastened to put in execution as soon as daylight appeared. This was to pour water upon the tow with

which the crevices were filled, and to let it freeze like a coating, to a certain thickness. My companions laughed at my scheme, and could not without reluctance, be prevailed upon to assist me. But this simple method succeeded beyond my hopes; all the apertures were so well closed, that they were at length convinced that no water could penetrate through them, as long as the frost continued to be equally severe.

We made a successful trial of it on the 27th. Though the boat had become heavy and difficult to be managed, by the quantity of ice with which it was covered, yet, in the course of the day she proceeded twelve miles from the place of our departure. This new service rendered her more valuable in our eyes, and we took care to remove her on our oars to a place more favorable to her security. A thick forest, situated near the spot, afforded us two advantages, of which we had been deprived for so many nights; a slight shelter against the piercing wind, and an abundance of wood to keep up a great fire, which warmed us while we slept. This twofold enjoyment was to us the height of pleasure. Our stock of tinder being almost consumed, I was obliged to renew it by burning a piece of my shirt, the same that I had worn ever since the loss of my effects.

The following day a deluge of rain unfortunately melted all the ice from our boat, and we had the mortification to lose the advantage of a fine day, which might probably have forwarded us several miles on our way. We resolved to wait the return of the frost, and what augmented our impatience and regret, was, that our provisions were now reduced to two pounds and an half of beef to each man.

The frost not returning till the afternoon of the 29th, the delay unavoidably occasioned by our preparations prevented us from proceeding above seven miles before night. The succeeding day a very heavy gale, which surprized us at the beginning of our route, obliged us to land before we had gone more than two leagues. The thaw kept us on shore till the day after the next, the 1st of February, when an intense frost afforded us an opportunity of repairing our boat. But the pieces of floating ice were so large, that they constantly employed one of

us to break them with a pole ; and it was not without the most fatiguing exertions that we proceeded five miles before the close of day.

Our navigation was more fortunate on the 3d. The wind blew in a direction as favorable as we could wish. Though the boat made some water, which employed part of our hands in bailing out, we, at first, ran four miles an hour with the assistance of our oars, and soon afterwards five with our only sail. About two o'clock in the afternoon, we were full in view of an elevated cape, which we calculated to be only three leagues off. But its prodigious height deceived us with regard to its distance ; for it was almost dark before we reached it. After doubling it, our course took a different direction from what it had done, so that we were obliged to lower our sail and to take to our oars. The wind then began to blow from the shore. Our efforts to make head against it were very feeble, and had it not been for a current from the northeast, which assisted us to make some opposition, we should have run the risk of being carried irrecoverably into the open sea.

The coast being lined with rocks, was here too dangerous to attempt to land ; we were obliged to row along the rocks, amidst a thousand dangers, in the dark, till five o'clock in the morning. Being then incapable, from our exhausted state, of any longer exertion, our eyes were shut to the dangers of landing, and heaven crowned our attempt with success, without any other accident than having our boat thrown, half full of water, upon the shore. The beginning of the wood was at no great distance, yet we had great difficulty to crawl to it, and make a fire to thaw our limbs and dry our clothes.

Such was the drowsiness into which fatigue and watching had plunged us, that it was impossible to refrain from sleep when our fire began to light. We were obliged to rouse each other alternately, in order to keep it up, fearing lest it should go out while we were all together asleep, and we should be frozen to death in this lethargic state.

When I awoke I had occasion to convince myself, by the observation which I made on the shore, of the

truth of what I had suspected by the way, namely, that the elevated point of land which we had just doubled, was Cape North, in the island of Cape Breton, which, Cape Roi, on the island of Newfoundland, marks the entrance of the gulf of St. Laurence.

The pleasing certainty that we were on an inhabited island would have flattered us with the hope of at last meeting with assistance, by continuing our voyage, if we had had any thing to subsist upon during the time that it might last. Our provisions were nearly exhausted, and this prospect filled us with despair. Nothing but ideas of a speedy death, or the most horrible means of deferring it, presented themselves to our minds. When we cast our eyes upon one another, each seemed ready to point out the victim whom it was necessary to sacrifice to the hunger of his executioners. Some of us had already agreed to commit the selection of the object to the blind decision of the lot. Fortunately the execution of this dreadful design was deferred till the last extremity.

While my companions were employed in clearing the boat of the sand with which the tide had filled her, and in stopping the crevices, by pouring water upon the tow, and leaving it to freeze, I walked along the shore with the mate, in quest of oysters, of which we perceived a great quantity of shells scattered up and down. Unfortunately none of them were full. We should have considered it the height of good fortune to have met with some carcasses of wild beasts half devoured by birds of prey; but all these were now buried under the snow; there was nothing that could afford us even the vilest food. It was not sufficient that fate should have thrown us upon a desert coast, but, to crown our misery, it had chosen the most dreadful season, when not only the earth refused its productions for our subsistence, but likewise when the animals inhabiting the two elements which nourish mankind had fled to their retreats, to preserve themselves from the intense cold, which desolates these inhospitable climates.

I should be afraid to excite too painful sensations in those minds which our situation, till the present moment, has inspired with tender compassion, if I were to paint

in all their horror, the miseries we had to suffer during the following days. Reduced for our only nourishment to dry fruits of sweet-brier, dug up from beneath the snow, and a few tallow candles, which we had reserved for a last resource ; oppressed with fatigue at the least exertion ; checked in our navigation by the ice, the rain, or the winds ; sometimes animated with a faint hope to be plunged soon afterwards in the abyss of despair ; overwhelmed with the painful sensations of all these distresses, combined to crush us with their insupportable weight every moment, both of the day and of the night ; such was our state till the 17th, when completely exhausted, we landed for the last time. resolved to perish on the spot, if heaven should not send us some unexpected relief. To place our boat in safety on the beach would have been an undertaking too far beyond our power. She was abandoned to the fury of the waves, after we had sorrowfully taken out our implements and sail, which served to cover us. Our first efforts were employed in clearing the snow from the spot we had fixed upon, to raise it all round in a sloping direction, for the purpose of fixing in it branches of trees, intended to form a shelter ; lastly, in cutting and piling as much wood as possible to keep up our fire, fearing lest we should soon be unable to use our instruments.

A few handfuls of hips, boiled in snow water, were, during the first days, the sole support of our miserable lives. These began to fail us, and we thought ourselves fortunate in being able to supply their place with the marine plants which grew along the shore. After boiling them several hours, during which they lost little of their hardness, I put into the liquor one of the only two candles we had left. This disgusting broth, and the tough plants, at first appeased our hunger, but in a few moments we were seized with a terrible reaching, without having sufficient force to be able to clear our stomachs. This crisis lasted about four hours, after which we were somewhat relieved, but fell into a state of absolute debility.

We were, however, obliged the next day to have recourse to the same nourishment, which operated as before, only with rather less violence ; for this purpose

we had used our last candle. We were compelled, for three days, to be contented with the hard tough plants, which made us reach every mouthful we took. At the same time our legs began to swell, and our whole bodies became so bloated, that notwithstanding the little flesh we had left, our fingers, with the smallest pressure upon our skin, sunk to the depth of an inch, and the impression remained an hour afterwards. Our eyes appeared as if buried in deep cavities. Benumbed by the internal dissolution of our blood, and by the intense cold we endured, we had scarcely strength to crawl, by turns, and revive our almost extinguished fire, or to collect a few branches scattered upon the snow.

It was then that the remembrance of my father, which had attended me amidst the greatest dangers, combined with the idea of my death to fill my heart with unusual emotion. I represented to myself that tender parent, at first uneasy on my account, anxiously expecting to hear from me; afterwards overwhelmed with grief at seeing the time elapse without receiving any intelligence; and at last condemned to bewail the loss of his son, during all the days of his old age. I wept myself at the thought of dying so far from his embrace, without receiving his last benediction. These affecting ideas, interrupted by the groans uttered around me, were succeeded by barbarous projects, with which the natural instinct of life inspired me to support. The wretched companions of my misfortune, whose exertions had hitherto assisted me, now appeared only to be a prey to satisfy my hunger; and I read the same sentiments in their greedy looks.

I know not whither these ferocious dispositions would have led us, when suddenly the accents of a human voice were heard in the forest. At the same instant we discovered two Indians, armed with muskets, who did not appear to have yet perceived us. This sudden appearance reviving our courage, gave us strength to rise and advance towards them with all the despatch we were able.

As soon as they saw us they stopped, as if their feet had been nailed to the ground. They looked steadfastly at us, motionless with surprize and horror. Besides

the astonishment that must naturally have been excited in them at the unexpected meeting with six strangers in a desert corner of the island, our appearance alone was sufficient to shock the most intrepid. Our clothes hanging in rags, our eyes concealed by the bloated prominence of our livid cheeks, the monstrous bulk to which all our limbs were swelled, our long and shaggy beards, our hair flowing in disorder down our shoulders, must, altogether, have given us a frightful appearance. However, as we advanced, a thousand agreeable sensations were displayed in our countenances: some shed tears, and others laughed for joy. Though these peaceable signs were calculated, in some degree, to move the fears of the Indians, they did not yet manifest the least inclination to approach us, and certainly the disgust which our whole figure must have produced, sufficiently justified their coldness. I therefore resolved to advance towards him who was nearest to me, holding out one hand to him in a supplicating attitude. He seized it and gave it a hearty shake, which is the mode of salutation usual among these savages.

They then began to manifest some marks of compassion. I made a sign to them to come towards our fire; they accompanied us in silence, and sat down near us. One of them, who spoke bad French, begged us, in that language, to inform them whence we came, and what accident had conducted us to that spot. I hastened to give him as brief an account as possible of the misfortunes and sufferings we had experienced. As he seemed to be deeply affected by my narrative, I asked him if he could furnish us with any provisions. He replied in the affirmative; but seeing that our fire was almost out, he rose abruptly and seized our hatchet, at which he looked for a moment smiling, as I imagined, at the bad condition in which it was. He threw it down with a look of disdain, and took that which was by his side. In a moment he had cut a great quantity of branches, which he threw upon our fire; he then took up his musket, and without saying a word, went away with his companion.

Such a sudden retreat might have given uneasiness to persons unacquainted with the humor of the Indians;

but I knew that these people seldom speak but when they see an absolute necessity for it. I did not, therefore, doubt but that they were gone to fetch us provisions, and assured my alarmed comrades that we should not be long before we saw them again. Notwithstanding the distress in which we were for food, hunger was not, at least with me, the most pressing want. The good fire which the savages had made, crowned, at that moment, all my desires, having passed so many days of suffering, from intense cold, near the feeble flame of our miserable fire.

Three hours had elapsed since the departure of the Indians, and my afflicted companions began to lose all hope of seeing them again, when we perceived them turning a projecting point of land, and rowing towards us in a canoe of bark. They soon came on shore, bringing a large piece of smoked venison, and a bladder filled with fish-oil. They boiled the meat in our iron pot with snow water, and when it was dressed they took care to distribute it amongst us in very small quantities, with a little oil, to prevent the dangerous consequences which might have resulted from our voracity in the debilitated state to which our stomachs were reduced.

This slight repast being over, they made me embark with two of my companions in their canoe, which was too small to take us all at once. We were received upon landing by three Indians and a dozen women or children, who were waiting for us on the shore. While those in the canoe returned to fetch the rest of our company, the others led us towards their huts or wigwams, three in number, constructed for the same number of families, at the entrance of the forest. We were treated by these good people with the kindest hospitality; they made us swallow a kind of broth, but would not permit us, notwithstanding our intreaties, to eat meat, or to take any other too substantial nourishment.

I felt the sincerest joy when the canoe returned with our three companions. Upon finding ourselves together, among these savages, after only such a short separation, we felt the sensations that are experienced by friends

from infancy, who, after having long sighed remote from each other, at length find one another again in the bosom of their native land. The hut appeared to us the abode of bliss. The transports to which we gave way, interested in our favor a very old woman, who testified great curiosity to hear our adventures. I gave a more circumstantial detail than before to the Indian who understood French, and he rendered it into his language for the others. In the course of my narrative I had occasion to observe, that the women were deeply affected by it, and grounded on this impression the hope of favorable treatment during our stay.

After having satisfied the most pressing wants, our thoughts were turned towards the unfortunate comrades, whom we had left behind at the place of our shipwreck. The distress to which we had been so near falling victims made me fear that their fate had been still more wretched. However, if but one of them survived I was determined to omit no exertion to save him. I endeavored to describe to the savages, as well as I was able, the quarter of the island, on which we had been cast, and inquired whether it was not possible to send thither some relief.

To the description I gave of the course of the neighboring river, and of a small island to be seen at a little distance from its mouth, they replied that they were perfectly acquainted with the spot, that it was about one hundred miles to it, by very difficult ways through the woods; that they must cross rivers and mountains to arrive at it, and if they undertook the journey they must expect some compensation for their fatigues. It would have been unreasonable to require them to suspend their hunting, their only means of supporting their wives and children, to undertake the toilsome excursion purely from a motive of benevolence towards strangers. As to their account of the distance of the place where we were wrecked, it did not appear exaggerated, since I computed, by my own calculations, that our course along the shore could not have been less than one hundred and fifty miles.

I then told them what it had not before come into my mind to mention, that I had money, and that if it was

of any value in their eyes, I would employ part to pay them for their trouble. They seemed perfectly satisfied with the proposal, and asked to see my purse; I took it from my servant and shewed them the guineas which it contained. At the sight of the gold I observed in their countenances sensations which I should never have expected to meet with among a savage people; the women in particular eyed it with extreme avidity; and when I had presented each of them with a guinea, they set up a loud laugh, that being the way in which the Indians express extraordinary emotions of joy.

However exorbitant their pretensions might be, I determined to spare nothing to save my countrymen, if any of them were still alive. We, therefore, concluded an agreement, by which they engaged to depart the following day, and I was to give them twenty-five guineas before they set off, and the same sum upon their return. They immediately fell to work to make shoes fit for walking upon the snow, both for themselves and our seamen, whom they were to bring back. Early the next morning they departed, after receiving the stipulated sum.

From the moment the savages saw gold in my possession, my situation lost all the charms which it owed to their hospitality. They became as rapacious as they had before been generous, requiring ten times the value of the smallest articles with which they furnished my companions and me. I was fearful too lest this excessive passion for money, which they had contracted from their intercourse with the Europeans, should impel them to rob us, and leave us in the same deplorable situation from which we had been rescued by their assistance. The only motive on which I grounded the hope of more humane treatment was the religion they had embraced, having been converted to christianity by the French Jesuits before this island was ceded to us together with Canada. They shewed the strongest attachment to their new faith, and frequently stunned us in the evening by their doleful psalmody. My servant was a particular favorite with them all, because, being a Irish Catholic, he joined their prayers, though he did not understand a single word of them. I much doubt

whether they themselves could understand them, for their singing, or rather shouting, was a confused jargon, composed of bad French and their savage idiom, with a few Latin phrases which they had learned from their missionaries.

We were many days before we recovered our strength, or were capable of digesting any substantial food. The only nourishment the Indians could procure us was elk's flesh and seal-oil, upon which they live entirely during the hunting season.

Though the remembrance of so many past miseries caused us to bless the change in our situation, and reconciled us to our residence among the savages, yet I felt very anxious to leave them, on account of the despatches with which I had been intrusted, and which might be of the greatest importance to the public service; and the more, as I could not be ignorant that the duplicate was lost in the wreck of the brig. But I was still so weak, that, for some time, I found it impossible to take the least exercise, and experienced, as well as the companions of my misfortunes, how difficult it is to recover from such a rude attack upon the constitution.

After an absence of about a fortnight, the Indians returned with three of our people, being all that death had spared out of the eight persons whom I had left behind at the hut. They informed us, that after consuming all their provisions, they had subsisted several days on the skin of the elk which we had disdained to share with them; that the latter resource being exhausted, three had died of hunger, and that the others had been reduced to the horrible necessity of feeding on the dead bodies till the arrival of the Indians; that one of the five who remained had given way with so much imprudence to his voracity, that he died in a few hours, amidst, inexpressible torments; and that another had accidentally killed himself in handling the arms of one of the savages. Thus our company, consisting at first of nineteen persons, was reduced to nine; and I wonder, whenever I think of it, that a single individual escaped, after having had to contend, for the space of

three months, with all the complicated hardships of cold, hunger, and fatigue.

Our impaired strength kept us in the dismal place a fortnight longer, during which I was obliged, as before, to pay the most exorbitant price for our food and our smallest wants. At the end of that time, finding my health somewhat re-established, and my purse almost empty, I conceived myself obliged to sacrifice my personal comfort to my duty to the service, and resolved to proceed with my despatches to General Clinton, with all possible expedition, though this, of all the seasons of the year, was the least proper for travelling. I therefore hired two Indians to take me to Halifax for forty guineas, which I engaged to pay them upon my arrival there. I farther took upon myself to furnish them by the way with every kind of provisions, and suitable refreshments, in the inhabited parts through which we might pass. Some of the other Indians were to conduct the rest of our company to a settlement on a Spanish river, where they were to remain till the spring to wait for an opportunity of proceeding to Halifax by sea. I furnished the captain with all the money necessary for his subsistence, and that of his men, for which he gave me a bill on his owner at New-York. The latter was not ashamed to refuse to pay it, under the pretext, that as the ship was lost, neither the captain nor the crew could have any claim upon him.

I set off on the 2d of April, accompanied by two Indians, my servant, and Mr. Winslow, a young passenger in our ship, and one of the three survivors at the hut. We each carried with us four pair of Indian shoes, a pair of snow shoes, and provisions for a fortnight. We arrived that evening at a place, called by the English Broad Oar, where a snow-storm detained us the whole of the following day. We set off again on the 4th, and after a march of about fifteen miles arrived on the banks of a beautiful salt-water lake, called the lake of St. Peter, one end of which communicates with the sea. Here we met with two Indian families that were going a hunting. I purchased of them, for four guineas, a bark canoe, which my guides informed me would very often be necessary for crossing certain parts of the lake

that are never frozen. As in other parts we should have to travel upon the ice, I was likewise obliged to buy two sledges to place the boat upon, and to draw it after us.

Having enjoyed two days repose, and procuring a fresh supply of provisions, we resumed our march on the 7th, proceeding several miles along the bank of the lake; but the ice being bad, we were obliged to quit that route and take another through the woods. The snow was there six feet deep; a thaw, accompanied with rain, which came on the next day, rendered it so soft that it was no longer possible to walk upon its surface. We were, therefore, obliged to stop. A large fire, a commodious wigwam, and abundance of provisions, assisted us to endure this disagreeable delay, without entirely dissipating our inquietudes. The winter was too far advanced for us to hope to travel much longer upon the snow, without the accidental return of the frost; and should it not return again, the only thing we could do, was to wait till the lake should be entirely cleared of the ice, and thus we might be detained a fortnight or three weeks longer. In this case our situation was likely to become as unfortunate as that to which we had been reduced by our shipwreck, excepting that the weather was less severe, that we were rather better supplied with provisions, and had at least arms to recruit our stock.

The frost fortunately returned on the 12th, and we resolved to take advantage of it the next day. We that day proceeded six leagues, sometimes on floating ice, and sometimes in the canoe. On the 14th our provisions being almost consumed, I proposed to go in pursuit of game, which appeared to abound in this district. The savages, in general, think only on the wants of the day, without troubling themselves about those of the morrow. This foresight might, however, have proved very essential, since a sudden thaw might have prevented us from going out. I went into the woods with one of my guides, and we soon discovered the traces of an elk, which my Indian killed after an hour's pursuit. He opened him with much dexterity, caught the blood in a bladder, and cut up the body into large

quarters, part of which we carried on our shoulders to the canoe, sending the other Indian, my servant, and Mr. Winslow for the remainder. This expedition procured us a sufficient stock of provisions to remove any apprehension of want, even in case a sudden thaw prevented us from continuing our route on the lake, or in the woods.

We departed early in the morning of the 15th, and that day went six leagues, which so diminished our strength, already exhausted by long hardships, that it was impossible to proceed the next day. We were detained by fatigue till the 18th, when we resumed our journey in the same manner, that is, partly on the floating ice, and partly in the canoe, in those places where the lake was not frozen.

I then had an opportunity to notice the beauties of the lake, one of the finest that I have seen in America; though the season was not calculated to shew it to advantage. It is covered with an infinite number of small islands, dispersed over its surface, which gave it a great resemblance to the celebrated lake of Killarney, and the other fresh-water lakes of Ireland. No settlement has ever been made on these islands, though the soil appears fertile, and the residence upon them would be delightful in summer, were it possible to procure fresh-water, of which they are entirely destitute; and this is doubtless the reason why they are not inhabited.

If the ice of the lake had been uninterrupted, and more solid, we should have saved much time and trouble by proceeding directly from point to point, from one island to another, instead of being obliged to make a long circuit at every bay we came to.

On the 20th we arrived at St. Peter's, a place where there is a settlement of a few English and French families. I am bound in gratitude to make mention here of Mr. Cavanagh, an English merchant, who received us with every kind of civility, and who, being informed of my misfortunes, had the confidence to advance me two hundred pounds sterling, for a bill of exchange which I gave him on my father, though our name was utterly unknown to him.

At St. Peter's I should have hired a fishing-boat to repair to Halifax, but for the apprehension of falling into the hands of the American privateers, with which those seas were then infested. The lake being in this place separated from the sea by a forest about a mile broad, we had only to drag our canoe that distance, in order to reach the coast and embark. After stopping the following days in different places of little consequence, we arrived on the 25th at Narrashoe, where we were received with the same hospitality as at St. Peter's. We left it on the 26th, in our canoe, to repair to Isle Madame, situated about the middle of the streights of Canceau, which separate Cape Breton from Nova Scotia; but at the point of that island we discovered such a prodigious quantity of floating ice, that it would have been the height of imprudence to venture our feeble bark among it. We therefore returned to Narrashoe, where I hired a vessel capable of resisting its violence. I ordered the canoe to be taken on board, and on the 27th, with the assistance of the most favorable wind, we crossed the Streights in three hours, and landed at Canceau, which gives name to them. At length, after a navigation of ten days along the coast, our canoe brought us in safety into the harbor of Halifax.

The Indians having received the sum we had agreed upon, and the presents with which I endeavored to satisfy my gratitude towards those to whom I owed the preservation of my life, left us in a few days to return to their island. As I was obliged to wait a considerable time longer for a vessel, I had, during that interval, the satisfaction to be joined by my companions in misfortune, whom the other Indians had undertaken to conduct by Spanish River. At last, after waiting two months, I embarked in the ship called the Royal Oak, and arrived at New-York, where I delivered my dispatches to General Clinton in a very tattered condition.

THE LOSS OF

HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP CENTAUR,

OF SEVENTY-FOUR GUNS, SEPTEMBER 23, 1782 ;

*And the Miraculous Preservation of the Pinnace, with the
Captain, Master, and Ten of the Crew.*

(By Captain Inglefield.)

AFTER the decisive engagement in the West-Indies, on the glorious 12th of April, 1782, when the French fleet under Count de Grasse was defeated by Admiral Sir George Rodney, several of the captured ships, besides many others, were either lost or disabled, on their homeward bound passage, with a large convoy. Among those lost was the Centaur of Seventy four guns, whose commander, Captain Inglefield, with the master and ten of the crew, experienced a most providential escape from the general fate.

The captain's narrative affords the best explanation of the manner and means by which this signal deliverance was effected. Those only who are personally involved in such a calamity can describe their sensations with full energy, and furnish, in such detail, those traits of the heart which never fail to interest.

The Centaur (says Captain Inglefield) left Jamaica in rather a leaky condition, keeping two hand-pumps going, and when it blew fresh, sometimes a spell with a chain-pump was necessary. But I had no apprehension that the ship was not able to encounter a common gale of wind.

In the evening of the 16th of September, when the fatal gale came on, the ship was prepared for the worst weather usually met in those latitudes, the main-sail was reefed and set, the top-gallant masts struck, and the mizen-yard lowered down, though at that time it did not blow very strong. Towards midnight it blew a gale of wind, and the ship made so much water that I was obliged to turn all hands up to spell the pumps. The leak still increasing, I had thoughts to try the ship before the sea. Happy I should have been, perhaps, had I in this been determined. The impropriety of leaving the convoy, except in the last extremity, and the hopes of the weather growing moderate, weighed against the opinion that it was right.

About two in the morning the wind lulled, and we flattered ourselves the gale was breaking. Soon after we had much thunder and lightning from the south-east, with rain, when it began to blow strong in gusts of wind, which obliged me to haul the main-sail up, the ship being then under bare poles. This was scarcely done, when a gust of wind, exceeding in violence any thing of the kind I had ever seen or had any conception of, laid the ship upon her beam ends. The water forsook the hold and appeared between decks, so as to fill the men's hammocks to leeward: the ship lay motionless, and to all appearance irrecoverably overset. The water increasing fast, forced through the cells of the ports, and scuttled in the ports from the pressure of the ship. I gave immediate directions to cut away the main and mizen masts, hoping when the ship righted, to wear her. The mizen-mast went first, upon cutting one or two of the lanyards, without the smallest effect on the ship; the main-mast followed, upon cutting the lanyard of one shroud; and I had the disappointment to see the fore-mast and bowsprit follow. The ship upon this immediately righted, but with great violence; and the motion was so quick, that it was difficult for the people to work the pumps. Three guns broke loose upon the main-deck, and it was some time before they were secured. Several men being maimed in this attempt, every moveable was destroyed, either from the shot thrown loose from the lockers, or the wreck of the deck. The offi-

cers, who had left their beds naked, when the ship over-set in the morning, had not an article of clothes to put on, nor could their friends supply them.

The masts had not been over the sides ten minutes before I was informed the tiller had broken short in the rudder-head; and before the chocks could be placed, the rudder itself was gone. Thus we were as much disastered as it was possible, lying at the mercy of the wind and sea: yet I had one comfort, that the pumps, if any thing, reduced the water in the hold; and as the morning came on (the 17th) the weather grew more moderate, the wind having shifted, in the gale, to north-west.

At day-light I saw two line of battle ships to leeward; one had lost her fore-mast and bowsprit, the other her main-mast. It was the general opinion on board the Centaur, that the former was the Canada, the other the Glorieux. The Ramilies was not in sight, nor more than fifteen sail of merchant ships.

About seven in the morning I saw another line of battle ship ahead of us, which I soon distinguished to be the Ville de Paris, with all her masts standing. I immediately gave orders to make the signal of distress, hoisting the ensign on the stump of the mizen-mast, union downwards, and firing one of the fore-castle guns. The ensign blew away soon after it was hoisted, and it was the only one we had remaining; but I had the satisfaction to see the Ville de Paris wear and stand towards us. Several of the merchant ships also approached us, and those that could, hailed, and offered their assistance; but depending upon the King's ship, I only thanked them, desiring, if they joined Admiral Graves, to acquaint him of our condition. I had not the smallest doubt but the Ville de Paris was coming to us, as she appeared to us not to have suffered in the least by the storm, and having seen her wear, we knew she was under government of her helm: at this time also, it was so moderate that the merchantmen set their top-sails, but approaching within two miles, she passed us to windward; this being observed by one of the merchant ships, she wore and came under our stern, offering to carry any message to her. I desired the master would ac-

quaint Captain Wilkinson that the Centaur had lost her rudder, as well as her masts; that she made a great deal of water, and that I desired he would remain with her until the weather grew moderate. I saw the merchantman approach afterwards near enough to speak to the Ville de Paris, but I am afraid that her condition was much worse than it appeared to be, as she continued upon that tack. In the mean time all the quarter-deck guns were thrown overboard, and all but six, which had overset, off the main-deck. The ship, lying in the trough of the sea, labored prodigiously. I got over one of the small anchors, with a boom and several gun carriages, veering out from the head-door by a large hawser, to keep the ship's bow to the sea; but this, with a top-gallant-sail upon the stump of the mizen-mast, had not the desired effect.

As the evening came on it grew hazy, and blew strong in squalls. We lost sight of the Ville de Paris, but I thought it a certainty that we should see her the next morning. The night was passed in constant labor at the pump. Sometimes the wind lulled, and the water diminished; when it blew strong again, the sea rising, the water again increased.

Towards the morning of the 18th I was informed there was seven feet water upon the keels; that one of the winches was broken; that the two spare ones would not fit, and that the hand-pumps were choked. These circumstances were sufficiently alarming; but upon opening the after-hold, to get some rum up for the people, we found our condition much more so.

It will be necessary to mention, that the Centaur's after-hold was inclosed by a bulk-head at the after part of the well; here all the dry provisions, and the ship's rum were stowed upon twenty chaldrons of coal, which unfortunately had been started on this part of the ship, and by them the pumps were continually choked. The chain-pumps were so much worn as to be of little use; and the leathers, which, had the well been clear, would have lasted twenty days, or more, were all consumed in eight. At this time it was observed, that the water had not a passage to the well, for there was so much, that it washed against the orlop-deck. All the rum, twenty-six

puncheons ; and all the provisions, of which there was sufficient for two months, in casks, were staved, having floated with violence, from side to side, until there was not a whole cask remaining: even the staves that were found upon clearing the hold, were most of them broken in two pieces. In the fore-hold we had a prospect of perishing: should the ship swim, we had no water but what remained in the ground tier ; and over this all the wet provisions, and butts filled with salt-water, were floating, and with so much motion, that no man could with safety go into the hold. There was nothing left for us to try, but bailing with buckets at the fore-hatchway and fish room ; and twelve large canvas buckets were immediately employed at each. On opening the fish room we were so fortunate as to discover, that two puncheons of rum, which belonged to me, had escaped. They were immediately got up, and served out at times in drams ; and had it not been for this relief, and some lime-juice, the people would have dropped.

We soon found our account in bailing ; the spare pump had been put down the fore-hatchway, and a pump shifted to the fish room ; but the motion of the ship had washed the coals so small, that they had reached every part of the ship, and the pumps were soon choked. However, the water by noon had considerably diminished by working the buckets ; but there appeared no prospect of saving the ship, if the gale continued. The labor was too great to hold out without water ; yet the people worked without a murmur, and indeed with cheerfulness.

At this time the weather was more moderate, and a couple of spars were got ready for shears to set up a jury fore-mast ; but as the evening came on, the gale again increased. We had seen nothing this day but the ship that had lost her main mast, and she appeared to be as much in want of assistance as ourselves, having fired guns of distress ; and before night I was told her fore-mast was gone.

The Centaur labored so much, that I had scarcely a hope she could swim till morning. However, by great exertion of the chain pumps and bailing, we held our own, but our sufferings for want of water were very

great, and many of the people could not be restrained from drinking salt-water.

At day-light (the 19th) there was no vessel in sight ; and flashes from guns having been seen in the night, we feared the ship we had seen the preceding day had foundered. Towards ten o'clock in the forenoon the weather grew more moderate, the water diminished in the hold, and the people were encouraged to redouble their efforts to get the water low enough to break a cask of fresh water out of the ground tier ; and some of the most resolute of the seamen were employed in the attempt. At noon we succeeded with one cask, which, though little, was a seasonable relief. All the officers, passengers, and boys, who were not of the profession of seaman, had been employed thrumming a sail, which was passed under the ship's bottom, and I thought it had some effect. The shears were raised for the fore-mast ; the weather looked promising, the sea fell, and at night we were able to relieve at the pumps and bailing every two hours. By the morning of the 20th the fore-hold was cleared of the water, and we had the comfortable promise of a fine day. It proved so, and I was determined to make use of it with every possible exertion. I divided the ship's company, with the officers attending them, into parties, to raise the jury fore-mast ; to heave over the lower-deck guns ; to clear the wrecks of the fore and after holds ; to prepare the machine for steering the ship, and to work the pumps. By night the after-hold was as clear as when the ship was launched ; for, to our astonishment, there was not a shovel of coals remaining, twenty chaldrons having been pumped out since the commencement of the gale. What I have called the wreck of the hold, was the bulk-heads of the after hold, fish room, and spirit rooms. The standards of the cock-pit, and immense quantity of staves and wood, and part of the lining of the ship, were thrown over-board, that if the water should again appear in the hold, we might have no impediment in bailing. All the guns were overboard, the fore-mast secured, and the machine, which was to be similar to that with which the Ipswich was steered, was in great forwardness ; so that I was in hopes, the moderate weather continuing,

that I should be able to steer the ship by noon the following day, and at least save the people on some of the Western Islands. Had we had any other ship in company with us I should have thought it my duty to have quitted the Centaur this day.

This night the people got some rest by relieving the watches; but in the morning of the 21st we had the mortification to find that the weather again threatened, and by noon it blew a gale. The ship labored greatly, and the water appeared in the fore and after-hold, and increased. The carpenter also informed me that the leathers were nearly consumed; and likewise that the chains of the pumps, by constant exertion, and the friction of the coals, were considered as nearly useless.

As we had now no other resource but bailing, I gave orders that scuttles should be cut through the decks to introduce more buckets in the hold; and all the sail-makers were employed, night and day, in making canvas buckets: and the orlop-deck having fallen in on the larboard side, I ordered the sheet cable to be roused overboard. The wind at this time was at west, and being on the larboard tack, many schemes had been practiced to wear the ship, that we might drive into a less boisterous latitude, as well as approach the Western Islands; but none succeeded: and having a weak carpenter's crew, they were hardly sufficient to attend the pumps; so that we could not make any progress with the steering machine. Another sail had been thrummed and got over, but we did not find its use; indeed there was no prospect but in a change of weather. A large leak had been discovered and stopt in the fore-hold and another in the lady's-hole, but the ship appeared so weak from her laboring, that it was clear she could not last long. The after-cock-pit had fallen in, the fore-cock-pit the same, with all the store rooms down; the stern post was so loose, that as the ship rolled, the water rushed in on either side in great streams, which we could not stop.

Night came on, with the same dreary prospect as on the preceeding, and was passed in continual efforts of labor. Morning came, (the 22d), without our seeing

any thing, or any change of weather, and the day was spent with the same struggles to keep the ship above water, pumping and bailing at the hatchways and scuttles. Towards night another of the chain pumps was rendered quite useless, by one of the rollers being displaced at the bottom of the pump, and this was without remedy, there being too much water in the well to get to it : we also had but six leathers remaining, so that the fate of the ship was not far off. Still the labor went on without any apparent despair, every officer taking his share of it, and the people were always cheerful and obedient.

During the night the water increased : but about seven in the morning of the 23d I was told that an unusual quantity of water appeared, all at once, in the fore hold, which, upon my going forward to be convinced, I found but too true ; the stowage of the hold ground-tier was all in motion, so that in a short time there was not a whole cask to be seen. We were convinced the ship had sprung a fresh leak. Another sail had been thrumming all night, and I was giving directions to place it over the bows, when I perceived the ship settling by the head, the lower deck bow-ports being even with the water.

At this period the carpenter acquainted me the well was stayed in, destroyed by the wreck of the hold, and the chain pumps displaced and totally useless. There was nothing left but to redouble our efforts in bailing, but it became difficult to fill the buckets, from the quantity of staves, planks, anchor-stock, and yard-arm pieces, which were now washed from the wings, and floating from side to side with the motion of the ship. The people, till this period, had labored, as if determined to conquer their difficulties, without a murmur or without a tear ; but now seeing their efforts useless, many of them burst into tears and wept like children.

I gave orders for the anchors, of which we had two remaining, to be thrown overboard, one of which, (the spare anchor,) had been most surprisingly hove in upon the fore-castle and mid-ships, when the ship had been upon her beam-ends, and gone through the deck.

Every time that I visited the hatch-way I observed the water increased, and at noon washed even with the orlop-deck: the carpenter assured me the ship could not swim long, and proposed making rafts to float the ship's company, whom it was not in my power to encourage any longer with a prospect of their safety. Some appeared perfectly resigned, went to their hammocks and desired their messmates to lash them in; others were lashing themselves to gratings and small rafts; but the most predominant idea was, that of putting on their best and cleanest clothes.

The weather, about noon, had been something moderate, and as rafts had been mentioned by the carpenter, I thought it right to make the attempt, though I knew our booms could not float half the ship's company in fine weather; but we were in a situation to catch at a straw. I therefore called the ship's company together, told them my intention, recommending to them to remain regular and obedient to their officers. Preparations were immediately made to this purpose; the booms were cleared; the boats, of which we had three, viz. cutter, pinnace, and five-oared yawl, were got over the side; a bag of bread was ordered to be put in each, and any liquors that could be got at, for the purpose of supplying the rafts. I had intended myself to go in the five oared yawl, and the coxswain was desired to get any thing from my steward that might be useful. Two men, captains of the tops, of the fore-castle, or quarter-masters, were placed in each of them, to prevent any person from forcing the boats, or getting into them until an arrangement was made. While these preparations were making, the ship was gradually sinking, the orlop-decks having been blown up by the water in the hold, and the cables floated to the gun deck. The men had some time quitted their employment of bailing, and the ship was left to her fate.

In the afternoon the weather again threatened, and blew strongly in squalls; the sea ran high, and one of the boats (the yawl) was staved along-side and sunk. As the evening approached, the ship appeared little more than suspended in water. There was no certainty that she would swim from one minute to another; and

the love of life, which I believe never shewed itself later in the approach to death, began now to level all distinctions. It was impossible, indeed, for any man to deceive himself with a hope of being saved upon a raft in such a sea; besides that, the ship in sinking, it was probable, would carry every thing down with her in a vortex, to a certain distance.

It was near five o'clock, when, coming from my cabin, I observed a number of people looking very anxiously over the side; and looking over myself, I saw that several men had forced the pinnace, and that more were attempting to get in. I had immediate thoughts of securing this boat before she might be sunk by numbers. There appeared not more than a moment for consideration; to remain and perish with the ship's company, to whom I could not be of use any longer, or seize the opportunity, which seemed the only way of escaping, and leave the people, with whom I had been so well satisfied on a variety of occasions that I thought I could give my life to preserve them. This, indeed, was a painful conflict, such as, I believe, no man can describe, nor any have a just idea of who has not been in a similar situation.

The love of life prevailed. I called to Mr. Rainy, the master, the only officer upon deck, desired him to follow me, and immediately descended into the boat at the after part of the chains, but not without great difficulty got the boat clear of the ship, twice the number that the boat would carry pushing to get in, and many jumping into the water. Mr. Baylis, a young gentleman fifteen years of age, leaped from the chains, after the boat had got off, and was taken in. The boat falling astern, became exposed to the sea, and we endeavored to pull her bow round to keep her to the break of the sea, and to pass to windward of the ship; but in the attempt she was nearly filled, the sea ran too high, and the only probability of living was keeping her before the wind.

It was then that I became sensible how little, if any, better our condition was than that of those who remained in the ship; at best, it appeared to be only a prolongation of a miserable existence. We were, all togeth-

er, twelve in number, in a leaky boat, with one of the gunwales staved in nearly the middle of the Western Ocean, without a compass, without quadrant, without sail, without great coat or cloak, all very thinly clothed, in a gale of wind, with a great sea running! It was now five o'clock in the evening, and in half an hour we lost sight of the ship. Before it was dark a blanket was discovered in the boat. This was immediately bent to one of the stretches, and under it, as a sail, we scudded all night, in expectation of being swallowed up by every wave, it being with great difficulty that we could sometimes clear the boat of the water, before the return of the next great sea; all of us half drowned, and sitting, except those who baled, at the bottom of the boat; and, without having really perished, I am sure no people ever endured more. In the morning the weather grew moderate, the wind having shifted to the southward, as we discovered by the sun. Having survived the night, we began to recollect ourselves, and to think of our future preservation.

When we quitted the ship the wind was at N. W. or N. N. W. Fayal had borne E. S. E. 250 or 260 leagues. Had the wind continued for five or six days, there was a probability that running before the sea we might have fallen in with some one of the Western Islands. The change of wind was death to these hopes; for, should it come to blow, we knew there would be no preserving life, but by running before the sea, which would carry us again to the northward, where we must soon afterwards perish.

Upon examining what we had to subsist on, I found a bag of bread, a small ham, a single piece of pork, two quart bottles of water, and a few of French cordials. The wind continued to the southward for eight or nine days, and providentially never blew so strong but that we could keep the side of the boat to the sea: but we were always most miserably wet and cold. We kept a sort of reckoning, but the sun and stars being somewhat hidden from us, for twenty-four hours, we had no very correct idea of our navigation. We judged, that we had nearly an E. N. E. course since the first night's run, which had carried us to the S. E. and

expected to see the island of Corvo. In this, however, we were disappointed, and we feared that the southerly wind had driven us far to the northward. Our prayers were now for a northerly wind. Our condition began to be truly miserable, both from hunger and cold; for on the fifth day we had discovered that our bread was nearly all spoiled by salt-water, and it was necessary to go on an allowance. One biscuit divided into twelve morsels, for breakfast, and the same for dinner; the neck of a bottle broken off, with the cork in, served for a glass, and this, filled with water, was the allowance for twenty-four hours for each man. This was done without any sort of partiality or distinction: but we must have perished ere this, had we not caught six quarts of rain water; and this we could not have been blessed with, had we not found in the boat a pair of sheets, which by accident had been put there. These were spread when it rained, and when thoroughly wet, wrung into the kidd, with which we baled the boat. With this short allowance, which was rather tantalizing in our comfortless condition, we began to grow very feeble, and our clothes being continually wet, our bodies were, in many places, chafed into sores.

On the 15th day it fell calm, and soon after a breeze of wind sprung up from the N. N. W. and blew to a gale, so that we ran before the sea at the rate of five or six miles an hour under our blanket, till we judged we were to the southward of Fayal, and to the westward 60 leagues: but the wind blowing strong we could not attempt to steer for it. Our wishes were now for the wind to shift to the westward. This was the fifteenth day we had been in the boat, and we had only one day's bread, and one bottle of water remaining of a second supply of rain. Our sufferings were now as great as human strength could bear, but we were convinced that good spirits were a better support than great bodily strength; for on this day Thomas Matthews, quartermaster, the stoutest man in the boat, perished from hunger and cold: on the day before he had complained of want of strength in his throat, as he expressed it, to swallow his morsel, and in the night drank salt-water, grew delirious, and died without a groan. As it became

next to a certainty that we should all perish in the same manner in a day or two, it was somewhat comfortable to reflect, that dying of hunger was not so dreadful as our imaginations had represented. Others had complained of these symptoms in their throats; some had drank their own urine; and all but myself hand drank salt-water.

As yet despair and gloom had been successfully prohibited; and, as the evenings closed in, the men had been encouraged by turns to sing a song, or relate a story, instead of supper; but this evening I found it impossible to raise either. As the night came on it fell calm, and about midnight a breeze of wind sprang up, we guessed from the westward by the swell, but there not being a star to be seen, we were afraid of running out of our way, and waited impatiently for the rising sun to be our compass.

As soon as the dawn appeared, we found the wind to be exactly as we had wished, at W. S. W. and immediately spread our sail, running before the sea at the rate of four miles an hour. Our last breakfast had been served with the bread and water remaining, when John Gregory, quarter-master, declared with much confidence, that he saw land in the S. E. We had so often seen fog-banks, which had the appearance of land, that I did not trust myself to believe it, and cautioned the people (who were extravagantly elated,) that they might not feel the effects of disappointment: till at length one of them broke out into a most immoderate swearing fit of joy, which I could not restrain, and declared he had never seen land in his life if what he now saw was not land.

We immediately shaped our course for it, though on my part with very little faith. The wind freshened; the boat went through the water at the rate of five or six miles an hour, and in two hour's time the land was plainly seen, by every man in the boat, but at a very great distance, so that we did not reach it till ten at night. It must have been at least twenty leagues from us when first discovered; and I cannot help remarking, with much thankfulness, the providential favor shewn to us in this instance.

In every part of the horizon, except where the land was discovered, there was so thick a haze that we could not have seen any thing for more than three or four leagues. Fayal, by our reckoning, bore E. by N. which course we were steering, and in a few hours, had not the sky opened for our preservation, we should have increased our distance from the land, got to the eastward, and of course missed all the island. As we approached the land our belief had strengthened that it was Fayal. The island of Pico, which might have revealed it to us, had the weather been perfectly clear, was at this time capped with clouds, and it was some time before we were quite satisfied, having traversed for two hours a great part of the island, where the steep and rocky shore refused us a landing. This circumstance was borne with much impatience, for we had flattered ourselves that we should meet with fresh water at the first part of the land we might approach; and being disappointed, the thirst of some had increased anxiety almost to a degree of madness; so that we were near making the attempt to land in some places where the boat must have been dashed to pieces by the surf. At length we discovered a fishing canoe, which conducted us into the road of Fayal about midnight; but where the regulation of the port did not permit us to land till examined by the health officers: however, I did not think much of sleeping this night in the boat, our pilot having brought us some refreshments of bread, wine, and water. In the morning we were visited by Mr. Graham, the English consul, whose humane attention made very ample amends for the formality of the Portuguese. Indeed I can never sufficiently express the sense I have of his kindness and humanity, both to myself and people; for, I believe, it was the whole of his employment for several days to contrive the best means of restoring us to health and strength. It is true, I believe there never were more pitiable objects. Some of the stoutest men belonging to the Centaur were obliged to be supported through the streets of Fayal. Mr. Rainy, the master, and myself, were, I think, in better health than the rest; but I could not walk without being

supported; and for several days, with the best and most comfortable provisions of diet and lodging, we grew rather worse than better.

FAYAL Oct. 13, 1782.

J. N. INGLEFIELD.

*Names of the Officers and men who were saved in
the Pinnace.*

Captain Inglefield.

Thomas Rainy, master.

Robert Baylis, midshipman.

James Clark, surgeon's mate.

Timothy Sullivan, captain's coxswain.

John Gregory, quarter-master.

SEAMEN.

Charles M'Carty.

Charles Flinn.

Charles Gallohar.

Theodore Hutchins.

Thomas Stevenson.

*Names of the Officers left in the Ship and sup-
posed to have Perished.*

LIEUTENANTS.

John Jordan, 1st.

John Treleven, 2d.

George Lindsay, 3d.

George Scott, 4th.

George Breton, 5th.

John Bell, captain of marines

Thomas Hunter, purscr.

Thomas Williamson, surgeon.
Thomas Wood, boatswain.
Charles Penlarick, gunner.
Allen Woodriff, carpenter.

Mates and Midshipmen.

Messrs. Dobson, Warden, Hay, Everhart, Minshaw,
Sampson, Lindsay, Chalmers, Thomas, Young.

SHIPWRECK OF

THE SLOOP BETSY,

On the Coast of Dutch Guiana, August 5, 1756.

PHILIP AUBIN, COMMANDER.

ON the 1st of August, 1756, says Capt. Aubin, I set sail for Surinam, from Carlisle Bay, in the island of Barbadoes. My sloop, of about eighty tons burthen, was built entirely of cedar, and freighted by Messrs. Roscoe and Nyles, merchants of Bridgetown. The cargo consisted of provisions of every kind, and horses. The Dutch colony being in want of a supply of those animals, passed a law that no English vessel should be permitted to enter there, if horses did not constitute part of her cargo. The Dutch were so rigid in enforcing this condition, that if the horses chanced to die on their passage, the master of the vessel was obliged to preserve the ears and hoofs of the animals, and to swear upon entering the port of Surinam, that when he embarked they were alive, and destined for that colony.

The coasts of Surinam, Berbice, Demerara, Oronoko, and all the adjacent parts, are low lands, and inundated by large rivers, which discharge themselves into the sea. The bottom all along this coast is composed of a kind of mud, or clay, in which the anchors sink to the depth of three or four fathoms, and upon which the keel sometimes strikes without stopping the vessel. The sloop being at anchor three leagues and a half from the shore in five fathoms water, the mouth of the Demarara river bearing S. S. W. and it being the rainy season, my crew drew up water from the sea for their use, which was just

as sweet as good river water. The current occasioned by the trade winds, and the numerous rivers which fall into the sea, carried us at the rate of four miles an hour, towards the west and north-west.

In the evening of the 4th of August, I was tacking about, between the latitude of ten and twelve degrees north, with a fresh breeze, which obliged me to reef my sails. At midnight, finding that the wind increased, in proportion as the moon, then on the wane, rose above the horizon, and that my bark, which was deeply laden, labored excessively, I would not retire to rest till the weather became more moderate. I told my mate, whose name was Williams, to bring me a bottle of beer, and both sitting down, I upon a hen-coop, and Williams upon the deck, we began to tell stories to pass the time, according to the custom of mariners of every country. The vessel suddenly turned with her broadside to windward: I called to one of the seamen to put the helm a weather, but he replied it had been so for some time. I directed my mate to see if the cords were not entangled: he informed me that it was not. At this moment the vessel swung round with her head to the sea, and plunged; her head filled in such a manner that she could not rise above the surf, which broke over us to the height of the anchor stocks, and we were presently up to our necks in water; every thing in the cabin was washed away. Some of the crew, which consisted of nine men, were drowned in their hammocks, without a cry or groan. When the wave had passed, I took the hatchet that was hanging up near the fire-place, to cut away the shrouds to prevent the ship from upsetting, but in vain. She upset, and turned over again, with her masts and sails in the water; the horses rolled one over the other and were drowned, forming altogether a most melancholy spectacle.

I had but one small boat, about twelve or thirteen feet long; she was fixed, with a cable coiled inside of her, between the pump and the side of the ship. Providentially for our preservation there was no occasion to lash her fast; but we at this time entertained no hope of seeing her again, as the large cable within her, together with the weight of the horses, and their stalls entangled

one among another, prevented her from rising to the surface of the water.

In this dreadful situation, holding by the shrouds, and stripping off my clothes, I looked round me for some plank or empty box to preserve my life as long as it should please the Almighty, when I perceived my mate and two seamen hanging by a rope, and imploring God to receive their souls. I told them that the man who was not resigned to die when it pleased his Creator to call him out of the world was not fit to live. I advised them to undress as I had done, and to endeavor to seize the first object that could assist them in preserving their lives. Williams followed my advice, stripped himself quite naked, and betook himself to swimming, looking out for whatever he could find. A moment afterwards he cried out:—Here is the boat, keel uppermost! I immediately swam to him, and found him holding the boat by the keel. We then set to work to turn her, but in vain; at length, however, Williams, who was the heaviest and strongest of the two, contrived to set his feet against the gunwale of the boat, laying hold of the keel with his hands, and with a violent effort nearly succeeded in overturning her. I being to windward, pushed and lifted her up with my shoulders on the opposite side. At length, with the assistance of the surf, we turned her over, but she was full of water. I got into her, and endeavored by the means of a rope belonging to the rigging, to draw her to the mast of the vessel. In the intervals between the waves the mast always rose to the height of fifteen or twenty feet above the water. I passed the end of the rope fastened to the boat once round the head of the mast, keeping hold of the end; each time that the mast rose out of water, it lifted up both the boat and me; I then let go the rope, and by this expedient the boat was three-fourths emptied; but having nothing to enable me to disengage her from the mast and shrouds, they fell down upon me, driving the boat and me again under water.

After repeated attempts to empty her, in which I was cruelly wounded and bruised, I began to haul the boat, filled with water, towards the vessel, by the shrouds; but the bark had sunk by this time to such a depth,

that only a small part of her stern was to be seen, upon which my mate and two other seamen were holding fast by a rope. I threw myself into the water, with the rope of the boat in the mouth, and swam towards them to give them the end to lay hold of, hoping, by our united strength; that we should be able to haul the boat over the stern of the vessel; we exerted our utmost efforts, and at this moment I nearly had my thigh broken by a shock of the boat, being between her and the ship. At length we succeeded in hauling her over the stern, but had the misfortune to break a hole in her bottom in this manœuvre. As soon as my thigh was a little recovered from the blow, I jumped into her with one of the men, and stopped the leak with a piece of his coarse shirt. It was extremely fortunate for us that this man did not know how to swim; it will soon be seen what benefit we derived from his ignorance; had it not been for this we must all have perished. Being unable to swim, he had not stripped, and had thus preserved his coarse shirt, a knife that was in his pocket, and an enormous hat, in the Dutch fashion. The boat being fastened to the ringing, was no sooner cleared of the greatest part of the water than a dog of mine came to me, running along the gunwale; I took him in, thanking Providence for having thus sent provision for a time of necessity. A moment after the dog had entered, the rope broke with a jerk of the vessel, and I found myself drifting away. I called my mate and the other man who swam to me: the former had fortunately found a small spare top-mast, which served us for a rudder. We assisted the two others to get into the boat, and soon lost sight of our ill-fated bark.

It was then four o'clock in the morning, as I judged by the dawn of day, which began to appear, so that about two hours had elapsed since we were obliged to abandon her. What prevented her from foundering sooner was my having taken on board about 150 barrels of biscuit, as many or more casks of flour, and 300 firkins of butter, all which substances float upon the water, and are soaked through but slowly and by degrees. As soon as we were clear of the wreck, we kept the boat before the wind as well as we could, and when it grew light I

perceived several articles that had floated from the vessel. I perceive my box of clothes and linen, which had been carried out of the cabin by the violence of the waves. I felt an emotion of joy. The box contained some bottles of orange and lime water, a few pounds of chocolate, sugar, &c. Reaching over the gunwale of our boat we laid hold of the box, and used every effort to open it on the water, for we could not think of getting it into the boat, being of a size and weight sufficient to sink her. In spite of all our endeavors we could not force open the lid; we were obliged to leave it behind, with all the good things it contained, and to increase our distress we had by this effort almost filled our boat with water, and had more than once nearly sunk her.

We, however, had the good fortune to pick up thirteen onions; we saw many more, but were unable to reach them. These thirteen onions and my dog, without a single drop of fresh water, or any liquor whatever, were all that we had to subsist upon. We were, according to my computation, above fifty leagues from land, having neither mast, sails, nor oars, to direct us, nor any kind of articles besides the knife of the sailor who could not swim, his shirt, a piece of which we had already used to stop the leak in our boat, and his wide trowsers. We this day cut the remainder of his shirt into strips, which we twisted for rigging, and then fell to work alternately to loosen the planks with which the boat was lined, cutting, by dint of time and patience, all round the heads of the nails that fastened them. Of these planks we made a kind of mast, which we tied to the foremast bench; a piece of board was substituted for a yard, to which we fastened the two parts of the trowsers, which served for sails, and assisted us in keeping the boat before the wind, steering with the top-mast as mentioned before.

As the pieces of plank which we had detached from the inside of the boat were too short, and were not sufficient to go quite round the edge, when the sea ran very high, we were obliged, in order to prevent the waves from entering the boat, to lie down several times along the gunwale on each side, with our backs to the

water, and thus with our bodies to repel the surf, while the other, with the Dutch hat, was incessantly employed in bailing out the water ; besides which the boat continued to make water at the leak, which we were unable entirely to stop.

It was in this melancholy situation, and stark naked, that we kept the boat before the wind as well as we could. The night of the first day after our shipwreck arrived before we had well completed our sail ; it grew dark, and we contrived to keep our boat running before the wind, at the rate of about a league an hour. The second day was more calm ; we each eat an onion, at different times, and began to feel thirst. In the night of the second day the wind became violent and variable, and sometimes blowing from the north, which caused me great uneasiness, being obliged to steer south, in order to keep the boat before the wind, whereas we could only hope to be saved by proceeding from east to west.

The third day we began to suffer exceedingly, not only from hunger and thirst, but likewise from the heat of the sun, which scorched us in such a manner, that from the neck to the feet our skin was as red and as full of blisters as if we had been burned by a fire. I then seized my dog and plunged the knife in his throat. I cannot even now refrain from weeping at the thought of it ; but at the moment I felt not the least compassion for him. We caught his blood in the hat, receiving in our hands and drinking what ran over : we afterwards drank in turn out of the hat, and felt our-selves refreshed. The fourth day the wind was extremely violent, and the sea ran very high, so that we were more than once on the point of perishing ; it was on this day in particular that we were obliged to make a rampart of our bodies in order to repel the waves. About noon a ray of hope dawned upon us, but soon vanished.

We perceived a sloop, commanded by Captain Routhey, which, like my vessel, belonged to the island of Barbadoes, and was bound to Demerara ; we could see the crew walking upon the deck, and shouted to them, but were neither seen nor heard. Being obliged,

by the violence of the gale, to keep our boat before the wind, for fear of foundering, we had passed her a great distance before she crossed us ; she steering direct south, and we bearing away to the west. Captain Southey was one of my particular friends. This disappointment so discouraged my two seamen that they refused to endeavor any longer to save their lives. In spite of all I could say, one of them would do nothing, not even bale out the water which gained upon us ; I had recourse to entreaties ; fell at his knees, but he remained unmoved. My mate and I, at length, prevailed upon him, by threatening to kill him instantly with the top-mast, which we used to steer by, and to kill ourselves afterwards, to put a period to our misery. This menace made some impression on him, and he resumed his employment of bailing as before.

On this day I set the others the example of eating a piece of the dog with some onions ; it was with difficulty that I swallowed a few mouthfuls ; but in an hour I felt that this morsel of food had given me vigor. My mate, who was of a much stronger constitution, eat more, which gave me much pleasure ; one of the two men likewise tasted it, but the other, whose name was Comings, either would not or could not swallow a morsel.

The fifth day was more calm, and the sea much smoother. At day-break we perceived an enormous shark, as large as our boat, which followed us several hours, as a prey that was destined for him. We also found in our boat a flying fish, which had dropped there during the night ; we divided it into four parts, which we chewed to moisten our mouths. It was on this day that, when pressed with hunger and despair, my mate, Williams, had the generosity to exhort us to cut off a piece of his thigh to refresh ourselves with the blood, and to support life. In the night we had several showers, with some wind. We tried to get some rain water by wringing the trowsers which served us for a sail, but when we caught it in our mouths it proved to be as salt as that of the sea ; the trowsers having been so often soaked with sea water, that they, as well as the hat, were quite impregnated with salt. Thus we had no

other resource but to open our mouths and catch the drops of rain upon our tongues, in order to cool them : after the shower was over we again fastened the trowsers to the mast.

On the sixth day the two seamen, notwithstanding all my remonstrances, drank sea-water which purged them so excessively that they fell into a kind of delirium, and were of no more service to Williams and me. Both he and I kept a nail in our mouths, and often sprinkled our heads with water to cool them. I perceived myself the better for these ablutions, and that my head was more easy. We tried several times to eat of the dog's flesh, with a morsel of onion ; but I thought myself fortunate if I could get down three or four mouthfuls. My mate always eat rather more than I could.

The seventh day was fine, with a moderate breeze, and the sea perfectly calm. About noon the two men who had drank sea water grew so weak that they began to talk wildly, like people who are light-headed, not knowing any longer whether they was at sea or on shore. My mate and I were so weak too that we could scarcely stand on our legs, or steer the boat in our turns, or bale the water from the boat, which made a great deal at the leak.

In the morning of the eighth day John Comings died, and three hours afterwards George Simpson likewise expired. The same evening, at sun-set, we had the inexpressible satisfaction of discovering the high lands on the west point of the island of Tobago. Hope gave us strength. We kept the head of the boat towards the land all night, with a light breeze and a current, which was in our favor. Williams and I were that night in an extraordinary situation, our two comrades lying dead before us, with the land in sight, having very little wind to approach it, and being assisted only by the current, which drove strongly to the westward. In the morning we were not, according to my computation, more than five or six leagues from the land. That happy day was the last of our sufferings at sea. We kept steering the boat the whole day towards the shore, though we were no longer able to stand. In the evening the

wind lulled, and it fell calm; but about two o'clock in the morning the current cast us on the beach of the island of Tobago, at the foot of a high shore, between little Tobago and Man of War Bay which is the easternmost part of the island. The boat soon bulged with the shock; my unfortunate companion and I crawled to the shore, leaving the bodies of our two comrades in the boat, and the remainder of the dog, which was quite putrid.

We clambered, as well as we could, on all fours, along the high coast, which rose almost perpendicularly to the height of three or four hundred feet. A great quantity of leaves had dropped down to the place where we were, from the numerous trees over our heads; these we collected, and lay down upon them to wait for day-light; When it began to dawn we sought about for water, and found some in the holes of the rocks, but it was brackish, and not fit to drink. We perceived on the rocks around us several kinds of shell-fish, some of which we broke open with a stone, and chewed them to moisten our mouths.

Between eight and nine o'clock we were perceived by a young Caraim, who was sometimes walking and at others swimming towards the boat. As soon as he had reached it he called his companions with loud shouts, making signs of the greatest compassion. His comrades instantly followed him, and swam towards us, having perceived us almost at the same time.

The oldest, who was about sixty, approached us with the two youngest, whom we afterwards found to be his son and son-in-law. At the sight of us the tears flowed from their eyes: I endeavored by words and signs to make them comprehend that we had been nine days at sea, in want of every thing. They understood a few French words, and signified that they would fetch a boat to convey us to their hut. The old man took a handkerchief from his head and tied it round mine, and one of the young Caraims gave Williams his straw hat; the other swam round the projecting rock and brought us a calabash of fresh water, some cakes of cassava, and a piece of broiled fish, but we could not eat. The two others took the two corpses out of the boat, and laid them upon the

rock, after which all three of them hauled the boat out of the water. They then left us, with marks of the utmost compassion, and went to fetch their canoe.

About noon they returned in their canoe, to the number of six, and brought with them, in an earthen pot, some soup which we thought delicious. We took a little, but my stomach was so weak that I immediately cast it up again. Williams did not vomit at all. In less than two hours we arrived at Man of War Bay, where the huts of the Caraihs were situated. They had only one hammock, in which they laid me, and the woman made us a very agreeable mess of herbs and broth, of quatracas and pigeons. They bathed my wounds, which were full of worms, with a decoction of tobacco and other plants. Every morning the man lifted me out of the hammock, and carried me in his arms beneath a lemon tree, where he covered me with plantain leaves to screen me from the sun. There they anointed our bodies with a kind of oil to cure the blisters raised by the sun. Our compassionate hosts even had the generosity to give each of us a shirt, and a pair of trowsers, which they had procured from the ships that came from time to time to trade with them for turtles and tortoise shell.

After they had cleansed my wounds of the vermin, they kept me with my legs suspended in the air, and anointed them morning and evening with an oil extracted from the tail of a small crab, resembling what the English call the soldier-crab, because its shell is red. They take a certain quantity of these crabs, bruise the ends of their tails, and put them to digest in a large shell upon the fire. It was with this ointment that they healed my wounds, covering them with nothing but plantain leaves.

Thanks to the nourishing food procured us by the Caraihs, and their humane attention, I was able, in about three weeks, to support myself upon crutches, like a person recovering from a severe illness. The natives flocked from all parts of the island to see us, and never came empty handed; sometimes bringing eggs, and at others fowls, which were given with pleasure, and accepted with gratitude. We even had visitors from the island of Trinidad. I cut my name with a knife upon several

boards, and gave them to different Caraihs, to shew them to any ships which chance might conduct to the coast. We almost despaired of seeing any arrive, when a sloop from Oronoko, laden with mules and bound to St. Pierre, in the island of Martinique, touched at the sandy point on the west side of Tobago. The Indians shewed the crew a plank upon which my name was carved, and acquainted them with our situation. Upon the arrival of this vessel at St. Pierre, those on board related the circumstance. Several merchants of my acquaintance, who traded under Dutch colours, happened to be there; they transmitted the information to my owners, Messrs. Roscoe and Nyles, who instantly despatched a small vessel in quest of us. After living about nine weeks with this benevolent and charitable tribe of savages, I embarked and left them, when my regret was equal to the joy and surprise I had experienced at meeting with them.

When we were ready to depart they furnished us with an abundant supply of bannanas, figs, yams, fowls, fish, and fruits; particularly oranges and lemons. I had nothing to give them as an acknowledgment of their generous treatment but my boat, which they had repaired, and used for occasionally visiting their nests of turtles: being larger than their canoes, it was much more fit for that purpose. Of this I made them a present, and would have given them my blood. My friend, Captain Young, assisted me to remunerate my benefactors. He gave me all the rum he had with him, being about seven or eight bottles, which I likewise presented to them. He also gave them several shirts and trowsers, some knives, fish-hooks, sail-cloth for the boat, with needles and ropes.

At length, after two days spent in preparations for our departure, we were obliged to separate. They came down to the beach to the number of about thirty, men, women, and children, and all appeared to feel the sincerest sorrow, especially the old man, who had acted like a father to me. When the vessel left the bay, the tears flowed from our eyes, which still continued fixed upon them. They remained standing in a line upon the chioire till they lost sight of us. As we set sail about

nine o'clock in the morning, steering north-east, and as Man of War Bay is situated at the north-east point of the island, we were a long time in sight of each other. I still recollect the moment when they disappeared from my sight, and the profound regret which filled my heart. I feared that I should never again be so happy as I had been among them. I love them, and will continue to love, my dear Carraibs as long as I live; I would shed my blood for the first of those benevolent savages that might stand in need of my assistance, if chance should ever bring one of them to Europe, or my destiny should again conduct me to their island.

In three days we arrived at Barbadoes. I continued to have a violent oppression on my breast, which checked respiration, and was not yet able to go without crutches. We received from the whole island marks of the most tender interest, and the most generous compassion; the benevolence of the inhabitants was unbounded. The celebrated Dr. Hilery, the author of a treatise on the diseases peculiar to that island, came to see me, with Dr. Lilihorn. They prescribed various remedies, but without effect. Both Williams and myself were unable to speak without the greatest difficulty. Williams remained at Barbadoes, but I, being more affected, and less robust, was advised to return to Europe. In compliance with their advice I went to London, where I was attended by doctors Reeves, Akenside, Schomberg, and the most celebrated physicians in that metropolis, who gave me all the assistance within the power of their art, from which I received scarcely any relief. At length, after I had been about a week in London, Dr. Alexander Russell, on his return from Bath, heard my case mentioned. He came to see me, and with his accustomed humanity promised to undertake my cure, without any fee; but he candidly acknowledged that it would be both tedious and expensive. I replied, that the generosity of the inhabitants of Barbadoes had rendered me easy on that head, intreating him to prescribe for me, and thanking him for his obliging offers.

As he had practiced for a long time at Aleppo, he had there seen great numbers afflicted with the same malady as myself, produced by long thirst in traversing

the deserts of Africa. He ordered me to leave town to enjoy a more wholesome air. I took a lodging at Homerton, near Hackney; there he ordered me to be bathed every morning, confining me to asses milk as my only food, excepting a few new laid eggs, together with moderate exercise, and a ride on horseback every day. After about a month of this regimen he ordered a goat to be brought every morning to my bedside; about five o'clock I drank a glass of her milk, quite hot, and slept upon it. He then allowed me to take some light chicken broth, with a morsel of the wing. By means of this diet my malady was in great degree removed in the space of about five months, and I was in a state to resume any occupation I pleased; but my constitution has ever since been extremely delicate, and my stomach in particular very weak.

THE SHIPWRECK OF
A PORTUGUESE VESSEL,

With Emmanuel Sosa, and his Wife Eleonora Garcia Sala,

ON THE EAST COAST OF AFRICA, IN 1553.

EMMANUEL SOSA DE SEPULVEDA, descended from one of the most ancient and distinguished families of Portugal, obtained great reputation in the Indies by his courage and talents. About the middle of the sixteenth century, he obtained the government of the citadel of Diu, a post given only to officers of merit and tried valor. This situation he held several years, till conceiving an irresistible desire to revisit his native land, he embarked at the port of Cochin. The vessel in which he sailed, had on board the wealth he had amassed, together with the property of the officers and passengers who accompanied him. Sosa likewise took with him his wife, Eleonora Garcia, the daughter of Sala, at that time general of the Portuguese in the Indies; his children; his brother-in-law Pantaleon Sala; together with several officers and gentlemen. The number of sailors, servants, and slaves, was very great; the whole of the crew and passengers amounting to about six hundred persons.

An acquaintance with the sea and winds has proved that the month of January is the most favorable season for the passage from India to Europe. Sala stopped to make some purchases at Coulan, by which he was detained till February. On the 13th of April, they discovered the coast of Caffraria; from thence they proceeded, without accident, to the Cape of Good Hope, when a north wind that arose, produced the most tremendous hur-

ricane that had ever been experienced in those seas. The sky was suddenly overcast, the waves rising to the clouds, threatened every moment to engulf the vessel: the darkness was interrupted only by the lightning's blaze and the pealing thunder, which struck terror into the hearts of the most resolute. The pilot and sailors deliberated whether they should strike the yards and wait at sea till the tempest was over; but being terrified by its continuing with redoubled fury, and deprived of all hope of being able to double the Cape, on account of the season, they unanimously agreed to steer their course back to India. In this design, they were not more fortunate than in the other, and the unrelenting winds seemed to have conspired the destruction of the wretched vessel, which was already considerably injured; in vain the pilot and sailors employed their utmost efforts to save her from their fury. The sides were so rudely shaken by the waves, that at length the planks gave way, and the ship made more water than the pumps were able to discharge. The goods were thrown overboard to lighten the vessel, but this measure did not lessen the danger. Their condition was hopeless, and every wave threatened them with inevitable destruction; but after the tempest had continued several days, without intermission, a south wind decided their fate, and drove the ship aground, which was the least misfortune that could happen to them.

The anchor was immediately thrown out, and the boats, which were their last resource, were hoisted overboard. Sosa, his wife, and children, and the principal persons of his suite, snatching up in haste their most valuable effects, threw themselves into the boats. New dangers attended them; the waves, impelled by the force of the wind, dashed against the shore and formed mountains, that appeared ready to overwhelm their feeble bark. At length, after much difficulty and danger, they reached the shore. All could not effect their escape in the boats, for after the second or third voyage, they were dashed to pieces upon hidden rocks; at the same time the cable parted, and those who remained in the vessel, had no other method of saving their lives than to throw themselves overboard and endeavor to gain the

shore. Some seized hold of casks, or boxes, while others trusted to their strength and expertness in swimming. Very few, however, were so fortunate as to arrive without accident, and by this disaster three hundred men, Portuguese and foreigners, lost their lives. Those who escaped, had scarcely reached the shore when the vessel foundered. This loss overwhelmed the Portuguese with despair; from the fragments of the ship they might have constructed a brigantine, and have gone to seek some relief at Sofala and Mozambique; but from this hope they were now completely cut off.

The country on which they were wrecked was in the latitude of 31 deg. south. Sosa directed large fires to be made, in order to dry and warm his people, who suffered exceedingly from cold, hunger, and their wounds. He distributed among them, with the greatest economy, a small quantity of flour picked up from the wreck, but half spoiled by the salt water. Their situation was dreadful. The shore presented to their view nothing but desert sands and arid rocks. After a long search they discovered some springs of fresh water, which were extremely serviceable, and then began to form an entrenchment of boxes and large stones that they might pass the night in safety. Sosa, on this occasion, forgot none of the duties of a good citizen and a benevolent master. Here he remained with his people till they had recovered from the fatigues of the sea, and as long as he entertained any hope of being able to subsist upon the provisions thrown on shore from the vessel. It became necessary, however, to think of removing, and they deliberated upon the course that ought to be pursued: all were in favor of proceeding along the coast till they found the river to which Marchesez had given the name of Santo Spiritu, and where the Portuguese of Sofala and Mozambique carried on a considerable traffic.

That river was about one hundred and eighty leagues distant from their post. Sosa, after adopting the resolution, encouraged his troop, and exhorted them, by his words and example, not to lose their courage. "Before a person exposes himself," said he, "to the dangers of the sea he ought to be resolved to bear thirst, hunger, hardships, and inconvenience of every kind. Far from

being dejected at their approach, he ought to meet them as if he had expected them, and substitute those transient evils, instead of the eternal misery due to the crimes he has committed. In our present misfortune, (added he,) we ought less to consider what we have lost than what we have saved; the loss of our property is a small object when compared with the preservation of our lives. I can give you no better advice than to resign all private claims, and relinquish all personal and individual interest in favor of the public welfare. If we are split into parties we can never be secure, but while united we have nothing to fear." He concluded with a prayer, extorted by love, in behalf of his wife and children, and intreated his companions in misfortune to pay some respect on the way, to the sex of the one and the age of the others. All replied, it was but just that the strongest and most robust should assist the weakest, that he might lead them wherever he pleased, and that they would never withdraw themselves from his command.

They immediately set off. This caravan was composed of Sosa, his wife Eleonora, a woman of a masculine courage, their children, as yet too young to know the dangers of their situation, Andrew Vasez, the master of the vessel, and eighty Portuguese. This first troop was followed by about one hundred servants, who alternately carried the children on their backs, and their mistress on a rude kind of chair. These were succeeded by the sailors, and the female servants; and Pantaleon, with a number of Portuguese and slaves, closed the rear.

After proceeding several days through a very dangerous country, they were stopped by inaccessible rocks, and torrents, swelled by the rains that had recently fallen. By endeavoring to discover the easiest roads, they had made a circuit of above one hundred leagues, while they would have had to go but thirty if they had kept along the sea-coast. Their provisions were soon consumed, and they were obliged to live upon apples and wild fruits, and even upon certain herbs, of which the animals of that country are very fond.

After a progress of four months they at length arrived at the river Santo Spiritu, but without recognizing it, for the country is traversed by three different branches,

which unite before they discharge themselves into the sea.

Their doubts were removed by the king of the district, who was the more favorably disposed towards the Portuguese, because he had, some time before, traded peaceably with Lorenzo Marchesez and Antonio Caldera. That prince gave a kind reception to Sosa and his people, and informed them, that the king of the country contiguous to his dominions was a crafty and rapacious man, of whom they ought to beware. The desire of speedily reaching some place inhabited by Europeans, rendered them blind to the misfortunes that were predicted; but they soon had reason to repent having passed the second arm of the river.

The following day they perceived two hundred Caffres coming towards them. Though exhausted with hardships and fatigue they prepared their arms and put themselves in a posture of defence; but seeing that the Caffrees approached them peaceably, and rather showed a desire of forming an acquaintance with them than of doing them any injury, their fears were dissipated, and they endeavored to obtain provisions, either for money or in exchange for implements of iron, which those people highly value. A mutual confidence appeared to be established, and the wants of the Portuguese encouraged their good opinion of the natives, but the opportunity of stripping the strangers of all they possessed was too favorable for the barbarians to be neglected. In order to accomplish their design with the greater facility, they gave the Portuguese to understand, that if they would proceed to the habitation of their king, they would experience a gracious reception. Their excessive weariness, their joy at having found the river they were in search of, and a still more powerful motive, the want of provisions, induced them to embrace the proposal of the Caffrees. They followed them towards the habitation of their chief; but the latter directed them to stop on the way, in a place shaded by trees. Here they remained several days, during which they purchased various kinds of coarse provisions with the effects they had saved from the wreck. Deceived by the air of sincerity of those people, Sosa conceived that he might wait at this place for the arrival of some

merchants from Sofala, and demanded permission of the king to erect huts for himself, his wife, and all his people, whose number had been much diminished by the fatigues of their long peregrination.

The king, with more artifice than he could be suspected of, told Sosa, that two circumstances retarded the favorable reception which he wished to give them; the first was the dearness and scarcity of provisions; and the second, the fear which his subjects entertained of the swords and fire-arms of the Portuguese; that if these were sent to him as a pledge of their peaceable and tranquil disposition, he would agree to their request.

The hope of arriving at the end of their hardships induced the Portuguese to comply with these conditions, to which prudence ought to have dictated a refusal. In vain Eleonora reminded Sosa of the unfavorable account given of this sovereign by the other king; deaf to the intreaties and admonitions of his wife he accepted, with fatal credulity, the subtle offers of this prince. The rest of the troop followed their captain's example, and the arms were delivered to the perfidious monarch. They, however, soon repented of this step, for the Caffrees immediately seized upon the treasures they had brought with them with such fatigue, and stripped them of all their clothes. Those who attempted to make any resistance were massacred without mercy by the unrelenting barbarians.

Eleonora alone resisted with courage; but of what avail are the efforts of a female against men of a disposition so ferocious! They stripped her likewise of all her clothes. Ashamed to be exposed stark naked to the view of those wretches, and of her own servants, she threw herself into a ditch a few paces distant, and buried herself, as it were, in the sand, resolving not to leave that situation. Overwhelmed with fatigue and chagrin she could not forbear saying to Andrew Vasez, and others of the Portuguese who would not leave her: "There, my friends, you see the consequence of your silly confidence. Go; I want nothing more; think only of yourselves; and should heaven permit you to revisit your native land, tell those who inquire after the unfortunate Eleonora and her husband,

that our sins have drawn upon us the indignation of heaven, and have precipitated us into this abyss of misery." Here sighs choaked her utterance, but she cast a tender look at her children and her husband. The latter, overcome with grief for his imprudence, and its fatal consequences, remained motionless. The Caffres had, by this time, retired with all their booty; his companions had dispersed to avoid the fate that impended over them, and not one was to be seen. At length the sentiments of tenderness were again excited in his breast, and he ran about, in every direction, in quest of fruit, of any kind, by which he might prolong the existence of his wife and his wretched infants. But naked and unarmed Sosa was unable to find any thing in a country ravaged by barbarians and burned up by the sun. He frequently returned exhausted with fatigue, and the last time he returned he found that his wife and children had expired with hunger and thirst. He had sufficient strength to perform the rites of interment, after which, fleeing from this scene of horror, he roved about in the deserts, where, doubtless he died, as he was never heard of afterwards.

Such was the fatal issue of Sosa's voyage in the year 1553. The miserable remains of this troop, reduced in number to twenty-six persons, by the fatigues and miseries they endured, wandered about a long time, and were, at length, treated as slaves. They would all have finished their career in this state of hardship had humiliation had not a Portuguese merchant, who repaired from Mozambique to this part of the country to purchase ivory, ransomed them for four piastres a piece. Of Leon Sala was one; he died at Lisbon of an apoplexy, at a very advanced age.

The disaster of Sosa excited great compassion among his countrymen, but did not correct their imprudence. The following year five more vessels sailed from the port of Cochin for Portugal, under the command of Fernand Alvarez Capral. Only one of these ships arrived at Lisbon, after encountering a thousand dangers. It is not known what became of any of the others, excepting the St. Benedict, which was so deeply laden that the sailors could scarcely work her. A violent

tempest overtook her in the middle of her course, near the Cape of Good Hope; a gale of wind drove her ashore and destroyed her on the desert coast called Natal. Two hundred men, who endeavored to save themselves by swimming, perished on this occasion.

Mesquita Perestrella, who survived this disaster, and has left a very accurate account of it, exaggerates the terrors which his companions underwent by the apparition of demons in the air, and the noise of the wandering spirits of the sailors, which he declares that he both saw and heard. The unfortunate wretches who escaped from the wreck experienced the same hardships as Sosa and his company; for having pursued almost the same course, they had to endure the greatest extremity of hunger and thirst. In short, from three hundred they were reduced in number to twenty-three, who, half dead with famine and fatigue, were at length made slaves. A few months afterwards some merchants, who visited that part of the country for the purpose of trade, ransomed and conveyed them to Sofala and Mozambique, where they arrived after suffering almost incredible misery.

NARRATIVE OF THE
 LOSS OF THE BRIG TYRREL,
 CAPTAIN ARTHUR COCHLAN :

*Which was overset in a Gale of Wind on her Passage
 from New-York to Antigua, communicated
 by T. Purnell, the Chief Mate.*

IN addition to the many dreadful shipwrecks already narrated, the following, which is a circumstantial account given by T. Purnell, chief mate of the brig Tyrrel, Arthur Cochlan, commander, and the only person among the whole crew who had the good fortune to escape, claims our particular attention.

On Saturday, June 28th, 1759, they sailed from New-York to Sandy Hook, and there came to an anchor, waiting for the captain's coming down with a new boat, and some other articles. Accordingly he came on board early the succeeding morning, and the boat cleared, hoisted in, stowed and lashed. At eight o'clock, A. M. they weighed anchor, sailed out of Sandy Hook, and the same day at noon, took their departure from the High Land Never Sunk, and proceeded on their passage to Antigua. As soon as they made sail, the captain ordered the boat to be cast loose, in order that she might be painted, with the oars, rudder, and tiller, which job he (Captain Cochlan) undertook to do himself.

At four P. M. they found the vessel made a little more water, than usual; but as it did not cause much additional labor at the pump, nothing was thought of it. At eight, the leak did not seem to increase. At twelve it began to blow very hard in squalls, which caused the

vessel to lie down very much, whereby it was apprehended she wanted more ballast. Thereupon the captain, came on deck, being the starboard watch, close reefed both top-sails.

At four A. M. the weather moderated—let out both reefs:—at eight it became still more moderate, and they made more sail, and set top gallant sails; the weather was still thick and hazy. There was no further observation taken at present, except that the vessel made more water. The captain was now chiefly employed in painting the boat, oars, rudder, and tiller.

On Monday, June 30th, at four P. M. the wind was at E. N. E. freshened very much, and blew so very hard, as occasioned the brig to lie along in such a manner as caused general alarm. The captain was now earnestly intreated to put for New-York, or steer for the Capes of Virginia. At eight, took in top-gallant sail, and close reefed both top-sails, still making more weather. Afterwards the weather became still more moderate and fair, and they made more sail.

July 1st, at four A. M. it began to blow in squalls very hard; took in one reef in each top-sail, and continued so until eight A. M. the weather being still thick and hazy.—No observation.

The next day she made still more water, but as every watch pumped it out, this was little regarded. At four P. M. took second reef in each top-sail, close reefed both, and down top-gallant yard; the gale still increasing.

At four A. M. the wind got round to N. and there was no likelihood of its abating. At eight, the captain, well satisfied that she was very crank and ought to have had more ballast, agreed to make for Bacon-Island Road, in North Carolina; and in the very act of wearing her, a sudden gust of wind laid her down on her beam-ends, and she never rose again! At this time Mr. Purnell was lying in the cabin, with his clothes on, not having pulled them off since they left land. Having been rolled out of his bed (on his chest,) with great difficulty he reached the round-house door the first salutation he met with was from the step-ladder that went from the quarter-deck to the poop, which knocked him

against the companion, (a lucky circumstance for those below, as, by laying the ladder against the companion, it served both him and the rest of the people who were in the steerage, as a conveyance to windward;) having transported the two after guns forward to bring her more by the head, in order to make her hold a better wind: thus they got through the aftermost gun-port on the quarter-deck, and being all on her broad side, every moveable rolled to leeward, and as the vessel overset, so did the boat, and turned bottom upwards, her lashings being cast loose, by order of the captain, and having no other prospect of saving their lives but by the boat, Purnell, with two others, and the cabin boy (who were excellent swimmers) plunged into the water, and with great difficulty righted her, when she was brim full, and washing with the water's edge. They then made fast the end of the main-sheet to the ring in her stern-post, and those who were in the fore-chains sent down the end of the boom-tackle, to which they made fast the boat's painter, and by which they lifted her a little out of the water, so that she swam about two or three inches free, but almost full. They then put the cabin-boy into her, and gave him a bucket that happened to float by, and he baled away as quick as he could, and soon after another person got in with another bucket, and in a short time got all the water out of her. They then put two long oars that were stowed in the larboard-quarter of the Tyrrel into the boat, and pulled or rowed right to windward; for, as the wreck drifted, she made a dreadful appearance in the water, and Mr. Purnell and two of the people put off from the wreck, in search of the oars, rudder and tiller. After a long while they succeeded in picking them all up, one after another. They then returned to their wretched companions, who were all overjoyed to see them, having given them up for lost. By this time night drew on very fast. While they were rowing in the boat, some small quantity of white biscuit (Mr. Purnell supposed about half a peck,) floated in a small cask, out of the round-house; but, before it came to hand, was so soaken with salt water, that it was almost in a fluid state; and about double the quantity of common ship-biscuit likewise floated,

which was in like manner soaked. This was all the provisions that they had; not a drop of fresh water could they get; neither could the carpenter get at any of his tools to scuttle her sides, for, could this have been accomplished, they might have saved plenty of provisions and water.

By this time it was almost dark; having got one compass, it was determined to quit the wreck, and take their chance in the boat, which was nineteen feet six inches long, and six feet four inches broad: Mr. Purnell supposes it was now about nine o'clock: it was very dark. They had run 360 miles by their dead reckoning, on a S. E. by E. course. The number in the boat was 17 in all; the boat was very deep, and little hopes were entertained of either seeing land or surviving long. The wind got round to westward, which was the course they wanted to steer; but it began to blow and rain so very hard, that they were obliged to keep the boat before the wind and sea, in order to preserve her above water. Soon after they had put off from the wreck the boat shipped two heavy seas, one after another, so that they were obliged to keep her before the wind and sea; for had she shipped another sea, she certainly would have swamped with them.

By sun-rise the next morning, July 3d, they judged that they had been running E. S. E. which was contrary to their wishes. The wind dying away, the weather became very moderate. The compass which they had saved proved of no utility, one of the people having trod upon, and broken it; it was accordingly thrown overboard. They now proposed to make a sail of frocks and trowsers, but they had got neither needless nor sewing-twine; one of the people however, had a needle in his knife, and another several fishing lines in his pockets, which were unlaidd by some, and others were employed in ripping the frocks and trowsers. By sun-set they had provided a tolerable lugsail: having split one of the boat's thouts (which was of yellow deal,) with a very large knife, which one of the crew had in his pocket, they made a yard and lashed it together by the strands of the fore-top-gallant halyards, that were thrown into the boat promiscuously. They also made a mast

of one of the long oars, and set their sails, with sheets and tacks made out of the strands of the top-gallant halyards. Their only guide was the North Star. They had a tolerable good breeze all night; and the whole of the next day, July 4th, the weather continued very moderate, and the people were in as good spirits as their dreadful situation would admit.

July 5th, the wind and weather continued much the same and they knew by the North Star that they were standing in for land. The next day Mr. Purnell observed some of the men drinking salt water, and seeming rather fatigued. At this time they imagined the wind had got round to the southward, and they steered, as they thought by the North Star, to the northwest quarter; but on the 7th, the wind had got back to the northward and blew very fresh. They got their oars out the greatest part of the night and the next day, the wind still dying away, the people labored alternately at the oars, without distinction. About noon the wind sprung up so that they lay on their oars, and as they thought, steered about N. N. W. and continued so until about eight or nine in the morning of July 9th, when they all thought they were upon soundings, by the coldness of the water. They were in general in very good spirits. The weather continued still thick and hazy, and by the North Star, they found that they had been steering about north by west.

July 10.—The people had drank so much salt water, that it came from them as clear as it was before they drank it; and Mr. Purnell perceived that the second mate had lost a considerable share of his strength and spirits; and also, at noon, that the carpenter was delirious, his malady increasing every hour; about dusk he had almost overset the boat, by attempting to throw himself overboard, and otherwise behaving quite violent. As his strength, however, failed him, he became more manageable, and they got him to lie down in the middle of the boat, among some of the people. Mr. Purnell drank once a little salt water, but could not relish it; he preferred his own urine, which he drank occasionally as he made it. Soon after sun-set the second mate lost his speech. Mr. Purnell desired him to lean his head

on him: he died without a groan or struggle, on the 11th of July, being the 9th day they were in the boat. In a few minutes after the carpenter expired almost in a similar manner. These melancholy scenes rendered the situation of the survivors more dreadful; it is impossible to describe their feelings. Despair became general; every man imagined his own dissolution was near. They all now went to prayers; some in the Welch language, some in Irish, and others in English; then after a little deliberation, they stripped the two dead men, and hove them overboard.

The weather being now very mild, and almost calm, they turned to, cleaned the boat, and resolved to make their sail larger out of the frocks and trowsers of the two deceased men. Purnell got the captain to lie down with the rest of the people, the boatswain and one man excepted, who assisted him in making the sail larger, which they had completed by six or seven o'clock in the afternoon, having made a shroud out of the boat's painter, which served as a shifting back-stay. Purnell also fixed his red flannel waistcoat at the mast head, as a signal the most likely to be seen.

Soon after this some of them observed a sloop at a great distance, coming, as they thought, from the land. This roused every man's spirits: they got out their oars, at which they labored alternately, exerting all their remaining strength to come up with her; but night coming on, and the sloop getting a fresh breeze of wind, they lost sight of her, which occasioned a general consternation; however, the appearance of the North Star, which they kept on their starboard bow, gave them hopes that they stood in for land. This night one William Wathing died; he was 64 years of age, and had been to sea 50 years: quite worn out with fatigue and hunger, he earnestly prayed, to the last moment for a drop of water to cool his tongue. Early the next morning Hugh Williams also died, and in the course of the day, another of the crew; entirely exhausted, they both expired without a groan.

Early in the morning of July 13th, it began to blow very fresh, and increased so much that they were obliged to furl their sail, and keep their boat before the wind and

sea, which drove them off soundings. In the evening their gunner died. The weather now becoming moderate, and the wind in the S. W. quarter, they made sail, not one of them being able to row or pull an oar at any rate; they ran all this night with a fine breeze.

The next morning, July 14th, two more of the crew died, and in the evening they also lost the same number. They found they were on soundings again, and concluded the wind had got round to the N. W. quarter. They stood in for the land all this night, and early on July 15th, two others died: the deceased were thrown overboard as soon as their breath had departed. The weather was now thick and hazy, and they were still certain that they were on soundings.

The cabin boy was seldom required to do any thing, and as his intellects, at this time, were very good, and his understanding clear, it was the opinion of Mr. Purnell that he would survive them all, but he prudently kept his thoughts to himself. The captain seemed likewise tolerably well, and to have kept up his spirits. On account of the haziness of the weather, they could not so well know how they steered in the day-time, as at night; for, whenever the North Star appeared, they endeavored to keep it on their starboard bow, by which means they were certain of making the land some time or other. In the evening two more of the crew died; also, before sun-rise, one Thomas Philpot, an old experienced seaman, and very strong; he departed rather convulsed: having latterly lost the power of articulation, his meaning could not be comprehended. He was a native of Belfast, Ireland, and had no family. The survivors found it very difficult to heave his body overboard as he was a very corpulent man.

About six or seven the next morning, July 16th, they stood in for land, according to the best of their judgment; the weather still thick and hazy. Purnell now prevailed upon the captain and boatswain of the boat to lie down in the fore part of the boat, to bring her more by the head, in order to make her hold a better wind. In the evening the cabin boy, who lately appeared so well, breathed his last, leaving behind the captain, the boatswain, and Mr. Purnell,

The next morning, July 17th, Purnell asked his two companions if they thought they could eat any of the boy's flesh; and having expressed an inclination to try, and the boy being quite cold, he cut the inside of his thigh, a little above his knee, and gave a piece to the captain and boatswain, reserving a small piece for himself; but so weak were their stomachs, that none of them could swallow a morsel of it; the body was therefore thrown overboard.

Early in the morning of the 18th, Mr. Purnell found both of his companions dead and cold! Thus destitute, he began to think of his own dissolution; though feeble, his understanding was still clear, and his spirits as good as his forlorn situation would possibly admit. By the color and coldness of the water, he knew he was not far from land, and still maintained hopes of making it. The weather continued very foggy. He lay to, all this night, which was very dark, with the boat's head to the northward.

In the morning of the 19th, it began to rain; it cleared up in the afternoon, and the wind died away; still Purnell was convinced he was on soundings.

On the 20th, in the afternoon, he thought he saw land, and stood in for it; but night coming on, and it being now very dark, he lay to, fearing he might get on some rocks or shoals.

July 21st, the weather was very fine all the morning, but in the afternoon it became thick and hazy. Purnell's spirits still remained good, but his strength was almost exhausted: he still drank his own water occasionally.

On the 22d, he saw some barnacles on the boat's rudder, very similar to the spawn of an oyster, which filled him with great hopes of being near to land. He unshipped the rudder, and scraping them off with his knife, found they were of a salt fishy substance, and eat them; he was now so weak, and the boat having a great motion, that he found it a difficult task to ship the rudder.

At sunrise, July 23d, he became so sure that he saw land, that his spirits were considerably raised. In the middle of this day he got up, leaned his back against the mast, and received succour from the sun, having previ-

ously contrived to steer the boat in this position. The next day he saw, at a very great distance, some kind of a sail, which he judged was coming from the land, which he soon lost sight of. In the middle of the day he got up, and received warmth from the sun as before. He stood on all night for the land.

Very early in the morning of the 25th, after drinking his morning draught, to his inexpressible joy, he saw, while the sun was rising, a sail, and when the sun was up, found she was a two-mast vessel. He was, however, considerably perplexed, not knowing what to do, as she was a great distance astern and to the leeward. In order to watch her motion better, he tacked about. Soon after this he perceived she was standing on her starboard tack, which was the same he had been standing on for many hours. He saw she approached him very fast, and he lay to, for some time, till he believed she was within two miles of the boat, but still to leeward; therefore he thought it best to steer larger, when he found she was a topsail schooner, nearing him very fast. He continued to edge down towards her, until he had brought her about two points under his lee-bow, having it in his power to spring his luff, or bear away. By this time she was within half a mile, and he saw some of the people standing forward on her deck, and waving for him to come under their lee-bow. At the distance of about 200 yards, they hove the schooner up in the wind, and kept her so until Purnell got alongside, when they threw him a rope, still keeping the schooner in the wind. They now interrogated him very closely; by the manner the boat and oars were painted, they imagined she belonged to a man of war, and that they had run away with her from some of his majesty's ships at Halifax, consequently that they would be liable to some punishment if they took him up: they also thought, as the captain and boatswain were lying dead in the boat, they might expose themselves to some contagious disorder. Thus they kept Purnell in suspense for some time. They told him they had made the land that morning from the mast-head, and that they were running along shore for Marblehead, to which place they belonged, and where they expected to be the next morning. At last they told

him he might come on board ; which, as he said, he could not without assistance ; when the captain ordered two of his men to help him. They conducted him aft on the quarter-deck, where they left him resting against the companion. They were now for casting the boat adrift, when Purnell told them she was not above a month old, built at New-York, and if they would hoist her in, it would pay them well for their trouble. To this they agreed, and having thrown the two corpses overboard, and taken out the clothes that were left by the deceased, they hoisted her in and made sail.

Being now on board, Purnell asked for a little water ; Captain Castleman, (for that was his name) ordered one of his sons (having two on board) to fetch him some ; when he came with the water, his father looked to see how much he was bringing him, and thinking it too much threw a part of it away, and desired him to give the remainder, which he drank, being the first fresh water he had tasted for 23 days. As he leaned all this time against the companion, he became very cold, and begged to go below : the captain ordered two men to help him down to the cabin, where they left him sitting on the cabin deck, leaning upon the lockers, all hands being now engaged in hoisting in and securing the boat. This done, all hands went down to breakfast, except the man at the helm. They made some soup for Purnell, which he thought very good, but at that time could eat but very little, and in consequence of his late draughts, he had broke out in many parts of his body, so that he was in great pain whenever he stirred. They made a bed for him out of an old sail, and behaved very attentive. While they were at breakfast a squall of wind came on, which called them all upon deck ; during their absence, Purnell took up a stone bottle, and without smelling or tasting it, but thinking it was rum, took a hearty draught of it, and found it to be sweet oil ; having placed it where he found it, he lay down.

They still ran along shore with the land in sight, and were in great hopes of getting into port that night, but the wind dying away, they did not get in till nine o'clock the next night. All this time Purnell remained like a

child; some one or other was always with him, to give him whatever he wished to eat or drink.

As soon as they came to anchor, Captain Castleman went on shore, and returned on board the next morning with the owner, John Picket, Esq. Soon after they got Purnell into a boat and carried him on shore; but he was still so very feeble, that he was obliged to be supported by two men. Mr. Picket took a very genteel lodging for him, and hired a nurse to attend him; he was immediately put to bed, and afterwards provided with a change of clothes. In the course of the day he was visited by every doctor in the town, who all gave him hopes of recovering; but told him it would be some time, for the stronger the constitution, (said they) the longer it takes to recover its lost strength. Though treated with the utmost tenderness and humanity, it was three weeks before he was able to come down stairs. He stayed in Marblehead two months, during which he lived very comfortably, and gradually recovered his strength. The brig's boat and oars were sold for \$95, which paid all his expences, and procured him a passage to Boston. The nails of his fingers and toes withered away almost to nothing, and did not begin to grow for many months after.

NARRATIVE OF THE
SUFFERINGS AND EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURES OF FOUR RUSSIAN SAILORS,

Who were cast away on the Desert Island of East-Spitsbergen, in 1743.

IN the year 1743, Jeremiah Okladmkoff, a merchant of Mesen, in the Province of Jugovia, and the government of Archangel, fitted out a vessel carrying 14 men. She was destined for Spitsbergen, to be employed in the whale and seal fishery. For eight successive days after they had sailed, the wind was fair; but on the ninth it changed, so that instead of getting to the west of Spitsbergen, the usual place of rendezvous for the Dutch ships, and those of other nations annually employed in the whale fisheries, they were driven eastward of those islands, and after some days they found themselves at a small distance from one of them, called East-Spitsbergen.

Having approached this island within about three wersts, or two English miles, their vessel was suddenly surrounded by ice, and they found themselves in an extremely dangerous situation. In this alarming state a consultation was held, when the mate, Alexis Himkoff, declared, he recollected he had heard that some of the people of Mesen, having some time before, formed a resolution of wintering on this island, had accordingly carried from that town timber proper for building a hut, and had actually erected one at some distance from the shore.

This information induced the whole company to resolve on wintering there; if, as they hoped, the hut still existed: for they clearly perceived the imminent danger in which they were, and that they must inevitably perish if they continued in the ship. They, therefore, despatched four of the crew in search of the hut, or any other succor they could meet with. These were Alexis Himkoff, the mate, Iwan Himkoff, his godson, Stephen Scharapoff, and Feoder Weregine. As the shore on which they were to land was uninhabited, it was necessary that they should make some provision for their expedition. They had almost two miles to travel over loose bridges of ice, which being raised by the waves, and driven against each other by the wind, rendered the way equally difficult and dangerous. Prudence, therefore, forbade their loading themselves too much, lest being overburthened, they might sink between the pieces of ice and perish.

Having thus maturely considered the nature of their undertaking, they provided themselves with a musket, a powder-horn, containing twelve charges of powder, with as many balls; an axe, a small kettle, a bag with about twenty pounds of flour, a knife, a tinder-box and tinder, a bladder filled with tobacco, and every man his wooden pipe. Thus equipped these four sailors arrived on the island, little suspecting the misfortune that was about to befall them. The first thing they did was to explore the country, and soon discovered the hut they were in search of, about a mile and a half from the shore. It was thirty-six feet in length, eighteen in breadth, and as many high. It contained a small anti-chamber, about twelve feet broad, which had two doors, one to shut out the exterior air, the other to communicate with the inner room. This contributed greatly to keep the larger room warm when once heated. In the large room was an earthen stove, constructed in the Russian manner; that is, a kind of oven without a chimney; which serves occasionally either for baking, for heating the room, or, as is customary among the Russian peasants in very cold weather, to sleep upon.

This discovery gave our adventurers great joy. The hut had, however, suffered much from the weather, having now been built a considerable time. They passed the night in it, and early the next morning hastened to the shore, impatient to inform their comrades of their success, and also to procure provisions, ammunition, and other necessities as might better enable the crew to winter on the island. Their astonishment and agony of mind, when on reaching the place where they had landed, they saw nothing but an open sea, free from ice, which but the day before had covered the ocean, may more easily be conceived than described. A violent storm which had arisen during the preceding night, had been the cause of this disastrous event. But they could not tell whether the ice which had before hemmed in the vessel, had been driven by the violence of the waves against the ship, and shattered her to pieces; or whether she had been carried out to sea by the current, a circumstance which frequently happens in those seas. Whatever accident had befallen her, they saw her no more; and as no tidings were ever afterwards received of her, it is most probable that she sunk, and that all on board of her perished.

This unfortunate event deprived the wretched mariners of all hope of ever being able to quit the island, and they returned to the hut full of horror and despair. Their first attention was employed, as may easily be imagined, in devising the means of providing subsistence and repairing their hut. The twelve charges of powder which they had brought with them, soon procured them as many rein-deer, with which animals the island abounds.

It has already been observed that the hut discovered by the sailors had sustained some damage. There were cracks in many places between the boards of the building, which allowed free admission to the air. This inconvenience was, however, easily remedied; as they had an axe, and the beams were still sound, it was an easy matter to make the boards join again very tolerably; besides, as moss grew in great abundance all over the island, there was more than sufficient to fill

up the crevices, to which wooden houses must always be liable. Repairs of this kind cost the unhappy men the less trouble, as they were Russians, for all Russian peasants are good carpenters, building their own houses, and being, in general, very expert in handling the axe.

The intense cold which makes those climates habitable to so few species of animals, renders them equally unfit for the production of vegetables. No species of tree or even shrub is found on any of the islands of Spitsbergen, a circumstance of the most alarming nature to our sailors. Without fire it was impossible to resist the severity of the climate; and without wood how was that fire to be produced or supported? Providence has, however, so ordered it, that in this particular the sea supplies the defects of the land. In wandering along the beach they collected plenty of wood, which had been driven ashore by the waves. It consisted at first of the wrecks of ships, and afterwards of whole trees with their roots, the produce of some more hospitable, but to them unknown, country.

During the first year of their exile, nothing proved of more essential service to these unfortunate men, than some boards they found on the beach, having a long iron hook, some nails about five or six inches in length and proportionably thick, together with other pieces of old iron fixed in them, the melancholy relics of some vessels cast away in those remote parts. These were thrown on shore by the waves, at a time when the want of powder gave our men reason to apprehend that they must fall a prey to hunger, as they had nearly consumed the rein-deer they had killed. This circumstance was succeeded by another equally fortunate; they found on the shore the root of a fir-tree, which nearly approached to the figure of a bow.

As necessity has ever been the mother of invention, so with the help of a knife they soon converted this root into a good bow; but they still wanting a string and arrows. Not knowing how to procure these at present, they resolved upon making a couple of lances to defend themselves against the white bears, the attacks of which

animals, by far the most ferocious of their kind, they had great reason to dread. Finding they could neither make the heads of their lances, nor their arrows, without the help of a hammer, they contrived to form the large iron hook mentioned above in one, by heating it, and widening a hole it happened to have about its middle, with the assistance of one of the largest nails. This received the handle, and a round knob at one end of the hook served for the face of the hammer. A large stone supplied the place of the anvil, the tongs were formed of a couple of rein-deer's horns. With these tools they made two spear-heads, and after polishing and sharpening them on stones, they tied them as fast as possible with thongs of rein-deer skin, to sticks about the thickness of a man's arm, which they got from some branches of trees that had been cast on shore. Thus equipped with spears, they resolved to attack a white bear; and after a most dangerous encounter, they killed the formidable creature, and thus obtained a fresh supply of provisions. The flesh of this animal they relished exceedingly, and they thought it much resembled beef in flavor. They perceived, with great pleasure, that the tendons might, with little or no trouble, be divided into filaments as fine as they pleased. This was perhaps the most fortunate discovery these men could have made; for besides other advantages, they were thus furnished with strings for their bow.

The success our unfortunate islanders had experienced in making the spears, and the great utility of the latter, encouraged them to proceed, and to forge some pieces of iron into heads of arrows of the same shape, though somewhat smaller than those of the spears. Having ground and sharpened these like the former, they tied them with the sinews of the white bears to pieces of fir, to which, by means of sinews also of the white bear, they fastened feathers of sea-fowl, and thus became possessed of a complete bow and arrows. Their ingenuity in this respect was crowned with success far beyond their expectation; for during the time of their continuance upon the island, they killed with the arrows no less than 250 rein-deer, besides a great number of blue and

white foxes. The flesh of these animals served them for food, and their skins for clothing, and other necessary preservatives against the intense cold of a climate so near the pole.

They, however, killed only ten white bears in all, and these not without the utmost danger; for these animals being prodigiously strong, defended themselves with astonishing vigor and fury. The first they attacked designedly, but the other nine they killed in their own defence; for some of these creatures even ventured to enter the outer room of their hut in order to devour them. All the bears did not, it is true, shew an equal degree of fury; either because some were less pressed by hunger, or were naturally of a less ferocious disposition; for several which entered the hut immediately betook themselves to flight on the first attempt of the sailors to drive them away. A repetition of the formidable attacks threw the men into great terror and anxiety, as they were in almost perpetual danger of being devoured. The rein-deer, the blue and white foxes, and the white bears, were the only food these wretched mariners tasted during their continuance in that dreary abode.

In their excursions through the island, they had found nearly the middle of it a slimy loam, or a kind of clay. Out of this they found means to form a utensil to serve for a lamp, and they proposed to keep it constantly burning with the fat of the animals they might kill. To have been destitute of light, in a country where, in winter, darkness reigns for several months together, would have greatly increased their other calamities. Having, therefore, fashioned a kind of lamp, they filled it with some rein-deer's fat, and stuck in it some linen twisted into the shape of a wick. But they had the mortification to find that, as soon as the fat melted, it not only soaked into the clay, but fairly ran through it on all sides. It was, therefore, necessary to contrive some method of preventing this inconvenience, which did not proceed from cracks, but from the subsistence of which the lamp was made being too porous. They made another one, dried it thoroughly in the air, then heated it red hot, and

afterwards quenched it in their kettle, in which they had boiled down a quantity of flour to the consistence of starch. The lamp being then dried and filled with melted fat, they now found to their great joy that it did not leak. But, for greater security, they dipped linen rags in their paste, and with them covered it all over on the outside. Having succeeded in this attempt, they immediately made another lamp for fear of an accident, that at all events they might not be destitute of a light; upon which they determined to reserve the remainder of their flour for similar purposes.

As they had carefully collected whatever happened to be cast on shore to supply themselves with fuel, they had found among the wrecks of vessels some cordage and a small quantity of oakum, which served them to make wicks for their lamp. When these stores began to fail, their shirts and trowsers were employed to make good the deficiency. By these means they kept their lamp burning without intermission, from the day they first made it, which was soon after their arrival on the island, until that of their embarkation for their native country.

The necessity of converting the most essential parts of their clothing, such as their shirts and drawers, to the use above specified, exposed them the more to the rigor of the climate. They also found themselves in want of shoes, boots, and other articles of dress; and as winter was approaching, they were again obliged to have recourse to that ingenuity which necessity suggests, and which seldom fails in the trying hour of distress.

They had abundance of skins of foxes and reindeer, that had hitherto served them for bedding, and which they now thought of employing to some more essential service, but they were at a loss how to tan them. After some deliberation, they resolved to adopt the following method: They soaked the skins for several days in fresh water, till they could pull off the hair pretty easily; they then rubbed the wet skin with their hands until it was nearly dry, when they spread some melted reindeer fat over it, and again rubbed it well. By this pro-

cess the leather was rendered soft, pliant, and supple, and proper for every purpose for which they wanted to employ it. Those skins that were designed for furs, they soaked only one day to prepare them for being wrought, and then proceeded in the manner before-mentioned, excepting only that they did not remove the hair. Thus they soon provided themselves with the necessary materials for all the parts of dress they wanted.

They made a curious needle out of a piece of wire; and the sinews of the bear and rein-deer, which they split into several threads, served them to sew with.

Excepting an uneasiness which generally accompanies an involuntary solitude, these people having thus, by their ingenuity, so far overcome their wants, might have had reason to be contented with what Providence had done for them in their distressful situation. But that melancholy reflection, to which each of these forlorn persons could not help giving way, that perhaps he might survive his companions, and then perish for want of subsistence, or become a prey to the wild beasts, incessantly disturbed their minds. The mate, Alexis Himkoff, more particularly suffered; having left a wife and three children behind, he was deeply afflicted at his separation from them. He declared, after his return, that they were constantly in his mind, and that the thought of never more seeing them rendered him very unhappy.

When our four mariners had passed nearly six years in this dreary place, Feodor Weregine, who had from the first been in a languid condition, died, after suffering excruciating pains during the latter part of his life. Though they were relieved by that event from the trouble of attending him, and the pain of witnessing without being able to alleviate his misery, yet his death affected them not a little. They saw their numbers diminished, and each of the survivors wished to be the next to follow him.

As he died in winter, they dug a grave in the snow as deep as they could, in which they laid the corpse, and then covered it to the best of their power, that the white bears might not get at it. The melancholy reflections

occasioned by the death of their comrade were still fresh in their minds, and each expected to pay this last duty to his remaining companions in misfortune, or to receive it from them, when, on the 15th of August 1749, a Russian ship unexpectedly appeared in sight.

The vessel belonged to a trader, who had come with it to Archangel, intending that it should winter in Nova Zembla, but, fortunately for our poor exiles, the director of the whale-fishery proposed to the merchant to let his vessel winter at West-Spitsbergen, to which, after many objections, he at length agreed.

The contrary winds they met with on their passage made it impossible for them to reach the place of their destination. The vessel was driven towards East-Spitsbergen, directly opposite to the residence of our mariners, who, as soon as they perceived her, hastened to light fires upon the hills nearest their habitation, and then ran to the beach, waving a flag made of rein-deer's skin, fastened to a pole. The people on board, perceiving these signals, concluded that there were men upon the island, who implored their assistance, and therefore came to an anchor near the shore. It would be in vain to attempt to describe the joy of these poor people, at seeing the moment of their deliverance so near. They soon agreed with the master of the ship to work for him during the voyage, and to pay him eighty rubles on their arrival, for taking them on board with all their riches, which consisted of fifty pud, or, 2000 pounds weight of rein-deer fat; besides many hides of those animals, skins of blue and white foxes, and those of the ten white bears they had killed. They took care not to forget their bow and arrows, their spears, their knife, and axe, which were almost worn out, their awls and their needles, which they carefully kept in a bone-box, very ingeniously made with their knife only; and in short every thing they possessed.

Our adventurers arrived safe at Archangel on the 28th of September, 1749, having spent six years and three months in their dreary solitude. The moment of their landing was near proving fatal to the loving and beloved

wife of Alexis Himkoff, who being present when the vessel came into port, immediately knew her husband, and ran with such eagerness to his embraces, that she slipped into the water and very narrowly escaped being drowned.

All three on their arrival were strong and healthy ; but having lived so long without bread, they could not reconcile themselves to the use of it, and complained that it filled them with wind ; nor could they bear any spirituous liquors, and therefore never drank any thing but water afterwards.

LOSS OF THE

HALSEWELL EAST-INDIAMAN,

*Wrecked off Seacombe, in the Isle of Purbeck, on the
Coast of Dorsetshire, January 6th, 1786.*

THE Halsewell East-Indiaman, of 758 tons burthen, Richard Pierce, Esq. commander, having been taken up by the Directors to make her third voyage to Coast and Bay, fell down to Gravesend the 16th of November, 1785, and there completed her lading. Having taken the ladies and other passengers on board at the Hope, she sailed through the Downs on Sunday, January the 1st, 1786, and the next morning, being abreast of Dunnose, it fell calm.

The ship was one of the finest in the service, and supposed to be in the most perfect condition for her voyage; and the commander a man of distinguished ability and exemplary character. His officers possessed unquestioned knowledge in their profession; the crew, composed of the best seamen that could be collected, was as numerous as the establishment admits. The vessel likewise contained a considerable body of soldiers, destined to recruit the forces of the Company in Asia.

The passengers were Miss Eliza Pierce, and Miss Mary-Anne Pierce, daughters of the commander; Miss Amy Paul, and Miss Mary Paul, Daughters of Mr. Paul, of Somersetshire, and relations of Captain Pierce; Miss Elizabeth Blackburne, daughter of Captain B. likewise in the service of the East-India Company; Miss Mary

Haggard, sister to an officer on the Madras establishment; Miss Ann Mansell, a native of Madras, but of European parents, who had received her education in England; and John-George Schutz, Esq. returning to Asia, where he had long resided, to collect a part of his fortune which he had left behind.

On Monday, the 2d of January, at three P. M. a breeze springing up from the south, they ran in shore to land the pilot. The weather coming on very thick in the evening, and the wind baffling, at nine they were obliged to anchor in eighteen fathom water. They furled their top sails, but were unable to furl their courses, the snow falling thick and freezing as it fell.

Tuesday, the 3d. at 4 A. M. a violent gale came on from E. N. E. and the ship driving, they were obliged to cut their cables and run out to sea. At noon they spoke with a brig to Dublin, and having put their pilot on board of her, bore down channel immediately. At eight in the evening the wind freshening, and coming to the southward, they reefed such sails as were judged necessary. At ten it blew a violent gale at south, and they were obliged to carry a press of sail to keep the ship off the shore. In this situation, the hawse-plugs, which, according to a recent improvement, were put inside, were washed in, and the hawse-bags washed away, in consequence of which they shipped a great quantity of water on the gun-deck.

Upon sounding the well they found that the vessel had sprung a leak, and had five feet of water in her hold; they clued up the main top-sail, hauled up the main-sail, and immediately attempted to furl both, but failed in the attempt. All the pumps were set to work on the discovery of the leak.

Wednesday the 4th, at two A. M. they endeavored to wear the ship, but without success. The mizen-mast was instantly cut away, and a second attempt made to wear, which succeeded no better than the former. The ship having now seven feet water in her hold, and the leak gaining fast on the pumps, it was thought expedient for the preservation of the ship, which appeared to be in immediate danger of foundering, to cut away the

main-mast. In its fall Jonathan Moreton, coxswain, and four men, were carried overboard by the wreck and drowned. By eight o'clock the wreck was cleared, and the ship got before the wind. In this position she was kept about two hours, during which the pumps reduced the water in the hold two feet.

At ten in the morning the wind abated considerably, and the ship laboring extremely, rolled the foretop-mast over on the larboard side, which, in the fall, tore the foresail to pieces. At eleven the wind came to the westward, and the weather clearing up, the Berry-Head was distinguished, at the distance of four or five leagues. Having erected a jury main-mast, and set a top-gallant sail; for a main-sail, they bore up for Portsmouth, and employed the remainder of the day in getting up a jury mizen-mast.

On Thursday the 5th, at two in the morning the wind came to the southward, blew fresh, and the weather was very thick. At noon Portland was seen, bearing north by east, distant about two or three leagues. At eight at night it blew a strong gale at south; the Portland lights were seen bearing northwest, distant four or five leagues, when they wore ship and got her head to the westward. Finding they lost ground on that tack, they wore her again, and kept stretching to the eastward, in the hope of weathering Peverel-Point, in which case they intended to have anchored in Studland Bay. At eleven they saw St. Alban's Head, a mile and a half to the leeward, upon which they took in sail immediately, and let go the small bower anchor, which brought up the ship at a whole cable, and she rode for about an hour, and then drove. They now let go the sheet anchor, and wore away a whole cable; the ship rode about two hours longer when she drove again.

In this situation the captain sent for Mr. Henry Meriton, the chief officer, and asked his opinion concerning the probability of saving their lives. He replied with equal candor and calmness, that he apprehended there was very little hopes, as they were then driving fast on shore, and might expect every moment to strike. It was agreed that the boats could not then be of any use, but it was

proposed that the officers should be confidentially requested, in case an opportunity presented itself, of making it serviceable, to reserve the long boat for the ladies and themselves, and this precaution was accordingly taken.

About two in the morning of Friday, the 6th, the ship still driving, and approaching the shore very fast, the same officer again went into the cuddy where the captain then was. Captain Pierce expressed extreme anxiety for the preservation of his beloved daughters, and earnestly asked Mr. Meriton, if he could devise any means of saving them. The latter expressed his fears that it would be impossible, adding, that their only chance would be to wait for the morning, upon which the captain lifted up his hands in silent distress.

At this moment the ship struck with such violence as to dash the heads of those who were standing in the cuddy against the deck above them, and the fatal blow was accompanied by a shriek of horror, which burst at the same instant from every quarter of the ship.

The seamen, many of whom had been remarkably inattentive and remiss in their duty during great part of the storm, and had actually skulked in their hammocks, leaving the exertions of the pump, and the other labors required by their situation, to the officers, roused to a sense of their danger, now poured upon the deck, to which the utmost endeavors of their officers could not keep them while their assistance might have been useful. But it was now too late; the ship continued to beat upon the rocks, and soon bulged, falling with her broadside towards the shore. When the ship struck, several of the men caught hold of the ensign staff, under the apprehension of her going to pieces immediately.

At this critical juncture Mr. Meriton offered his unhappy companions the best advice that possibly could be given. He recommended that they should all repair to that side of the ship which lay lowest on the rocks, and take the opportunities that might then present themselves of escaping singly to the shore. He then returned to the

round-house, where all the passengers and most of the officers were assembled. The latter were employed in affording consolation to the unfortunate ladies, and with unparalleled magnanimity, suffering their compassion for the amiable companions of their own danger, and the dread of almost inevitable destruction. At this moment what must have been the feelings of a father—of such a father as Captain Pierce?

The ship had struck on the rocks near Seacombe, on the island of Purbeck, between Peverel-point and St. Alban's-Head. On this part of the shore the cliff is of immense height, and rises almost perpendicularly. In this particular spot the cliff is excavated at the base, presenting a cavern ten or twelve yards in depth, and equal in breadth to the length of a large ship. The sides of the cavern are so nearly upright as to be extremely difficult of access, and the bottom of it is strewed with sharp and uneven rocks which appear to have been rent from above by some convulsion of nature. It was at the mouth of this cavern that the unfortunate vessel lay stretched almost from side to side, and presented her broadside to the horrid chasm. But, at the time the ship struck it was too dark to discover the extent of their danger, and the extreme horror of their situation.

The number in the round-house was now increased to nearly fifty, by the admission of three black women and two soldiers' wives, with the husband of one of the latter, though the sailors, who had demanded entrance to get a light, had been opposed and kept out by the officers. Captain Pierce was seated on a chair, or some other moveable, between his two daughters, whom he pressed alternately to his affectionate bosom. The rest of the melancholy assembly were seated on the deck, which was strewed with musical instruments, and the wreck of furniture, boxes, and packages.

Here Mr. Meriton, after having lighted several wax candles, and all the glass lanthorns he could find, likewise took his seat, intending to wait till day-light, in the hope that it would afford him an opportunity of effecting his own escape, and also rendering assistance to the

partners of his danger. But, observing that the ladies appeared parched and exhausted, he fetched a basket of oranges from some part of the round-house, with which he prevailed on some of them to refresh themselves.

On his return he perceived a considerable alteration in the appearance of the ship. The sides were visibly giving way, the deck seemed to heave, and he discovered other evident symptoms that she could not hold together much longer. Attempting to go forward to look out, he instantly perceived that the ship had separated in the middle and that the fore-part had changed its position, and lay rather farther out towards the sea. In this emergency he determined to seize the present moment, as the next might have been charged with his fate, and to follow the example of the crew and the soldiers, who were leaving the ship in numbers, and making their way to a shore, with the horrors of which they were yet unacquainted.

To favor their escape an attempt had been made to lay the ensign-staff from the ship's side to the rocks, but without success, for it snapped to pieces before it reached them. By the light of a lanthorn, however, Mr. Meriton, discovered a spar, which appeared to be laid from the ship's side to the rocks, and upon which he determined to attempt his escape. He accordingly lay down upon it, and thrust himself forward, but soon found that the spar had no communication with the rock. He reached the end and then slipped off, receiving a violent contusion in his fall. Before he could recover his legs he was washed off by the surge, in which he supported himself by swimming till the returning wave dashed him against the back of the cavern. Here he laid hold of a small projection of the rock, but was so benumbed that he was on the point of quitting it, when a seaman, who had already gained a footing, extended his hand and assisted him till he could secure himself on a little shelf of the rock, from which he clambered still higher till he was out of the reach of the surf.

Mr. Rogers, the third mate, remained with the captain and the ladies nearly twenty minutes after Mr. Meriton had left the ship. The latter had not long

quitted the round-house, before the captain inquired what was become of him, when Mr. Rogers replied, that he had gone upon deck to see what could be done. A heavy sea soon afterwards broke over the ship, upon which the ladies expressed great concern at the apprehension of his loss. Mr. Rogers proposed to go and call him, but this they opposed, fearful lest he might share the same fate.

The sea now broke in at the fore part of the ship, and reached as far as the main-mast. Captain Pierce and Mr. Rogers then went together, with a lamp, to the stern gallery, where, after viewing the rocks, the captain asked Mr. Rogers if he thought there was any possibility of saving the girls. He replied, he feared not; for they could discover nothing but the black surface of the perpendicular rock, and not the cavern which afforded shelter to those who had escaped. They then returned to the round-house, where captain Pierce again seated himself between his two daughters, struggling to suppress the parental tear which then started into his eye.

The sea continuing to break in very fast, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Schutz, and Mr. M^rManus, a midshipman, with a view to attempt their escape, made their way to the poop. They had scarcely reached it, when a heavy sea breaking over the wreck, the round-house gave way, and they heard the ladies shriek at intervals, as if the water had reached them; the noise of the sea at other times drowning their voices.

Mr. Brimer had followed Mr. Rogers to the poop, where, on the coming of the fatal sea, they jointly seized a hen-coop, and the same wave which whelmed those who remained below in destruction, carried him and his companion to the rock, on which they were dashed with great violence and miserably bruised.

On this rock were twenty-seven men; but it was low water, and being convinced that, upon the flowing of the tide, they must all be washed off, many endeavored to get to the back or sides of the cavern beyond the reach of the returning sea. Excepting Mr. Rogers and Mr.

Brimer, scarcely more than six succeeded in this attempt. Of the remainder, some experienced the fate they sought to avoid, others perished in endeavoring to get into the cavern.

Mr. Rogers and Mr. Brimer, however, having reached the cavern, climbed up the rock, on the narrow shelves of which they fixed themselves. The former got so near to his friend, Mr. Meriton, as to exchange congratulations with him; but between these gentlemen there were about twenty men, none of whom could stir but at the most imminent hazard of his life. When Mr. Rogers reached this station his strength was so nearly exhausted, that had the struggle continued a few minutes longer he must inevitably have perished.

They soon found that though many who had reached the rocks below, had perished in attempting to ascend, yet that a considerable number of the crew, seamen, soldiers, and some of the inferior officers, were in the same situation with themselves. What that situation was they had still to learn. They had escaped immediate death; but they were yet to encounter a thousand hardships for the precarious chance of escape. Some part of the ship was still discernible, and they cheered themselves, in this dreary situation, with the hope that it would hold together till day-break. Amidst their own misfortunes the sufferings of the females filled their minds with the acutest anguish; every returning sea increased their apprehensions for the safety of their amiable and helpless companions.

But, alas! too soon were these apprehensions realized. A few minutes after Mr. Rogers had gained the rock, a general shriek, in which the voice of female distresses was lamentably distinguishable, announced the dreadful catastrophe! In a few moments all was hushed, excepting the warring winds and the dashing waves. The wreck was whelmed in the bosom of the deep, and not an atom of it was ever discovered. Thus perished the Halsewell—and with her, worth, honor, skill, beauty, and accomplishments!

This stroke was a dreadful aggravation of woe to the trembling and scarcely half-saved wretches, who were clinging about the sides of the horrid cavern. They felt for themselves, but they wept for wives, parents, fathers, brothers, sisters—perhaps lovers!—all cut off from their dearest, fondest hopes!

Their feelings were not less agonized by the subsequent events of that ill-fated night. Many who had gained the precarious stations on the rocks, exhausted with fatigue, weakened by bruises, and benumbed with cold, quitted their holds, and falling headlong, either upon the rocks below, or into the surf, perished beneath the feet of their wretched associates, and by their dying groans and loud exclamations, awakened terrific apprehensions of a similar fate in the survivors.

At length, after three hours of the keenest misery, the day broke on them, but, far from bringing with it the expected relief, it served only to discover to them all the horrors of their situation. They were convinced that, had the country been alarmed by the guns of distress, which they continued to fire several hours before the ship struck, but which, from the violence of the storm, were unheard, they could neither be observed by the people above, as they were completely ingulphed in the cavern, and overhung by the cliff; nor was any part of the wreck remaining to indicate their probable place of refuge. Below, no boat could live to search them out, and had it been possible to acquaint those who were willing to assist them with their exact situation, they were at a loss to conceive how any ropes could be conveyed into the cavern to facilitate their escape.

The only method that afforded any prospect of success was to creep along the side to its outer extremity, to turn the corner on a ledge scarcely as broad as a man's hand, and to climb up the almost perpendicular precipices, nearly two hundred feet in height. In this desperate attempt some succeeded, while others, trembling with terror, and exhausted with bodily and mental fatigue, lost their precarious footing and perished.

The first men who gained the summit of the cliff were the cook, and James Thompson, a quarter-master. By their individual exertions they reached the top, and instantly hastened to the nearest house, to make known the situation of their fellow-sufferers. Eastington, the habitation of Mr. Garland, steward, or agent, to the proprietors of the Purbeck quarries, was the house at which they first arrived. That gentleman immediately assembled the workmen under his direction, and with the most zealous humanity exerted every effort for the preservation of the surviving part of the crew of the unfortunate ship.

Mr. Meriton had, by this time, almost reached the edge of the precipice. A soldier, who preceded him, stood upon a small projecting rock, or stone, and upon the same stone Mr. Meriton had fastened his hands to assist his progress. Just at this moment the quarrymen arrived, and seeing a man so nearly within their reach they dropped a rope, of which he immediately laid hold. By a vigorous effort to avail himself of the advantage, he loosened the stone, which giving way, Mr. Meriton must have been precipitated to the bottom, had not a rope been lowered to him at the instant, which he seized, while in the act of falling, and was safely drawn to the summit.

The fate of Mr. Brimer was peculiarly severe. He had been married only nine days before the ship sailed, to the daughter of Captain Norman, of the Royal Navy, came on shore; as it has been observed, with Mr. Rogers, and, like him, got up the side of the cavern. Here he remained till the morning, when he crawled out; a rope was thrown him, but he was either so benumbed with the cold as to fasten it about him improperly, or so agitated as to neglect to fasten it at all. Whatever was the cause, the effect proved fatal; at the moment of his supposed preservation he fell from his stand, and was unfortunately dashed to pieces, in sight of those who could only lament the deplorable fate of an amiable man and skilful officer.

The method of affording help was remarkable, and does honor to the humanity and intrepidity of the quar-

rymen. The distance from the top of the rock to the cavern, over which it projected, was at least one hundred feet: ten of these formed a declivity to the edge, and the remainder was perpendicular. On the very brink of this precipice stood too daring fellows, with a rope tied round them, and fastened above to a strong iron bar fixed into the ground. Behind these, in like manner, stood others, two and two. A strong rope, likewise properly secured, passed between them, by which they might hold, and support themselves from falling. Another rope, with a noose ready fixed, was then let down below the cavern, and the wind blowing hard, it was sometimes forced under the projecting rock, so that the sufferers could reach it without crawling to the edge. Whoever laid hold of it put the nose round his waist, and was drawn up with the utmost care and caution by their intrepid deliverers.

In this attempt, however, many shared the fate of the unfortunate Mr. Brimer. Unable, through cold, perturbation of mind, weakness, or the inconvenience of the stations they occupied, to avail themselves of the succor that was offered them, they were precipitated from the stupendous cliff, and either dashed to pieces on the rocks, or falling into the surge, perished in the waves.

Among these unhappy sufferers the death of a drummer was attended with circumstances of peculiar distress. Being either washed off the rocks by the sea, or falling into the surf, he was carried by the returning waves beyond the breakers. His utmost efforts to regain them were ineffectual, he was drawn farther out to sea, and being a remarkable good swimmer, continued to struggle with the waves, in the view of his commiserating companions, till his strength was exhausted, and he sunk,—to rise no more!

It was late in the day when all the survivors were carried to a place of safety, excepting William Trenton, a soldier, who remained on his perilous stand till the morning of Saturday, the 7th, exposed to the united horrors of extreme personal danger, and the most acute disquietude of mind.

The surviving officers, seamen, and soldiers, being assembled at the house of their benevolent deliverer, Mr. Garland, they were mustered, and found to amount to 74, out of rather more than 240, which was nearly the number of the crew, and passengers, when she sailed through the Downs. Of the rest it is supposed that fifty or more sunk with the Captain and the ladies in the round-house, and that upwards of seventy reached the rocks, but were washed off, or perished, in falling from the cliffs. All those who reached the summit survived, excepting two or three, who expired while being drawn up, and a black, who died a few hours after he was brought to the house. Many, however, were so miserably bruised, that their lives were doubtful, and it was a considerable time before they perfectly recovered their strength.

The benevolence and generosity of the master of the Crown Inn, at Blandford, deserves the highest praise. When the distressed seamen arrived at that town he sent for them all to his house, and having given them the refreshment of a comfortable dinner, he presented each man with half a crown to help him on his journey.

BOSS OF THE

NOTTINGHAM GALLEY, OF LONDON ;

WRECKED ON BOON ISLAND, NEAR NEW-ENGLAND,
DEC. 11th, 1710 ;

*And the Sufferings, Preservation, and Deliverance,
of the Crew.*

By Captain John Dean.

THE Nottingham Galley, of and from London, of 120 tons, ten guns, fourteen men, John Dean, commander, having taken in cordage in England, and butter, cheese, &c. in Ireland, sailed for Boston in New-England, the 25th of September, 1710. Meeting with contrary winds and bad weather, it was the beginning of December when we first made land to the eastward of Piscataqua, and proceeding southward for the bay of Massachusetts, under a hard gale of wind at northeast, accompanied with rain, hail, and snow, having no observation for ten or twelve days, we, on the 11th, handed all our sails, excepting our fore-sail and maintop-sail double-reefed, ordering one hand forward to look out. Between eight and nine o'clock, going forward myself, I saw the breakers ahead, whereupon I called out to put the helm hard to starboard, but before the ship could wear, we struck upon the east end of the rock, called Boon-Island, four leagues to the eastward of Piscataqua.

The second or third sea heaved the ship alongside of it ; running likewise so very high, and the ship laboring so excessively, that we were not able to stand upon deck ; and though it was not distant above thirty or forty yards, yet the weather was so thick and dark, that we could not see the rock, so that we were justly thrown into consternation at the melancholy prospect of immediately perishing in the sea. I presently called all hands down to the cabin, where we continued a few minutes, earnestly supplicating the mercy of heaven ; but knowing that prayers, without, are vain, I ordered all up again to cut the masts by the board, but several were so oppressed by the terrors of conscience that they were incapable of any exertion. We, however, went upon deck, cut the weathermost shrouds, and the ship heeling towards the rocks, the force of the sea soon broke the masts, so that they fell right towards the shore.

One of the men went out on the bowsprit, and returning, told me he saw something black ahead; and would venture to get on shore, accompanied with any other person : upon which I desired some of the best swimmers (my mate and one more) to go with him, and if they gained the rock, to give notice by their calls, and direct us to the most secure place. Recollecting some money and papers that might be of use, also ammunition, brandy, &c. I then went down and opened the place in which they were ; but the ship bulging, her decks opened, her back broke, and her beams gave way, so that the stern sunk under water. I was, therefore, hastened forward to escape instant death, and having heard nothing of the men who had gone before, concluded them lost. Notwithstanding I was under the necessity of making the same adventure upon the foremast, moving gradually forward betwixt every sea, till at last quitting it, I threw myself with all the strength I had, towards the rock ; but it being low water, and the rock extremely slippery, I could get no hold, and tore my fingers, hands, and arms, in the most deplorable manner, every wash of the sea fetching me off again, so that it was with the utmost peril and difficulty that I got safe on shore at last. The rest of the men ran the same

hazards, but through the mercy of Providence we all escaped with our lives.

After endeavoring to discharge the salt water and creeping a little way up the rock, I heard the voices of the three men above mentioned, and by ten o'clock we all met together, when, with grateful hearts, we returned humble thanks to Providence for our deliverance from such imminent danger. We then endeavored to gain shelter to the leeward of the rock, but found it so small and inconsiderable, that it would afford none, (being but about one hundred yards long and fifty broad,) and so very craggy that we could not walk to keep ourselves warm, the weather still continuing extremely cold, with snow and rain.

As soon as day-light appeared I went towards the place where we came on shore, not doubting but that we should meet with provisions enough from the wreck for our support, but found only some pieces of the masts and yards among some old junk and cables congered together, which the anchors had prevented from being carried away, and kept moving about the rock at some distance. Part of the ship's stores, with some pieces of plank and timber, old sails, canvas, &c. drove on shore, but nothing eatable, excepting some small pieces of cheese which we picked up among the rock-wood, in the whole to the quantity of three small cheeses.

We used our utmost endeavors to get fire, having a steel and flint with us, and also by a drill, with a very swift motion; but having nothing but what had long been water-soaked, all our attempts proved ineffectual.

At night we stowed one upon another, under our canvas, in the best manner possible, to keep each other warm. The next day the weather clearing a little, and inclining to frost, I went out, and perceiving the main land, I knew where we were, and encouraged my men with the hope of being discovered by fishing shallows, desiring them to search for and bring up what planks, carpenter's tools, and stores they could find, in order to build a tent and a boat. The cook then complained that

he was almost starved, and his countenance discovering his illness, I ordered him to remain behind with two or three more whom the frost had seized. About noon the men acquainted me that he was dead; we therefore laid him in a convenient place for the sea to carry him away. None mentioned eating him, though several, with myself, afterwards acknowledged that they had thoughts of it.

After we had been in this situation two or three days, the frost being very severe, and the weather extremely cold, it seized most of our hands and feet to such a degree as to take away the sense of feeling, and render them almost useless; so benumbing and discoloring them as gave us just reason to apprehend mortification. We pulled off our shoes, and cut off our boots; but in getting off our stockings, many, whose legs were blistered, pulled off skin and all, and some, the nails of their toes. We then wrapped up our legs and feet as warmly as we could in oakum and canvas.

We now began to build our tent in a triangular form, each side being about eight feet, covered it with the old sails and canvas that came on shore, having just room for each to lie down on one side, so that none could turn, excepting all turned, which was about every two hours, upon notice given. We also fixed a staff to the top of our tent, upon which, as often as the weather would permit, we hoisted a piece of cloth in the form of a flag, in order to discover ourselves to any vessel that might approach.

We then commenced the building of our boat with planks and timber belonging to the wreck. Our only tools were the blade of a cutlass, made into a saw with our knives, a hammer, and a caulking mallet. We found some nails in the clefts of the rock, and obtained others from the sheathing. We laid three planks flat for the bottom, and two up each side, fixed to staunchings and let into the bottom timbers, with two short pieces at each end, and one breadth of new Holland duck round the sides to keep out the spray of the sea. We caulked all we could with oakum drawn from the old junk, and in other places filled up the distances with

long pieces of canvas, all of which we secured in the best manner possible. We found also some sheet-lead and pump-leather, which proved of use. We fixed a short mast and square sail, with seven paddles to row, and another longer to steer. But our carpenter, whose services were now most wanted, was, by reason of illness, scarcely capable of affording us either assistance or advice; and all the rest, excepting myself and two more, were so benumbed and feeble as to be unable to stir. The weather, too, was so extremely cold, that we could seldom stay out of the tent above four hours in the day, and some days we could do nothing at all.

When we had been upon the rock about a week, without any kind of provisions, excepting the cheese above-mentioned, and some beef bones, which we eat, after beating them to pieces, we saw three boats, about five leagues from us, which, as may easily be imagined, rejoiced us not a little, believing that the period of our deliverance had arrived. I directed all the men to creep out of the tent and halloo together, as loud as their strength would permit. We likewise made all the signals we could, but in vain, for they neither heard nor saw us. We, however, received no small encouragement from the sight of them; as they came from the southwest; and the wind being at northeast when we were cast away, we had reason to suppose that our distress might have been made known by the wreck driving on shore, and to presume that they were come out in search of us, and would daily do so when the weather should permit. Thus we flattered ourselves with the pleasing but delusive hope of deliverance.

Just before we had finished our boat, the carpenter's axe was cast upon the rock, by which we were enabled to complete our work, but then we had scarcely strength sufficient to get her into the water.

About the 21st of December, the boat being finished, the day fine, and the water smoother than I had yet seen it since we came there, we consulted who should attempt to launch her, I offered myself as one to venture in her; this was agreed to, as I was the strongest, and therefore the fittest to undergo the extremities to

which we might possibly be reduced. My mate also offered himself, and desiring to accompany me, I was permitted to take him, together with my brother and four more. Thus commending our enterprize to Providence, all that were able came out, and with much difficulty got our poor patched-up boat to the water-side. The surf running very high, we were obliged to wade very deep to launch her, upon which I and another got into her. The swell of the sea heaved her along shore and overset her upon us, whereby we again narrowly escaped drowning. Our poor boat was staved all to pieces, our enterprize totally disappointed, and our hopes utterly destroyed.

What heightened our afflictions, and served to aggravate our miserable prospects, and render our deliverance less practicable, we lost, with our boat, both our axe and hammer, which would have been of great use to us if we should afterwards have attempted to construct a raft. Yet we had reason to admire the goodness of God in producing our disappointment for our safety; for, that afternoon, the wind springing up, it blew so hard, that, had we been at sea in that imitation of a boat, we must, in all probability, have perished, and those left behind, being unable to help themselves, must doubtless soon have shared a similar fate.

We were now reduced to the most melancholy and deplorable situation imaginable; almost every man but myself was weak to an extremity, nearly starved with hunger and perishing with cold; their hands and feet frozen and mortified; large and deep ulcers in their legs, the smell of which was highly offensive to those who could not creep into the air, and nothing to dress them with but a piece of linen that was cast on shore. We had no fire; our small stock of cheese was exhausted, and we had nothing to support our feeble bodies but rock-weed and a few muscles, scarce and difficult to be procured, at most not above two or three for each man a day; so that our miserable bodies were perishing, and our disconsolate spirits overpowered by the deplorable prospect of starving, without any appearance of relief. To aggravate our situation, if possible, we had reason

to apprehend, lest the approaching spring tide, if accompanied with high winds, should entirely overflow us. The horrors of such a situation it is impossible to describe; the pinching cold and hunger; extremity of weakness and pain; racking and horrors of conscience in many; and the prospect of a certain, painful, and lingering death, without even the most remote views of deliverance! This is, indeed, the height of misery; yet such, alas! was our deplorable case: insomuch that the greater part of our company were ready to die of horror and despair.

For my part, I did my utmost to encourage myself, exhort the rest, to trust in God, and patiently await their deliverance. As a slight alleviation of our faith, Providence directed towards our quarters a sea-gull, which my mate struck down and joyfully brought to me. I divided it into equal portions, and though raw, and scarcely affording a mouthful for each, yet we received and eat it thankfully.

The last method of rescuing ourselves we could possibly devise was to construct a raft capable of carrying two men. This proposal was strongly supported by a Swede, one of our men, a stout brave fellow, who, since our disaster, had lost the use of both his feet by the frost. He frequently importuned me to attempt our deliverance in that way, offering himself to accompany me, or, if I refused, to go alone. After deliberate consideration we resolved upon a raft, but found great difficulty in clearing the fore-yard, of which it was chiefly to be made, from the junk, as our working hands were so few and weak.

This done, we split the yard, and with the two parts made side-pieces, fixing others, and adding some of the lightest planks we could find, first spiking, and afterwards making them firm. The raft was four feet in breadth. We fixed up a mast, and out of two hammocks that were driven on shore we made a sail, with a paddle for each man, and a spare one in case of necessity. This difficulty being thus surmounted, the Swede frequently asked me whether I designed to accompany him, giving me to understand, that if I declin-

ed, there was another ready to offer himself for the enterprise.

About this time we saw a sail come out of Piscataqua river, about seven leagues to the westward. We again made all the signals we could but the wind being northwest, and the ship standing to the eastward, she was presently out of sight, without ever coming near us, which proved an extreme mortification to our hopes. The next day, being moderate, with a small breeze right on shore in the afternoon, and the raft being wholly finished, the two men were very anxious to have it launched; but this was as strenuously opposed by the mate, because it was so late, being two in the afternoon. They, however, urged the lightness of the nights, begged me to suffer them to proceed, and I at length consented. They both got upon the raft, when the swell, rolling very high, soon upset them, as it did our boat. The Swede not daunted by this accident, swam on shore, but the other, being no swimmer, continued some time under water; as soon as he appeared, I caught hold of and saved him, but he was so discouraged that he was afraid to make a second attempt. I desired the Swede to wait a more favorable opportunity, but he continued resolute, begged me to go with him, or help him to turn the raft, and he would go alone.

By this time another man came down and offered to adventure; when they were upon the raft, I launched them off, they desiring us to go to prayers, and also to watch what became of them. I did so, and by sunset judged them half way to the main, and supposed that they might reach the shore by two in the morning. They, however, probably fell in with some breakers, or were upset by the violence of the sea and perished; for, two days afterwards, the raft was found on shore, and one man dead about a mile from it, with a paddle fastened to his wrist; but the Swede, who was so very forward to adventure, was never heard of more.

We, who were left upon the desolate island, ignorant of what had befallen them, waited daily for deliverance. Our expectations were the more raised by a smoke we observed, two days afterwards in the woods, which was

the signal appointed to be made if they arrived safe. This continued every day, and we were willing to believe that it was made on our account, though we saw no appearance of any thing towards our relief. We supposed that the delay was occasioned by their not being able to procure a vessel so soon as we desired, and this idea served to bear up our spirits and to support us greatly.

Still our principal want was that of provision, having nothing to eat but rock weed, and a very few muscles; indeed, when the spring tide was over, we could scarcely get any at all. I have myself gone, as no other person was able, several days at low water, and could find no more than two or three apiece. I was frequently in danger of losing my hands and arms, by putting them so often into the water after the muscles, and when obtained, my stomach refused them, and preferred rock-weed.

Upon our first arrival we saw several seals upon the rock, and supposing they might harbor there in the night, I walked round at midnight, but could never meet with any thing. We saw likewise, a great number of birds, which perceiving us daily there, would never lodge upon the rock, so that we caught none.

This disappointment was severe, and tended to aggravate our miseries still more; but it was particularly afflicting to a brother I had with me, and another young gentleman, neither of whom had before been at sea, or endured any kind of hardship. They were now reduced to the last extremity, having no assistance but what they received from me.

Part of a green hide, fastened to a piece of the main-yard, being thrown up by the sea, the men importuned me to bring it to the tent, which being done, we minced it small and swallowed it.

About this time I set the men to open junk, and when the weather would permit I thatched the tent with the rope yarn in the best manner I was able, that it might shelter us the better from the extremities of the weather. This proved of so much service as to turn two or three hours rain, and preserve us from the cold pinching winds, which were always very severe upon us.

About the latter end of December our carpenter, a fat man, and naturally of a dull, heavy, phlegmatic disposition, aged about forty-seven, who, from our first coming on shore, had been constantly very ill, and lost the use of his feet, complained of excessive pain in his back, and stiffness in his neck. He was likewise almost choked with phlegm, for want of strength to discharge it, and appeared to draw near his end. We prayed over him, and used our utmost endeavors to be serviceable to him in his last moments; he shewed himself sensible, though speechless, and died that night. We suffered the body to remain till morning, when I desired those who were most able, to remove it; creeping out myself to see whether providence had sent us any thing to satisfy the excessive cravings of our appetites. Returning before noon, and not seeing the dead body without the tent, I inquired why they had not removed it, and received for answer, they were not all of them able; upon which, fastening a rope to the body, I gave the utmost of my assistance, and with some difficulty we dragged it out of the tent. But fatigue, and the consideration of our misery, so overcame my spirits, that being ready to faint, I crept into the tent, and was no sooner there, than, to add to my trouble, the men began to request my permission to eat the dead body, the better to support their lives.

This circumstance was, of all the trials I had encountered, the most grievous and shocking:—to see myself and company, who came hither laden with provisions but three weeks before, now reduced to such a deplorable situation; two of us having been absolutely starved to death, while, ignorant of the fate of two others, the rest, though still living, were reduced to the last extremity, and requiring to eat the dead for their support.

After mature consideration of the lawfulness or sinfulness, on the one hand, and absolute necessity on the other, judgment and conscience were obliged to submit to the more prevailing arguments of our craving appetites. We, at length, determined to satisfy our hunger, and support our feeble bodies with the carcase of our

deceased companion. I first ordered his skin, head, hands, feet, and bowels, to be buried in the sea, and the body to be quartered, for the convenience of drying and carriage, but again received for answer, that none of them being able, they intreated I would perform that labor for them. This was a hard task ; but their incessant prayers and intreaties at last prevailed over my reluctance, and by night I had completed the operation.

I cut part of the flesh into thin slices, and washing it in salt water, brought it to the tent and obliged the men to eat rock-weed with it instead of bread. My mate and two others refused to eat any that night, but the next morning they complied, and earnestly desired to partake with the rest.

I found that they all eat with the utmost avidity, so that I was obliged to carry the quarters farther from the tent, out of their reach, lest they should do themselves an injury by eating too much, and likewise expend our small stock too soon.

I also limited each man to an equal portion, that they might not quarrel or have cause to reflect on me or one another. This method I was the more obliged to adopt, because, in a few days, I found their dispositions entirely changed, and that affectionate, peaceable temper they had hitherto manifested, totally lost. Their eyes looked wild and staring, their countenances fierce and barbarous. Instead of obeying my commands, as they had universally and cheerfully done before, I now found even prayers and intreaties vain and fruitless ; nothing was now to be heard but brutal quarrels, with horrid oaths and imprecations, instead of that quiet submissive spirit of prayer and supplication they had before manifested.

This, together with the dismal prospect of future want, obliged me to keep a strict watch over the rest of the body, lest any of them, if able, should get to it, and if that were spent we should be compelled to feed upon the living, which we certainly must have done, had we remained in that situation a few days longer,

The goodness of God now began to appear, and to make provision for our deliverance, by putting it into the hearts of the good people on the shore, to which our raft was driven, to come out in search of us, which they did on the 2d of January in the morning.

Just as I was creeping out of the tent I saw a shallop half way from the shore, standing directly towards us. Our joy and satisfaction, at the prospect of such speedy and unexpected deliverance, no tongue is able to express, nor thought to conceive.

Our good and welcome friends came to an anchor to the southwest, at the distance of about one hundred yards, the swell preventing them from approaching nearer; but their anchor coming home obliged them to stand off till about noon, waiting for smoother water upon the flood. Meanwhile our passions were differently agitated; our expectations of deliverance, and fears of miscarriage, hurried our weak and disordered spirits strangely.

I gave them an account of all our miseries, excepting the want of provisions, which I did not mention, lest the fear of being constrained by the weather to remain with us, might have prevented them from coming on shore. I earnestly intreated them to attempt our immediate deliverance, or at least to furnish us if possible, with fire, which, with the utmost hazard and difficulty they at last accomplished, by sending a small canoe, with one man, who, after great exertion, got on shore.

After helping him up with his canoe, and seeing nothing to eat, I asked him if he could give us fire:—he answered in the affirmative, but was so affrighted by my thin and meagre appearance that, at first, he could scarcely return me an answer. However, recollecting himself, after several questions asked on both sides, he went with me to the tent, where he was surprised to see so many of us in such a deplorable condition. Our flesh was so wasted, and our looks were so ghastly and frightful, that it was really a very dismal spectacle.

With some difficulty we made a fire, after which, determining to go on board myself with the man, and to send for the rest, one or two at a time, we both got

into the canoe ; but the sea immediately drove us against the rock with such violence that we were over-set, and being very weak, it was a considerable time before I could recover myself, so that I had again a very narrow escape from drowning. The good man, with great difficulty got on board without me, designing to return the next day with better conveniences, if the weather should permit.

It was an afflicting sight to observe our friends in the shallop, standing away for the shore without us. But God, who orders every thing for the best, doubtless had designs of preservation in denying us the appearance of present deliverance : for the wind coming about to south-east, it blew so hard that the shallop was lost, and the crew, with extreme difficulty, saved their lives. Had we been with them it is more than probable that we should all have perished, not having strength sufficient to help ourselves.

When they had reached the shore they immediately sent an express to Portsmouth, in Piscataqua, where the good people made no delay in hastening to our deliverance as soon as the weather would allow. To our great sorrow, and as a farther trial of our patience, the next day continued very stormy, and though we doubted not but the people on shore knew our condition, and would assist us as soon as possible, yet our flesh being nearly consumed, being without fresh water, and uncertain how long the unfavorable weather might continue, our situation was extremely miserable. We, however, received great benefit from our fire, as we could both warm ourselves and broil our meat.

The next day, the men being very importunate for flesh, I gave them rather more than usual, but not to their satisfaction. They would certainly have eaten up the whole at once, had I not carefully watched them, with the intention of sharing the rest next morning, if the weather continued bad. The wind, however, abated that night, and early next morning a shallop came for us, with my much esteemed friends Captain Long and Captain Purver, and three more men, who brought a large canoe, and in two hours got us all on board, being

obliged to carry almost all of us upon their backs from the tent to the canoe, and fetch us off by two or three at a time.

When we first came on board the shallop, each of us eat a piece of bread, and drank a dram of rum, and most of us were extremely sea-sick: but after we had cleansed our stomachs and tasted warm nourishing food we became so exceeding hungry and ravenous, that had not our friends dieted us, and limited the quantity for two or three days, we should certainly have destroyed ourselves with eating.

Two days after our coming on shore my apprentice lost the greater part of one foot; all the rest recovered their limbs, but not their perfect use; very few, excepting myself, escaping without losing the benefit of fingers or toes, though otherwise all in perfect health.

NARRATIVE OF

THE SHIPWRECK OF M. DE BRISSON.

*On the Coast of Barbary, and of his Captivity among
the Moors.*

Written by himself.

HAVING made several voyages to Africa, I received an order in June, 1785, from the Marshal de Castries, then minister and secretary of state for the marine department to embark for the island of St. Loujs, in the Senegal, in the St. Catharine, commanded by M. Le Turc. On the 10th of July we passed between the Canary isle and that of Palma, and the Captain having rejected my advice relative to the caution necessary to be observed in those seas, the ship soon afterwards struck upon shoals.

A dreadful confusion ensued. The masts being loosened by the shock, quivered over our heads, and the sails were torn in a thousand pieces. The terror became general; the cries of the sailors, mixed with the terrible roaring of the sea, irritated, as it were, by the interruption of its course between the rocks and the vessel, added to the horror of the scene. In this dangerous state, such was the consternation of the crew, that no one thought of saving himself. "O my wife!" cried one: "O my dear children!" exclaimed a second; while others, extending their hands towards heaven, implored the divine protection. In the hope of saving the ship, the masts were cut away, but our exertions

were of no avail, the hold being already filled with water.

We must inevitably have been lost, had not Mr. Yan, one of the lieutenants; Mr. Suret, a passenger; three English sailors, and a few others, encouraged by my example, assisted me to haul out the shallop, and to prevent it afterwards from being sunk or dashed to pieces against the sides of the ship. We were obliged to struggle the whole night against the fury of the sea, that when the day appeared we might be able to avoid the rocks, by which we were surrounded on all sides, and get, if possible, on shore.

We had scarcely made two strokes with our oars when they were swept from the hands of the rowers by the violence of the waves; the shallop was upset; we were separated in an instant, and all, excepting Mr. Devoise, brother to the Consul at Tripoli, cast upon a sand bank; I, however, immediately threw myself into the water, and was fortunate enough to save him from destruction.

Our unfortunate companions, who had remained on board, now saw themselves deprived of every assistance from us; but I soon revived their hopes, by plunging into the waves, accompanied by Mr. Yan, whose zeal and activity seconded my efforts. He prevailed upon the rest to join us in our endeavors to get the shallop afloat again, which we accomplished with great difficulty; but we found ourselves amply repaid for our labor when we set the rest of the crew on shore. We, however, escaped this first danger only to become the victims of a second, still more terrible.

When the wretched crew had reached the shore, I persuaded them to climb the surrounding rocks, on the summit of which we discovered an extensive plain, terminated by some small hills, covered with a kind of wild fern. On these hills we saw some children collecting a flock of goats. As soon as they beheld strangers, they set up such outcries as instantly alarmed and brought together the neighboring inhabitants. These, after viewing the crew, began to dance and caper, at the same time uttering the most horrid cries and yells.

When these savages came up, some of my companions, among whom were the first and second lieutenants, separated from us. They were immediately surrounded and seized by the collar, and it was then that, by the reflection of the sun's rays from the polished blades of their poignards, we first discovered them to be armed. As I had not perceived this before, I had advanced without any fear.

Our two unfortunate companions having disappeared, could not make the men stop even for a short time. Fear got such possession of their hearts, that, giving vent to cries of despair, they all fled different ways. The Arabs, armed with cutlasses and large clubs, fell upon them with incredible fury, and I had the mortification of soon seeing some of them wounded, while others, stripped naked, lay extended and expiring on the sand.

I was so unfortunate as to obtain a promise of goodwill from an unarmed Arab, who afterwards proved to be a talbe, or priest, by giving him two watches, a gold stock-buckle, two pair of sleeve-buttons, a ring set with diamonds, a silver goblet, and two hundred and twenty livres in specie. The latter article afforded him most pleasure.

The news of our shipwreck being spread through the country, we saw the savages running in great haste from all quarters; their numbers naturally increased the jealousy of the others, so that they soon came to blows, and several lives were lost in the contest. The women, enraged that they could not pillage the ship, fell upon and tore from us the few articles of dress we had left; but their attention was principally attracted by mine, which seemed to be more worthy of their notice.

My master, who was by no means of a warlike disposition, perceiving that the number of Arabs increased every moment, called aside two of his friends, whom he cunningly admitted as partners with him in the property of twelve of the crew who had surrendered themselves to him. After making his arrangements he retired from the crowd, that he might shelter us from insult. The place which he chose for that purpose was a wretched

hut, covered with moss, at the distance of more than a league from the sea; here we lodged, or rather were heaped one upon the other.

Our patron's first care was to pay us a visit, and to search us, lest we should have concealed some of our property. Unluckily for them my companions had preserved nothing, on which account he was in a very ill humor, and shewed them no mercy. He took from them even their shirts and handkerchiefs, intimating, that if he did not do them that favor, others would. He likewise attempted to pay me the same compliment, but upon my observing that I had already given him enough, I experienced no farther molestation.

Being as yet ignorant among what tribe we had fallen, I addressed myself to our master for information; and partly by words, and partly by signs, I put the following question to him: "What is thy name, and that of thy tribe; and why didst thou fly from those crowds who advanced towards the shores of the sea?" He replied, "My name is Sidy Mohammed, of Zowze; my tribe is that of Lebdesseba, and I fled from the Ouadelims, because we are not on good terms with one another." I was much affected to find that we had fallen into the hands of the most ferocious people who inhabit the deserts of Africa.

While the talbe repaired to the shore for more plunder, a company of Ouadelims discovered and pillaged our retreat, and beat us most unmercifully. I was almost at the last gasp, when one of the associates of the talbe came and rescued me, and before a large assembly, afterwards claimed me, as the reward of his valor. The priest made the strongest objections to this claim, threatening to chastise the claimant, who replied to the talbe: "Since this is thy pretension, as he cannot be mine, he shall perish by my hand." He had scarcely pronounced these words, when he drew his poignard to stab me. I trembled under the threatening dagger of this barbarian; but my master, without losing a moment, threw over me a kind of chaplet, formed of a long piece of cord, upon which are strung a great number of small black balls, and then took in his hand a small

book which hung in his girdle. The women, at the same instant, rushed towards me, snatched me from the hands of the claimant, and delivered me into those of the enraged priest, dreading lest he should thunder forth an anathema against his antagonist.

When I had recovered a little tranquility, and began to reflect upon the danger I had escaped, I was so much affected that I could not refrain from tears. I endeavored to conceal from every eye this testimony of my sensibility and grief; but being observed by some of the women, instead of feeling compassion, they threw sand in my eyes, "to dry my eye lids," as they said. Fortunately the obscurity of the night concealed me from the sight of these monsters, and saved me from their fury.

We had now been three days in a state of slavery, and during that time had taken no nourishment but a little flour, which, though before spoiled by the seawater, was rendered still more disagreeable by the mixture of barley meal, which had long been kept in a goat's skin; and bad as this repast was, it was frequently interrupted by the alarming outcries which we heard at a distance.

The Arab tribe to whom we were prisoners had repaired to the sea-coast a few days before our shipwreck, to collect the fruits of wild plants for the support of their families in the interior of the country; but upon the approach of their enemies, the Ouadelims, they prepared to return home with their provisions and prisoners.

After passing mountains of prodigious height, covered with small, sharp, greyish flints, we descended into a sandy valley, overgrown with sharp thistles. Having here slackened our pace, I found that the soles of my feet were entirely covered with blood, so that it was impossible for me to proceed any farther. My master then made me get up behind him upon his camel; but this attention, on his part, instead of giving me any relief, had quite a contrary effect, and exposed me to the severest pain. A camel naturally steps very heavily, and his trot is remarkably hard. Being naked, and unable to defend myself from the friction of the animal's

hair, in a very little time my skin was entirely rubbed off. My blood trickled down the animal's sides, and instead of exciting pity in these barbarians, this sight afforded them a subject of diversion. They made sport of my sufferings, and spured on the camels, in order to heighten their enjoyment. My wounds would, in consequence, have been rendered incurable, had I not formed the resolution of throwing myself off and walking upon the sand. This I accomplished, and sustained no other injury in the fall than that of being dreadfully pricked by the thistles, which covered the whole surface of the ground.

Towards evening, perceiving a thick smoke, I imagined that we were approaching some hamlet, where we should find something to eat, and, above all, something to allay our intolerable thirst; but I soon perceived that there was nothing but a few bushes, in which our guide had taken up his lodging. Exhausted with fatigue, I retired behind one of them, to wait for the relieving hand of death, but had scarcely extended myself on the ground when an Arab of our company came and compelled me to get up to unload his camel. This insult I resented, and found afterwards that it produced a good effect.

I observed preparations making which threw me into the greatest inquietude. They made flints red hot in a large pan, raised a huge stone which lay at the foot of a bush, dug up the earth, and frequently repeating my name, they all burst into loud fits of laughter. Then calling me, they obliged me to approach the hole they had dug in the ground, while the man whom I had beaten made different signs with his hand, often drawing it backwards and forwards against his throat, as if to give me to understand that he would cut it, or that they were resolved to serve me in that manner. In spite of my resolution, and the determination to defend myself, these gestures were very alarming; but my apprehensions were converted into surprise, when I saw them take from the pit which I had approached, a goat's skin full of water, a small leather bag, containing barley meal, and a goat newly killed. By the sight of these prev-

sions I was restored to my former tranquility, though I was ignorant for what purpose the heated flints were intended. At length I saw them fill with water a large wooden vessel, into which some barley meal had been put, and the red hot flints being thrown into the water, served to make it boil. They then made a kind of paste, kneading it afterwards with their hands, and swallowing it without chewing.

As for us slaves we had nothing to eat but some of this paste, which was thrown to us upon the carpet used by our patron to put under his feet while he repeated his prayers, and in the night as a mattress to sleep on. After kneading this leaven a long time, he gave it to me to distribute it among my companions. It can scarcely be imagined how disagreeable it was to the taste. The water with which it was mixed had been procured on the sea-shore, and was afterwards preserved in a goat's skin, which they had lined with a kind of pitch to prevent it from corrupting, by which its smell was rendered doubly disgusting. This water was our only drink, and, bad as it was, our allowance was extremely scanty.

At dinner time, the next day, our masters regaled upon raw fat, of which they appeared remarkably fond. As soon as the meat was roasted, or rather baked, they took it from the earth, and, without taking time to free it from the sand which adhered to it, they devoured it with excessive voracity. Having well picked the bones, they used their nails to scrape off the remaining flesh, and then threw them to us, telling us, at the same time, to eat quickly, and unload the camels, that our journey might not be delayed.

Passing some of the tents, the women, still more ferocious than the men, took pleasure in tormenting us while our masters durst scarcely oppose them. Having retired to a small distance from my load, I perceived a man taking aim at me with a double-barrelled fusee, upon which I presented my breast to him, desiring him to fire. He was greatly astonished at this firmness, and his surprise tended to confirm me, in my opinion, that these people are impressed with respect when a person appears not to fear them. I was advancing towards

this man, when I was struck on the head, and for a few moments deprived of sense, by a stone from an unknown hand, but which I suspected to have been thrown by his wife.

After resting three days among the Arabs of the tribe of Roussye, we resumed our journey, penetrating farther into the interior of the country, where we were to join the families of our conductors. After being exposed for sixteen days to the greatest fatigues and dreadful miseries, we at length reached the end of our journey, in a most wretched and exhausted condition.

Being observed upon the brow of a hill, several of the black slaves, whose principal employment is to tend the camels, came to meet our masters, in order to kiss their feet, and inquire after their health. As we proceeded, the children made the air resound with shouts of joy, and the women standing up, out of respect, awaited at the doors of their tents, the arrival of their husbands. Upon their approach they advanced towards them with an air of submission, and each, after prostrating before her husband, laid her right hand on his head and kissed it. This ceremony being finished they began to satisfy their curiosity with regard to us, and to load us with abuse; but they did not stop here, for they even spit in our faces, and pelted us with stones. The children imitating their example, pinched us, pulled our hair, and scratched us with their nails; their cruel mothers ordered them to attack sometimes one and sometimes another, taking pleasure in making them torment us. Exhausted with hunger, thirst, and despair, we had impatiently wished for the moment of our arrival, but little did we foresee the new torments that awaited us.

After our masters had divided their slaves, the favorite wife of the talbe ordered M. Devoise, M. Baudre, and myself, who had fallen to her husband's share, to unload the camels, to clean a kettle which she brought us, and to pull up some roots to make a fire. While thus employed in signifying her will to us, her husband was quietly enjoying a sound sleep on the knees of one of his concubines.

The hope of soon regaining my liberty inspired me with sufficient fortitude to endure the hardships imposed upon me by this diabolical woman. I, therefore, went to collect some wood, but what was my surprise, when, upon my return, I beheld my two companions, who had been dreadfully beaten, extended on the sand. They had been subject to this cruel treatment, because their strength being entirely exhausted, they had been unable to perform the task assigned them. My repeated outcries awaked my master, and though, as yet, I spoke the language very imperfectly, I endeavored to address him in the following terms: "Have you conducted us hither to cause us to be butchered by a cruel woman? Think of your promise. Conduct me without delay, either to Senegal or Morocco; if you do not, I will cause all the effects I gave you to be taken away."

My passion knew no bounds, and several of the neighbors having approached me, my master appeared to be extremely uneasy, fearing lest I should mention the quantity of the effects which he had received from me. Addressing himself to his wife: "I forbid thee," said he, "to require from him the least service that may be disagreeable to him, and if thou dost, I desire that he may not obey thee." From this moment that woman conceived an implacable hatred against me.

The end of August approached, and not the smallest preparations were made for our journey. I asked Sidy Mohammed what he was waiting for, in order to conduct me to Senegal. He replied, that he was looking for strong vigorous camels capable of enduring the fatigues of such a journey, and that it was his intention to set off as soon as he had procured them.

I was the more urgent in intreating him not to delay, as the nights now began to be very uncomfortable, the dew frequently wetting us through the bushes, which afforded a kind of shelter. From this dew, we, however, obtained some relief; for by collecting it in our hands from our bodies, it served to quench our thirst, which the coolness of the night did not allay, and we preferred it to our own urine, which we were often necessitated to drink. Having spoken to my master a

second time, he made me such a reply as convinced me he was sincere. "Dost thou think," said he, "that, in the present excessive heat, it would be possible to travel without provisions, and, above all, without water? We should find it very difficult to approach the Senegal, as the river has inundated all the neighboring plains; and we should have much to fear from the Arabs of the tribe of Trargea, who are our enemies. I tell thee the truth," added he, "we must wait till the month of October."

As we were Christians, when the Arabs had almost exhausted their provisions, their dogs fared better than we, and it was in the basins destined for their use that we received our allowance. Their object was to make us change our religion, but in this they failed, although our food consisted of raw snails, and herbs and plants, that were trodden under foot.

I was soon undeceived by a young female Moor, whose flocks fed with those I tended, respecting the hopes I had entertained of liberty, in consequence of my master's promises, and this information rendered my labors still more irksome and insupportable.

I no longer met in the fields my companions in misfortune, but above all, I regretted the loss of the captain. His company had often comforted me in affliction, and I found a kind of alleviation in conversing with him on our sufferings, and the hopes we entertained of returning to our native land. One evening, the coolness of the weather having enticed my camels to stray farther than usual, I was under the necessity of following them to a neighboring hamlet, where I beheld a spectacle truly horrible. The unfortunate captain was extended lifeless upon the sand, holding, in his mouth, one of his hands, which his extreme weakness had, doubtless, prevented him from devouring. He was so altered by famine, that all his features were absolutely effaced, and his body exhibited the most disgusting appearance.

A few days afterwards the second captain having fallen, through weakness, at the foot of an old gum tree, was attacked by an enormous serpent. Some famish-

ed crows, by their cries, frightened away the venomous animal, and alighting on the body of the dying man, were tearing him to pieces, while four savages more cruel than the furious reptile, beheld this scene without affording him the least assistance. I endeavored to run towards him, if possible, to save his life, but was stopped by the barbarians, who, after insulting me, said: 'This Christian also will soon become a prey to the birds.' Finding my efforts ineffectual, I hastened from this scene of horror; and not knowing which way to direct my steps, I followed my sheep and my camels. Upon my arrival at the tents, my master, struck with my absent and distracted looks, inquired what was the matter. "Go, (replied I,) a few steps hence, and behold what your cruelty, and that of your wife is capable of producing. You have suffered my companion to expire, and because his illness prevented him from working, you refused him the milk necessary for his subsistence."

While pronouncing these words, I concealed my tears, which would only have excited the laughter of these human brutes, who ordered me to go and bring away the bloody clothes of the unhappy victim of their barbarity. I was fired with indignation at such an indecent proposal. My agitation, and the fern which I had eaten to appease my hunger, produced a painful vomiting, which was succeeded by almost total debility. I was, however, able to crawl behind a bush, where I found another wretched object, who inquired the reason of my tears, and if I had seen Baudre. "He is not far off," I replied. This was all I could, or wished to say: but my master's sister, who came to bring us some milk, exclaimed, "The crows are now devouring Baudre's entrails; you will soon meet the same fate; you are good for nothing else."

My health, which had hitherto been better than I could have expected, now declined fast. My whole skin had been twice renewed, and my body began to be covered a third time, with a kind of scales, like those of the Arabs, and this change was attended with considerable pain. The thorns over which I had walked, had

torn my feet to the quack ; I could scarcely stand erect, and the large dogs continually let loose upon me, and from which I could never disengage myself without receiving dreadful wounds, rendered me absolutely incapable of guarding the camels. To add to my misery, the excessive heats about the end of February and March, had dried up all the water in that part of the country, and not a single drop of rain had fallen to moisten the fields which I had sown. Our cattle finding no pasture, were on the point of perishing, when the tribes of Labdesseba and the Ouadelims, having taken into consideration their present condition, resolved to go in quest of some spot occupied by more industrious inhabitants.

In this melancholy situation I accidentally met with an Arab, having in his train a Christian slave, who, I found, had been baker to our ship. This man was disposed of to my master at a moderate price, and ordered to perform my ordinary labor. I had now an opportunity of recruiting my strength a little ; but the unfortunate baker paid dearly for his knowledge in the art of preparing food. Having eaten all the snails we could find, we fed upon sheep which had died either of hunger or disease. This suggested to us the idea of strangling a few kids in the night time, persuaded that our masters would not meddle with them, as their law prohibits their eating of any animal unless it has died by the knife ; but being suspected, and at length caught in the act, we narrowly escaped having our throats cut.

One morning as I was preparing to set off to cut wood, poor Devoise, addressing me in a faint and languishing voice, said, " The illusion is now over ; I have hitherto flattered myself with hopes of again beholding my native country, but I feel my strength forsake me. This night, my dear friend, for this title justly belongs to you, after all your care, you will find my body arrested by the cold hand of death. Adieu, my friend ! the tears which you strive to conceal, are a new proof of your attachment. Write to my brother ; tell him that I remembered him in my last moments, and that I die with the sentiments of a true Christian. Adieu ! my last

moment is nearer than I expected. I expire!" He spoke no more; that moment, indeed, was his last.

I was deeply affected at loosing M. Devoise, though I had only known him since our departure from France. I went into the field to seek the only companion I had now left, and, upon our return, we were ordered to carry away our friend's body, and to dig a very deep pit, in order, as the Arabs said, to conceal that Christian from the sight of their children. This last duty to the deceased, we performed with difficulty; for, being too weak to carry him, we were obliged to drag him by the feet three quarters of a league. The earth, at the brink of the pit giving way, I tumbled in first, and was very near expiring under the weight of the body.

A few days afterwards we quitted that place to seek a more fertile spot, and encamped in the vicinity of several other tribes, where I found one of our sailors, named Denoux, who was a slave like myself. I enquired what had become of my companions. "Six of them (said he) were carried away by the Emperor's son, soon after our shipwreck, and have since gone to France. M. Taffaro, the surgeon-major, died of blows he received on the head with a large stick; M. Raboin, 2d. lieutenant, likewise expired in dreadful torture. Others, to avoid the horrors of famine, have renounced their religion. As for me, it will not be long before I follow those whom death has delivered from their misery. Behold in what a condition I am; there is no kind of ill-treatment to which I am not daily exposed."

Upon the information that some of the crew had returned to France, I conceived new hopes, thinking that the marine minister would transmit positive orders to reclaim the rest. Such commands were actually received by the vice-consul at Morocco, but he neglected to execute them. I was reflecting upon the cause of this total neglect, when upon retiring behind my bush, I was much astonished to see my master's camels returning without a guide. Being called, rather too late to receive my portion of milk, and not seeing the poor baker, I took the liberty of inquiring what was become of him, but the Arabs returned a very cold answer, and drove

me from their presence. Early the next morning a young Arab, employed in tending the flocks, informed me that Sidy Mohammed, suspecting that the baker privately milked his camels, watched him, and having caught him in the act, seized him by the throat and strangled him.

I was now the only slave remaining in the hamlet, and had no longer any companion to whom I could communicate my misfortunes. My situation became daily more deplorable, but yet I resolved not to suffer myself to be dejected.

This resolution, and my conduct towards those who had endeavored to humble me, procured me some respect among these savages; so that I was occasionally permitted to lodge in the back of their tents, and even sometimes to drink out of their vessels. My master, too, suffered me to remain unmolested, and I was no longer required to tend his camels. It is true, he never said a word concerning my liberty, but if he had I should not have regarded it, as I was so well acquainted with his perfidy that I placed not the least confidence in him. It was, however, necessary for me to make faggots, as I had done for some time, in order to exchange them for milk, being often driven by thirst almost to madness. The Arabs themselves suffered exceedingly from the same cause; several of them died of hunger and thirst; this being the fourth season in which their crops had been destroyed by drought. This dreadful situation had so irritated their minds, that the different tribes made war upon each other. Milk entirely failed them, and each tried who could carry off most cattle, for the purpose of killing them and drying the flesh. Water was still scarcer, as little is to be found in the desert, excepting towards the sea, and even there it is black, putrid, and brackish. The bad quality of this beverage, together with the want of pasturage, always keeps the Arabs at a distance from the coast. Being destitute of every kind of provision, none attempted to pursue his journey. Those who had the least milk quenched their thirst from the bowels of the camels which they killed. From the stomachs of these ani-

mals they pressed a greenish kind of water, which they carefully preserved, and boiled their flesh in it. That procured from the bodies of their goats had the taste and smell of sweet fennel, and the broth made of it never appeared disagreeable ; but that procured from the camel was not equally pleasing to the taste. I was much astonished, that these animals, which never drink above two or three times a year, and eat nothing but dried plants, should have such a prodigious quantity of water in their stomachs.

In order to regain my liberty I found means to get again into my possession the treasure I had given the Arab, which might have enabled me to cross the desert, and to bribe the Arabs to conduct me to Morocco. Sidy Mohammed, however, missed it, and prevailed on me, by powerful arguments, once more to restore it. The principal inducement was a promise of being sent to Mogador, and meanwhile to be allowed a sufficient quantity of milk, night and morning.

At length chance conducted Sidy Mahmud, sheriff of the tribe of Targea, to the place which I was watering with my tears. He enquired who I was, upon which the Arabs acquainted him with my history, boasting of the great riches, in powder and arms, which I was said to possess at Senegal. The sheriff immediately recollected me, asked me what situation I had held in the island of St. Louis, and I answered his questions. Looking at me nearer, he exclaimed : "What ! art thou Brisson ?" Upon my replying in the affirmative, he appeared greatly astonished, and addressing himself to the Arabs : " You know not this Christian, (said he,) every thing at Senegal belongs to him." This man having seen me deliver stores in the king's magazine, imagined that they were my property ; and my master's brother-in-law, Sidy Selim, hearing this flattering account of my riches, did not scruple to purchase me at the price of five camels.

I was ignorant of this bargain, when I was unexpectedly filled with joy and surprise. Returning one evening with my master from watering our camels, for the third time during three months, my mistress orderèd me to

carry a leather bucket, which she had borrowed, to a neighboring tent. There I found Sidy Selim, who, calling me to him, directed me to prepare to depart with him the next morning for Mogador. I had been so often flattered with this hope, and as often deceived, that I could scarcely believe him to be in earnest. The appearance, however, of some preparation for the proposed journey, convinced me that he was, and the old man repeating his protestations, I was so transported that I threw myself at his feet, wept, sighed, and laughed; in short, I knew not what I was doing. In order to feel or form an idea of what I experienced, when I learned that the chains of my servitude were broken, a person must have been reduced to a similar situation.

My former master then called me, and told me that I no longer belonged to him. "I have fulfilled my promise, (he added,) you are going to be restored to your country." These words made me forget all my resentment, and resign myself entirely to joy, which was increased when informed that I was to have a companion. "We are going to join him, (said he) a few paces hence." I was far from suspecting that he meant the unfortunate baker. The moment I saw him, I asked by what miracle he had been restored to life. "Alas! (he replied,) I know not how I escaped death. Sidy Mohammed one day surprised me milking his camels. He ran up to me, gave me several blows, and squeezed my throat so closely that I fell almost lifeless at his feet. Upon recovering my senses, I was astonished to find myself alone. My neck was covered with blood, and you may still see the marks of his nails. I crawled, as well as I was able, into a cavern of the rock, which several times echoed the voice of my barbarous master, who came back to look for me, or at least to see in what situation I was. I had resolved either to starve myself to death, or to make for the sea-coast, in the hope of meeting with some vessel. I arrived there after a journey of ten days, during which time I had no food but snails, and nothing to drink but my own urine. I had scarcely proceeded twenty paces among the rocks, in order to hail a small sloop, which lay at anchor off the coast, when I

was seized by two young Arabs, who took the greatest care of me; and since that time I have been their slave. They appeared to be of a much milder disposition than the Arabs of the interior, and are much more industrious. They informed me, about a fortnight ago, that they were going to take me to the sultan, and I am inclined to believe that their reason for bringing me hither, was, because they had agreed upon this place of rendezvous with your master, after informing him that they had me in their possession."

Sidy Mohammed's behaviour, upon taking leave of me, was very affecting. "Adieu, my dear Brisson!" said he, "you are about to undertake a long journey. You will soon perceive that I had great reason to be afraid of it. I wish no danger may befall you, and that your passage by sea may be more fortunate than the last. Adieu! forget not to send my wife the scarlet cloth. Charge it to the account of Sidy Selim. Once more adieu, my dear Brisson!" The tears which accompanied his last words, might have deceived me, had I not known what an adept he was in the art of dissimulation.

After we had been sixty-six days on our journey, my strength was exhausted, my legs were prodigiously swollen, my feet covered with running sores, and I should infallibly have sunk under my misfortunes, had not my master, to encourage me, every now and then said, "Behold the sea! Dost not thou see the ships? Have a good heart; we are almost at our journey's end," Hope supported me, and when I least expected it, I beheld the element of which I had so much cause to complain. Upon quitting a labyrinth of broom bushes, we arrived at the top of a few little sand-hills, when, to my inexpressible joy—a joy, of which the reader can scarcely form any idea—I perceived the French colors, and those of several other nations, floating over the poops of different vessels lying in the harbor of Mogador, which place, I, as yet, knew only by the name of Saira. "Well, Brisson!" said my master, "art thou content? Dost thou not see the vessels? Are there any French? I promised to conduct thee to the consul,

and thou seest that I have kept my word. But what is the matter: thou art quite silent?" Alas! what could I answer! I could scarcely give vent to my tears; and to articulate a word was impossible. I surveyed the sea, the colors, the ships, and the city, and thought that every thing I beheld was only an illusion. The unfortunate baker, equally affected and surprised, joined his sighs with mine, while my tears bathed the hands of the generous old man who had procured me the enjoyment of such an agreeable prospect.

On entering the city we met two Europeans. "Whoever thou art, (said I,) behold the misery of an unfortunate man, and deign to assist him. Afford me some consolation, and revive my drooping spirits. Where am I? Of what country are you? What day of the month is it? What day of the week is it?" I found that I addressed two of my countrymen from Bordeaux, who after looking at me a few moments, went to inform Messrs Duprat and Cabanes, who considered it their duty to relieve, as far as lay in their power, such unhappy people as might be driven upon these coasts. Those gentlemen came to meet me, and without being disgusted at my appearance, which was far from inviting, they clasped me in their arms and shed tears of joy at being able to relieve an unfortunate man.

While I was waiting for an audience with the emperor, I saw a captain review his troop. He was seated upon the ground, with his chin resting upon his two fists, and his arms placed upon his knees, which were bent upwards. He made his soldiers advance two by two, then gave his orders, upon which the men, after prostrating before him, retired to their posts, or went to enjoy their amusement.

Five or six of the guards arriving with white staves, suddenly leaped upon me, seized me by the collar, like a malefactor, and having ordered two large folding doors, like those of our barns, to be opened, they pushed me rudely into a kind of enclosure, where I looked in vain for any thing announcing the majesty of the throne. Having walked fifteen or twenty paces past a kind of wheel-barrow, my attendants made me suddenly turn

about, and pushing me in a brutal manner, ordered me to prostrate myself before this wheel-barrow, in which the emperor was seated cross-legged, amusing himself with stroking his toes. Having looked at me for some time, he asked, if I was not one of those Christian slaves whose vessel had been cast away upon his coasts about a year before; what was the intention of my voyage to Senegal, &c. "You were lost through your own fault," said he, "Why did you not keep farther from the shore? Art thou rich? Art thou married?"

I had scarcely answered these questions, when he ordered paper and ink to be brought him, with a small reed, which he used as a pen. He then traced out the four cardinal points, to shew me that Paris lay towards the north, and wrote down a few cyphers, as far as twelve, asking me if I knew them. He likewise put several questions of the same kind, to display the great extent of his learning.

"Did the mountaineers treat thee well? (continued the prince;) Did they take much of thy effects?" I replied to all his questions; observing, that in proportion as we approached the capital, we found the manners of the inhabitants milder and more civilized. "My authority does not extend over all the country thou hast traversed, (said he,) or rather my orders cannot be conveyed so far. With whom didst thou come?" With Sidy Selim, of the tribe of Roussye. "I know him, let him be brought hither." A moment afterwards my master was introduced. The emperor ordered one of his guards to take care of me and the baker, till he should receive fresh orders, and to supply me with food from the royal kitchen; this man seemed greatly surprised that the sultan should have conversed so long with a slave.

Fortunately the French consul was at this time, in great favor with the emperor, on account of some presents which he had made him. The emperor, for this reason, set all the prisoners at liberty, and me among the rest; so that we had now only to consider of the necessary measures for our return to France.

The Arabs of the desert among whom I had resided, are so ignorant, that they not only consider themselves

as the principal nation in the world, but have the foolish vanity to believe that the sun rises for them only: "Behold that luminary, (said they,) which is unknown in thy country! During the night thou art not lighted as we are, by that heavenly body which regulates our days and our fasts. His children, (meaning the stars,) point out to us the hours of prayer. You have neither trees nor camels, sheep, goats, nor dogs. Are your women made like ours?" "Indeed, (said one, counting my fingers and toes,) he is made like us; he differs only in his color and language, which astonishes me. Do you sow barley in your houses?" (meaning our ships.) No, answered I; we sow our fields almost in the same season as you. "How! (exclaimed several of them,) do you live upon land? We believed that you were born and lived upon the sea."

As soon as my quarantine was finished at Cadiz, where I landed, before I proceeded to my native land, or to the arms of a tender and affectionate wife, I wrote to the Marechal de Castries that I waited his orders to return to Senegal. Charged with fresh despatches, I again embarked at Havre de Grace, on the 6th of May, 1787, and had the good fortune to arrive at the island of St. Louis, without any accident.

SHIPWRECK OF

THE JONGE THOMAS,

*A Dutch East-Indiaman, at the Cape of Good Hope,
June the 2d, 1773.*

ON the 1st of June, 1773, being Whit-Monday, there arose at the Cape a very high north-west wind, with violent hurricanes and showers of rain. At night, in this storm, the Jonge Thomas, one of the four ships belonging to the Company that were still in the road, having lost all her anchors, one after the other, was driven on the sands near the shore at Zoul River, and, in consequence of her heavy lading, parted into pieces in the middle. The surge rose to an amazing height on the shore, and Zoul River was so swollen as to be almost impassable. It is true from the middle of May to the middle of August, the Company's ships are prohibited from lying in the road; yet it sometimes happens, that the governor permits it, in order to avoid the inconveniences of victualling and lading the ships in False Bay. Independently of the loss sustained by the Company, as well in ships as merchandise, a number of the crew likewise unfortunately perished on this occasion. They were lost for want of assistance, and met with a deplorable death very near the land. Only sixty-three men escaped; one hundred and forty-nine being unhappily drowned.

The ship had scarcely struck, which happened just at day-break, when the most efficacious measures were employed, to save as much as possible of the company's

property, that might chance to be cast on shore; though not the least care was taken to deliver a single soul of the crew from their forlorn and miserable situation. Thirty men were instantly ordered out, with a stripling of a lieutenant, from the citadel, to the place where the ship lay, in order to keep a strict look out, and prevent any of the Company's effects from being stolen. A gibbet was erected, and an edict issued at the same time, importing that whoever should come near the spot, should be hanged immediately, without trial, or sentence being passed upon them. On this account, the compassionate inhabitants, who had gone out on horseback to the assistance of the wretched sufferers, were obliged to return, without being able to do them the least service; but, on the contrary, witnessed the brutality and want of feeling evinced on this occasion by certain persons, who did not bestow a thought on affording the least assistance or relief to their fellow-creatures upon the wreck, perishing with cold, hunger, and thirst, and almost in the arms of death.

Another circumstance tended to render this otherwise distressing scene still more afflicting. Among the few lucky enough to save their lives by swimming from the wreck, was the gunner, who stripped himself quite naked, in order that he might swim the easier, and had the good luck to come alive to shore, which was not the case with every one who could swim; for many were either dashed to pieces against the rocks, or by the violence of the surf, carried again into the sea. When he arrived on shore he found his chest landed before him; but just as he was going to open it, and take out his great coat, the lieutenant who commanded the party, drove him away from it, and though he earnestly begged for leave to take out the clothes necessary for covering his naked and shivering body, and could also prove by the key, fastened, according to the sailor's custom, to his waist, as well as by his name cut on the lid of his chest, that it was actually his property, he was, nevertheless, forced to retreat without effecting his purpose, by this merciless hero, who gave him several smart blows with his cane on his bare back. After he

had passed the whole day naked and hungry, and exposed to the piercing winds, and was going to be taken, in the evening, to town along with others who had been saved from the wreck, he again asked leave to take a coat out of his chest to cover himself with; but this having been previously plundered, he found empty. On entering the town, where he arrived stark naked, he met with a burgher, who took compassion on him and lent him his great coat. Afterwards, he, as well as the other unfortunate wretches, were obliged to run about the town, several days together, begging victuals, clothes, and money, till at length they received support at the Company's expense, and were again taken into its service.

Another action, honorable to humanity, deserves the more to be recorded, as it shews, that at all times, and in all places, there are both good and considerate people, as well as such who have nothing human but the shape. An old man, of the name of Woltemad, by birth an European, who was at this time the keeper of the beasts at the managerie, near the garden, had a son in the citadel, who was a corporal, and among the first who had been ordered out to Paarden Island, (Horse Island,) where a guard was to be placed for the wrecked goods. This worthy veteran borrowed a horse, and rode out in the morning with a bottle of wine and a loaf of bread for his son's breakfast. This happened so early that the gibbet had not yet been erected, nor the edict posted up, to point out to the traveller the nearest road to eternity. The hoary sire had no sooner delivered to his son the refreshments he had brought him, and heard the lamentations of the distressed crew from the wreck, than he resolved to ride his horse, which was a good swimmer, to the wreck, with a view of saving some of them. He returned safe with two of the unfortunate sufferers, and repeated this dangerous trip six times, each time bringing with him two men, and thus saved, in all, fourteen persons. The horse was by this time so much fatigued, that he did not think it prudent to venture out again; but the cries and intreaties of the poor sufferers on the wreck increasing, he ventured one trip more,

which proved so unfortunate, that he lost his own life, as on this occasion, too many rushed upon him at once, some catching hold of the horses tail, and others of the bridle, by which means, the horse wearied out, and too heavily laden, turned head over heels, and all drowned together.

This noble and heroic action of a superannuated old man shews that a great number of lives might probably have been saved, if a strong rope had been fastened by one end to the wreck and by the other to the shore. When the storm and waves had subsided, the ship was found to lie at so small a distance from the land that one might almost have leaped from her upon the shore.

On receiving intelligence of the above event, the East-India Directors in Holland, ordered one of their ships to be called the Woltemad, and the story of his humanity to be painted on the stern: they farther enjoined the regency of the Cape to provide for his descendants.

Unfortunately, in the southern hemisphere, all were not impressed with the same sentiments of gratitude. The young corporal Woltemad, who had been an unavailing witness of his father having sacrificed himself in the service of the Company and of mankind, wished in vain to be gratified with his father's place, humble as it was. Stung with the disappointment, he left that ungrateful country and went to Batavia, where he died before the news of such a great and unexpected recommendation could reach him.

LOSS OF THE

APOLLO FRIGATE,

*And Twenty-Nine Sail of West-Indiamen, near Figuera,
on the Coast of Portugal, April 2, 1804.*

By an Officer of the Apollo.

MONDAY, the 26th of March, sailed from the Cove of Cork, in company with his majesty's ship *Carlysfort*, and *Sixty-Nine* sail of merchant ships, under convoy for the West-Indies; 27th, were out of sight of land, with a fair wind, blowing a strong gale, and steering W. S. W. The 28th, 29th, and 30th, weather and course nearly the same; 31st, the wind came more to the westward, but more moderate. Sunday, the 1st of April, at noon, observed in lat. 40 deg. 51 min. north; longitude, per account, 12 deg. 20 min. west; at eight o'clock on Sunday evening the wind shifted to the S. W. blowing very fresh; course S. S. E. At ten, up main-sail, and set the main stay-sail. At a quarter past ten the main-sail split by the sheeting giving way; called all hands upon deck. At half past ten strong breezes and squally; took in foretop-sail, and set the fore-sail. At half past eleven the maintop-sail split; furled it and the main-sail. The ship was now under her fore-sail, main, and mizen storm stay-sail; the wind blowing hard, with a very heavy sea.

About half past three on Monday morning, the 2d, the ship struck the ground, to the astonishment of every one on board; and, by the above reckoning, we then

conjectured upon an unknown shore. She continued striking the ground very heavily several times, by which her bottom was materially damaged, making much water; the chain-pumps were rigged with the utmost dispatch, and the men began to pump, but in about ten minutes she beat and drove over the shoal. On endeavoring to steer her, found her rudder carried away—she then got before the wind; the pumps were kept going, but from the quantity of water she shipped, there appeared every probability of her soon foundering, from her filling, and sinking very fast.

After running about five minutes, the ship struck the ground again, with such tremendous shocks, that all were fearful she would instantly go to pieces, and she kept striking and driving farther on the sands, the sea making breaches completely over her. The lanyards of the main and mizen rigging being cut away, the masts fell, with a tremendous crash, over the larboard side; the fore-mast went immediately after. The ship then fell on her starboard side, with the gunwale under water. The violence with which she struck the ground, and the weight of the guns, those on the quarter-deck tearing away the bulwark, soon made the ship a perfect wreck abaft; only four or five guns could possibly be fired to alarm the convoy, and give notice of danger. On her striking the second time, most pitiful cries were heard everywhere between decks, many of the men giving themselves up to inevitable death. I was told that I might as well stay below, as there was an equal likelihood of perishing if I got upon deck. I determined to go, but first attempted to enter my cabin, though in danger of having my legs broken by the chests floating about, and the bulk-heads giving way; I therefore desisted, and endeavored to get upon the deck, which I effected, after being several times washed down the hatchway, by the immense volume of water incessantly pouring down. The ship still beating the ground very violently, made it necessary to cling fast to some part of the wreck, to prevent being carried by the surges, or hurled by the dreadful concussions, overboard; the people holding fast by the larboard bulwark of the quarter-

deck, and the main channels, while our Captain stood naked upon the cabin sky-light grating, holding fast by the stump of the mizen-mast, and making use of every soothing expression which could have been suggested to encourage men in such a perilous situation. Most of the officers and men were entirely naked, not having time to slip on a pair of trowsers. Our horrible situation every moment became more dreadful; until day light appearing, about half past four o'clock, discovered to us the land, at about two cables length distance, a long sandy beach, reaching to Cape Mondego, three leagues to the southward of us. On day-light clearing up, we could perceive between twenty and thirty sail of the convoy ashore, both to the northward and southward, and several of them perfect wrecks. Being now certain of being on the coast of Portugal, from seeing the above Cape, I am sorry to say, no person in the ship had the least idea of being so near that coast. It blowing hard, and a very great swell of the sea, (or what is generally termed, waves, running mountains high,) there was little prospect of being saved. About eight o'clock, there being every likelihood of the ship's going to pieces, and the after part laying lowest, Captain Dixon ordered every person forward, which it was very difficult to comply with, from the motion of the main-mast working on the larboard gunwale, there being no other way to get forward. Mr. Cook, the boatswain, had his thigh broken, in endeavoring to get aboard over the side; of six fine boats not one was saved, being all staved and carried over with the booms, &c. Soon after the people got forward, the ship parted at the gangways. The crew were now obliged to stow themselves in the fore channels, and from thence to the bowsprit end, to the number of two hundred and twenty; for out of two hundred and forty persons on board when the ship struck, I suppose twenty to have previously perished between decks, and otherwise. Mr. Lawton, the gunner, the first person who attempted to swim on shore, was drowned; afterwards Lieutenant Wilson; Mr. Runcie, surgeon; Mr. M'Cabe, surgeon's mate; Mr. Stanley, master's mate; and several men, shared the same fate, by reason

of the sea breaking in enormous surges over them, though excellent swimmers. About thirty persons had the good fortune to reach the shore, upon planks and spars, among whom were Lieutenant Harvey, and Mr. Callam, master's mate. Monday night our situation was truly horrid, the old men and boys dying through hunger and fatigue, with Mr. Proby, and Mr. Hayes, midshipmen. Captain Dixon remained all this night upon the bowsprit.

Tuesday morning presented us no better prospect of being relieved from the jaws of death; the wind blowing stronger, and the sea much more turbulent. About noon this day our drooping spirits were somewhat relieved by seeing Lieut. Harvey and Mr. Callam, hoisting out a boat from one of the merchant ships, to come to the assistance of their distressed shipmates. They several times attempted to launch her through the surf, but being a very heavy boat, and the sea on the beach acting so powerfully against them, that they could not possibly effect it, though assisted by nearly one hundred men, of the merchant sailors, and of the Portuguese peasants. Several men went upon rafts this day, made from pieces of the wreck, but not one soul reached the shore; the wind having shifted, and the current setting out, they were all driven to sea, among whom was our Captain, who, about three in the afternoon, went on the jib boom with three seamen; anxious to save the remainder of the ship's company, and too sanguine of getting safe on shore, he ventured upon the spar, saying, on jumping into the sea, "My lads, I'll save you all." In a few seconds he lost his hold of the spar, which he could not regain; he drifted to sea, and perished. Such was also the fate of the three brave volunteers who chose his fortune.

The loss of our Captain, who, until now, had animated the almost lifeless crew, as well as the noble exertions of Lieut. Harvey and Mr. Callam to launch the boat, not succeeding, every gleam of hope vanished, and we looked forward for certain death the ensuing night, not only from cold, hunger, and fatigue, but the expectation of the remaining part of the wreck going to pieces every

moment. Had not the Apollo been a new and well-built ship, that small portion of her could not have so long resisted the waves, and stuck so well together, particularly as the after part from the chess-trees was gone, the starboard bow under water, the castle-deck nearly perpendicular, the weight of the guns hanging to the larboard bulwark, on the inside, and the bower and spare anchors on the outside, which it was not prudent to cut away, as they afforded resting-places to a considerable number of men, there being only the fore channels, and cathead, where it was possible to live in, and about which were stowed upwards of one hundred and fifty men; it being impracticable to continue any longer in the head, or upon the bowsprit, by reason of the breakers washing completely over those places. The night drawing on, the wind increasing with frequent showers of rain, the sea washing over us, and looking every instant for the fore-castle giving way, when we must all have perished together, afforded a spectacle truly deplorable; the bare recollection of which, even now, makes me shudder. The piercing cries of the people this dismal night, at every sea coming over them, which happened every two minutes, were pitiful in the extreme; the water running from the head down all over the body, keeping us continually wet. This shocking night, the remaining strength of every person was exerted for his individual safety. From the crowding so closely together, in such a narrow compass, and the want of something to moisten our mouths, several poor wretches were suffocated; which frequently reminded me of the Black Hole, with this difference only, that those poor sufferers were confined by strong walls, we by water; the least movement, without clinging fast, would have launched us into eternity. Some of the unfortunate crew drank salt water; several their own urine; some chewed leather; myself and many more chewed lead; from which we conceived we found considerable relief, by reason of its drawing the saliva, which we swallowed. In less than an hour after the ship struck the ground, all the provisions were under water, and the ship a wreck, so that it was impossible to procure any part. After the

most painful night that is possible to conceive, on daylight appearing, we observed Lieut. Harvey and Mr. Callam, again endeavoring to launch the boat. Several attempts were made without success, a number of men belonging to the merchant ships being much bruised and hurt in assisting; alternate hopes and fears now pervaded our wretched minds; 15 men got safe on shore this morning on pieces of the wreck. About three in the afternoon of Wednesday the 4th, we had the inexpressible happiness of seeing the boat launched through the surf, by the indefatigable exertions of the brave officers, assisted by the masters of the merchant ships, with a number of Portuguese Peasants, who were encouraged by Mr. Whitney, the British Consul, from Figuera. All the crew then remaining on the wreck, were brought safe on shore, praising God for a happy deliverance from a shipwreck which has scarcely ever had its parallel. As soon as I stepped out of the boat, I found several persons whose humanity prompted them to offer me sustenance, though improperly in spirits, which I avoided as much as possible. Our weak state may be conceived, when it is considered that we received no nourishment from Sunday to Wednesday afternoon, and were continually exposed to the fury of the watery element. After eating and drinking a little, I found myself weaker than before, occasioned, I apprehend, from having been so long without either. Some men died soon after getting on shore, from imprudently drinking too large a quantity of spirits. All were in a very weak and exhausted state, the greater part being badly bruised and wounded. About thirty sail of merchant ships were wrecked at the same time on this dreadful beach. Some ships sunk with all their people, and almost every ship lost from two to twelve men each; yet the situation of the remainder was not equally distressing with that of the crew of the frigate; as the merchant ships drawing a less draught of water, had mostly driven close on shore, and no person remained on board them after the first morning. The masters of the merchant ships had tents upon the beach, and some provisions they had saved from the wrecks, which they generously distributed, and gave every assistance to the

Apollo's people. Thus was lost one of the finest frigates in the British navy, with sixty-one of her crew. The number of persons lost in the merchant ships was also very considerable. Dead bodies every day floated ashore, and pieces of the wreck covered the beach for ten miles in extent.

This fatal and unprecedented calamity, is universally ascribed to the carelessness and inattention of the Commodore: and it is asserted, that had it been dark a quarter of an hour longer, the *whole convoy* would have shared the same fate.

SHIPWRECK OF THE

FRENCH SHIP DROITS DE L'HOMME,

Of 74 Guns, driven on Shore the 13th of January, 1797.

By Elias Pipon, Lieutenant of the 63d Regiment.

ON the 5th of January, 1797, returning home on leave of absence from the West-Indies, in the Cumberland letter of marque, for the recovery of my health, saw a large man of war off the coast of Ireland, being then within four leagues of the mouth of the river Shannon. She hoisted English colors, and decoyed us within gun-shot, when she substituted the tri-colored flag, and took us. She proved to be les Droits d L'Homme, of 74 guns, commanded by the *ci devant* baron, now citizen La Crosse, and had separated from a fleet of men of war, on board of which were twenty thousand troops, intended to invade Ireland. On board of this ship was General Humbert, who afterwards effected a descent in Ireland (in 1799) with nine hundred troops and six hundred seamen.*

On the 7th of January went into Bantry Bay to see if any of the squadron was still there, and on finding none, the ship proceeded to the southward. Nothing extraordinary occurred until the evening of the 13th,

* Sir Edward Pellem has since told me that the official Account from France, on which he has received head money, amounted to one thousand seven hundred and fifty souls at the time of the shipwreck.

when two men of war hove in sight, which afterwards proved to be the *Indefatigable* and *Amazon* frigates. It is rather remarkable that the captain of the ship should inform me, that the squadron which was going to engage him was Sir Edward Pellew's, and declared, as was afterwards proved by the issue, that "he would not yield to any two English frigates, but would sooner sink his ship with every soul on board." The ship was then cleared for action, and we English prisoners, consisting of three infantry officers, two captains of merchantmen, two women, and forty-eight seamen and soldiers, were conducted down to the cable tier at the foot of the fore-mast.

The action began with opening the lower-deck ports, which, however, were soon shut again, on account of the great sea, which occasioned the water to rush in to that degree that we felt it running on the cables. I must here observe, that the ship was built on a new construction, considerably longer than men of war of her rate, and her lower-deck, on which she mounted thirty-two pounders French, equal to forty-pounders English, was two feet and a half lower than usual. The situation of the ship, before she struck on the rocks, has been fully elucidated by Sir Edward Pellew, in his letter of the 17th of January to Mr. Nepean: * the awful task is left for me to relate what ensued.

* To render this narrative still more complete the letter of Sir Edward Pellew to the Secretary of the Admiralty is subjoined:—

"I have the honor to make known to you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on Friday last, the 13th instant, at half past noon, in latitude 47 deg. 30 min. N. Ushant bearing N. E. 50 leagues, we discovered a large ship in the N. W. quarter, steering under easy sail for France. The wind was then at west, blowing hard, with thick hazy weather. I instantly made the signal to the *Amazon* for a general chase, and followed it by the signal that the chase was an enemy. At four P. M. the *Indefatigable* had gained sufficiently on

At about four in the morning a dreadful convulsion, at the foot of the foremast, roused us from a state of anxiety for our fate to the idea, that the ship was sinking! It was the fore-mast that fell over the side; in about a quarter of an hour an awful mandate from above was re-echoed from all parts of the ship: *Pauvres Anglais! pauvres Anglais! Montez bien vite nous somme tous perdus!*—"Poor Englishmen! poor Englishmen! come on deck as fast as you can, we are all lost!" Every one rather flew than climbed. Though scarcely able to move before, from sickness, yet I now felt an energetic strength in all my frame, and soon gained the upper

the chase for me to distinguish very clearly that she had two tier of guns, with the lower-deck ports shut, and that she had no poop.

"At fifteen minutes before six we brought the enemy to close action, which continued to be well supported, on both sides, near an hour, when we unavoidably shot ahead; at this moment the Amazon appeared astern, and gallantly supplied our place; but the eagerness of Captain Reynolds, to second his friend, had brought him under a press of sail, and after a well supported and close fire for a little time, he also unavoidably shot ahead. The enemy, who had nearly effected running me on board, appeared to be much larger than the Indefatigable, and from her heavy fire of musquetry, I believe was full of men. This fire was continued untill the end of the action, with great vivacity, although she frequently defended both sides of the ship at the same time.

"As soon as we had replaced some necessary rigging, and the Amazon had reduced her sail, we commenced a second attack placing ourselves after some raking broadsides upon each quarter; and this attack, often within pistol shot, was, by both ships, unremitting for about five hours; we then sheered off to secure our masts. It would be needless to relate to their lordships every effort that we made in an attack that commenced a quarter before six P. M. and did not cease, excepting at intervals, till half past four A. M. I believe ten hours of more

deck, but what a sight! dead, and wounded, and living, intermingled in a state too shocking to describe: not a mast standing, a dreadful loom of the land, and breakers all around us. The *Indefatigable*, on the starboard quarter, appeared standing off, in a most tremendous sea, from the *Penmark Rocks*, which threatened her with instant destruction. To the great humanity of her commander, those few persons who survived the shipwreck, are indebted for their lives, for had another broadside been fired, the commanding situation of the *Indefatigable* must have swept off at least a thousand men.— On the starboard side was seen the *Amazon*, within

severe fatigue was scarcely ever experienced; the sea was high; the people on the main deck up to their middles in the water. Some guns broke their breechings four times over, some drew the ring-bolts from the sides, and many of them were repeatedly drawn immediately after loading; all our masts were much wounded, the main-top-mast completely unrigged, and saved only by uncommon alacrity.

“ *At about twenty minutes past four, the moon opening rather brighter than before, shewed to Lieutenant George Bell, who was watchfully looking out on the fore-castle, a glimpse of land; he had scarcely reached me to repeat it, when we saw the breakers. We were then close under the enemy's starboard bow, and the Amazon as near her on the larboard; not an instant could be lost, and every life depended upon the prompt execution of my orders; and here it is, with heartfelt pleasure, I acknowledge the full value of my officer's and ship's company, who, with incredible alacrity, hauled the tacks on board, and made sail to the southward. The land could not be ascertained, but we took it to be Ushant, and in the bay of Brest; crippled as we were I had no particular fears; but before day we again saw breakers on the lee bow; the ship was instantly wore to the northward; and being satisfied that the land we had before seen was not Ushant, the lingering approach of day-light was most anxiously looked for by all, and soon after it opened, seeing the land very close*

two miles, just struck on shore.—Our own fate drew near. The ship struck and immediately sunk! Shrieks of horror and dismay were heard from all quarters, while the merciless waves tore from the wreck many early victims. Day-light appeared, and we beheld the shore lined with people, who could render us no assistance. At low water, rafts were constructed, and the boats were got in readiness to be hoisted out. The dusk arrived, and an awful night ensued. The dawn of the day brought with it still severer miseries than the first, for wants of nature could scarcely be endured any longer, having been already near thirty hours without any means of subsistence, and no possibility of procuring them. At low water a small boat was hoisted out, and an English captain and eight sailors succeeded in getting to the shore. Elated at the success of these men all thought their deliverance at hand, and many launched out on their rafts, but, alas! death soon ended their hopes.

ahead, we again wore to the southward in twenty fathoms water, and a few minutes after discovered the enemy, who had so bravely defended herself, lying on her broadside, and a tremendous surf beating over her. The miserable fate of her brave, but unhappy crew, was, perhaps, the more sincerely lamented by us, from the apprehension of suffering a similar misfortune. We passed her within a mile, in a very bad condition, having at that time four feet water in the hold, a great sea, and the wind dead on the shore, but we had ascertained, beyond a doubt, our situation to the Hodlerne Bay, and that our fate depended upon the possible chance of weathering the Penmark Rocks. Exhausted as we were with fatigue every exertion was made, and every inch of canvas set that could be carried, and at eleven A. M. we made the breakers, and, by the blessing of God, weathered the Penmark Rocks about half a mile. The Amazon had hauled her wind to the northward when we stood to the southward; her condition, I think, was better than ours, and I knew that her activity and exertions were fully equal to any that could be un-

Another night renewed our afflictions. The morning of the third, fraught with still greater evils, appeared; our continued sufferings made us exert the last effort, and we, English prisoners, tried every means to save as many of our fellow-creatures as lay in our power. Larger rafts were constructed, and the largest boat was got over the side. The first consideration was to lay the surviving wounded, the women, and helpless men in the boat, but the idea of equality, so fatally promulgated among the French, destroyed all subordination, and nearly one hundred and twenty having jumped into the boat, in defiance of their officers, they sunk her. The most dreadful sea that I ever saw, seemed at that fatal moment to aggravate the calamity; nothing of the boat was seen for a quarter of an hour, when the bodies floated in all directions; then appeared, in all their horrors, the wreck, the shores, the dying, and the drowned! Indefatigable in acts of humanity, an adjutant general, Renier, launched himself into the sea, to obtain succours from the shore, and perished in the attempt.

der similar circumstances. The judgment with which she was managed during such a long action, and the gallantry of her attacks, could not but merit the highest commendation, and to the heart of a friend it was peculiarly gratifying. I have full as much reason to speak highly of my own officers and men, to whom I owe infinite obligations. The lieutenants Thompson, Norway, and Bell; lieutenants O'Conner and Oilson, of the marine; and Mr. Thompson, the master, have abundant claims on my gratitude, as well as every inferior officer in the ship. The sufferings of the Amazon are unknown to me; and I am singularly happy to say, that my own are inconsiderable. The first lieutenant, Mr. Thompson, a brave and worthy officer, is the only one of that description wounded, with eighteen men, twelve of which number have wounds of no serious consequence, consisting chiefly of violent contusions from splinters.

I am, &c.

(Signed) EDWARD PELLEW."

Nearly one half of the people had already perished, when the horrors of the fourth night renewed all our miseries. Weak, distracted, and destitute of every thing, we envied the fate of those whose lifeless corpses no longer wanted sustenance. The sense of hunger was already lost, but a parching thirst consumed our vitals. Recourse was had to urine and salt water, which only increased our want; half a hogshead of vinegar indeed floated up, of which each had half a wine glass; it afforded a momentary relief, yet soon left us again in the same state of dreadful thirst. Almost at the last gasp, every one was dying with misery, and the ship, now one third shattered away from the stern, scarcely afforded a grasp to hold by, to the exhausted and helpless survivors.

The fourth day brought with it a more serene sky, and the sea seemed to subside, but to behold, from fore to aft, the dying in all directions, was a sight too shocking for the feeling mind to endure. Almost lost to a sense of humanity, we no longer looked with pity on those whom we considered only as the forerunners of our own speedy fate, and a consultation took place, to sacrifice some one to be food for the remainder. The die was going to be cast, when the welcome sight of a man of war brig renewed our hopes. A cutter speedily followed, and both anchored at a short distance from the wreck. They then sent their boats to us, and by means of large rafts, about one hundred, out of four hundred, who attempted it, were saved by the brig that evening. Three hundred and eighty were left to endure another night's misery, when, dreadful to relate, above one half were found dead the next morning!

I was saved about ten o'clock on the morning of the 18th, with my two brother officers, the Captain of the ship, and General Humbert. They treated us with great humanity on board the cutter, giving us a little weak brandy and water every five or six minutes, and after that a bason of good soup. I fell on the locker in a kind of trance for near thirty hours, and swelled to such a degree as to require medical aid to restore my decayed faculties. Having lost all our baggage, we were taken to

Brest almost naked, where they gave us a rough shift of clothes, and in consequence of our sufferings, and the help we afforded in saving many lives, a cartel was fitted out by order of the French government to send us home, without ransom or exchange. We arrived at Plymouth on the 7th of March following.

To that Providence, whose great workings I have experienced in this most awful trial of human afflictions, be ever offered the tribute of my praise and thanksgiving.

THE LOSS OF

HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP PHOENIX,

Off the Island of Cuba, in the Year 1780.

By Lieutenant Archer.

THE Phoenix, of 44 guns, Captain Sir Hyde Parker, was lost in a hurricane, off Cuba, in the year 1780. The same hurricane destroyed the Thunderer, 74; Stirling Castle, 64; La Blanche, 42; Laurel, 28; Andromeda, 28; Deal Castle, 24; Scarborough, 20; Beaver's Prize, 16; Barbadoes, 14; Cameleon, 14; Endeavour, 14; and Victor 10 guns. Lieutenant Archer was first lieutenant of the Phoenix at the time she was lost. His narrative in a letter to his mother, contains a most correct and animated account of one of the most awful events in the service. It is so simple and natural as to make the reader feel himself on board the Phoenix. Every circumstance is detailed with feeling, and powerful appeals are continually made to the heart. It must likewise afford considerable pleasure to observe the devout spirit of a seaman frequently bursting forth, and imparting sublimity to the relation.

At Sea, June 30, 1780.

MY DEAREST MADAM,

I am now going to give you an account of our last cruise in the Phoenix; and must premise, that should any one see it besides yourself, they must put this construction on it—that it was originally intended for the

eyes of a mother, and a mother only—as, upon that supposition, my feelings may be tolerated. You will also meet with a number of sea terms, which, if you don't understand, why, I cannot help you, as I am unable to give a sea description in any other words.

To begin then:—On the 2d of August, 1780. we weighed and sailed for Port Royal, bound for Pensacola, having two store-ships under convoy, and to see safe in; then cruise off the Havannah, and in the gulf of Mexico, for six weeks. In a few days we made the two sandy islands, that look as if they had just risen out of the sea, or fallen from the sky; inhabited nevertheless, by upwards of 300 English, who get their bread by catching turtles and parrots, and raising vegetables, which they exchange with ships that pass, for clothing and a few of the luxuries of life, as rum, &c.

About the 12th we arrived at Pensacola, without any thing remarkable happening, except our catching a vast quantity of fish, sharks, dolphins, and bonettos. On the 13th sailed singly, and on the 14th had a very heavy gale of wind at north, right off the land, so that we soon left the sweet place, Pensacola, a distance astern. We then looked into the Havannah, saw a number of ships there, and knowing that some of them were bound round the bay, we cruised in the track: a fortnight, however, passed, and not a single ship hove in sight to cheer our spirits. We then took a turn or two round the gulf, but not near enough to be seen from the shore. Vera Cruz we expected would have made us happy, but the same luck still continued; day followed day, and no sail. The dollar bag began to grow a little bulky, for every one had lost two or three times, and no one had won: (this was a small gambling party entered into by Sir Hyde and ourselves; every one put a dollar into a bag, and fixed on a day when we should see a sail, but no two persons were to name the same day, and whoever guessed right first was to have the bag.)

Being now tired of our situation, and glad the cruise was almost out, for we found the navigation very dan-

gerous, owing to unaccountable currents; so shaped our course for Cape Antonio. The next day the man at the mast head, at about one o'clock in the afternoon, called out: "A sail upon the weather bow! Ha! Ha! Mr. Spaniard, I think we have you at last. Turn out all hands! make sail! All hands give chase!" There was scarcely any occasion for this order, for the sound of a sail being in sight flew like wildfire through the ship, and every sail was set in an instant, almost before the orders were given. A lieutenant at the mast head, with a spy glass, "What is she?" "A large ship studding athwart right before the wind. P-o-r-t! Keep her away! set the studding sails ready!" Up comes the little doctor, rubbing his hands; "Ha! Ha! I have won the bag." "The devil take you and the bag; look, what's ahead will fill all our bags." Mast-head again: "Two more sail on the larboard beam!" "Archer, go up and see what you can make of them." "Upon deck there; I see a whole fleet of twenty sail coming right before the wind." "Confound the luck of it, this is some convoy or other, but we must try if we can pick some of them out." "Haul down the studding-sails! Luff! bring her to the wind! Let us see what we can make of them."

About five we got pretty near them, and found them to be twenty-six sail of Spanish merchantmen, under convoy of three line of Battle ships, one of which chased us; but when she found we were playing with her (for the old Phoenix had heels) she left chase, and joined the convoy; which they drew up into a lump, and placed themselves at the outside; but we still kept smelling about till after dark. O, for the Hector, the Albion, and a Frigate, and we should take the whole fleet and convoy, worth some millions! About eight o'clock perceived three sail at some distance from the fleet; dashed in between them and gave chase; and were happy to find they steered from the fleet. About twelve came up with a large ship of twenty-six guns. "Archer, every man to his quarters! run the lower-deck guns out, and light the ship up: shew this fellow our force; it may prevent his firing into us and killing a man

or two." No sooner said than done. "Hea, the ship ahoy! lower your sails, and bring to instantly, or I'll sink you." Clatter, clatter, went the blocks, and away flew all their sails in proper confusion. "What ship is that?" "The Polly." "Whence came you?" "From Jamaica." "Where are you bound?" "To New-York." "What ship is that?" "The Phœnix." Huzza, three times by the whole ship's company. An old grum fellow of a sailor standing close by me: "O, d—n your three cheers, we took you to be something else." Upon examination we found it to be as he reported, and that they had fallen in with the Spanish fleet that morning, and were chased the whole day, and that nothing saved them but our stepping in between; for the Spaniards took us for three consorts, and the Polly took the Phœnix for a Spanish frigate, till we hailed them. The other vessels in company was likewise bound to New-York. Thus was I, from being worth thousands in idea, reduced to the old 4s. 6d. per day again; for the little doctor made the most prize money of us all that day, by winning the bag, which contained between 30 and 40 dollars; but this is nothing to what we sailors sometimes undergo,

After parting company, we steered S. S. E. to go round Antonio, and so to Jamaica (our cruise being out,) with our fingers in our mouths, and all of us as green as you please. It happened to be my middle watch, and about three o'clock, when the man upon the fore-castle bawls out, "Breakers ahead, and land upon the lee-bow;" I looked out, and it was so, sure enough. "Ready about! put the helm down! Helm a lee!" Sir Hyde hearing me put the ship about, jumped upon deck. "Archer, what's the matter? you are putting the ship about without my orders!" Sir, 'tis time to go about; the ship is almost ashore, there is the land. "Good God, so it is! Will the ship stay?" Yes, Sir, I believe she will, if we don't make any confusion; she is all aback—forward now? "Well, (says he,) work the ship, I will not speak a single word." The ship stayed very well. Then heave the lead! see what water we have! "Three fathom." Keep the ship away, W. N. W.—

“By the mark three.” “This won’t do, Archer.” No, sir, we had better haul more to the northward; we came S. S. E. and had better steer N. N. W. “Steady, and a quarter three.” This may do, as we deepen a little. “By the deep four.” Very well, my lad, heave quick. “Five fathom.” That’s a fine fellow! another cast nimbly. “Quarter less eight.” That will do, come, we shall get clear by and bye. “Mark under water five.” What’s that? “Only five fathom, sir.” Turn all hands up, bring the ship to an anchor, boy! Are the anchors clear? “Is a moment, sir,—All clear.” What water have you in the chains now? “Eight, half nine.” Keep fast the anchors till I call you. “Aye, aye, sir, all fast.” “I have no ground with this line.” How many fathoms have you out? pass a long the deep sea-line! “Aye, aye, sir.” Heave away, watch! watch! bear away, veer away. “No ground, sir, with a hundred fathom.” That’s clever, come, Madame Phoenix, there is another squeak in you yet—all down but the watch; secure the anchors again; heave the maintop-sail to the mast; luff, and bring her to the wind!

I told you, Madam, you should have a little sea-jargon: if you can understand half of what is already said, I wonder at it, though it is nothing to what is to come yet, when the old hurricane begins. As soon as the ship was a little to rights, and all quiet again, Sir Hyde came to me in the most friendly manner, the tears almost starting from his eyes—“Archer, we ought all to be much obliged to you for the safety of the ship, and perhaps of ourselves. I am particularly so; nothing but that instantaneous presence of mind and calmness saved her; another ship’s length and we should have been fast on shore; had you been the least diffident, or made the least confusion, so as to make the ship baulk in her stays, she must have been inevitably lost.” Sir, you are very good, but I have done nothing that I suppose any body else would not have done, in the same situation. I did not turn all the hands up, knowing the watch able to work the ship; besides had it spread immediately about the ship, that she was almost ashore, it might have created a confusion that was better avoided. “Well,” says he, “’tis well indeed.”

At day-light we found that the current had set us between the Colladora rocks and Cape Antonio, and that we could not have got out any other way than we did; there was a chance, but Providence is the best pilot. We had sun-set that day twenty leagues to the S. E. of our reckoning by the current.

After getting clear of this scrape, we thought ourselves fortunate, and made sail for Jamaica, but misfortune seemed to follow misfortune. The next night, my watch upon deck too, we were overtaken by a squall, like a hurricane while it lasted; for though I saw it coming, and prepared for it, yet, when it took the ship, it roared, and laid her down so, that I thought she would never get up again. However, by keeping her away, and clueing up every thing, she righted. The remainder of the night we had very heavy squalls, and in the morning found the main-mast sprung half the way through: 123 leagues to the leeward of Jamaica, the hurricane months coming on, the head of the main-mast almost off, and at a short allowance; well, we must make the best of it. The main-mast was well fished, but we were obliged to be very tender of carrying the sail.

Nothing remarkable happened for ten days afterwards, when we chased a Yankee Man of War for six hours, but could not get near enough to her before it was dark, to keep sight of her; so that we lost her because unable to carry any sail on the main-mast. In about twelve days more made the island of Jamaica, having weathered all the squalls, and put into Montego Bay for water; so that we had a strong party for kicking up a dust on shore, having found three men of war lying there. Dancing, &c. &c. till two o'clock every morning; little thinking what was to happen in four day's time: for out of the four men of war that were there, not one was in being at the end of that time, and not a soul alive but those left of our crew. Many of the houses where we had been so merry, were so completely destroyed, that scarcely a vestige remained to mark where they stood. Thy works are wonderful, O God! praised be thy holy name!

September the 30th, weighed; bound for Port Royal, round the eastward of the island; the Barbadoes and Victor had sailed the day before, and the Scarborough was to sail the next. Moderate weather until October the 2d. Spoke to the Barbadoes off Port Antonio in the Evening. At eleven at night it began to snuffle, with a monstrous heavy bill from the eastward. Close reefed the top-sails. Sir Hyde sent for me: "What sort of weather have we, Archer!" It blows a little, and has a very ugly look; if in any other quarter but this, I should say we were going to have a gale of wind. "Aye, it looks so very often here when there is no wind at all; however, don't hoist the top-sails till it clears a little, there is no trusting any country." At twelve I was relieved; the weather had the same rough look: however, they made sail upon her, but had a very dirty night. At eight in the morning I came up again, found it blowing hard from the E. N. E. with close-reefed top sails upon the ship, and heavy squalls at times. Sir Hyde came upon deck: "Well, Archer, what do you think of it?" O, Sir, tis only a touch of the times, we shall have an observation at twelve o'clock; the clouds are beginning to break; it will clear up at noon, or else blow very hard afterwards. "I wish it would clear up, but I doubt it much. I was once in a hurricane in the East-Indies, and the beginning of it had much the same appearance as this. So take in the top-sails, we have plenty of sea-room."

At twelve, the gale still increasing, wore ship, to keep as near mid-channel, between Jamaica and Cuba, as possible; at one the gale increasing still; at two harder! Reefed the courses, and furled them; brought to under a foul mizen stay-sail, head to the northward. In the evening no sign of the weather taking off, but every appearance of the storm increasing, prepared for a proper gale of wind; secured all the sails with spare gaskets; good roling takles upon the yards; squared the booms; saw the boats all made fast; new lashed the guns; double breeched the lower deckers; saw that the carpenters had the tarpaulins and battins all ready for hatchways; got the top-gallant mast down upon the

deck; jib-boom and sprit-sail-yard fore and aft; in fact every thing we could think of to make a snug ship.

The poor devils of birds now began to find the uproar in the elements, for numbers, both of sea and land kinds, came on board of us. I took notice of some, which happening to be to leeward, turned to windward, like a ship, tack and tack: for they could not fly against it. When they came over the ship they dashed themselves down upon the deck, without attempting to stir till picked up, and when let go again, they would not leave the ship, but endeavored to hide themselves from the wind.

At eight o'clock a hurricane; the sea roaring, but the wind still steady to a point; did not ship a spoonful of water. However, got the hatchways all secured, expecting what would be the consequence, should the wind shift; placed the carpenters by the main-mast, with broad axes, knowing, from experience, that at the moment you may want to cut it away to save the ship, an axe may not be found. Went to supper: bread, cheese, and porter. The purser frightened out of his wits about his bread bags; the two marine officers as white as sheets, not understanding the ship's working so much, and the noise of the lower deck guns; which, by this time, made a pretty screeching to the people not used to it; it seemed as if the whole ship's side was going at each roll. *Wooden*, our carpenter, was all this time smoking his pipe and laughing at the doctor; the second lieutenant upon deck, and the third in his hammock.

At ten o'clock I thought to get a little sleep; came to look into my cot; it was full of water; for every seam, by the straining of the ship, had begun to leak. Stretched myself, therefore, upon deck between two chests, and left orders to be called, should the least thing happen. At twelve a midshipman came to me: "Mr. Archer, we are just going to wear ship, Sir!" O, very well, I'll be up directly; what sort of weather have you got? "It blows a hurricane." Went upon deck, found Sir Hyde there. "It blows damu'd hard, Archer." N

does indeed, Sir. "I don't know that I ever remember its blowing so hard before, but the ship makes a very good weather of it upon this tack as she bows the sea; but we must wear her, as the wind has shifted to the S. E. and we were drawing right upon Cuba; so do you go forward, and have some hands stand by; loose the lee yard-arm of the fore-sail, and when she is right before the wind, whip the clue-garnet close up, and roll up the sail." Sir! there is no canvas can stand against this a moment; if we attempt to loose him he will fly into ribbands in an instant, and we may lose three or four of our people; she'll wear by manning the fore shrouds. "O, I don't think she will." I'll answer for it, Sir; I have seen it tried several times on the coast of America with success. "Well, try it; if she does not wear, we can only loose the fore-sail afterwards." This was a great condescension from such a man as Sir Hyde. However, by sending about two hundred people into the fore-rigging, after a hard struggle, she wore; found she did not make so good weather on this tack as on the other; for as the sea began to run across, she had not time to rise from one sea before another dashed against her. Began to think we should loose our masts, as the ship lay very much along, by the pressure of the wind constantly upon the yards and masts alone: for the poor mizen-stay-sail had gone in shreds long before, and the sails began to fly from the yards through the gaskets into coach whips. My God! to think that the wind could have such force!

Sir Hyde now sent me to see what was the matter between decks, as there was a good deal of noise. As soon as I was below, one of the Marine officers calls out: "Good God! Mr. Archer, we are sinking, the water is up to the bottom of my cot." Pooh, pooh! as long as it is not over your mouth, you are well off; what the devil do you make this noise for? I found there was some water between decks, but nothing to be alarmed at: scuffled the deck, and it run into the well; found she made a good deal of water through the sides and decks; turned the watch below to the pumps, though only two feet of water in the well; but expected

to be kept constantly at work now, as the ship labored much, with scarcely a part of her above water but the quarter deck, and that but seldom. Come, pump away, my boys. Carpenters, get the weather chain-pump rigged. All ready, Sir. Then man it, and keep both pumps going.

At two o'clock the chain-pump was choked; set the carpenters at work to clear it; the two head pumps at work upon deck: the ship gained upon us while our chain-pumps were idle; in a quarter of an hour they were at work again, and we began to gain upon her. While I was standing at the pumps, cheering the people, the carpenter's mate came running to me with a face as long as my arm: O, Sir! the ship has sprung a leak in the gunner's room. Go, then, and tell the carpenter to come to me, but do not speak a word to any one else. Mr. Goodinoh, I am told there is a leak in the gunner's room; go and see what is the matter, but do not alarm any body, and come and make your report privately to me. In a short time he returned; Sir, there is nothing there, it is only the water washing up between the timbers that this booby has taken for a leak. O, very well; go upon deck and see if you can keep any of the water from washing down below. Sir, I have had four people constantly keeping the hatchways secure, but there is such a weight of water upon the deck that nobody can stand it when the ship rolls. The gunner soon afterwards came to me, saying, Mr. Archer, I should be glad if you would step this way into the magazine for a moment:—I thought some damned thing was the matter, and ran directly.—Well, what is the matter here? He answered, the ground tier of powder is spoiled, and I want to shew you that it is not out of carelessness in me in stowing it, for no powder in the world could be better stowed. Now, sir, what am I to do? If you do not speak to Sir Hyde, he will be angry with me. I could not forbear smiling to see how easy he took the danger of the ship, and said to him, Let us shake off this gale of wind first, and talk of the damaged powder afterwards.

At four we had gained upon the ship a little, and I went upon deck, it being my watch. The second lieutenant relieved me at the pumps. Who can attempt to describe the appearance of things upon deck? If I was to write for ever I could not give you an idea of it—a total darkness all above; the sea on fire, running as it were in Alps, or Peaks of Teneriffe; (mountains are too common an idea;) the wind roaring louder than thunder, (absolutely no flight of imagination,) the whole made more terrible, if possible, by a very uncommon kind of blue lightning; the poor ship very much pressed, yet doing what she could, shaking her sides, and groaning at every stroke. Sir Hyde upon deck lashed to windward! I soon lashed myself alongside of him, and told him the situation of things below, saying the ship did not make more water than might be expected in such weather, and that I was only afraid of a gun breaking loose. “I am not in the least afraid of that; I have commanded her six years, and have had many a gale of wind in her; so that her iron work, which always gives way first is pretty well tried. Hold fast! that was an ugly sea; we must lower the yards, I believe, Archer; the ship is much pressed.” If we attempt it, Sir, we shall lose them, for a man aloft can do nothing; besides their being down would ease the ship very little; the main-mast is a sprung mast; I wish it was overboard without carrying any thing else along with it; but that can soon be done, the gale cannot last for ever; ’twill soon be day-light now. Found by the master’s watch that it was five o’clock, though but a little after four by ours; glad it was so near day-light, and looked for it with much anxiety. Cuba, thou art much in our way! Another ugly sea: sent a midshipman to bring news from the pumps; the ship was gaining on them very much, for they had broken one of their chains, but it was almost mended again. News from the pump again. “She still gains! a heavy lee!” Back-water from leeward, half-way up the quarter-deck; filled one of the cutters upon the booms, and tore her all to pieces; the ship lying almost on her beams end, and not attempting to right again. Word from below that the ship still

gained on them, as they could not stand to the pumps, she lay so much along. I said to Sir Hyde: This is no time, Sir, to think of saving the masts, shall we cut the main-mast away? "Aye! as fast as you can." I accordingly went into the weather chains with a pole ax, to cut away the lanyards; the boatswain went to leeward, and the carpenters stood by the mast. We were all ready, when a very violent sea broke right on board of us, carried every thing upon deck away, filled the ship with water, the main and mizen-masts went, the ship righted, but was in the last struggle of sinking under us.

As soon as we could shake our heads above water, Sir Hyde exclaimed: "We are gone, at last, Archer! foundered at sea!" Yes, Sir, farewell, and the Lord have mercy upon us! I then turned about to look at the ship; and thought she was struggling to get rid of some of the water; but all in vain, she was almost full below. "Almighty God! I thank thee, that now I am leaving this world, which I have always considered as only a passage to a better, I die with a full hope of thy mercies through the merits of Jesus Christ, thy son, our Saviour!"

I then felt sorry that I could swim, as by that means I might be a quarter of an hour longer dying than a man who could not, and it is impossible to divest ourselves of a wish to preserve life. At the end of these reflections I thought I heard the ship thump and grinding under our feet; it was so. Sir, the ship is ashore! "What do you say?" The ship is ashore, and we may save ourselves yet! By this time the quarter-deck was full of men who had come up from below; and the Lord have mercy upon us, flying about from all quarters. The ship now made every body sensible that she was ashore, for every stroke threatened a total dissolution of her whole frame; found she was stern ashore, and the bow broke the sea a good deal, though it was washing clean over at every stroke. Sir Hyde cried out: "Keep to the quarter-deck, my lads, when she goes to pieces it is your best chance!" Providentially got

the foremast cut away, that she might not pay round broad-side. Lost five men cutting away the foremast, by the breaking of a sea on board just as the mast went. That was nothing; every one expected it would be his own fate next; looked for day-break with the greatest impatience. At last it came; but what a scene did it shew us! The ship upon a bed of rocks, mountains of them on one side, and Cordilleras of water on the other; our poor ship grinding and crying out at every stroke between them; going away by piece-meal. However, to shew the unaccountable workings of Providence, that which often appears to be the greatest evil, proves to be the greatest good! That unmerciful sea lifted and beat us up so high among the rocks, that at last the ship scarcely moved. She was very strong, and did not go to pieces at the first thumping, though her decks tumbled in. We found afterwards that she had beat over a ledge of rocks, almost a quarter of a mile in extent beyond us, where if she had struck, every soul of us must have perished.

I now began to think of getting on shore, so stripped off my coat and shoes for a swim, and looked for a line to carry the end with me. Luckily could not find one, which gave me time for recollection: "This won't do for me, to be the first man out of the ship, and first lieutenant; we may get to England again, and people may think I paid a great deal of attention to myself, and did not care for any body else. No, that won't do; instead of being the first, I'll see every man, sick and well, out of her before me."

I now thought there was no probability of the ship's soon going to pieces, therefore had not a thought of instant death: took a look round with a kind of philosophic eye, to see how the same situation affected my companions, and was surprised to find the most swaggering, swearing bullies in fine weather, now the most pitiful wretches on earth, when death appeared before them. However, two got safe; by which means, with a line, we got a hawser on shore, and made fast to the rocks, upon which many ventured and arrived

safe. There were some sick and wounded on board, who could not avail themselves of this method; we therefore, got a spare top-sail-yard from the chains and placed one end ashore and the other on the cabin window, so that most of the sick got ashore this way.

As I had determined, so I was the last man out of the ship; this was about ten o'clock. The gale now began to break. Sir Hyde came to me, and taking me by the hand was so affected that he was scarcely able to speak. "Archer, I am happy beyond expression, to see you on the shore, but look at our poor Phœnix!" I turned about, but could not say a single word, being too full: my mind had been too intensely occupied before; but every thing now rushed upon me at once, so that I could not contain myself, and I indulged for a full quarter of an hour.

By twelve it was pretty moderate; got some nails on shore and made tents; found great quantities of fish driven up by the sea into holes of the rocks; knocked up a fire, and had a most comfortable dinner. In the afternoon made a stage from the cabin windows to the rocks, and got out some provisions and water, lest the ship should go to pieces, in which case we must all have perished of hunger and thirst; for we were upon a desolate part of the coast, and under a rocky mountain, that could not supply us with a single drop of water.

Slept comfortably this night, and the next day the idea of death vanishing by degrees, the prospect of being prisoners, during the war, at the Havannah, and walking three hundred miles to it through the woods, was rather unpleasant. However, to save life for the present, we employed this day in getting more provisions and water on shore, which was not an easy matter, on account of decks, guns, and rubbish, and ten feet water that lay over them. In the evening I proposed to Sir Hyde to repair the remains of the only boat left, and to venture in her to Jamaica myself; and in case I arrived safe, to bring vessels to take them all off; a proposal worthy of consideration. It was next day agreed to; therefore got the cutter on shore, and set the carpenters to work on

her; in two days she was ready, and at four o'clock in the afternoon I embarked with four volunteers and a fortnight's provision; hoisted English colors as we put off from shore, and received three cheers from the lads left behind, and set sail with a light heart; having not the least doubt, that, with God's assistance, we should come and bring them all off. Had a very squally night, and a very leaky boat, so as to keep two buckets constantly baling. Steered her myself the whole night by the stars, and in the morning saw the coast of Jamaica distant twelve leagues. At eight in the evening arrived at Montego Bay.

I must now begin to leave off, particularly as I have but half an hour to conclude; else my pretty little short letter will loose its passage, which I should not like, after being ten days, at different times, writing it, beating up with the convoy to the northward, which is a reason that this epistle will never read well; for I never sat down with a proper disposition to go on with it; but as I knew something of the kind would please you, I was resolved to finish it: yet it will not bear an overhaul; so do not expose your son's nonsense.

But to proceed—I instantly sent off an express to the Admiral, another to the Porcupine man of war, and went myself to Martha Bray to get vessels; for all their vessels here, as well as many of their houses, were gone to *Moco*. Got three small vessels, and set out back again to Cuba, where I arrived the fourth day after leaving my companions. I thought the ship's crew would have devoured me on my landing; they presently whisked me up on their shoulders and carried me to the tent where Sir Hyde was.

I must omit many little occurrences that happened on shore, for want of time; but I shall have a number of stories to tell when I get alongside of you; and the next time I visit you I shall not be in such a hurry to quit you as I was the last, for then I hoped my nest would have been pretty well feathered:—But my tale is forgotten.

I found the Porcupine had arrived that day, and the lads had built a boat almost ready for launching, that would hold fifty of them, which was intended for another

trial, in case I had foundered. Next day embarked all our people that were left, amounting to two hundred and fifty; for some had died of their wounds they received in getting on shore; others of drinking rum, and others had straggled into the country. All our vessels were so full of people, that we could not take away the few clothes that were saved from the wreck; but that was a trifle since we had preserved our lives and liberty. To make short of my story, we all arrived safe at Montego Bay, and shortly after at Port Royal, in the Janus, which was sent on purpose for us, and were all honorably acquitted for the loss of the ship. I was made admiral's aid de camp, and a little time afterwards sent down to St. Juan as captain of the Resource, to bring what were left of the poor devils to Blue Fields, on the Musquito shore, and then to Jamaica, where they arrived after three months absence, and without a prize, though I looked out hard off Porto Bello and Carthagena. Found in my absence that I had been appointed captain of the Tobago, where I remain his Majesty's most true and faithful servant, and my dear mother's most dutiful son.

———— ARCHER.

THE SUFFERINGS OF

ROBERT SCOTNEY,

*Second Mate of the Brig Thomas, Captain Gardner,
who survived by himself Seventy-Five days in a
perfect Wreck, in the year 1803.*

THE extraordinary case of Robert Scotney, a native of Spalding, in Lincolnshire, was communicated as follows, in a letter from Mr. Paulin, the fourth officer of the Europe, to his father, dated,

“ Madras Roads, Sept. 8, 1803.

“ On the 29th June, about half past eight, A. M. we saw a small boat on our starboard bow, which upon nearing, we discovered to have only one sail set, and otherwise a perfect wreck. No one was observed to be on her deck, until, upon hailing her, a wretched object presented himself, apparently in a most distressed situation, and in the posture of imploring our assistance. A boat was immediately sent on board her, with Mr. Mackeson, the second officer, who returned with him, having sent the wreck adrift.

“ By the poor man’s account, it seems he sailed from London as second mate of the brig Thomas, of London, commanded by captain Gardner, belonging to Broderick, and Co. of Wapping, on the 4th of March, 1802, bound to the Southern Ocean, on the whale-fishery. That, after touching at several places on their outward bound voyage, they arrived at Staten-Island, where they con-

tinued six or seven months, and got about seven or eight hundred skins. In the course of that time they rose upon her long-boat, lengthened and decked her, and converted her into a shallop, of which they gave him the command, and put three other seamen on board under him, with orders to accompany the brig to the island of Georgia, situated in about latitude 54 deg. 30. min. S. long. 30 deg. 40 min. W.; where they were bound, to procure seals and sea-elephants. They accordingly left Staten-Island the end of January, in company with the brig, and after a passage of eleven days, arrived at the island of Georgia, where they remained about two months, and left it in the beginning of April—their own and another brig (the John, of Boston) in company—and stood for the island of Tristan de Cunha, situated, by Dalrymple's charts, in lat. 37 deg. 22 min. long. 13 deg. 17 min. W.

“ On the 14th of April they parted from their consort in a heavy gale of wind. He lost his three hands, who were washed overboard by a tremendous sea, from which he himself narrowly escaped, having a moment before gone below for a knife to cut away some rigging. At that time he had on board only three pounds and a half of meat, three pounds of flour, six pounds of bread, and two hogsheads of water, which were all more or less damaged by the gale; some whale-oil remaining at the bottom of the casks, a small quantity of salt, and some tobacco. On this scanty pittance, and without any means of dressing even that, he prolonged his existence for the surprising period of Seventy-Five days!

“ He likewise emptied a medicine-chest he had on board, and got out of it some burning medicines, which he found made his body a little comfortable and warm, as he never had his clothes off. He was almost constantly wet.

“ When we fell in with him he was shaping his course for the Cape of Good Hope, having missed the island of Tristan de Cunha, to which it was his intention to have proceeded for the purpose of rejoining his consort, whom he expected to have found there. His debility was, however, so great, that he had been for several

days previous incapable of going into the hold of his vessel for what little sustenance then remained, or of shifting his helm should a change of wind have happened.

“ He then lived mostly on tobacco, which he took an amazing quantity of ; and when he came on board, both his cheeks were swelled out amazingly with the ruinous quantity he had in his mouth, and which he seemed to suck with convulsive agony.

“ The appearance of this poor wretch, when he was hauled up the side (for he could not walk,) deeply affected every one : he had entirely lost the use of his extremities—his countenance was pallid and emaciated ; and it was the opinion of our surgeon that he could not have prolonged his existence two days longer.

“ It is not necessary to enlarge upon the thankfulness of the poor fellow for his preservation, or that he experienced every possible assistance which his situation required, and which, I make no doubt, you will hear with pleasure, proved successful.”

Further confirmations of this account were received by Messrs. Peter and William Mellish, on the 10th of March, 1804, from Captain Gilson, of their ship Europe, on his voyage to Madras. Another letter from Mr. Pattison gave nearly the same statement as above, with the addition of what is truly characteristic of British seamen, that the sailors of the Europe raised a purse for the poor fellow of one hundred and fifteen guineas.

THE SUFFERINGS
OF EPHRAIM HOW,

*Of New-Haven, who set sail for Boston in a small
Ketch, which on its return was wrecked near
Cape Sable, in the Year 1676.*

ON the 25th of August, 1676, Mr. Ephraim How, of New-Haven, in New-England, with his two eldest sons ; one Mr. Augur ; Caleb Jones, son to Mr. William Jones, one of the magistrates of New-Haven ; and a boy ; six persons in all ; set sail from New-Haven for Boston, in a small ketch, of about seventeen tons.

Having despatched his business there, he sailed for New Haven on the 10th of September, but was forced back to Boston by contrary winds. Here Mr. How was seized with a violent flux, which continued nearly a month ; many being at that time sick, and some dying of the same.

Being in some degree restored to health, he again sailed from Boston, October 10. They went with a wind as far as Cape Cod : but on a sudden the weather became very tempestuous, so that they could not pass the Cape, but were driven off to sea, where they were in great danger, experiencing terrible storms, with outrageous winds and seas.

His eldest son fell sick and died about the 21st ; soon after his other son was taken ill and died also. This was a bitter cup to the poor father, for these youths were his only assistance in working the vessel. Soon after Caleb Jones died, so that half the company were now no more.

Mr. How continued in a very sickly and weak state, yet was necessitated to stand at the helm twenty-four and thirty-six hours together. During this time the sea was so boisterous as frequently to break over the vessel, and if he had not been lashed fast he must have been washed overboard. In this extremity, he was at a loss in his own thoughts, whether he should persist in endeavoring to make for the New-England shore, or bear away for the Southern Islands. Upon his proposing the question to Mr. Augur, they determined, according to the custom of some in those times, to decide this difficult case by casting lots. They did so, and it fell upon New England.

Nearly about the 7th of November they lost their rudder, so that now their only dependance was upon Providence. In this deplorable state they drove up and down for a fortnight longer. During the last six weeks, the poor infirm Mr. How was hardly ever dry, nor had he the benefit of warm food above thrice or thereabouts.

At length, about the 21st of November, early in the morning, the vessel was driven on the tailings of a ledge of rocks, where the sea broke violently. Looking out, they saw a dismal rocky island to the leeward, upon which, if Providence had not by the breakers given them timely warning, they had been dashed to pieces. They immediately let go an anchor, and got out the boat, and the sea became calm. The boat proving leaky, and they being in great terror they took but little out of the ketch, but got on shore as they could.

Here they could discover neither man nor beast. It was a small, rocky, desolate island, near Cape Sable, the Southern extremity of Nova-Scotia. They now appeared to be in great danger of being starved to death, but the storm returning, beat so violently upon the vessel, as it still lay at anchor, that it was stove to pieces, and several things floated to the shore.

The following articles were all they had towards their future support:—A cask of gunpowder, which received no damage from the water; a barrel of wine; half a barrel of molasses; and several useful articles towards

building a tent: all the above drifted from the wreck; besides which they had, fire arms and shot; a pot for boiling; and most probably other things not mentioned in the narrative.

Their tent was soon erected, for the cold was now getting severe, but new and great distresses attended them, for though they had arms and ammunition, there were seldom any fowls to be seen, except crows, ravens, and sea-gulls. These were so few, that they could seldom shoot more than one at a time. Many times half a fowl, with the liquor it was boiled in, served for a meal for all three. Once they lived five days without any sustenance, but did not feel themselves pinched with hunger as at other times; which they esteemed a special favor of heaven unto them.

When they had lived in this miserable condition twelve weeks, Mr. How's dear friend and companion, Mr. Augur, died, about the middle of February, 1677; so that he had none left to converse with but the lad, who likewise departed on the 2d of April.

Mr. How was now the sole inhabitant of this desolate spot during April, May, and June, and saw fishing vessels, every now and then, sailing by; some of which came even nearer to the island than that which at last took him off. He used all the means in his power to make them acquainted with his distress; but they either did not see him, or were afraid to approach close to the island, lest some of those Indians should be quartered there, who were at that time in hostility against the English, viz. the North-East Indians, who held out after the death of the famous Philip, king of the Wompanags.

At length a vessel belonging to Salem, in New-England, providentially passed by, and seeing this poor fellow, they sent their boat on shore, and took him away. He had been on this island more than seven months, and above a quarter of a year by himself. On the 18th of July he arrived at Salem, and at last returned to his family at New-Haven. They for twelve months had supposed him dead: by which it appears he did not get home till the end of August, or perhaps later.

LOSS OF HIS

MAJESTY'S SHIP LA TRIBUNE,

Off Halifax, (Nova Scotia,) November, 1797.

LA Tribune was one of the finest frigates in his Majesty's navy, mounted 44 guns, and had recently been taken from the French by Captain Williams in the Unicorn frigate. She was commanded by Capt. S. Barker, and on the 22d of September, 1797, sailed from Torbay as convoy to the Quebec and Newfoundland fleets. In latitude 49 deg. 14 min. longitude 17 deg. 22 min. she fell in and spoke with his Majesty's ship Experiment, from Halifax; and lost sight of all her convoy on the 10th of October, in latitude 74 deg. 16 min. longitude 32 deg. 11 min.

About eight o'clock in the morning of the following Thursday they came in sight of the harbor of Halifax, and approached it very fast, with an E. S. E. wind, when Captain Barker proposed to the master to lay the ship to, till they could procure a pilot. The master replied, that he had beat a 44 gun ship into the harbor, that he had frequently been there, and there was no occasion for a pilot, as the wind was favorable. Confiding in these assurances, Captain Barker went into his cabin, where he was employed in arranging some papers which he intended to take on shore with him. In the mean time the master, placing great dependance on the judgment of a negro, named John Cosey, who had formerly belonged to Halifax, took upon himself the pilotage of the ship. By twelve o'clock the ship had approached so near the Thrum Cap shoals that the master be-

came alarmed, and sent for Mr. Galvin, master's mate, who was sick below. On his coming upon deck, he heard the man in the chains sing out, "by the mark five!" the black man forward at the same time crying, "steady!" Galvin got on one of the carronades to observe the situation of the ship; the master ran, in great agitation, to the wheel, and took it from the man who was steering, with the intention of wearing the ship; but before this could be effected, or Galvin was able to give an opinion, she struck. Captain Barker immediately went on deck and reproached the master with having lost the ship. Seeing Galvin likewise on deck, he addressed him, and said, "that, knowing he had formerly sailed out of the harbour, he was surprised he could stand by and see the master run the ship on shore;" to which Galvin replied, "that he had not been on deck long enough to give an opinion."

Signals of distress were instantly made, and answered by the military posts and ships in the harbor, from which, as well as the dock-yard, boats immediately put off to the relief of the Tribune. The military boats, and one of those from the dock yard, with Mr. Rackum, boatswain of the Ordinary, reached the ship, but the wind was so much against the others, that, in spite of all their exertions, they were unable to get on board. The ship was immediately lightened by throwing overboard all her guns, excepting one retained for signals, and every other heavy article, so that about half past eight o'clock in the evening the ship began to heave, and at nine got off the shoals. She had lost her rudder about three hours before, and it was now found, on examination, that she had seven feet water in her hold. The chain-pumps were immediately manned, and such exertions were made, that they seemed to gain on the leaks. By the advice of Mr. Rackum, the captain ordered the best bower anchor to be let go, but this did not bring her up. He then ordered the cable to be cut; and the jib and fore top-mast stay-sail were hoisted to steer by. During this interval a violent gale, which had come on at S. E. kept increasing, and carrying the ship to the western shore. The small bower-anchor was

soon afterwards let go ; at which time they found themselves in thirteen fathom water, and the mizen-mast was then cut away.

It was now ten o'clock, and as the water gained fast upon them, the crew had but little hope left of saving either the ship or their lives. At this critical period Lieutenant Campbell quitted the ship, and Lieutenant North was taken into the boat out of one of the ports. From the moment at which the former left the vessel all hopes of safety had vanished ; the ship was sinking fast, the storm was increasing with redoubled violence, and the rocky shore which they were approaching, resounding with the tremendous noise of the rolling billows, presented nothing to those who might survive the loss of the ship but the expectation of a more painful death, by being dashed against precipices, which, even in the calmest day, it is impossible to ascend. Dunlap, one of the survivors, declared, that about half past ten, as nearly as he could conjecture, one of the men who had been below, came to him on the fore-castle, and told him it was all over. A few minutes afterwards the ship took a lurch, like a boat nearly filled with water and going down ; on which Dunlap immediately began to ascend the fore-shrouds, and at the same moment casting his eyes towards the quarter deck, he saw Captain Barker standing by the gangway, and looking into the water, and directly afterwards he heard him call for the jolly-boat. He then saw the lieutenant of marines running towards the taffrel, to look, as he supposed, for the jolly-boat, which had been previously let down with men in her ; but the ship instantly took a second lurch and sunk to the bottom, after which neither the captain nor any of the others officers were again seen.

The scene, before sufficiently distressing, now became peculiarly awful. More than 240 men, besides several women and children, were floating on the waves, making the last effort to preserve life. Dunlap, who has been already mentioned, gained the fore-top. Mr. Galvin, the master's mate, with incredible difficulty, got into the main top. He was below when the ship sunk, directing the men at the chain-pump, but was washed

up the hatchway, thrown into the waist, and from thence into the water, and his feet, as he plunged, struck against a rock. On ascending he swam to gain the main-shrouds, when three men suddenly seized hold of him. He now gave himself up for lost; but to disengage himself from them he made a dive into the water, which caused them to quit their grasp. On rising again he swam to the shrouds, and having reached the main top, seated himself on an arm chest which was lashed to the mast.

From the observations of Galvin in the main top, and Dunlap in the fore-top, it appears that nearly one hundred persons were hanging a considerable time to the shrouds, the tops, and other parts of the wreck. From the length of the night, and the severity of the storm, nature, however, became exhausted, and during the whole night they kept dropping off and disappearing. The cries and groans of the unhappy sufferers, from the bruises many of them had received, and their hopes of deliverance beginning to fail, were continued through the night; but as morning approached, in consequence of the few who then survived, they became extremely feeble.

About twelve o'clock the main-mast gave way; at that time there were on the main-top and shrouds about forty persons. By the fall of the mast the whole of these unhappy wretches were again plunged into the water, and ten only regained the top, which rested on the main yard, and the whole remained fast to the ship by some of the rigging. Of the ten who thus reached the top, four only were alive when morning appeared. Ten were at that time alive on the fore-top, but three were so exhausted, and so helpless, that they were washed away before any relief arrived; three others perished, and thus only four were, at last, left alive on the fore-top.

The place where the ship went down was barely three times her length to the southward of the entrance into Herring Cove. The inhabitants came down in the night to the point opposite to which the ship sunk, kept

up large fires, and were so near as to converse with the people on the wreck.

The first exertion that was made for their relief was by a boy thirteen years old, from Herring Cove, who ventured off in a small skiff by himself about eleven o'clock the next day. This youth, with great labor and extreme risk to himself, boldly approached the wreck, and backed in his little boat so near to the fore-top as to take off two of the men, for the boat could not with safety hold any more. And here a trait of generous magnanimity was exhibited, which ought not to pass unnoticed. Dunlap and another man, named Monro, had, throughout this disastrous night, preserved their strength and spirits in a greater degree than their unfortunate companions, whom they endeavored to cheer and encourage when they found their spirits sinking. Upon the arrival of the boat these two might have stepped into it, and thus have terminated their own sufferings; for their two companions, though alive, were unable to stir; they lay exhausted on the top, wishing not to be disturbed, and seemed desirous to perish in that situation. These generous fellows hesitated not a moment to remain themselves on the wreck, and to save their unfortunate companions against their will. They lifted them up, and with the greatest exertion placed them in the little skiff; the *manly boy* rowed them triumphantly to the Cove, and immediately had them conveyed to a comfortable habitation. After shaming, by his example, older persons, who had larger boats, he again put off with his skiff, but with all his efforts he could not then approach the wreck. His example, however, was soon followed by four of the crew who had escaped in the Tribune's jolly-boat, and by some of the boats in the Cove. With their joint exertions the eight men were preserved, and these, with the four who had saved themselves in the jolly-boat, were the whole of the survivors of this fine ship's company.

A circumstance occurred, in which that cool thoughtlessness of danger, which so often distinguishes the British tars, was displayed in such a striking manner,

that it would be inexcusable to omit it. Daniel Monroe, as we have already seen, had gained the fore-top. He suddenly disappeared, and it was concluded he had been washed away like many others. After being absent from the top about two hours, he, to the surprise of Dunlap, who was likewise on the fore-top, raised his head through the lubber-hole. Dunlap inquiring where he had been, he told him he had been cruising for a better birth; that after swimming about the wreck a considerable time, he had returned to the fore-shrouds, and crawling in on the cat-harpins, had actually been sleeping there more than an hour, and appeared greatly refreshed.

THE SHIPWRECK OF

CAPTAIN GEORGE ROBERTS,

*In his Passage from Virginia to the coast of Guinea,
in the Year 1721.*

NUMEROUS are the disasters to which mariners are exposed, and the fortitude with which many of them have undergone the most mournful reverses of fortune, teaches an useful lesson of patience or resignation, and shews what man is capable of acting or suffering.

Captain Roberts, who had been bred to the sea, in the year 1721 entered into a contract with several merchants of London, to sail to Virginia, and there to load with a cargo for the Guinea trade. Having purchased slaves to the amount of his investments, he was to proceed with them either to Barbadoes or Virginia, as he found most likely to be conducive to the interest of his employers; and having disposed of his live freight, he was to load with the produce of the country, for the London market. This was a complex and tedious enterprise, and fortune forbade that it should be more than partially accomplished. Captain Roberts indeed reached Virginia, and purchased a sloop and suitable cargo, with which he steered towards the Cape de Verd Islands; but here calamities and distress overtook him.

Near St. Nichols, one of those islands, he fell into the hands of pirates, who finding him a man of spirit and intrepidity, anxiously strove to unite him in the same nefarious confederacy. These attempts he steadily re-

sisted; but his unhappy situation rendered it necessary to conform more than he seems to have done with their humors and prejudices. One of the commanders among the pirates treated him with much indulgence, probably from a wish to draw him into his lure. By the interest of this person he was to be allowed to go on board his own ship, and to be supplied with some necessaries; but, unfortunately refusing to drink the Pretender's health, which surely must have been a very venial offence, circumstanced as he was, one of the piratical captains threatened to shoot him through the head; and after having insulted him in the most inhuman manner, barbarously forced him on board his own vessel at midnight, without provisions, water, or sails, and with only two boys to assist in the navigation, one of whom was not more than eight years of age. He was not even allowed a light, and his ship being leaky, darkness was doubly horrible.

That men of the most abandoned characters should so far forget what humanity is due to their fellow men, as to expose any one to almost certain destruction, merely on account of a foolish toast, may excite the astonishment of the reflecting; nor, perhaps, shall we wonder much less at the romantic resolution of Captain Roberts, who braved death rather than submit to an insignificant form. Sullen obstinacy is sometimes dignified with the title of heroic constancy, and many have been esteemed martyrs in a good cause, who only fell sacrifices to their own perverse dispositions, or unsubmitting tempers. We wish to establish the distinction between essentials and forms; between voluntary and compulsive deeds. No external compliances can change the mind: Religion and Loyalty, enthroned in the heart, may defy the malice of man.

Thus abandoned to his fate, and with a mind composed and resigned, Captain Roberts first set about pumping his vessel, by the assistance of the elder boy. Having pretty well gained on the water, day-light appeared, when he saw the full extent of his miserable situation. The unfeeling wretches who turned him adrift, had left him scarcely any thing to support life. On rummaging the

vessel, he found only a few crumbs of bread, ten gallons of rum, a little rice, and some flour, with two gallons of water.

With much labor he patched up a kind of sail in three days time, during which space himself and his two youthful companions fed on raw flour and rice, drinking nothing but rum. But the heat of the climate and the fatigues to which they were exposed, rendering this kind of food unwholesome, they made cakes of dough with the little water they had left; but this operation exhausting their stock, they soon felt the extremes of drought, which spirits could not assuage.

Providence now favored them with a plentiful shower of rain, with which they quenched their thirst, and saved about a gallon over.

Small as their stock of provisions was, they husbanded it with so much care, that with the addition of a shark which they caught, it lasted them for three weeks. When famine began to stare them in the face, they had the good fortune to discover the Isle of St. Anthony; but before they could reach the landing-place, darkness set in, and they determined to wait in anxious expectation of the day. Thirst, however, was so pressing, that the elder boy solicited permission to go on shore for a little water in a small boat, and to return directly.

No sooner was he gone, than Captain Roberts, worn out with fatigue, was taken ill, and retiring to his cabin, insensibly dropped asleep. At midnight he waked, and running on deck, to his extreme distress, found the ship almost out of sight of land. Astonished and afflicted at this misfortune, he began to lose all hopes of recovering the shore without the assistance of his companion; and to aggravate his misery, the ship was making water very fast, and the anchor was out, which he had not strength to haul up.

The danger of sinking being most imminent, he applied himself to the pump, and in a few hours sucked it dry. His next labor was to heave the anchor on board; and in this, too, he succeeded beyond his first hopes. Parched with thirst, and without a drop of water, he now endeavored to regain the island, and at last cast anchor in a sandy bay.

The same evening some negroes came to his assistance, bringing with them a very seasonable supply of water. This raised his drooping spirits; and by the help of these poor people, who had been engaged by the boy on shore, he attempted to steer the ship into the port of Parragesi. In the night, the main-sail split, which so daunted the negroes, that they instantly took to their boat, leaving Mr. Roberts in a more forlorn situation than ever.

Next day, while he was exerting himself to steer the vessel to land, he heard the voices of some people in the hold, and found three of the negroes, who had been left dead drunk by their companions, from applying themselves too freely to the rum, and were now just recovering their senses. These people giving themselves up for lost, when they discovered their situation, at first would lend him no assistance; but on a little reflection, and finding they were near St. John's, they began to labor for their preservation. One of them pretended to know the harbor; but when he approached the shore, he was utterly at a loss, and insisted on running the vessel on the rocks.

In this dilemma Captain Roberts threatened to despatch the first person who should attempt this desperate deed, on which the pretended pilot leaped overboard and swam to land. Soon after the Captain hauled in so close to Punto de Sal, that he could almost leap on shore, and in this situation the other negroes left him.

That night several of the natives made their appearance on the rocks, and next morning swam to the ship, congratulated Captain Roberts on his arrival, and offered him any assistance in their power, if he would go on shore. Unfortunately he could not swim, and for the present was obliged to remain on board: but the natives made his situation more comfortable, by bringing him fish and other provisions.

The succeeding day the weather looked threatening, and Mr. Roberts was justly afraid of being driven out to sea. The negroes kindly interested themselves in his preservation, and after trying in vain to fasten a rope to the rocks, offered to swim with him and his boy to land. Unwilling, however, to quit the ship while a hope re-

mained of saving her, he resolved to persevere; but the next day, in spite of all his efforts, the storm drove her on the rocks, which pierced her bottom. The water now rising rapidly, the affrighted negroes left him; but as soon as the storm abated, they returned and swam off with the boy. The Captain now consented to leave the vessel, when two of them taking him by the arms, bid him be of good courage, for St. Anthony would protect him. However, they had not proceeded half way, when a surge parted one of his assistants, and had not a third instantly supplied his place, this unhappy man must have been lost. At last he reached the land, and soon saw his vessel part asunder, while the natives employed themselves in swimming backwards and forwards to the wreck, to save what articles they could.

Thus was the captain hapily rescued from a boisterous sea, and the attentions of the natives were exerted to dissipate all reflections on his still distressful situation. They made a fire to warm him and dry his clothes, and expressed their admiration of his fortitude and perseverance.

The governor, too, hearing of his misfortune, sent the most humane offers of assistance; and he was now well supplied with milk and fruit. But with all the alleviations of humanity, not only the perils he had just escaped, but his present situation filled him with awe and apprehension. He was now fixed on a shelf of rocks, under the covert of others which impended over his head. These rose to an amazing height; and it was not without great danger that the friendly natives descended such frightful precipices to his assistance, which it was impossible for him to climb; and as he could not swim, as they did, to a landing-place, his immediate prospects were those only of prolonged misery.

In this place Mr Roberts and his boy had continued for several days, still visited by the natives, who exerted themselves with increasing benevolence to relieve him. Among those who now came off to him, was a man, who, to his surprise, addressed him in English. On inquiry what could bring him here, he said his name was Frankli, that he was a native of Wales, and after

having been some time detained by pirates, had found means to escape and to reach this island.

The conversation of Franklin gave Captain Roberts much consolation; and he indulged the hopes of having the only boat belonging to the island sent round to take him off; but as it did not arrive at the expected time, he became impatient, and resolved to attempt to climb the rocks, by the assistance of the friendly natives.

With extreme difficulty he ascended half-way up the first rock, some hundred feet, when looking down, his head grew giddy with the horrid view, and, had he not been supported, he must have been dashed to pieces, by falling to the bottom. At last he reached the first landing place: from thence he proceeded about three quarters of a mile in a narrow path, open towards the sea, and sometimes found it so contracted as barely to allow him footing. His guides, however, assisted him with poles over the most difficult places; but at last they came to an ascent almost perpendicular, when two of the negroes striking a crag, to try if it was fixed, a huge fragment tumbled over them, and from the noise it raised, Roberts expected that the cliffs above would instantly fall upon them, and involve them in undistinguished ruin.

When this alarm was over, they concerted measures for farther operations; and finding it impossible for Roberts to climb the remaining space, his guides descended with him in an oblique direction, to the bottom, without any accident. The fatigue he had undergone threw him into a fever, which lasted near a month; but still he had the happiness to experience the unwearied assiduities of the natives; and on his recovery found the boat ready to receive him, when he departed and safely reached the harbor.

Unable to walk or support himself, he was fastened upon the governor's horse, and in that state conducted to his house. This gentleman, in a manner honorable to his feelings, sympathized with Captain Robert's distresses, and after some time, he was invited to take up his residence with the son of a former governor, who received him with the pleasure of a friend. Meanwhile

the natives continued their attentions, and daily supplied him with various presents. As soon as Roberts was able to walk abroad, he returned the visits of these kind people, and amused himself in joining their hunting parties. That the breed of wild goats may not be destroyed, no one is allowed to hunt without the governor's consent, and this is one of the principal privileges he enjoys.

With the mildest disposition and most benevolent intentions, the natives appeared to be the most ignorant and superstitious. They had a negro priest who officiated among them, but his learning and understanding were nearly on a level with those of his flock.

St. John's island, where Captain Roberts landed, is situated in 15 deg. 25 min. north latitude, and is very high and rocky. It produces amazing quantities of saltpetre in several natural caverns, where it hangs like icicles, or forms a crust like hoar frost.

By the favor of the governor, Captain Roberts set about building a boat to carry him thence, and having saved several of the materials from the vessel which was wrecked, the business was carried on with spirit. The idea of visiting his native land, inspired Roberts with resolution to persevere in this arduous undertaking, and his operations were well seconded by the friendship and attachment of the islanders. It is impossible to do adequate justice to their general conduct and zealous good services in favor of the English; and though shipwreck, in such a situation, where he was cut off from all hopes of deliverance, except by his own endeavors, must have been painful enough; yet it appears that he could not have been more fortunate than in falling into the hands of such a gentle race of men.

The boat being completed in the best manner that circumstances would allow of, and supplied with an adequate stock of provisions, Captain Roberts devoted a few days to make his thankful acknowledgments to the natives, who desired no other reward but his favorable report of them to his countrymen; and having taken his leave, he embarked, with his boy, two negro mariners, who belonged to St. Nicholas, and three of these island-

ders ; Franklin choosing to remain in his present situation.

The evening after they sailed, they came to St. Phillips, and landing next morning were courteously received. Here they fell in with a person who had the title of Proanador of St. Johns, and who wanted to go to that island. The boat being found inconvenient for a voyage of any length, this gentleman proposed to Captain Roberts to return with him to St. Johns, and to carry with him some artificers, who would soon equip his little vessel in a more commodious manner. This offer was very grateful, and as several other persons wished to visit that island, Captain Roberts accommodated them with a passage, for which he received an adequate recompense.

The same day that they weighed from St. Phillips they reached St. Johns, to the great satisfaction of all the passengers and crew, some of whom being unaccustomed to nautical expeditions, plumed themselves not a little on the voyage they had made.

The natives shewed our countrymen the same humane and friendly attention as before ; and by the assistance of the carpenters they had brought from St. Phillips, the boat was much improved and better adapted for any navigation.

Having carried back the artificers, Captain Roberts sailed for St. Jago, and continued trading for some time among the different islands, carrying provisions to Mayo, and loading back with salt ; till at length, being at St. Nicholas, his boat was staved to pieces on the rocks, while himself and crew were on shore. The inhabitants, however, as at St. Johns, gave him the most convincing proofs of their beneficence, and purchased the fragments of his boat for twelve dollars.

Once more reduced to the necessity of attempting some new expedient, or of remaining where he was, the prospects of our author began to brighten before he could come to any resolution of his own. An English vessel arrived, commanded by Captain Harfoot, who intended to trade among those islands for clothes, and then to proceed to Barbadoes. This officer finding Captain Roberts likely to promote the objects of commerce

he had in view, made overtures to him for entering into the scheme; a proposal which was gladly accepted by the Captain.

They visited Bona Vista, Mayo, and St. Jago. In the harbor of Port Praya, in the latter island, they found an English ship from Guinea, freighted by the Portuguese merchants. She had lost the greatest part of her crew, and having a voyage still to perform, her captain was anxious to engage the services of Roberts; and the hope of finding his way to England much earlier than he could otherwise have done, prevailed on him to detach himself from Captain Harfoot, and to embrace the present offer.

Having embarked in this ship, they had scarcely left St. Jago, when the most dangerous leaks were discovered, and as the trade winds would not permit them to return to the Cape de Verd Islands, they had no alternative but to bear away for Barbadoes, which island they reached on Christmas-day, 1724.

At this place the ship was completely repaired, and after a stay of three months in that island, they again directed their course to Lisbon, where Captain Roberts eagerly seized the first opportunity of obtaining a passage to London, which he reached in June, 1725, after an uniform series of distresses and disappointments, during a period of four years.

Our author gives a general description of the Cape de Verd Islands, which might probably have contained some novelty at the period he wrote, but at this time it could afford little amusement to our readers.

Captain Roberts appears to have been a man of fortitude and probity; but he is no farther known than as he delineates himself in the unfortunate adventures from which we have compiled this account.

NARRATIVE OF THE LOSS OF THE

EARL OF ABERGAVENNY, EAST-INDIAMAN,

*Captain John Wadsworth, which drove on the Shambles,
off the Bill of Portland, and sunk in twelve
fathoms water, February 5, 1805.*

THE universal concern occasioned by the recent loss of the Earl of Abergavenny, has induced us to lay before our readers an accurate statement of this melancholy disaster, chiefly collected from the accounts which were given at the India-House, by Cornet Burgoyne, of his majesty's 8th regiment of light dragoons, who had the command of the troops on board the above vessel, and by the fourth officer of the ship, (who were among the few who fortunately escaped from the wreck,) and from the best information afterwards received.

On Friday, February the 1st, the Earl of Abergavenny, East-Indiaman, Captain Wadsworth, sailed from Portsmouth, in company with the Royal George, Henry Addington, Wexford, and Bombay Castle, under convoy of his Majesty's ship Weymouth, Captain Draper.

The Earl of Abergavenny was engaged in the company service for six voyages, and this was the fourth on which she was proceeding.

Her company consisted of

| | | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|---|---|---|-----|
| Seamen, &c. | - | - | - | - | 160 |
| Troops, King's and Company's | - | - | - | - | 159 |
| Passengers at the Captain's table | - | - | - | - | 40 |
| Ditto, at the Third Mate's | - | - | - | - | 11 |
| Chinese | - | - | - | - | 32 |

Total 402

In going through the Needles, they unfortunately separated from the convoy. The fleet, in consequence, lay to nearly the whole of the next day; but seeing nothing of the Weymouth, proceeded under moderate sail towards the next port, in hopes of being joined by the convoy. On the 5th, the convoy not appearing, it was deemed expedient to wait her arrival in Portland Roads, particularly as the wind had become rather unfavorable, having shifted several points from the N. E. Captain Clarke, of the Wexford, being senior commander, and consequently commodore, made the signal for those ships that had taken Pilots on board, to run into the Roads.

The Earl of Abergavenny having at about half past three, P. M. got a pilot on board, bore up for Portland Roads with a steady wind, when on a sudden the wind slackened, and the tide setting in fast, drove her rapidly on the Shambles. The nearer she approached, the less she was under management; and being at last totally ungovernable, was driven furiously on the rocks, off the Bill of Portland, about two miles from the shore. She remained on the rocks nearly an hour, beating incessantly with great violence, the shocks being so great, that the officers and men could scarcely keep their footing on the deck. At 4, P. M. the shocks became less violent, and in about a quarter of an hour she cleared the rocks. The sails were immediately set, with an intention to run for the first port, as the ship made much water; but the leak increased so fast that the ship would not obey the helm. In this situation, it was considered necessary to fire signal guns of distress. Twenty were fired: the danger did not, however, appear to those on board sufficient to render it necessary for the ships boats to be hoisted out at this moment, as the weather was moderate, and the ship in sight of the fleet and shore.

The leak increased fast upon the pumps at five, P. M. Soon after striking, the hand pumps started above six inches, and shortly after the water increased from six to eight feet in spite of every exertion at the pumps. All endeavors to keep the water under were found in vain, and night setting in rendered the situation of all on

board melancholy in the extreme : the more so, as it was then ascertained that the ship had received considerable damage in her bottom, immediately under the pumps. All hands took their turn at the pumps, alternately baling at the fore hatchway. At eight o'clock their situation became still more dreadful, when it was found impossible to save the ship, which was eventually sinking fast, and settling into the water. Signal guns were again discharged incessantly. The purser, with the third officer, Mr. Wadsworth, and six seamen, were sent on shore, in one of the ship's boats, to give notice to the inhabitants of the distressed state of the ship and crew. At this time a pilot boat came off, and Mr. Evans, with his daughter, Mr. Routledge, Mr. Taylor, a cadet, and Miss Jackson, passengers, embarked for the shore, notwithstanding a dreadful sea, which threatened them with almost instant loss.

For a few moments the general attention of the crew was diverted in observing the boats leave the ship ; but these unfortunate people were soon reminded of their own approaching fate, by a heavy swell, which baffled almost every attempt to keep the ship above water. Every one seemed assured of his fate, and notwithstanding the unremitting attention of the officers, confusion commenced on board, as soon as it was given out that the ship was sinking. At 10, P. M. several sailors intreated to be allowed more liquor, which being refused, they attacked the spirit-room, but were repulsed by the officers, who never once lost sight of their character, or that dignity so necessary to be preserved on such an occasion, but continued to conduct themselves with the utmost fortitude till the last. One of the officers, who was stationed at the door of the spirit-room, with a brace of pistols to guard against surprise in so critical a moment, at which post he remained even while the ship was sinking, was much importuned by a sailor, while the water poured in on all sides, to grant him some liquor. The man said he was convinced " it would be all one with them in an hour hence." The officer, however, true to his trust in this perilous moment, had courage enough to repulse the man, and bid him go to

his duty with his fellow comrades, observing, "that if it was God's will they should perish, they should die like men."

At half past ten the water had got above the orlop-deck, in spite of the endeavors of the officers and crew who behaved in the most cool and exemplary manner. All on board were now anxiously looking out for boats from the shore, many wishing they had taken refuge in those that had already left the ship, as their destruction on board appeared inevitable. The utmost exertions became necessary to keep the ship above water till the boats came off from the shore. Unfortunately in the general distress and agony of the moment, the ship's boats were not hoisted out, when every soul on board might possibly have been saved. At eleven o'clock, a fatal swell gave the ship a sudden shock: she gave a surge, and sunk almost instantaneously, two miles from Weymouth beach; with scarce five minutes warning, she went down by the head in twelve fathom water, after a heavy heel, when she righted and sunk with her masts and rigging standing. Many clung to loose spars, and floated about the wreck, but the majority took refuge in the shrouds. The severe shock of the ship going down, made several let go their hold, whilst others, by the velocity of the ship's descent, had not power to climb sufficiently fast to keep above the water. The Halsewell East-Indiaman was wrecked within a few miles from this spot.—See p. 214.

When the hull of the ship touched the ground, about one hundred and eighty persons were supposed to be in the tops and rigging: their situation was beyond all description wretched: the yards only were above water, and the sea was breaking over them, in the dead of a cold and frosty night. In about half an hour their spirits were revived, by the sound of several boats beating against the waves at a short distance; but, alas! how vain their hopes, when on hailing the boats, not one of them came to their assistance. The sound of them died away, and they were again left to the mercy of the rude waves. By twelve o'clock their numbers had much decreased: the swell had swept some off, whilst

others were, from the piercing cold, unable longer to retain their hold. Every moment they perceived some friend floating around them, for a while, then sinking into the abyss to rise no more.

About this time a sloop was discovered; she had fortunately heard the signal guns, and came to an anchor close by the ship. The weather was moderate, and those who had survived were now promised a speedy delivery. The sloop's boat was immediately manned, and proceeded to the rigging that remained above water, when every person was taken off. The boat returned three times, taking twenty each return. Nothing could be more correct than the conduct of the crew on this occasion: they coolly got into the boat, one by one and those only as they were named by their officers. When it was supposed that every one was brought off, and the boat was about to depart for the last time, a person was observed in one of the tops: he was hailed to but did not answer. Mr. Gilpin, the fourth officer, (whose extraordinary exertions on this occasion, as well as throughout the whole of this unfortunate affair, entitle him to the highest commendation,) returned to the wreck, and there found a man in an inanimate state, exhausted from the severe cold. He most humanely brought him down on his back, and took him to the boat; the man proved to be serjeant Heart of the 22d regiment. Every possible care was taken of him, but to no effect: he died about twelve hours after he had landed. The sloop having now, as was supposed, taken on board all the survivors of the ship, returned to Weymouth. She had not, however, proceeded far, before it was perceived that Mr. Baggot, the chief officer, was close astern. The sloop immediately lay to for him; but this noble spirited young man, although certain of securing his own life, disregarded his safety, on perceiving Mrs. Blair, an unfortunate fellow passenger, floating at some distance from him. He succeeded in coming up with her, and sustained her above water, while he swam towards the sloop; but just as he was on the point of reaching it, a swell came on, and his strength being totally exhausted, he sunk and never rose again.

The unfortunate Mrs. Blair sunk after him, and this generous youth thus perished in vain. It was nearly two o'clock before she weighed anchor from the wreck, but the wind being favorable she soon reached the port. On mustering those who had landed, it appeared that only 155 persons had reached the shore out of 402 who had embarked!

The greatest attention was paid to the unfortunate sufferers by the mayor and aldermen, as well as the principal inhabitants of Weymouth: and the purser was immediately dispatched to the India-House with the melancholy intelligence.

At day-light, February the 6th, the top-masts of the ship were seen from Weymouth. During the time the passengers and crew remained in the tops she appeared to have sunk eight feet, and was considerably lower in the morning; it was therefore conjectured, that she had sunk on a mud-bank. The Greyhound cutter was immediately stationed to guard the wreck, and the boats from the Rover succeeded in stripping the masts of the rigging. On the 7th her decks had not been blown up, and she appeared to remain in exactly the same state in which she had sunk. Her sinking so steadily is attributed to the great weight of her cargo, her floorings consisting chiefly of earthen-ware. The cargo of the ship was estimated at 200,000*l.* besides which she had on board dollars to the amount of 275,000 ounces, and is supposed to have been one of the richest ships that ever sailed for India. She was of the largest tonnage, and inferior only to the Ganges in the service, being at least 1500 tons burthen, and built for the China trade.

About 80 officers and seamen were saved, 11 passengers, 15 Chinese, five out of 32 cadets, and 45 recruits. The captain was drowned. He was nephew to Captain Wadsworth, who formerly commanded the Earl of Abergavenny, and was considered one of the first navigators in the service. He was on his third voyage as captain, and painful to relate, perished with his ship, disdaining to survive the loss of so valuable a charge: his conduct, throughout the distressing scene, has been spoken of in terms of the highest praise. It is an extraordinary fact,

that he felt such an unaccountable depression of spirits, that he could not be persuaded to go through the usual ceremony of taking leave of the Court of Directors on the day appointed; and it was not till the Wednesday following, which was specially fixed for that purpose, that he yielded to the wishes of his friends, and reluctantly attended the Court! He was a man of remarkable mild manners: his conduct was, in every instance, so well tempered, that he was known, among his ship-mates, by the title of "the Philosopher." As soon as the ship was going down, Mr. Baggot, the chief officer, went on the quarter deck, and told him, "that all exertions were now in vain; the ship was rapidly sinking." Captain Wadsworth, who, no doubt, expected it, steadfastly looked him in the face, and, at last, with every appearance of a heart broken man, faintly answered: "Let her go! God's will be done." These were the last words he uttered—from that instant he was motionless. In a few moments the ship sunk, and many who were climbing the shrouds endeavored to save him, but without success. In this endeavor Mr. Gilpin was foremost, and made several unsuccessful attempts, at the evident risk of his own life.



From a London Paper of May 4, 1806, we extract the following.—Am. Edition.

"By a letter received this day, it appears that 27 chests of specie were landed at Weymouth on Thursday, from the wreck of the Abergavenny East-India-man."

THE LOSS

OF THE CORBIN,

*Commanded by Francis Pirard De Laval, on the
Maldivia Islands.*

NO sooner was the way opened to the East, than the different nations of Europe were emulous to signalize themselves by pursuing the same course, and anxious to participate in the commercial advantages it disclosed. The merchants of St. Malo, in France, for spirit and opulence seemed early to have been distinguished above the rest of their countrymen; they fitted out two vessels for the East-India trade, the Croissant of 300, and the Corbin of 200 tons burden. On board the latter was Frances Pirard de Laval, whose misfortunes and remarks furnish the materials of the following pages.

These ships left St. Malo on the 18th of May, 1601, and proceeded with favorable gales to Anabon, on the coast of Africa, where they took in water and fruit. From thence they steered for St. Helena, where the crews refreshed, and in a short time recovered from the attacks of the scurvy, which had began to spread its fatal influence among them.

Having doubled the Cape of Good Hope, they refitted in St. Augustin's Bay, in the Island of Madagascar; and from thence sailed for the Comoro Isles, where they made some stay, highly delighted with the beauty and fertility of the place.

Fortune had so favored them, that they had reached nearly the end of their voyage without any cross acci-

dent or remarkable occurrence. At last, in lat. 5 north, they found themselves entangled among shelves ; and attempting to pass them, the Corbin, which sailed considerably ahead, thrice struck on a rock on the coast of the Maldives ; and being out of reach of any assistance from her consort, was left to her fate.

At the time when this accident happened, the French hailed a bark belonging to one of the islands ; but the natives did not venture to approach them, on account of a royal prohibition, which forbids them from having any intercourse with strange ships, without the king's leave.

Meanwhile, the sailors, seeing the destruction that awaited them, instead of warding it off by prudence, seemed to hasten it by desperation and excess. They broke loose from all restraint, insulted their officers, eat and drank with a frantic gaiety, and loudly proclaimed, that as death was inevitable, they were resolved to make its approach as easy as possible.

In disasters of this kind the danger is always increased by insubordination ; but with the momentary dread of death before them, it cannot be expected that uncultivated minds can reason or reflect ; the frantic impulse of the minute is their only rule of action.

While the Corbin was suspended on the rocks, the conduct of the common men filled every thinking mind with horror : at last they became more reconciled to their situation, and having escaped immediate death, they began to listen to the suggestions of their officers, and to yield their assistance to work the ship to land. In short, after continuing two days in this deplorable situation, the Corbin was, with infinite labor and difficulty, hauled over the flats, and brought to a small island named Pouladon, belonging to the Maldivia group.

The French carried some arms with them, but the natives insisted on their being delivered up, before they would suffer them to land. Submission was their only resource ; they surrendered at discretion, and were then conducted by the Indians to the interior of the island, where they were entertained with cocoas, lemons, and

other fruits, but rifled of every thing about them, on pretence that all the property saved from wrecks belonged to the king.

However, the French having a piece of scarlet cloth, had the policy to give out, that it was originally intended as a present for the king of the islands, together with the whole cargo of the ship. On this the natives were very cautious not to meddle with what they considered as royal property; but the chief man of the island was privately induced to accept a few yards of scarlet cloth, which present confirmed him their friend.

Soon after, this person sent the master of the ship and two of the sailors to Male, where the king resided, when one of the royal family was immediately dispatched to save whatever could be done from the wreck.

The French, on leaving the vessel, had brought off a considerable quantity of money with them, which they buried on shore, as a common supply for their future exigencies; but some of the men, being in want of subsistence, and knowing where the treasure was hid, dug up a part of it, and having offered some pieces of money for food, the consequence of this was speedily felt. The natives seeing that the strangers had money, would not allow them the smallest assistance without being paid for it; and when the hoard began to be exhausted, they were brought to the greatest distress. Each now became selfish and unfeeling; for where money commands every thing, and nothing is to be procured without it, these dispositions are rather to be lamented than wondered at. The strong robbed the weak, the healthy withdrew the pittance of the sick; and that fellow-feeling and partnership in fortunes, which should have bound them to each other by stronger ties, were weakened and dissolved by the love of amassing money, to supply their individual wants.

Our author and two others were transported to the island of Pandow, where the natives, hearing of the treasures that had been brought to light in the other islands, and thinking that those persons too were not destitute of money, refused them provisions, in hopes of extorting a recompense. Laval and his associates hav-

ing no resources of this kind, were reduced to the greatest extremities ; but assiduously applying himself to learn the language of the country, and having ingratiated himself with the governor of the island, he was soon sent to Male, with recommendations to the king.

His majesty and sultanas were highly delighted to find a foreigner who could converse with them in their own tongue ; and, by the arts of insinuation and address, he soon rose to rank and opulence among this people, where he was obliged to live several years, and by this means gained much local knowledge of the country and the customs.

The Maldives lie between one deg. north, and four deg. south latitude, extending 200 leagues in length, and 25 in breadth. They are said to be divided into 13 provinces, called attolons, each of which comprehends many small islands. Ridges of rocks surround the whole, on which the sea breaks with prodigious violence. The whole number of islands is calculated at 12,000, but many of them are only sandy, steril spots, without the least vegetation. Penguins, however, and other marine birds, take up their residence here ; the most barren islets are covered with their nests.

The attolons all lie in a line, and are parted by narrow channels, through which the navigation for ships of any burthen is extremely perilous. But the natives being innured to the sea from their infancy, shew much dexterity in managing their vessels, that neither rocks nor surges alarm them. However, they seldom sail by night, nor do they often leave sight of land.

The climate, from the situation, must naturally be supposed to be excessively hot ; yet the nights are cool, and the heavy dews, which fall then, refresh the herbs and trees. The winter commences in April, and lasts till October, during which period the rain falls in deluges, and the westerly winds are very boisterous. In the summer months the winds blow in a contrary direction, and the earth is parched up with drought.

The Maldivians are a personable people, of an olive complexion. The natives of Male, and of the other islands towards the north, are more polished than those

towards the south, who seldom have any intercourse with Europeans. On the north, the king and the principal people reside ; and banishment to the south is a common punishment for crimes not worthy of death.

The Maldivians, in general, are supposed of a quickness of parts, a liveliness of disposition, and much ingenuity. They are prudent and warlike, and have a regular form of government.

The women may be reckoned handsome ; their hair is naturally black, and this color is heightened by art. Girls have their heads shaved, except a little tuft on the forehead, to distinguish them from boys. When they arrive at maturity, the care and management of their hair is a principal object of female attention. They wash it with a peculiar water, suffer it to float in the wind to dry, and then perfume it with odoriferous oils.

Both sexes bathe once a day, and afterwards anoint their bodies. The women having washed and perfumed themselves, collect their hair in a knot, and increase the apparent quantity by artificial means. They also frequently set off their heads with fragrant flowers.

Among the men, only persons of rank and soldiers are allowed to wear their hair uncut, and these dress it nearly in a similar manner to the women. In general they shave ; but those who have performed a pilgrimage to Mecca, have the privilege of suffering their beards to grow to a full length. Even the hair, which is cut, and the parings of the nails, are buried in the usual cemeteries, from an idea that being parts of the natural body, they ought to be treated accordingly.

The men wear a swathe of cloth between their legs, over which they have a piece of cotton depending to the knees, and above that a longer kind, of silk or cotton, reaching to their ankles. The waist is adorned with an embroidered kandherchief, tied before. Over all, they have a large silk fringed girdle, in the left side of which is a pocket for carrying their money and betel, and in the right a knife is stuck.

Every male prides himself on wearing a knife, it being the only weapon the inferior ranks are allowed. The soldiers and grandees, however, carry a dagger at their sides, and when they walk abroad, a sword in one hand, with a buckler or javelin in the other.

The Maldivians place their chief personal decoration in the silver chains that hang from their girdle; and of these every person has a greater or smaller quantity, in proportion to his opulence.

The common people seldom wear any other clothes but what decency requires, except on festivals; but men of quality have handsome jerkins and waistcoats, while the more foppish anoint the skin, from the girdle upwards, with an odorous paint, in which figures are sometimes delineated.

Turbans, of various qualities, are in common use, but the soldiers and grandees frequently use embroidered handkerchiefs as a covering for the head. The feet are always naked, except within doors, when wooden sandals are used.

The women wear a silk or cotton petticoat, over which they throw a long robe without any opening, except at the neck, and this reaches to their feet. Their arms are decorated with a profusion of bracelets, according to their rank. Their ears are early pierced in the tip, from which hangs a large pendant, and the gristle is perforated in many places, and studded with gilt nails, set with precious stones or pearls. The privilege, however, of wearing ornaments of gold or jewels must be purchased of the queen; and, in like manner, the men must buy the king's permission for the same indulgence.

When the women go abroad they are deeply veiled, and their faces are difficult to be seen; but in presence of women of superior rank, the etiquette requires that they should be unveiled.

The different qualities of the women are distinguished by their ornaments; and, if a wife, through vanity, assumes more costly decorations than belongs to her rank, her husband's taxes are raised, unless he is in the royal service, or an inhabitant of Male; for in that island there are no sumptuary laws in regard to dress.

The king is generally clothed in a fine white robe, which reaches a little below the girdle; this fastened with buttons of solid gold. Over the robe he wears a piece of red embroidered tapestry, depending to the heels, richly ornamented. His girdle is adorned with brilliants, and on his head he wears a scarlet cap, laced with gold, and surmounted with a large gold knob, set with a jewel.

But the chief ensign of royal dignity is a white umbrella, which no native is permitted to use. He is usually attended by three pages; one carries his fan, another his sword and buckle, and the third his betel and areca box.

M. de Laval was doomed to remain in this country long enough to acquire an intimate knowledge of the characters and customs of the Maldivians at that period. He says that the king was generally shut up with his women, or employed in giving audience to his courtiers. He had a taste for the mechanic arts, and constantly employed and superintended a number of artificers in the various branches of elegant manufacture. His guards consisted of six companies, under the command of as many counsellors, named moscoulis. Besides which he had ten battalions, who served his majesty in various civil, rather than military capacities.

On Fridays the king went to the mosque in great pomp, attended by one hundred of his guards, his officers in waiting, and a complete band of music, consisting of trumpets, flutes, and drums. After service he returned in the same state; and, as these islands afford no beasts of burthen, he walked on foot, unless when he was carried in a chair on the shoulders of his slaves, which was not frequent.

His queens wore the same kind of habits as the other Maldivian women, but of a much richer and more expensive quality. Whenever they appeared in public, the women ran to meet them, and presented them with fruit and flowers. A number of female slaves preceded them, to warn the men from approaching. The chambers where these royal prisoners lived were always lighted with lamps; so that their lives must, accord-

ing to our ideas, be the most uncomfortable in the world.

The royal revenues arise from the crown lands, from a fifth of the grain and fruits of the whole country, from a tax on dried fish and on shells named cowries, the current medium of exchange. In addition to these imposts, his subjects annually present him with cloth enough to dress his soldiers. He likewise derives no inconsiderable revenues from goods imported by shipping, as he is principal merchant, and sells out the commodities he has purchased on what terms he pleases.

All shipwrecks belong to his majesty, and also whatever ambergrise is found on the coast. This is more abundant here than in any other part of the Indies, and is so strictly watched, that whoever secrets or appropriates it to his own use, on detection loses a hand. The king has also the sole property in a kind of sea-nuts, called tannacarre, which are frequently thrown on the shore. These are as large as a man's head, and are esteemed valuable in medicine. The Portuguese call them the cocoas of the Maldives.

The government is an absolute monarchy. Each attolon, or province, is under the superintendence of a naybe, or governor, who is a priest and doctor of the law, and exercises very extensive powers. The naybes, however, are accountable to the pandiare, or cady, who resides in the isle of Male, and is the supreme judge both in civil and ecclesiastical causes. The judgement of this officer can only be reversed by the king himself, to whom an appeal lies.

The pandiare makes an annual circuit of the isle of Male, as every naybe does in his respective province, and condemns all to be whipped that cannot say their creed and prayers in the Arabic tongue. When witnesses are cited in any cause, by a singular regulation, the evidence of three women is only equivalent to that of one man, and slaves are never admitted to give their testimony.

An insolvent debtor is obliged to become a servant to his creditor, and both he and his children must work the debt out before he obtains his liberty. The ordina-

ry punishment for criminals is whipping, and the most heinous offences, short of murder, may be got off for a pecuniary mulct. Stealing, however, is punished with the loss of a hand; but capital punishments are never inflicted, except by the king's express command.

The inhabitants are divided into four classes: the royal family, persons invested with offices and dignities, the nobility and gentry, and the common people. Between the third and fourth ranks the distinctions are very strictly observed. If a noblewoman marries a plebeian, she retains her rank, and her children are ennobled also; but a woman of the lowest class derives no privileges from matching with a grandee. The king, however, possesses the power of elevating whom he pleases to the third rank, by a kind of letters patent; and, of course, they are then eligible to the offices of trust or honor.

The externals of religion are very strictly observed among the Maldivians: but its vital influence is little felt. The grossest vices are daily committed without shame, and almost without punishment. Both sexes are extremely libidinous; and chastity before marriage is neither reckoned a virtue nor a fault.

To be able to read the Koran in the original is the extent of their literary acquirements. The Maldivian tongue, is, however, cultivated with some care. In teaching children to write, they make use of a bodkin on a smooth board covered with sand. But their writings, which are intended to be durable, are on a kind of paper, made of the leaf of a tree.

Children have a profound veneration for their masters and parents; and with this, so many good qualities are generally united, that it must be the want of good examples alone that renders them vicious or dissipated. Where a due respect is paid to age and authority, the young might be trained to any thing.

Metallic money is only of one sort, called larrins, about the value of eight pence. Instead of small change, they make use of cowries, twelve thousand of which make a larrin. Gold and silver are imported from the continent, and go by weight when employed as the medium of exchange.

Merchants resort to the Maldives, principally to purchase the cocoa-nuts and cowries. When Laval resided here, upwards of one hundred ships annually resorted thither to purchase cocoas, and the balance of trade seemed to be in favor of those islanders.

Some of the festive customs of the Maldivians are very singular. If they intended to compliment a friend with an entertainment, they send the viands to his house, as they seldom eat in the presence of others. Instead of a table, they cover the floor with a mat; and for cloths and napkins, make use of banana leaves. Their dishes are of earthen or china ware.

The poor are treated with great humanity, and none will offer them food that they do not think fit to eat themselves. The indigent are regarded as the servants of God, and it would be reckoned profane to treat them with offal.

During their meals they are very silent, and think it indecent to be long at table. They never drink till they have finished their repast, and even then only drink once of water or cocoa wine. No man must meddle with cookery, or his sex would avoid him as a disgrace to them.

No sooner do children come into the world than they are washed six times a day in cold water, and then anointed with oil. The mothers, from the highest to the lowest rank, suckle their offspring. At the age of nine months they generally begin to walk; and when they arrive at nine years old, they commence the studies and exercises of the country.

When the Maldivians wake from sleep, they immediately wash their faces, and rub them with oil, before they salute any one. Betel is universally chewed, and they mutually present it to each other on occasional interviews. Cleanliness is not only an article of their religion, but an inbred habit among them.

They have many superstitious observations when they begin a journey, or take any business of importance in hand. If any unlucky incident befalls them, they impute it to some unpropitious person whom they have met or touched.

With the Mahometan faith they mix many Pagan rites. They address themselves to the king of the winds, when they are going on any expedition by water; and in every island there is a desolate place, where those who have escaped shipwreck make their offerings. They also pay a superstitious respect to the king of the sea, whence they think it impious to spit to the windward of the ship.

All natural and incidental ills they impute to the intervention of the devil; and to avert his vengeance they make him occasional offerings of flowers or banquets. The latter is sometimes carried off by the poor, when superstition is not stronger than hunger.

They attribute a wonderful virtue to certain characters, which they always carry about them in little boxes. These are believed to be of powerful efficacy in curing or alleviating diseases, in procuring love and safety, and preserving them from malice and danger. The magicians, who are also the physicians, derive a lucrative trade in these charms or amulets.

In these islands are no inclosed towns, the houses lying scattered without regularity or distinction of streets. Their dwellings are generally built of cocoa wood, and covered with the leaves of the same tree; but persons of quality have stone buildings, of a black color, the materials of which they draw out of the sea with much labor and ingenuity.

So expert are they in diving and swimming, that Laval says, they drew up the cannon and anchors of the French ship that was cast away; and he was an eye witness of their clearing the harbor of Male within a few days, which was so choaked up with rocks that no ship could enter it.

The royal palace has many fine apartments, but no regular architecture. It is surrounded with gardens, adorned with fountains and reservoirs. The ceiling and walls of the palace are hung with silk tapestry, and floored with mats. The king's beds, and those of the grandees, are suspended with cords, upon a beam supported by two posts, and in them they are rocked to sleep.

The mosques are not inelegant structures, and round them are square inclosures, in which they bury the dead. Each mosque has its priest; and each island, that has any considerable population, is dignified by having a catibe, who is principally master of all public exercises, and governs the inferior priests.

They retire to the mosques five times a day; but the indolent are allowed to say their prayers at home. An absolute neglect, however, of this religious exercise, subjects the indevout to all the pains and penalties of excommunication: no one will eat or converse with them. They offer their penitential prayers with a loud voice, and by this means expose the most secret transactions of their lives; but where impurity of any kind is scarcely regarded as a blemish in the eyes of men, this publicity of confession is not regarded as a serious difficulty.

Males are circumcised at seven years of age, on which occasion the parents and relations keep a festival for fourteen days. Particular operators perform this painful rite, and from this only they derive a livelihood. Girls also undergo a kind of circumcision when they are only two years old; but this is attended with no solemnity. The operator, however, on both sexes is always considered as a parent.

The Maldivians celebrate several festivals. Friday, being their sabbath, is devoted to fasting and religious observances. The catibe composes a new prayer for every Friday in the year. He repeats without book, and if he makes a single mistake, he is publicly reprimanded. Every new moon is ushered in with a variety of ceremonies; and the feast of the Ramadan, as in other Mahometan countries, is kept here with due solemnity.

When a marriage is in contemplation, the parties address themselves to the naybe, who takes the man by the hand, and asks him if he is willing to have the woman on the conditions proposed; and, as she is always absent, her parents answer in her name. When preliminaries are settled, the bride is introduced, and the company are desired to be witnesses of the compact.

The woman is then conducted, by all present, to her husband's house, where feasting, dancing, and music commence. The bride-groom makes some customary presents to the king, and the bride pays the same compliment to the queens. But when the king is married, instead of giving, he receives presents from his subjects, all which belong to the new married queen.

The males may marry when they please ; but females are seldom disposed of till they are ten or eleven years of age ; and the first suitor, whether old or young, provided the rank is not an obstacle, is seldom refused. Parents esteem it a sin to keep their daughters single beyond the years of maturity ; but a female orphan cannot marry till she is fifteen.

Though a woman cannot leave her husband without his consent, a man may divorce his wife on returning her jointure. The divorced parties may come together again as often as they please ; but, that the priest may not be robbed of his dues, a new marriage must take place after each separation.

When a person dies, the corpse is washed by those of the same sex. The body is then wrapped in cotton ; its right hand placed upon the ear, and the left on the thigh. It is then placed in a coffin, and carried to the burial ground by relations and friends, attended by women, who howl in the most piteous manner. If the deceased is a person of quality, gifts are distributed to the poor, and the priest, in particular, is not forgot. It is his business to sing during the whole ceremony, and every day till the third Friday after, when a general feast is prepared for the friends of the defunct, on the supposition that the soul is then conveyed to Paradise.

If a person of the first rank dies, the priests sing for him a whole year, during which they are well entertained and lead a pleasant easy kind of life. O superstition, how wide is thy sway ! In Mahometan, and many Christian countries, the same weakness leads men to believe in the efficacy of prayers and ceremonies for the dead, while priests reap the only benefit from the delusion !

Mourners make no alteration in their dress, except that they go bareheaded to the place of interment, and continue so for a few days. Those who die fighting against the enemies of Mahomet, are buried without any ceremony, under the idea that they are at once translated to Paradise, and want no intercession of priests.

The Maldives produce luxuriant crops of millet, and a kind of grain, called brimby, resembling rape seed. Of these two sorts of grain they have a double crop yearly. They have several esculent roots, and many choice fruits; but though the attolons are all nearly in the same climate, each is distinguished for its different commodities, and the inhabitants in one cannot subsist without the commodities of another. This necessity links them all in a kind of mutual dependance, and creates an interchange of commercial articles. Trades are also divided in different islands. One contains smiths, another weavers, and so on. To facilitate communication, these artificers have little boats, in which they make the circuit of the islands, to vend their wares or manufactures; and one of these trading voyages sometimes occupies the space of a year.

Wild fowl are prodigiously plentiful, though there are few domestic poultry. Crows are very troublesome, and the bats are as large as ravens.

There are few poisonous animals, but vermin of various kinds overrun the country, and infest the houses. Sheep and cattle were the only large quadrupeds in the Maldives, when M. de Laval resided there. Dogs are held in abhorrence, and two, sent by the king of Portugal, as a present, were immediately drowned.

The sea is replete with excellent fish, and fishing constitutes a principal part of the employment of the natives. But of all the productions of the sea, the shell-fish, called cowries, are the most valuable and most esteemed. The shells, commonly called blackamoor's teeth, are no inconsiderable articles of commerce. Immense quantities are exported to Guinea; and formerly, about twelve thousand pounds of cowries would purchase five hundred slaves. The value is now diminished; but still the

cowries of the Maldives are in high estimation among the negroes, who use them as their principal ornaments, and in many places they pass for money to the present day. Our author says, that he has seen thirty or forty ships wholly laden with them.

But enough has been said of the customs and produce of the Maldives. Let us now attend to the fortune of Laval. It has already been said that he rose to some distinction: but it is by no means probable that any dignity could make him forget that he was cut off from his friends and from polished society, nor repress his desire to obtain his liberty.

After he had been about four years and a half in this country, news arrived that the king of Bengal was fitting out a fleet to invade the Maldives. The king of Male no sooner received this alarming intelligence, than he issued orders for equipping all the vessels in his dominions; but before this could be accomplished, the enemy's fleet appeared in sight, on which the king resolved to fly to the southern island, till he could master a sufficient force to oppose the invaders with some prospect of success.

His most valuable effects were instantly embarked, together with his queens; and he left his distracted subjects, who knew not how to avoid the impending danger, or how to oppose it.

No sooner, however, did the enemy hear of the flight of the king, than they despatched some of their swiftest sailing vessels to overtake him. The unhappy monarch found it impossible to escape; he was slain, and his ships, wives, and treasure rewarded the victors.

As soon as the Bengalians landed at Male, Laval surrendered himself to them; explaining his situation and his solicitude to be taken under their protection. When they found he was not a Portuguese, they treated him with much kindness: the French had not yet, by their ambition, disturbed the repose of the natives of the east, and, therefore, were not the objects of their resentment.

The conquerors, after plundering the royal palace of every thing valuable, prepared for their departure, taking

with them the brother-in-law of the late king, and leaving the other natives at liberty. Laval was a voluntary passenger to Bengal, and there he began to concert the means of a passage to Europe.

While engaged in these plans, the Mogul declared war against the prince of Bengal, who assembled a prodigious army to oppose him. However, before hostilities commenced, Laval found means to withdraw himself to the coast of Malabar, from whence he proceeded to Calicut. At that place he remained eight months, waiting for a passage in a Dutch ship; but being at last disappointed, he travelled to Cochin, where he had the misfortune to be taken up and imprisoned as a spy.

At last, however, he made his escape from prison, and fled to Goa; but fortune was not yet wearied of exerting her malice against him: here he was again thrown into prison, and confined for some time. By his address, as well as the justice of his cause, he raised up some powerful intercessors among the Jesuits, who, at length, procured his liberation; and sailing for Europe, he arrived in safety at Rochelle, on the 16th of February, 1611, after an absence of nearly ten years, in which he had run through a series of adventures equally dangerous and distressing.

LOSS BY FIRE OF THE

FRENCH EAST-INDIA COMPANY'S VESSEL,
THE PRINCE.

Bound from L'Orient to Pondicherry, July 26th, 1752.

(BY M. D. LA FOND,)

One of the Lieutenants of that Ship.

THE French East-India Company's ship, The Prince, commanded by M. Morin, and bound to Pondicherry, weighed anchor on the 19th of February, 1752, from the harbor of L'Orient. She had scarcely passed the island of St. Michael, when the wind shifting, it was found impossible to double the Turk bank. The utmost efforts, and the greatest precautions, could not prevent her from striking on the bank, in such a manner that the mouths of the guns were immersed in the water. We announced our misfortune by signals of distress, when M. de Godehue, the commander of the port of L'Orient came on board to animate the crew by his presence and his orders. All the chests, and other articles, of the greatest value, were removed safely into smaller vessels to lighten the ship; the whole night was occupied with the most laborious exertions. At length the tide, in the morning, relieved us from our dangerous situation, and enabled us to reach the road of Port Louis: we owed the preservation of the ship entirely to the prudent directions of M. de Godeheu, and the measures adopted in consequence. The ship had

sprung several leaks but fortunately our pumps kept the water under : half the cargo was taken out of the vessel, and in about a week we returned to L'Orient, where she was entirely unloaded. She was then careened and caulked afresh. These precautions seemed to promise a successful voyage, and the misfortune we had already experienced shewed the strength of the vessel, which fire alone appeared capable of destroying.

On the 10th of June, 1752, a favorable wind carried us out of the port, but after a fortunate navigation we met with a disaster of which the strongest expressions can convey but a faint idea. In this narrative I shall confine myself to a brief detail, as it is impossible to recollect all the circumstances.

The 26th of July, 1752, being in the latitude of 8 deg. 30 min. South, and in longitude 5 deg. West, the wind being S. W. just at the moment of taking the observation of the meridian, I had repaired to the quarter, where I was going to command, when a man informed me that a smoke was seen to issue from the pannel of the greater hatchway.

Upon this information the first lieutenant, who kept the keys of the hold, opened all the hatchways, to discover the cause of an accident, the slightest suspicion of which frequently causes the most intrepid to tremble. The captain, who was at dinner in the great cabin, went upon deck and gave orders for extinguishing the fire. I had already directed several sails to be thrown overboard, and the hatchways to be covered with them, hoping, by these means, to prevent the air from penetrating into the hold. I had even proposed, for the greater security; to let in the water between decks, to the height of a foot ; but the air, which had already obtained a free passage through the opening of the hatchways, produced a very thick smoke, that issued forth in abundance, and the fire continued gradually to gain ground.

The captain ordered sixty or eighty of the soldiers under arms to restrain the crew, and prevent the confusion likely to ensue in such a critical moment. These precautions were seconded by M. de la Touche, with

his usual fortitude and prudence. That hero deserved a better opportunity of signalizing himself, and had destined his soldiers for other operations more useful to his country.

All hands were now employed in getting water; not only the buckets, but likewise all the pumps were kept at work, and pipes were carried from them into the hold; even the water in the jars was emptied out. The rapidity of the fire, however, baffled our efforts and augmented the general consternation.

The captain had already ordered the yawl to be hoisted overboard, merely because it was in the way; four men, among whom was the boatswain, took possession of it. They had no oars, but called out for some, when three sailors jumped over board and carried them what they stood so much in need of. These fortunate fugitives were required to return; they cried out that they had no rudder, and desired a rope to be thrown them; perceiving that the progress of the flames left them no other resource they endeavored to remove to a distance from the ship, which passed them in consequence of a breeze that sprung up.

All hands were still busy on board; the impossibility of escaping seemed to increase the courage of the men. The master boldly ventured down into the hold, but the heat obliged him to return; he would have been burned if a great quantity of water had not been thrown over him. Immediately afterwards the flames were seen to issue with impetuosity from the great pannel. The captain ordered the boats overboard, but fear had exhausted the strength of the most intrepid. The jolly boat was fastened at a certain height, and preparations were made for hoisting her over; but to complete our misfortunes, the fire, which increased every moment, ascended the mainmast with such violence and rapidity as to burn the tackle; the boat pitching upon the starboard guns fell bottom upwards, and we lost all hopes of raising her again.

We now perceived that we had nothing to hope from human aid, but only from the mercy of the Almighty. Dejection filled every mind; the consternation became

general; nothing but sighs and groans were heard; even the animals we had on board uttered the most dreadful cries. Every one began to raise his heart and hands towards heaven; and in the certainty of a speedy death each was occupied only with the melancholy alternative between the two elements ready to devour us.

The chaplain, who was on the quarter-deck, gave the general absolution, and went into the gallery to impart the same to the unhappy wretches who had already committed themselves to the mercy of the waves. What a horrible spectacle! Each was occupied only in throwing overboard whatever promised a momentary preservation; coops, yards, spars, every thing that came to hand was seized in despair and disposed of in the same manner. The confusion was extreme; some seemed to anticipate death by jumping into the sea, others, by swimming, gained the fragments of the vessel; while the shrouds, the yards, and ropes, along the side of the ship were covered with the crew who were suspended from them, as if hesitating between two extremes, equally imminent and equally terrible.

Uncertain for what fate Providence intended me, I saw a father snatch his son from the flames, embrace him, throw him into the sea, then following himself, they perished in each others embrace. I had ordered the helm to be turned to starboard; the vessel heeled, and this manœuvre preserved us for some time on that side, while the fire raged on the larboard side from stem to stern.

Till this moment I had been so engaged that my thoughts were directed only to the preservation of the ship; now, however, the horrors of a twofold death presented themselves; but through the kindness of heaven, my fortitude never forsook me. I looked round and found myself alone upon the deck. I went into the round house, where I met M. de la Touche, who regarded death with the same heroism that procured him success in India. "Farewell, my brother and my friend," said he, embracing me—"Why, where are you going?" replied I. "I am going, (said he,) to comfort my friend Morin." He spoke of the Captain, who was over-

whelmed with grief at the melancholy fate of his female cousins, who were passengers on board his ship, and whom he had persuaded to trust themselves to sea in hen-coops, after having hastily stripped off their clothes, while some of the sailors, swimming with one hand, endeavored to support them with the other.

The yards and masts were covered with men struggling with the waves around the vessel; many of them perished every moment by the balls discharged by the guns in consequence of the flames; a third species of death that augmented the horrors by which we were surrounded. With a heart oppressed with anguish, I turned my eyes away from the sea. A moment afterwards I entered the starboard gallery, and saw the flames rushing with a horrid noise through the windows of the great cabin and the round-house. The fire approached, and was ready to consume me; my presence was then entirely useless for the preservation of the vessel, or the relief of my fellow-sufferers.

In this dreadful situation I thought it my duty to prolong my life a few hours, in order to devote them to my God. I stripped off my clothes with the intention of rolling down a yard, one end of which touched the water; but it was so covered with unfortunate wretches, whom the fear of drowning kept in that situation, that I tumbled over them and fell into the sea, recommending myself to the mercy of Providence. A stout soldier who was drowning, caught hold of me in this extremity; I employed every exertion to disengage myself from him, but without effect. I suffered myself to sink under the water, but he did not quit his hold; I plunged a second time, and he still held me firmly in his grasp; he was incapable of reflecting that my death would rather hasten his own than be of service to him. At length, after struggling a considerable time, his strength was exhausted in consequence of the quantity of water he had swallowed, and perceiving that I was sinking the third time, and fearing lest I should drag him to the bottom along with me, he loosed his hold. That he might not catch me again I dived and rose a considerable distance from the spot.

This first adventure rendered me more cautious in future; I even shunned the dead bodies, which were so numerous, that, to make a free passage, I was obliged to push them aside with one hand, while I kept myself above water with the other. I imagined that each of them was a man who would assuredly seize and involve me in his own destruction. My strength began to fail, and I was convinced of the necessity of resting, when I met a piece of the flag-staff. To secure it I put my arm through the noose of the rope, and swam as well as I was able; I perceived a yard floating before me, when I approached and seized it by the end. At the other extremity, I saw a young man, scarcely able to support himself, and speedily relinquished this feeble assistance that announced a certain death. The sprit-sail yard next appeared in sight; it was covered with people, and I durst not take a place upon it without asking permission, which my unfortunate companions cheerfully granted. Some were quite naked, and others in their shirts; they expressed their pity at my situation, and their misfortune put my sensibility to the severest test.

M. Morin and M. de la Touche, both so worthy of a better fate, never quitted the vessel; and were doubtless buried in its ruins. Whichever way I turned my eyes, the most dismal sights presented themselves. The main-mast, burnt away at the bottom, fell overboard, killing some, and affording to others a precarious resource. This mast I observed covered with people, and abandoned to the impulse of the waves; at the same moment I perceived two sailors upon a hen-coop with some planks, and cried out to them, "My lads, bring the planks, and swim to me." They approached me, accompanied by several others; and each taking a plank, which we used as oars, we paddled along upon the yard, and joined those who had taken possession of the main-mast.

So many changes of situation presented only new spectacles of horror. I fortunately here met with our chaplain, who gave me absolution. We were in number, about eighty persons, who were incessantly threatened with destruction by the balls from the ship's guns. I saw likewise on the mast, two young ladies, by whose

piety I was much edified; there were six females on board, and the other four were in all probability, already drowned or burned. Our chaplain, in this dreadful situation, melted the most obdurate hearts by his discourse and the example he gave of patience and resignation. Seeing him slip from the mast and fall into the sea, as I was behind him, I lifted him up again. "Let me go, (said he,) I am full of water, and it is only a prolongation of my sufferings." "No, my friend, (said I,) we will die together when my strength forsakes me." In his pious company I awaited death with perfect resignation. I remained in this situation three hours, and saw one of the ladies fall off the mast with fatigue, and perish; she was too far distant for me to give her any assistance.

When I least expected it, I perceived the yawl close to us; it was then five o'clock P. M. I cried out to the men in her that I was their lieutenant, and begged permission to share our misfortune with them. They gave me leave to come on board, upon condition that I would swim to them. It was their interest to have a conductor, in order to discover land; and for this reason my company was too necessary for them to refuse my request. The condition they imposed upon me was perfectly reasonable; they acted prudently not to approach, as the others would have been equally anxious to enter their little bark; and we should all have been buried together in a watery grave. Mustering, therefore, all my strength, I was so fortunate as to reach the boat. Soon afterwards I observed the pilot and master, whom I had left on the main-mast, follow my example; they swam to the yawl, and we took them in. This little bark was the means of saving the ten persons who alone escaped, out of nearly three hundred.

The flames still continued to consume our ship, from which we were not more than half a league distant; our too great proximity might prove pernicious, and we, therefore, proceeded a little to windward. Not long after, the fire communicated to the powder-room, and it is impossible to describe the noise with which our vessel blew up. A thick cloud intercepted the light of the sun:

amidst this horrible darkness we could perceive nothing but large pieces of flaming wood, projected into the air, and whose fall threatened to dash to pieces numbers of unhappy wretches still struggling with the agonies of death. We, ourselves, were not quite out of danger; it was not impossible but that one of the flaming fragments might reach us, and precipitate our frail vessel to the bottom. The Almighty, however, preserved us from that misfortune; but what a spectacle now presented itself! The vessel had disappeared; its fragments covered the sea to a great distance, and floated in all directions with our unfortunate companions, whose despair, and whose lives, had been terminated together by their fall. We saw some completely suffocated, others mangled, half-burned, and still preserving sufficient life to be sensible of the accumulated horrors of their fate.

Through the mercy of heaven, I retained my fortitude, and proposed to make towards the fragments of the wreck to seek provisions, and to pick up any other articles we might want. We were totally unprovided, and were in danger of perishing with famine; a death more tedious and more painful than that of our companions. We found several barrels, in which we hoped to find a resource against this pressing necessity, but discovered to our mortification that it was part of the powder which had been thrown overboard during the conflagration.

Night approached, but we providentially found a cask of brandy, about fifteen pounds of salt pork, a piece of scarlet cloth, twenty yards of linen, a dozen of pipe-staves, and a few ropes. It grew dark, and we could not wait till day-light in our present situation, without exposing ourselves a hundred times to destruction among the fragments of the wreck, from which we had not yet been able to disengage ourselves. We therefore rowed away from them as speedily as possible in order to attend to the equipment of our new vessel. Every one fell to work with the utmost assiduity; we employed every thing, and took off the inner sheathing of our boat for the sake of the planks and nails; we drew from the linen what thread we wanted; fortunately one of the

sailors had two needles ; our scarlet cloth served us for a sail, an oar for a mast, and a plank for a rudder. Notwithstanding the darkness, our equipment was in a short time as complete, as circumstances would permit. The only difficulty that remained was, how to direct our course ; we had neither charts nor instruments, and were nearly two hundred leagues from land. We resigned ourselves to the mercy of the Almighty, whose assistance we implored in fervent prayers.

At length we raised our sail, and a favorable wind removed us for ever from the floating corpses of our unfortunate companions. In this manner we proceeded eight days and eight nights, without perceiving land, exposed stark naked to the burning rays of the sun by day, and to intense cold by night. The sixth day a shower of rain inspired us with the hope of some relief from the thirst by which we were tormented : we endeavored to catch the little water that fell in our mouths and hands. We sucked our sail, but having been before soaked in sea-water it communicated the bitter taste of the latter to the rain which it received. If, however, the rain had been more violent, it might have abated the wind that impelled us, and a calm would have been attended with inevitable destruction.

That we might steer our course with the greater certainty, we consulted every day, the rising and setting of the sun and moon ; and the stars shewed us what wind we ought to take. A very small piece of salt pork furnished us one meal in the twenty-four hours : and from this even we were obliged to desist on the fourth day, on account of the irritation of the blood, which it occasioned. Our only beverage was a glass of brandy, from time to time ; but that liquor burned our stomachs without allaying our thirst. We saw abundance of flying fish, but the impossibility of catching them rendered our misery still more acute ; we were, therefore, obliged to be contented with our provisions. The uncertainty with respect to our fate, the want of food, and the agitation of the sea, combined to derive us of the rest, and almost plunged us into despair. Nature seemed to have abandoned her functions ; a fee-

ble ray of hope alone cheered our minds and prevented us from envying the fate of our deceased companions.

I passed the eighth night at the helm; I remained at my post more than ten hours, frequently desiring to be relieved, till at length I sunk down with fatigue. My miserable comrades were equally exhausted, and despair began to take possession of our souls. At last, when just perishing with fatigue, misery, hunger, and thirst, we discovered land, by the first rays of the sun, on Wednesday, the 3d of August, 1752. Only those who have experienced similar misfortunes can form an adequate conception of the change which this discovery produced in our minds. Our strength returned, and we took precautions not to be carried away by the currents. At two P. M. we reached the coast of Brazil, and entered the bay of Tresson, in latitude 6 deg.

Our first care, upon setting foot on shore, was to thank the Almighty for his favors; we threw ourselves upon the ground, and, in the transports of our joy, rolled ourselves in the sand. Our appearance was truly frightful, our figures preserved nothing human that did not more forcibly announce our misfortunes. Some were perfectly naked, others had nothing but shirts that were rotten and torn to rags, and I had fastened round my waist a piece of scarlet cloth, in order to appear at the head of my companions. We had not yet, however, arrived at the end of all our hardships; although rescued from the greatest of our dangers, that of an uncertain navigation, we were still tormented by hunger and thirst, and in cruel suspense, whether we should find this coast inhabited by men susceptible of sentiments of compassion.

We were deliberating which way we should direct our course, when about fifty Portuguese, most of whom were armed, advanced towards us, and inquired the reason of our landing. The recital of our misfortunes was a sufficient answer, at once announced our wants, and strongly claimed the sacred rights of hospitality. Their treasures were not the object of our desire, the necessities of life were all that we wanted.

Touched by our misfortunes, they blessed the power that had preserved us, and hastened to conduct us to their habitations. Upon the way we came to a river, into which all my companions ran to throw themselves, in order to allay their thirst; they rolled in the water with extreme delight; and bathing was in the sequel one of the remedies of which we made the most frequent use, and which, at the same time contributed most to the restoration of our health.

The principal person of the place came and conducted us to his house, about half a league distant from the place of our landing. Our charitable host gave us linen shirts and trowsers, and boiled some fish, the water of which served us for broth, and seemed delicious. After this frugal repast, though sleep was equally necessary, yet we prepared to render solemn thanks to the Almighty. Hearing that, at the distance of half a league, there was a church dedicated to St. Michael, we repaired thither, singing praises to the Lord, where we presented the homage of our gratitude to Him to whom we were so evidently indebted for our preservation. The badness of the road had fatigued us so much that we were obliged to rest in the village; our misfortunes, together with such an edifying spectacle, drew all the inhabitants around us, and every one hastened to fetch us refreshments. After resting a short time we returned to our kind host, who, at night, furnished us with another repast of fresh fish. As we wanted more invigorating food we purchased an ox, which we had in exchange for twenty-five quarts of brandy.

We had to go to Paraibo, a journey of fifteen leagues, barefoot, and without any hope of meeting with good provisions on the way; we therefore took the precaution of smoke-drying our meat, and added to it a provision of flour. After resting three days we departed under an escort of three soldiers. We proceeded seven leagues the first day, and passed the night at the house of a man who received us kindly. The next evening, a sergeant, accompanied by twenty-nine soldiers, came to meet us for the purpose of conducting and presenting us to the commandant of the fortress; that worthy officer received

us graciously, gave us an entertainment, and a boat to go to Paraibo. It was midnight when we arrived at that town; a Portuguese captain was waiting to present us to the governor, who gave us a gracious reception, and furnished us with all the comforts of life. We there reposed for three days, but being desirous of reaching Fernambuc to take advantage of a Portuguese fleet that was expected to sail every day, in order to return to Europe, the governor ordered a corporal to conduct us thither. My feet were so lacerated that I could scarcely stand, and a horse was therefore provided for me.

At length after a journey of four days, we entered the town of Fernambuc. My first business was to go, with my people, to present myself to the general, Joseph de Correa, who condescended to give me an audience; after which Don Francisco Miguel, a captain of a king's ship, took us in his boat to procure us the advantage of saluting the admiral of the fleet, Don Juan d'Acosta de Porito. During the fifty days that we remained at Fernambuc that gentleman never ceased to load me with new favours and civilities. His generosity extended to all my companions in misfortune, some of to whom he even gave appointments in the vessels of his fleet.

On the 5th of October we set sail, and arrived, without any accident, at Lisbon, on the 17th of December. On the 2d of January our consul, M. du Vernay, procured me a passage in a vessel bound to Morlaix. The master and myself went on board together, the rest of my companions being distributed among other ships. I arrived at Morlaix on the 2d of February. My fatigues obliged me to take a few days rest in that place, from whence I repaired on the 10th to l'Orient, overwhelmed with poverty, having lost all that I possessed in the world, after a service of twenty-eight years, and with my health greatly impaired by the hardships I had endured.

SHIPWRECK OF THE

DEGRAVE EAST-INDIAMAN,

On the Coast of Madagascar, in the Year 1701.

THE Degrave was a fine ship of 700 tons, and carried 52 guns. She was commanded by Captain William Young, passed through the Downs February, 19, 1701, and proceeded to Fort St. Geroge, in the East-Indies, where she safely arrived. From thence she sailed to Bengal, where her captain and first mate died, in consequence of which the command devolved on the captain's son, who was second mate; and Mr. John Benbow, one of the sons of Vice Admiral Benbow, who had gone out in quality of fourth mate from Bengal. They sailed for the Cape of Good Hope, but in going out of the river the ship ran aground, and stuck fast; she floated again the next high tide, and put to sea with little or no damage, as was then imagined; but soon after she was found so leaky that two chain-pumps were obliged to be kept continually going. In this state the crew sailed two months before they reached the island of St. Mauritius, inhabited by the Dutch, who received them kindly, and gave them all the assistance in their power, permitting them to fit up a tent on shore, into which they brought the greatest part of the cargo, having unladen the ship in order to search for the leak, which, however, they were unable to find. After remaining about a month at the island of Mauritius, and taking on board about fifty lascars, they sailed directly for the Cape of Good Hope. There were then about 170 hands on board, and though the lascars were not of much service, in point of navigation, yet they were of

great utility, in relieving the English seamen from the labor of pumping. This resolution, thus rashly taken, of putting to sea before they had stopped, or even discovered the leak, proved fatal to them. In a few days the water gained upon them to such a degree, that, notwithstanding the pumps were kept going day and night, it was with the utmost exertions that they kept the vessel above water, though they were still 600 leagues from their intended port.

The ship's company believing that common danger put them all on an equality, represented to captain Young, that his design of proceeding to the Cape was become impracticable; and that, therefore, the wisest step that could be taken, was to make the nearest land, which was that of Madagascar, to the southward of which they had sailed about a hundred leagues. The captain complied with their advice, and endeavored to run the ship on shore, but that was found impracticable likewise; they, therefore, when within a quarter of a mile of the coast, first let go an anchor; then cut down all the masts and rigging, and threw their guns and goods overboard, in the hope of making the ship swim nearer. But this being also found impossible, and having already lost their long boat and pinnace, they resolved to make a raft, which they did in the night, and the next morning Mr. Pratt, the chief mate, with four men, went on shore, in a little boat, with a rope, by which they proposed to warp the raft. This boat was staved to pieces before it reached the land, but the men escaped and secured the rope, which brought the raft on shore with the rest of the ship's company, excepting the captain, who remained last on board the ship, and did not leave her till he found she began to go to pieces, and then he threw himself into the sea and swam ashore. The crew were quickly made prisoners by the king of that part of the island, who carried them fifty miles up into the country, where they found a captain Drummond, and a captain Stewart, with a few of their ship's crew, in the same situation with themselves, and who soon let them into a perfect knowledge of their situation, by assuring them that the king intended to make them serve

him in his wars, and would never permit them to return to Europe; which intelligence, as may well be imagined, struck them with the utmost consternation.

In this distress the captains Drummond, Stewart, and Young, held a consultation in conjunction with Mr. Pratt and Mr. Benbow, in which captain Drummond proposed, as the only expedient by which they could recover their liberty, to seize the black king and march off with him prisoner into some other province of the island, where ships frequently came. Mr Benbow warmly espoused this proposal and assisted with great courage in the execution of it, which was performed with more ease than was expected; and the king, his son, and his queen were made prisoners, but the queen was released by captain Young, from a motive of compassion. It is not very easy to conceive a bolder extorprize than this, where between 50 and 60 white people, and not above half these armed, carried off a black prince out of the midst of his capital, and in the sight of some thousands of his subjects, better armed than themselves; who were, notwithstanding, restrained from firing upon them by captain's Young's threatening to kill their king if they did. They were, however, guilty of great mismanagement afterwards, for upon a proposal made by the negroes to give them six guns for their king, it was agreed to deliver him up, on a supposition that the blacks would then follow them no further, and this, notwithstanding Mr. Benbow strongly opposed it, and shewed them the mischievous consequences with which such an injudicious measure must be attended. The king being given up, the blacks still continued to follow them, though at a distance, till at length it was agreed to give up the prince too, imagining that this would put an end to the pursuit. They, however, took with them three persons, who, as they were informed by the blacks, were three of the principal men in the country, by way of hostages. Two of these soon made their escape, and the blacks not only continued to pursue, but even fired upon them, which they had not done before. The weakness of their own conduct, and the wisdom of

Mr. Benbows's advice, was now apparant to every one ; and as it was obvious that they had no chance left but to fight, they began to arrange their little army in order of battle. Thirty-six armed men were divided into four bodies, commanded by the three captains and Mr. Benbow, but after an engagement that lasted from noon till six o'clock in the evening, it was agreed to treat. The negroes demanded their arms, promising them their liberty on that condition. This proposition, though of such a mischievous tendency, and vigorously opposed by Mr. Benbow, was accepted at the persuasion of captain Young. But when it came to be put in execution, captains Drummond and Stewart, with four or five of their crew, refused to deliver up their arms, and marched off unperceived in the night, accompanied by Mr. Benbow, and arrived safe at port Dauphin. The rest were cruelly murdered, excepting Robert Drury, a boy fifteen or sixteen years old, whom they preserved and made a slave. Mr Benbow, after remaining several years among the Negroes, where he lived after their manner, and went naked, escaped on board a Dutch ship, the captain of which had been well acquainted with his father, the Admiral, and for his sake treated him with great kindness and respect. He arrived safe in England, where he lived many years, and composed a work entitled—"A Description of the South part of the Island of Madagascar,"—which was a very curious and accurate performance, and therefore frequently borrowed by his friends, with some of whom it still remains ; nor have the family, after the strictest search, been able to retrieve it.

AN EXTRAORDINARY

FAMINE IN THE AMERICAN SHIP PEGGY,

On her return from the Azores to New-York, in 1765.

FAMINE frequently leads men to the commission of the most horrible excesses: insensible, on such occasions, to the appeals of nature and reason, man assumes the character of a beast of prey; he is deaf to every representation, and coolly meditates the death of his fellow-creature.

One of these scenes, so afflicting to humanity, was, in the year 1765, exhibited in the brigantine the Peggy, David Harrison, commander, freighted by certain merchants of New-York, and bound to the Azores. She arrived without accident at Fayal, one of those islands, and having disposed of her cargo, took on board a lading of wine and spirits. On the 24th of October, of the same year, she set sail on her return to New-York.

On the 29th, the wind, which had till then been favorable, suddenly shifted. Violent storms, which succeeded each other, almost without interruption, during the month of November, did much damage to the vessel. In spite of all the exertions of the crew, and the experience of the captain, the masts went by the board, and

all the sails, excepting one, were tore to rags ; and, to add to their distress, several leaks were discovered in the hold.

At the beginning of December the wind abated a little, but the vessel was driven out of her course ; and, destitute of masts, sails, and rigging, she was perfectly unmanageable, and drifted to and fro at the mercy of the waves. This, however, was the smallest evil ; another of a much more alarming nature soon manifested itself. Upon examining the state of the provisions, they were found to be almost totally exhausted. In this deplorable situation the crew had no hope of relief but from chance.

A few days after this unpleasant discovery, two vessels were descried early one morning, and a transient ray of hope cheered the unfortunate crew of the Peggy. The sea ran so high as to prevent captain Harrison from approaching the ships, which were soon out of sight. The disappointed seamen, who were in want of every thing, then fell upon the wine and brandy with which the ship was laden. They allotted to the captain two small jars of water, each containing about a gallon, being the remainder of their stock. Some days elapsed, during which the men, in some measure, appeased the painful cravings of hunger by incessant intoxication.

On the fourth day, a ship was observed bearing towards them in full sail : no time was lost in making signals of distress, and the crew had the inexpressible satisfaction to perceive that they were answered. The sea was sufficiently calm to permit the two vessels to approach each other. The strangers seemed much affected by the account of their sufferings and misfortunes, and promised them a certain quantity of biscuit ; but it was not immediately sent on board, the captain alleging, as an excuse for the delay, that he had just began a nautical observation, which he was desirous to finish. However unreasonable such a pretext appeared, under the present circumstances, the famished crew of the Peggy was obliged to submit. The time mentioned

by the captain had nearly expired, when, to their extreme mortification, the latter, regardless of his promise, crowded all his sails and bore away. No language is adequate to describe the despair and consternation which then overwhelmed the crew. Enraged, and destitute of hope, they fell upon whatever they had spared till then. The only animals that remained on board were a couple of pigeons and a cat, which were devoured in an instant. The only favor they shewed the captain was to reserve for him the head of the cat. He afterwards declared, that however disgusting it would have been on any other occasion, he thought it at that moment, a treat exquisitely delicious. The unfortunate men then supported their existence by living on oil, candles, and leather, and these were entirely consumed by the 28th of December.

From that day until the 13th of January, it is impossible to tell in what manner they subsisted. Captain Harrison had been for some time unable to leave his cabin, being confined to his bed by a severe fit of the gout. On the last mentioned day, the sailors went to him in a body, with the mate at their head; the latter acted as spokesman, and after an affecting representation of the deplorable state to which they were reduced, declared that it was necessary to sacrifice one in order to save the rest; adding, that their resolution was irrevocably fixed, and that they intended to cast lots for the victim.

The captain, a tender and humane man, could not bear such a barbarous proposition without shuddering; he represented to them that they were men, and ought to regard each other as brethren; that by such an assassination, they would for ever consign themselves to universal execration, and commanded them, with all his authority, to relinquish the idea of committing such an atrocious crime. The captain was silent; but he had spoken to deaf men. They all with one voice replied, that it was indifferent to them whether he approved of their resolution or not; that they had only acquainted him with it out of respect, and because he would run

the same risk as themselves ; adding that, in the general misfortune, all command and distinction were at an end. With these words they left him, and went upon deck, where the lots were drawn.

A negro who was on board and belonged to captain Harrison, was the victim. It is more than probable that the lot had been consulted only for the sake of form, and that the wretched black was proscribed the moment the sailors first formed their resolution. They instantly sacrificed him. One of the crew tore out his liver and devoured it, without having the patience to dress it, by broiling, or in any other manner. He was soon afterwards taken ill, and died the following day, in convulsions, and with all the symptoms of madness. Some of his comrades proposed to keep his body to live upon, after the negro was consumed ; but this advice was rejected by the majority, doubtless on account of the malady which had carried him off. He was, therefore, thrown overboard, and consigned to the deep.

The captain, in the intervals, when he was the least tormented by the gout, was not more exempt from the attacks of hunger than the rest of the crew ; but he resisted all the persuasions of his men to partake of their horrid repast. He contented himself with the water which had been assigned to him, mixing with it a small quantity of spirits, and this was the only sustenance he took during the whole period of his distress.

The body of the negro, equally divided, and eaten with the greatest economy, lasted till the 26th of January. On the 29th, the famished crew deliberated upon selecting a second victim. They again came to inform the captain of their intention, and he appeared to give his consent, fearing lest the enraged sailors might have recourse to the lot without him. They left it with him to fix upon any method that he should think proper. The captain, summoning all his strength, wrote upon small pieces of paper, the name of each man who was then on board the brigantine, folded them up, put them into a hat, and shook them well together. The crew,

meanwhile, preserved an awful silence; each eye was fixed, and each mouth was open, while terror was strongly impressed upon every countenance. With a trembling hand one of them drew from the hat the fatal billet, which he delivered to the captain, who opened it and read aloud the name of DAVID FLATT. The unfortunate man on whom the lot had fallen appeared perfectly resigned to his fate; "My friends, (said he to his companions,) the only favor I request of you, is, not to keep me long in pain; despatch me as speedily as you did the negro." Then turning to the man who had performed the first execution, he added:—"It is you I choose to give me the mortal blow." He requested an hour to prepare himself for death, to which his comrades could only reply with tears. Meanwhile compassion, and the remonstrances of the captain, prevailed over the hunger of the most hard-hearted. They unanimously resolved to defer the sacrifice till eleven o'clock the following morning. Such a short reprieve afforded very little consolation to FLATT.

The certainty of dying the next day made such a deep impression upon his mind, that his body, which, for above a month, had withstood the almost total privation of nourishment, sunk beneath it. He was seized with a violent fever, and his state was so much aggravated by a delirium, with which it was accompanied, that some of the sailors proposed to kill him immediately, in order to terminate his sufferings. The majority, however, adhered to the resolution which had been taken of waiting till the following morning.

At ten o'clock in the morning of the 30th of January, a large fire was already made to dress the limbs of the unfortunate victim, when a sail was descried at a distance. A favorable wind drove her towards the Peggy, and she proved to be the Susan, returning from Virginia and bound to London.

The captain could not refrain from tears at the affecting account of the sufferings endured by the famished crew. He lost no time in affording them relief, supplying them immediately with provisions and rigging, and

offered to convoy the *Peggy* to London. The distance from New-York, their proximity to the English coast, together with the miserable state of the brigantine, induced the two captains to proceed to England. The voyage was prosperous; only two men died, all the others gradually recovered their strength. Flatt himself was restored to perfect health, after having been so near the gates of death.

LOSS OF THE

AMERICAN SLOOP THETIS.

Which was upset in a gale of wind on the 23d of November, 1809, while on her way from New-Bedford to Savannah, in which 29 out of 34 lives were lost.

BY CAPTAIN JOHN TABER, JR.

I SAILED on the 16th of November, 1809, from New-Bedford in the Sloop Thetis of that place bound to Savannah, having on board including both crew and passengers Thirty-Four souls. On the 23d we experienced a violent gale of wind from the N. E. which brought us too under a trisail after having scud six hours.—At about 7 o'clock P. M. we were struck, as was supposed, by a white squall from the N. N. W. which instantly upset us, in lat. 34, 8 long. 76, 30—the sea rushed immediately into the cabin, where twenty-two of the Passengers perished, or were washed from the deck as they endeavored to escape out of the companion way—the vessel lay upon her beam ends upwards of 48 hours, during which time repeated efforts were made to cut away the mast, but without effect it being almost under water and a heavy sea going, 12 of us being all who survived; on the second day, we lashed ourselves to the quarter rail, when two more (Joseph Crowell, and Joseph Francis) perished with cold and fatigue. On the 3d day the gale abating,

and the weather growing moderate we cut away the shrouds, and cleared away the mast from the wreck and she nearly righted but was full of water. On the 6th day after being on the wreck we saw a ship, which hoisted American colors and bore down we supposed to our assistance, but at sun-set she lost sight of us; the ship stood by us all night, during which time we could distinctly see her, though it is believed we were not perceived by those on board of her: about day light a severe gale sprung up, and the ship losing sight of us proceeded on her course: we saw several other vessels pass us, but not near enough to be hailed. On the 7th day all of us except one man was washed from the wreck by a sea that unexpectedly broke upon us, but by much exertion four of us regained the vessel, when I, with the survivors, Asa F. Taber, Amos Rilley, Braddock Gifford, and Thomas Snow, wrapped ourselves in a sail spread cross the quarter rails, and there continued exposed to the inclemency of the weather and to the voracious Sharks which sported around us, seeming impatient for their pray, one of our companions having already fallen a victim to their jaws before our sight; in this situation we continued 17 days, subsisting wholly on raw potatoes and port wine much damaged by the salt water, when Capt. Hudson of the ship William and Henry, by an interposition of Heaven, too affecting to be ever forgotten by us, came to our relief, and snatched us from despair and impending, death finding us cold, hungry, and exhausted. He clothed and fed us, and by the tenderest exercise of hospitality, and kindness cheered us back to life. Not to acknowledge our obligations to so great a benefactor would be to suppress the involuntary effusions of grateful hearts. For myself therefore, as well as in behalf of my surviving fellow-sufferers, I embrace this public opportunity of renewedly expressing our warmest acknowledgments to Capt. Hudson and also to his mates and crew, for the promptness and perseverance which they shewed in rescuing us from a watery grave, as well as their humanity and attention so uniformly continued to us till our arrival in the Port of Charleston, South-Carolina.

NAMES OF THE PERSONS LOST.

Samuel Wing, (Nathaniel Procter and Samuel Procter, Brothers) Traders—Joseph Terry, Urial Sherman, Nathaniel Sherman and William Sherman, Brothers—Cleghorn Pease, Edmund Pope, Israel Sampson, and Bradford Williams, Carpenters—Nathaniel Butler, Cabinet Maker—Timothy Taber, Joseph Crowel, Francis Washburn, and Charles Washburn, his apprentice, painters—Williams and Griswold, Brick-layers—Henry Tool, Mason—Consider Smith, Black-smith—William Jenney, Thomas Manchester, Jonathan Davis and Abner Davis, his apprentice, Shoe-makers—Lemuel Clark, Caulker—Ebenezer Jenney, Mate—Josiah Hammond, Joseph Francis and Stephen Young, Seamen.

Nineteen of the above persons had families and all of them lived in or near New-Bedford.

NAMES OF THE PERSONS SAVED.

John Taber, jr. Master of the Sloop.

| | | |
|-------------------|---|---------------------------|
| Thomas Snow, | } | Mechanics and Passengers. |
| Asa French Taber, | | |
| Amos Riley, | | |
| Bradford Gifford, | | |

A BRIEF SKETCH OF
THE
NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS,

WHICH HAVE TAKEN PLACE BETWEEN THE UNITED
STATES AND GREAT-BRITAIN, SINCE THE COM-
MENCEMENT OF THE PRESENT WAR.

AT the request of many, and because not wholly foreign to the design of this compilation since replete with instances of severest *Naval Disaster*, we subjoin some account of the late engagements *at sea*. In the collection of facts, and in the sketches given, entire liberty has been taken to use word for word, when to our purpose, the language of others. The account of the capture of the Frolic is entirely from the Port Folio.

The War commenced between the United States and Great-Britain, in the summer of the year 1812, became early distinguished by a series of Naval encounters in which American skill and valor were repeatedly crowned with the most signal of successes. Those illustrious efforts which have astonished equally the ardent hopes of the American People, and the self-confident invincibility of the greatest of maritime powers, will be ever memorable.

So humbly had, in the outset, our new enemy felt at liberty to conceive of the character of American Seamen, and of the Little Navy with which they then esteemed themselves to be about entering upon inglorious warfare,

that they could scarcely be spoken of but with derision,* or sought after, but with the expectation of certain conquest, the accomplishment of which, should prove but a few minutes of diversion.

Such was the state of things when the high and honourable minds of our Naval Heroes conceived the elevated resolution of boldly striking for fame. They succeeded. "*Bone of our bone*"† became the language with which the enemy was at length pleased to accost them, while the benediction of shouting citizens, of illuminated cities, of approving Legislatures, and of an entire and grateful Nation, constituted their rich and glorious reward.

CAPTURE OF

THE GUERRIERE.

THE action between the U. S. Frigate Constitution, Captain ISAAC HULL, and the British frigate Guerriere, Capt. DACRES, which terminated in the capture of the latter vessel, will be ever memorable. It took place in lat. 42, N. lon. 56 west, on the 19th of Aug. 1812, distant, nearly due east, about 500 miles from Cape Cod.

* *The following from the London Evening Star, curiously illustrates the ideas too commonly entertained in England, concerning our Little Navy, at the commencement of the war:*

"And is Great-Britain to be driven from the proud eminence which the blood and treasures of her sons have obtained for her among the nations, by a piece of striped bunting flying at the mast-head of a few fir built frigates, manned by a handful of bastards and outlaws?"

† *The following comments from the Quebec Mercury, alluding to the capture of the Guerriere, furnish something of a contrast to the contents of the preceding note.*

"What can we say of this unfortunate rencontre, further, than that we had to contend with men who are bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh."

The *Guerriere* had, by the British, been considered as the best frigate then on the American station; and but a few days previous to the action, Capt. Dacres endorsed on the Register of the American brig *John Adams*, which arrived at New-York September 4th, 1812, the following challenge.

“ Captain DACRES, commander of his Britannic Majesty’s frigate *Guerriere*, of Forty-Four guns, presents his compliments to Commodore ROGERS, of the United States’ frigate *President*, and will be happy to meet him, or any other American frigate, of equal force to the *President*, off Sandy Hook, for the purpose of having a few minutes *Tete a Tete*.”—The *Constitution* was precisely of equal force to the *President*, and Capt. Dacres had but too soon the short-lived satisfaction of being introduced to the “*Tete a Tete*” he had so eagerly courted.

The frigates saw each other at 2 o’clock, P. M. and at half past three, the *Constitution* sailing before the wind, had gained so much upon the *Guerriere*, that her character, as a frigate, was known. A little before five, both frigates (then three miles apart) prepared for the bloody strife; the crew of the *Constitution* giving three cheers, and petitioning to be brought close along side the enemy. This was an eventful hour. The American People were at the time humbling themselves before God, solemnising a day of National Fasting and Prayer. Captain Hull and Captain Dacres were meeting for the decision of a contest, to which all eyes, both in England and America, could they have been witnesses, had turned. It was the first time, after a lapse of thirty years peace, where the equality of the force to be engaged gave to each the hope, as well as the determination to conquer. It was America with England, it was England with America.

As soon as the *Constitution* was ready for action, Capt. Hull bore down with an intention to bring him to close action immediately. A little after five, the *Guerriere* displayed the English ensigns, and began firing, giving first a broadside, then filing and wearing away, and adding a second broadside upon the other tack, but without effect, her

shot falling short. Fifteen minutes after the fire from the *Guerriere*, the *Constitution* set her colors, and fired. For three quarters of an hour the frigates were now engaged, the *Guerriere* wearing very often, and endeavoring to get a raking position; the *Constitution* manoeuvring to close with him, and at the same time avoid being raked, each firing occasionally. Disappointed in getting a raking position, the *Guerriere* bore up. Five minutes before six, they were along side within half pistol shot. In this situation the superiority of American gunnery became at once and splendidly manifest. All the guns of the *Constitution*, double shotted with round and grape, poured in so heavy a fire, and so well directed, that, in 16 minutes the mizen mast of the *Guerriere* went by the board; her main yard in the slings; her hull, rigging, and sails very much cut to pieces. The fire continued to be kept up with equal warmth for 10 minutes, when the *Guerriere* fell on board the *Constitution*, her bowsprit foul of her mizen rigging. The firing still kept up, and the cabin of the *Constitution* took fire from the *Guerriere*'s guns, but was extinguished. After remaining engaged in this situation for five minutes, the fore and main mast of the *Guerriere* both went by the board, but for which she had been boarded by the *Constitution*, preparations for which had been made.

The *Constitution* then shot ahead of the enemy, and, in token of submission, the *Guerriere* fired a gun to leeward.

Thus after 30 minutes close action, "*Tele a Tete*," the *Guerriere* is without a mast or a single spar standing, except the bowsprit; and her hull below and above water so shattered that a few more broadsides must have carried her down. We see her, in short, (using the words of Captain Dacres, in his Official Account of his capture,) "a perfectly unmanageable wreck." The *Constitution* lost all her braces, much of her rigging, and some of her spars. The British, by their own account, had 15 killed, and 63 wounded in the action; her second lieutenant was among the former; the Captain, first lieutenant, and master, among the latter. Besides these, 24 of her crew were missing; by the British account, how-

ever, they were absent when the action began. Ten others, (*Impressed Americans*,) are said to have taken no part in the action. Captain Dacres in his speech, when on trial for striking his flag, says, concerning them, that his quarters were considerably weakened, by permitting Americans belonging to the ship, to quit their quarters, on the enemy hoisting the colors of that nation; which, though it deprived him of the men, he thought it his duty to do.

The *Guerriere* mounted Forty-Nine carriage guns, and had a crew of 302. The *Constitution* has been stated to have mounted Fifty-Four guns, and to have had a crew rising of 400: she had 7 only killed, and 7 wounded. Lieut. BRUSH, of the marines, among the killed, and Lieut. MORRIS, among the wounded.

Next morning after the action, the *Guerriere* had four feet of water in her hold, and in the afternoon of that day, she was set on fire and blown up. The *Constitution* with her prisoners arrived in Boston harbor, on the 30th of August.

CAPTURE OF

THE FROLIC.

THE United States sloop of war the *Wasp*, commanded by Captain JACOB JONES, was cruising in lon. 65, W. and lat. 37, N. the track of vessels passing from Bermuda to Halifax, when on Saturday the 17th of October, about 11 o'clock, in a clear moon-light evening, she found herself near five strange sail, steering eastward. As some of them seemed to be ships of war, it was thought better to get farther from them. The *Wasp*, therefore, hauled her wind, and having reached a few miles to windward, so as to escape or fight as the occasion might require, followed the strange sail through the night. At day-break on Sunday morning, Capt. Jones found that they were six large merchant ships, under

convoy of a sloop of war, which proved to be the Frolic, capt. Whinyates, from Honduras to England, with a convoy, strongly armed and manned, having all forty or fifty men, and two of them mounting sixteen guns each. He determined, however, to attack them, and as there was a heavy swell of the sea, and the weather boisterous, got down his top-gallant yards, close reefed the top-sails, and prepared for action. About 11 o'clock the Frolic shewed Spanish colors; and the Wasp immediately displayed the American ensign and pendant. At 32 minutes past 11, the Wasp came down to windward, on her larboard side, within about sixty yards and hailed. The enemy hauled down the Spanish colors hoisted the British ensign and opened a fire of cannon and musketry—this the Wasp instantly returned; and, coming near to the enemy, the action became close and without intermission. In four or five minutes the maintop mast of the Wasp was shot away, and falling down with the maintop sail yard across the larboard fore and foretop-sail braces, rendered her head yards unmanageable during the rest of the action. In two or three minutes more her gaff and mizentop-gallant mast were shot away. Still she continued a close and constant fire. The sea was so rough that the muzzles of the Wasp's guns were frequently in the water. The Americans, therefore, fired as the ship's side was going down, so that their shot went either on the enemy's deck or below it, while the English fired as the vessel rose, and thus her balls chiefly touched the rigging, or were thrown away. The Wasp now shot ahead of the Frolic, raked her and then resumed her position on her larboard bow. Her fire was now obviously attended with such success, and that of the Frolic so slackened, that capt. Jones did not wish to board her, lest the roughness of the sea might endanger both vessels; but, in the course of a few minutes more, every brace of the Wasp was shot away, and her rigging so much torn to pieces, that he was afraid that his masts, being unsupported, would go by the board, and the Frolic be able to escape. He thought, therefore, the best chance of securing her was to board, and decide the contest at once. With

this view he wore ship, and running down upon the enemy, the vessels struck each other; the Wasp's side rubbing along the Frolic's bow, so that her jib-boom came in between the main and mizen rigging of the Wasp, directly over the heads of captain Jones and the first lieutenant, Mr. Biddle, who were, at that moment, standing together near the capstan. The Frolic lay so fair for raking that they decided not to board until they had given a closing broadside. Whilst they were loading for this, so near were the two vessels, that the rammers of the Wasp were pushed against the Frolic's sides, and two of her guns went through the bow ports of the Frolic and swept the whole length of her deck. At this moment John Lang,* a seaman of the Wasp, a gallant fellow, who had been once impressed by a British man of war, jumped on a gun with his cutlass, and was springing on board the Frolic; captain Jones wishing to fire again before boarding, called him down; but his impetuosity could not be restrained, and he was already on the bowsprit of the Frolic; when, seeing the ardor and enthusiasm of the Wasp's crew, lieut. Biddle mounted on the hammock cloth to board. At this signal the crew followed, but lieut. Biddle's feet got entangled in the rigging of the enemy's bowsprit, and midshipman Baker, in his ardor to get on board, laying hold of his coat, he fell back on the Wasp's deck. He sprang up, as the next swell of the sea brought the Frolic nearer, he got on the bowsprit, where Lang and another seaman were already. He passed them on the forecastle, and was surprised at seeing not a single man alive on the Frolic's deck, except the seamen at the wheel and three officers. The deck was slippery with blood, and strewed with the bodies of the dead. As he went forward, the captain of the Frolic, with two other officers, who were standing on the quarter deck, threw down their swords,

* John Lang is a native of New-Brunswick in New-Jersey. We mention, with great pleasure, the name of this brave American seaman, as a proof, that conspicuous valor is confined to no rank in the Naval Service.

and made an inclination of their bodies, denoting that they had surrendered. At this moment the colors were still flying, as probably none of the seamen of the Frolic would dare to go into the rigging for fear of the musketry of the Wasp. Lieut. Biddle, therefore, jumped into the rigging himself, and hauled down the British ensign, and possession was taken of the Frolic, in forty-three minutes after the first fire. She was in a shocking condition; the birth-deck particularly was crowded with the dead, wounded, and dying; there being but a small portion of the Frolic's crew who had escaped. Captain Jones instantly sent on board his surgeon's mate, and all the blankets of the Frolic were brought from her slop-room for the comfort of the wounded. To increase this confusion, both the Frolic's masts soon fell, covering the dead and every thing on deck, and she lay a complete wreck.

It now appeared that the Frolic mounted sixteen thirty-two pound carronades, four twelve pounders on the main deck, and two twelve pound carronades. She was, therefore, superior to the Wasp, by exactly four twelve pounders. The number of men on board, as stated by the officers of the Frolic, was one hundred and ten—the number of seamen on board the Wasp was one hundred and two; but it could not be ascertained whether in this one hundred and ten, were included marines and officers, for the Wasp had, besides her one hundred and two men, officers and marines, making the whole crew about one hundred and thirty-five. What is however decisive, as to their comparative force is, that the officers of the Frolic acknowledged that they had as many men as they knew what to do with, and in fact the Wasp could have spared fifteen men. There was therefore on the most favorable view, at least an equality of men, and an inequality of four guns. The disparity of loss was much greater—The exact number of killed and wounded on board the Frolic could not be precisely determined; but from the observations of our officers, and the declarations of those of the Frolic, the number could not have been less than about thirty killed, including two officers, and of the wounded between

forty and fifty; the captain and second-lieutenant being of the number. The Wasp had five men killed and five slightly wounded.

All hands were now employed in clearing the deck, burying the dead, and taking care of the wounded, when captain Jones sent orders to lieut. Biddle to proceed to Charleston, or any southern port of the United States; and as there was a suspicious sail to windward, the Wasp would continue her cruise. The ships then parted. The suspicious sail was now coming down very fast. At first it was supposed that she was one of the convoy, who had all fled during the engagement and the ship cleared for action; but the enemy, as she advanced, proved to be a Seventy-Four—the Poitiers, captain Beresford. She fired a shot over the Frolic; passed her; overtook the Wasp, the disable state of whose rigging prevented her from escaping; and then returned to the Frolic, who could, of course make no resistance. The Wasp and Frolic were carried into Bermuda.

It is not the least praise due to Captain Jones, that his account of this gallant action is perfectly modest and unostentatious. On his own share in the capture, it is unnecessary to add any thing. "The courage and exertions of the officers and crew," he observes, "fully answer my expectations and wishes. Lieut. Biddle's active conduct contributed much to our success, by the exact attention paid to every department during the engagement, and the animating example he afforded the crew by his intrepidity. Lieuts. Rodgers and Booth, and Mr. Rapp, showed by the incessant fire from their divisions, that they were not to be surpassed in resolution or skill. Mr. Knight, and every other officer, acted with a courage and promptitude highly honorab'le. Lieut. Claxton, who was confined by sickness, left his bed a little previous to the engagement; and though too weak to be at his division, remained upon deck, and showed by his composed manner of noting its incidents, that we had lost by his illness, the services of a brave officer."

CAPTURE OF

THE MACEDONIAN.

EIGHT days after the capture of the Frolic the British Frigate Macedonian commanded by Captain JOHN CARDEN, mounting 49 carriage guns, and carrying 306 men, became a prize to the U. States' frigate United States, Com. STEPHEN DECATUR commander, after an action of an hour and a half. This was in lat. 29 N. long. 29, 30 W. on the 25th of October, 1812, off the Western Islands.

The Macedonian was a frigate of the largest class, two years old, four months out of dock, and reputed one of the best sailers in the British service, and being at the windward had the advantage of engaging the United States at her own distance, which was so great that for the first half hour the United States made no use of her carronades; and, to the close of the action, she was never once within the complete effect of the United States musketry and grape. But for this circumstance, and the unusual swell which was on at the time, the action had undoubtedly been much sooner finished. Captain Carden, on coming on board the United States as a prisoner, fell into a state of deep dejection, repeatedly observing that he was a ruined man and that his mortification was intolerable. On finding however that he had Capt. Dacres as a fellow companion in defeat his spirits revived. To Lieut. Wm. H. Allen Com. Decatur awarded particular notice, in his official account of the engagement, imputing to his unremitting exertions in disciplining the crew the obvious superiority of our gunnery as exhibited in the result of the contest; and of every officer, seaman and marine on board his ship, remarks, that their enthusiasm on discovering the enemy, their steady conduct in battle, and the precision of their fire, could not be surpassed.

The comparative loss of the parties must fill every one with astonishment. The Macedonian lost her

mizen-mast, fore and main-top-masts, and main yard; received 100 shot in her hull; had thirty-six killed and sixty-seven wounded. Among the former, the Boat-swain, master's mate, and school master; of the latter, 1st and 3d Lieut. a masters mate and two Midshipmen. The United States had five only killed and six wounded! Lieut. Funk was of the former number. So little was the United States damaged during the action that in five minutes she was fully repaired for another engagement. The security of her prize, however, requiring her company into port, she made for America, and on the 4th of December conducted the Macedonian safe into New-London. It so happened that the news of this third brilliant Naval victory was received at Washington the very evening that had been there previously fixed upon for a Naval Ball at which a large and very respectable company were assembled; a scene graced by nearly all the beauty and fashion of the city. All was joy and gaiety such as could scarcely admit of augmentation and yet it was destined to be increased. About 9 o'clock a rumor was spread that Lieut. Hamilton, the son of the secretary of the Navy, had reached the house, the bearer of the colors of the Macedonian and dispatches from Com. Decatur. The gentlemen crowded down to meet him. He was received with loud cheers and escorted to the festive hall, where awaited him the embraces of a fond father, mother, and sisters! It was a scene easier felt than described. The room in which the company had assembled had been previously decorated with the trophies of Naval Victory. The colors of the *Guerrière* and *Alert* were displayed on the wall, and the Flag of the Macedonian alone was wanting to complete the group. It was produced and borne into the hall by Capts. Hull and Stewart, and others of our brave seamen, amidst the loud acclamations of the company, and greeted with National music from the Band.

An officer of the frigate *United States*, speaking of the capture of the *Macedonian*, says—"I am aware it will be said, she is a little ship, with five guns less than you, and a hundred men less, and carries lighter metal, &c. —well, all this is true—she is inferior in all these—but

she is just such a ship as the English have achieved all their single ship victories in—'twas in such a ship that sir *Robert Barlow* took the *Africaine*—that sir *Michael Seymour* took the *Brane*, and afterwards the *Niemen*—that Capt. *Milne* took the *Vengeance*, Capt. *Cook* the *La Forte*, Capt. *Lavie*, the *Guerriere*, Capt. *Rowley* the *Venus*, and God knows how many others; she is, in tonnage, men and guns, such a ship as the English prefer to all others, and have, till the *Guerriere's* loss, always thought a match for any single decked ship afloat. You will observe the ship was just out of dock, her masts were better than the *Guerriere's*. She had taken no prizes—her compliment was full. She was not built of fir, thirty years ago, as said of that ship, but of the best English oak, two years since."

CAPTURE OF

THE JAVA.

BUT about two months after the capture of the *Macedonian*, the United States' frigate *Constitution*, then under the command of Com. WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE, achieved a most astonishing victory in capturing the British frigate *Java*, Capt. LAMBERT, mounting 49 guns, having a full complement for her crew, with upwards of one hundred supernumeraries, officers, and seamen, whom the *Java* was taking out for the East-India service, in all, upwards of 400.

This action took place on the 29th of December, 1812, off St. Salvador, on the coast of the Brazills, lat. 13, 6 S. long. 38, W. about thirty miles from the shore, and lasted one hour and fifty-five minutes, when the *Java* was completely dismasted, not having a spar of any size standing.

The action commenced at 10 minutes after 2 o'clock, P. M. the ships then half a mile apart, the *Java* keeping at a greater distance than wished by Com. Bainbridge,

which he could not prevent without danger of exposure to a raking fire. This danger he however thought best to encounter, as will appear by the following minutes from his log book :—

- At 2, 10 min. P. M. commenced the action within good grape and canister distance ; the enemy to windward, but much further than I wished,
- 2, 30, Our wheel shot entirely away.
- 2, 40, Determined to close with the enemy, notwithstanding the raking ; set the fore and main-sail and luffed up to him.
- 2, 50, The enemy's gib-boom got foul our mizen rigging.
- 3, 00, The head of the enemy's bowsprit and gib-boom shot away.
- 3, 05, Shot away the enemy's foremast by the board.
- 3, 15, Shot away his maintop-mast, just by the top.
- 3, 40, Shot away his gaff and spanker-boom.
- 3, 55, Shot away his mizen-mast just by the board.
- 4, 05, Having silenced the fire of the enemy completely, and his colors in the main rigging being down, supposed he had struck, then hauled aboard the courses to shoot ahead to repair the rigging which was extremely cut, leaving the enemy a complete wreck. Soon after discovered the enemy's flag still flying—hove too to repair some of our damage.
- 4, 20, The enemy's main-mast went nearly by the board.
- 4, 50, Wore ship and stood for the enemy.
- 5, 25, Got very near the enemy in a very effectual raking position, when he most prudently struck his flag, for had he suffered the broadside to have raked him his additional loss must have been extremely great as he lay an unmanageable wreck upon the water.

Capt. Lambert received a mortal wound at half past three o'clock, of which he afterwards died at St. Salvador, January 4th.—On board the Java, says the official letter of Com. Bainbridge, there were, “killed 60, and 101 certainly wounded.” The truth is, the officers of the Java took great pains to conceal both the number they had on board, and the amount of their loss, which, there

is good reason to believe, considerably exceeded the official account, great indeed as it was by that representation. A letter written by H. D. Cornick, an officer of the Java, to his friend, and accidentally found, makes the number killed to be 60, the number wounded 170, who, perhaps, many of them, died before removal from the ship, in which there was great delay, all the boats of both ships, one excepted, having been destroyed during the engagement. The muster book of the Java had 440 names, and the Constitution received from her, after her capture, including the wounded, but 341; leaving a deficiency of 99 killed and missing. It was alledged that about 40 of those on the muster book left the ship before she sailed from England; but the muster book was dated Nov. 1st, four days after the Java sailed. The Constitution had nine only killed! Commodore Bainbridge, Lieut. Aylwin, and 23 others wounded; her rigging much cut, but only three shot in her hull.

The Constitution carried Fifty-Four guns. Her weight of shot in a broadside 677 lbs. 4 oz. The Java mounted Forty-Nine guns. Weight of shot in a broadside 605 lbs.

The prisoners were parolled at St. Salvador, and were as follows:—1 Lieut. General—1 Major—1 Captain—1 Post Captain—1 Master and Commander—5 Lieutenants—3 Lieutenants of Marines—1 Surgeon—2 Assistant Surgeons—1 Purser—15 Midshipmen—1 Gunner—1 Boatswain—1 Master—1 Carpenter—2 Capts. Clerks—Total 58 officers, with 323 petty officers, seamen, marines, and boys.

The Java was an important ship fitted out in completest order to carry Lieut. General Hislop and his staff to Bombay, and several naval officers for different ships in the East-Indies, and had despatches for St. Helena, Cape of Good Hope, and every English establishment in the India and Chinese seas. She had also on board copper for a Seventy-Four and 2 brigs, building at Bombay.

The Java was set on fire and blown up on the 31st of December, it being impossible to conduct her into port.

The Constitution left St. Salvador January 6th, and arrived in Boston on the 8th of February, having, it is said, been fully prepared, on her way, to have at any time contended again for victory. Com. Bainbridge, on landing at Boston, was received with a salute of cannon and the loud acclamations of thousands. The streets were filled with a delighted populace, and the house and chimney tops were covered with people. The Legislature of Massachusetts being in Session passed a vote of thanks for the victory.

CAPTURE OF

THE PEACOCK.

NOT two months after the capture of the Java, by the Constitution, the Hornet, sloop of war, commanded by Captain JAMES LAWRENCE, gained a very illustrious triumph over the British man of war brig, Peacock, Captain PEAKE, commander, off the mouth of Demarara river, on the South American coast. A little previously the Hornet had been busy, blockading the Bon Citoyenne, of 24 guns, a packet brig of 12 guns, and an armed schooner, in the harbor of St. Salvador, the blockade of which was raised by the arrival of a 74, which came there for the express purpose.

The Peacock was discovered by the Hornet at 3, P. M. February 24th, 1812, while engaged in beating round Carobana Bank, two and a half leagues from the Fort at the mouth of the Demarara river, in order to get at another English brig with colors flying without the bar. At 4 20, P. M. the Peacock hoisted English colors, at which time the Hornet cleared for action and beat to quarters. At 5 10, finding she could weather the enemy, hoisted American colors and tacked. At 5 25, in passing each other, exchanged broadsides within half pistol shot.

Observing the enemy in the act of wearing, the Hornet received his starboard broadside, ran him close on board

the starboard quarter, and kept up so tremendous and well directed a fire that in less than 15 minutes she surrendered, (being entirely cut to pieces) and hoisted an ensign, union down, from his fore riging, as a signal of distress. Shortly after the main-mast went by the board. Lieut. Shubrick was sent on board and returned with word that she was sinking fast, having six feet of water in her hold. Boats were immediately dispatched to take off the wounded and every exertion was made by plugging the shot holes, throwing over the guns, pumping and bailing, to keep her afloat till the prisoners could be removed, but without effect, as she sunk in 5 1-2 fathoms water, carrying with her 13 of her crew and three men belonging to the Hornet. Four others of the Peacock's crew at the moment of her going down, took shelter in a boat, which being much damaged and the waves running high, they are supposed to have been lost. Lieut. Connor and midshipman Cooper, with others of the Hornet's men engaged in taking off the prisoners, saved themselves by a boat. Four of the thirteen prisoners in the Peacock when she sunk, gained the mast head which continued out of water, and were taken off.

Capt Peake and four men were killed in the action; probably some others. The master, one midshipman, carpenter and Capt's. clerk, with 29 privates were wounded, most of them severely, three of whom died of their wounds.

The Hornet had but one killed and two slightly wounded by the enemy. Two others were wounded; one mortally, by the explosion of a cartridge. Rigging and sails much cut, one shot through the fore-mast, the bowsprit slightly injured. The hull received little or no damage.

During the action the Espeigle of 18 guns, the brig mentioned as lying at anchor, was in sight. After the action with the Peacock, it being thought the Espeigle might attempt to beat out, the Hornet repaired, and by 9 P. M. was completely ready for another action.

The Peacock was, about the tonnage of the Hornet, 4 inches wider, but not so long by 4 feet. She mounted 20 guns, besides 2 swivels, and was manned by 135

men; precisely the number mustered and able to do duty on board the *Hornet*. The *Hornet* mounted 20 guns.

Three *Impressed Americans*, on board the *Peacock*, were less fortunate than those on board the *Guerriere*, having been compelled to fight. One of them was killed, and one of those who survived the action proved to be a cousin to the *Lady* of Capt. Lawrence! The *Macedonian*, it may be remarked, had also two *Impressed Americans* on board, who were compelled to fight, one of whom was killed. His name was John Cand, a native of the District of Maine, where he had a wife and child.

Captain Lawrence with the prisoners taken from the *Peacock* returned to the U. States, arriving at Holme's Hole on the 19th of March, thence through the sound at New-York, on the 24th, amidst the plaudits of an exulting Nation.

CAPTURE OF

THE CHESAPEAKE.

THE daring and victorious LAWRENCE received, soon after his return from the distinguished cruise which resulted in the capture of the *Peacock*, the command of the *Chesapeake* frigate of Thirty-Six guns. While lying in Boston harbor, the 1st day of June, 1813, the British frigate *Shannon*, which, with the *Tenedos*, had been sometime cruising in the bay, then in sight, he became induced, though in opposition to a force of decided superiority, to assert the rights of the United States against an invading foe.

At this time 100 of his crew had never performed a cruise. The 1st Lieut. 21 years only of age; the 2d Lieut. sick, and not on board, his place occupied by the Lieut. next in rank; the 3d and 4th Lieuts. Midshipmen acting as Lieutenants. That, however, Capt. Lawrence

had not confidence both in his crew and officers, is a supposition not to be indulged.

On the 25th of May, the Shannon and Tenedos separated, the Captain of the Tenedos having been enjoined by Capt. Broke, of the Shannon, not to rejoin him till about the 14th of June. This say the Halifax, (British) accounts was done in the hope and expectation that the Chesapeake frigate, finding the Shannon alone, off Boston, would come out and give her battle—Captain Broke well knowing the force he proposed inviting to an engagement, was of course prepared for the fight with all possible care and attention. To a crew unusually large he added a number of picked men, from other vessels, particularly an officer and 16 men from the Belle Poul, and a part of the crew of the Tenedos. The Shannon rated Thirty-Eight and mounted Fifty-Two guns. In the morning of the 1st of June, the Shannon stood in close to Boston Light-House, and hoisted British colors, the Chesapeake lying at anchor, and in sight.

At 8 o'clock, A. M. the Chesapeake unmoored, and about noon, got under way and stood out for the Shannon. The Shannon edged off, followed by the Chesapeake. As the latter vessel passed the Light-House, the Shannon bore E. S. E. six leagues. At 4 o'clock, P. M. the Shannon still standing out to sea, distant about 7 miles from the Chesapeake, the Chesapeake hauled up, hoisted jib and stay-sails, and fired a gun; upon which the enemy immediately bore to, reefed his top-sails and lay by, on the starboard tack, the Chesapeake in chase. Half past 4, the Chesapeake hoisted the American flag at the mizen-top-gallant-mast head.

About 15 minutes before 6, when within pistol shot of the Shannon the Chesapeake received her broadside, which was returned, and, at the first fire, Capt. Lawrence was wounded in the leg. Three or four broadsides only were exchanged when the Chesapeake had her head-top-sail-tie shot away, and her sparker brails fouled by cut rigging. Capt. Lawrence was wounded, mortally, through the body, by a musket ball, and carried below. Mr. Ludlow, 1st Lieut. was twice wounded, by musket or

grape shot. Mr. Ballard, 4th Lieut. had his leg shot from his body. Mr. White, the master, was killed. Mr. Broom, Lieut. of marines, and the boatswain, mortally wounded.

In about 12 minutes from the beginning of the action, the Chesapeake, being unmanageable, fell on board the Shannon, when the enemy threw, suddenly, 200 men upon her decks. The Chesapeake's boarders were called, but the man whose duty it was to give the signal did not give it. Mr. Budd, 2d Lieut. being told by the Captain's aid that the boarders were called, instantly headed his and Mr. Cox's division, sprung on deck where he found the enemy had already possessed himself of the quarter deck. He immediately gave orders to haul on board the fore tack, for the purpose, if possible, of shooting the ship clear of the other, and then made an attempt to regain the quarter deck, but was wounded and thrown down on the gun deck. Afterwards, almost immediately, the enemy succeeded in gaining complete possession of the ship. Capt. Lawrence had been carried below before any attempt was made to board. He survived till the 4th of June, repeatedly exclaiming; in the course of the delirium brought on him by his wounds, "DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP." He was buried at Halifax, with military honors; but that the country which he so much honored in life need not want the glory of embosoming in her own soil the mortal remains of her fallen Hero, a vessel offered for that purpose, by Capt. George Crowninshield, of Salem, Massachusetts, has been privileged with a flag to go and bring from Halifax the body of Capt. Lawrence, which it is expected will be entombed at Salem, after pronounciation of an Eulogy by Mr. Story, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States. The vessel which has sailed for this purpose is manned by 12 Captains of ships. Lieutenant Ballard survived his wound but 15 minutes—Lieutenants Ludlow, Budd, and Cox, are recovering of their wounds. Livingston, Evans, and Hopewell, midshipmen, were among the slain, the number of which was great, augmented doubtless, very much, by the inhumanity of the victors, who continued firing after all resistance had

ceased. Several volleys of musketry were after the surrender, fired down the hatchway and into the cockpit among the wounded. The enemy, by their own account, lost their 1st Lieutenant, purser, Captain's clerk, and 23 seamen killed; Capt. Broke, a midshipman, and 56 seamen wounded. Other accounts make the number of their killed and wounded much greater. The Chesapeake had 48 killed, and 98 wounded. Capt. Broke was wounded from a sabre on the head while in the act of boarding; he received also other severe wounds. He remained delirious for a long time, and so late as in July, when last heard from, was considered as being dangerously ill.

The Shannon received five shot under water; one through her copper, and had her rigging and masts much cut. The damage she sustained was much greater than that sustained by the Chesapeake. Mr. Wallace, 2d Lieut. of the Shannon, has been stated to have informed Mr. Chew, purser of the Chesapeake, that they could not have continued the action and kept their ship afloat but a few minutes longer. But for the early loss of officers belonging to the Chesapeake, the Captain, 4th Lieut. the Master, and the Lieut. of Marines, falling the first five minutes of the action, the struggle might and probably would have eventuated very differently. Considering the sinking state of the Shannon, after the exchange of but from three to four broadsides, it seemed only to have been necessary, in order to have reversed the fortune of the day to have fought separate from each other a little longer.

The unmanagable condition of the Chesapeake, occasioned by damage done her rigging, left her to fall on board her antagonist, under the disadvantages which have been described. Could the animating presence of the fallen Lawrence have directed thereafter, had in fact the immense force thrown suddenly upon the Chesapeake, not availed themselves of a moment when the inferior numbers of their opponent were without a leader, every officer on deck having been killed, or severely wounded, they had had, it is believed, much less from which to derive satisfaction. The fortune of war, it is to

be confessed, however, is never known to be without its inconstancy, and the unthinking only, and those ignorant of what all history sets before them, can entertain, for a moment, the presumption that uninterrupted triumph can rest upon any banners, however fortified by skill and made unconquerable by valor. If, in the instance here recorded, the smile of Victory seem for a time to have denied it's accustomed charms, it should be our recollection that its return can scarcely be either slow or doubtful to arms it has in so many instances delighted to crown with a brilliancy which will never fail to erradiate the annals of American warfare.

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

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| Justus Blin, | John Wheat, | Jonathan Crampton, |
| John Case, | | Usher Conklin, |
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| Israel Fox, | Robert Church, | Ralph I. Chittenden |
| Israel Goodrich, | Peter Drown, | John R. Chittenden, |
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| Gideon Hale, | Erastus Halcomb, | Luke Field, 2d. |
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| Timothy Hale, | Pliny Newton, | Alvah B. Goldsmith |
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| Rosseter Parmelee, | Jason Bunce, | Joseph Day, |
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| Agur Wildman, | Wm. Balch, | Hannah Ervin, |
| Chapman Warner, | Tymothy Bryant, | Samuel M. Elmore, |
| <i>Hartford.</i> | John Bowles, 2d. | Joseph Elmore, jr. |
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| Levi Bunce, | Timothy Chapin, | Benjamin Gilbert, |
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| Ebenezer Bryant, | Enos Doolittle, | Solomon Goodrich, |
| Jedediah Bingham, | Theron Deming, | John Goodwin, 2d. |

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| H. Hudson, | Elijah Loomis, | Robert Silcock, |
| James B. Hosmer, | Wm. Mosely, | Heppy Steele, |
| Philo Hillyer, | Daniel Miller, | Melisa Sikes |
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| H. A. Huntington, | Sidney Merrill, | S. H. Stocking, |
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| North Libra, W. | Lewis Roberson. | Seth Terry, |
| Hartford, | Frederick Robbins, | Russell Talcott, |
| Cyprian Lee, | I. L. Skinner, | John Thomas, |
| Jonathan Law, | Jared Scarborough, | Amon Thrasher, |
| Simeon L. Loomis, | Israel Stocking, | Horace Taylor, |
| Ishabod Lyman, | Michael Shepard, | Wm. Tinker, |

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| Nathan Tinker, | Wm. Jones, | Julius Church, |
| Diodat Taylor, | Chester Lyman, | John Cook, |
| Fredus Vanhorn, | Amariah Miller, | C. C. Gates, |
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| Daniel Wadsworth, | Job Porter, | Phinehas Gates, jr. |
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| George White, | Elisha Risley, | Elisha Johnson, |
| Erastus Wheeler, | Stephen Simonds, | Sylvanus Lindsley, |
| Fred'k. Wadsworth, | Reuben Stedman, | Thomas Mosely, |
| Robert Waterman, | <i>Haddam.</i> | George Morgan, |
| James S. Wickham, | David Bonfrey, | John Marshall, |
| James H. Welles, | Samuel Colton, | Cephas Niles, |
| Harry Winship, | J & S Huntington, | 6 Wm. Olmsted, |
| James Winship, | Ezra Kelcey, | Wm. Palmer, |
| Ashbel Wells, | Rinus Parmelee, | 12. Asa Smith, |
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| Elisha Wells, jr. | <i>East-Haddam.</i> | Amasa Warner, |
| Dyer White, | Jehiel Amable, | Aaron Watson, |
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| Lemuel White | D. C. Blakeslee, | Joseph Ball, |
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| Walter Burt, | Oliver Brainerd, | Major Goodsell, |
| Betsy Butler, | Joseph Brainerd, | 6. Andrew Hopkins, |
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| Chauncey Bryant, | Robert B Chapman | Nathan Kingsbury, |
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| Stephen Cowles, | Sylvester Chapman | Isaac Newell, |
| Catherine Cullio, | Robert D. Cone, | Benjamin Smith, |
| Elijah Dewey, | Reuben Champion, | Jacob Whiting, |
| Chester Drake, | Wm. Church, | 6. <i>Hampton,</i> |
| Eli Evens, | Dan Chadwick, | Roswell Bill, |
| Justin Easton, jr. | Orin Chapman, | 6. Simeon Burnham, |
| Hart Forbs, | Asa Chapman, | Nathan U. Clark, |
| Win. Fuller, | William Church, | Jonathan Clark, |
| Rhoda Green, | G. L. Chapman, | David Simons. |
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Lisbon.
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 Loudon Bailey, jr.
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| Jehiel Johnson, | Jacob Thompson, | Joseph Whiting, jr. |
| Stebbins Johnson, | Samuel Trask, | J. Whiting, |
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| Samuel Coit, 2d. | N. Otis, | Samuel Allen, |
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| Phineas Money, | Sely Post, | Chauncey Stiles, jr. <i>Warren.</i> |
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| Newton Tourtellatts | Charles Tiley, | |
| Miner Walden | Oliver Willson, | |
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| Leveritt Bishop | Richard Williams, | |
| | A. P. Williams, 2d. | |

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| Harvey Dickerson | Sherman Wells | Wm. Porter |
| Samuel Dimmock | Wells Warner | E. Palmer |
| Daniel Francis | Elisha Woolcott, | Benjamin Palmer |
| Ira Fortune | <i>Windsor.</i> | Alvey Rowland |
| Simeon Francis | Wm. T. Allyn | Oliver Strong |
| Jas. Francis | J. H. Andrews | Richard G. Smith |
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| Jesse Goodrich | Philip Barnes | Henry L. Soper |
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| Levi Goodrich | Grove Clark | Locmis Warner |
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| George Griswold, 2d. | Samuel Colton, jr. | Moses Wilson |
| Moses Griswold | David Drake, jr. | Ebenezer Young |
| George Hills | Bildad Drake, | <i>East-Windsor.</i> |
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| Samuel Harrison | Martin Denslow, jr. | George B. Atwell |
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| Uzziel Havens | Giles Elsworth | John Brown |
| Levi Hatch | Pitts Fuller | John Bates |
| Frederic Hale | Abiel B. Griswold | Rufus Chafee |
| Jesse M'Intire | Wm. Griswold | Jesse Charlton |
| Lyman North | Henry Halsey | Charles Cooley |
| Henry Olmsted | Henry Hosmer | Daniel French |
| Richard Price | Anson B. Hayden | Norman Fish |

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| Henry Gilman | Stillman Blake | Hoel Smith |
| Epaphras Grant | David Cutting | <i>Brimfield.</i> |
| Dalvin Gibbs | Wheton Cozzens | Samuel Patten |
| Nicholas Gardner | Apollus Cushman | <i>Dedham.</i> |
| Caniel Gardner | John Draper, jr. | Paul Ellis |
| Joel Holkin, 6. | Ellihu Daggett, jr. | <i>Dighton.</i> |
| Eli B. Haskall | S. O. Draper | Hezekiah Anthony |
| Charles Jenks | Ira Draper | Smith Capron, 6. |
| Bishop Johnson | Ebenezer Draper | Samuel Williams |
| John C. Kingsbury | Thomas French | <i>East-Hampton.</i> |
| Luke Loomis | Joab Fuller | Samuel Bartlett |
| Stodard Lord | Israel Hatch | Selomon Clarke |
| Elijah Lathrøp | Leprilete Hunt | James Clapp |
| Chauncey Munsell | Elias Ingraham | Uriel Clark |
| Samuel More | Elijah Ingraham | Solomon Ferry |
| Wm. Parsons | Joseph Lang | Obadiah Ianes, 2d. |
| P. Parsons | Lemuel May | Justis Lyman |
| Daniel Phelps | Thomas C. Martin | Daniel Lyman |
| Augustus Prior | A. Richardson, jr. | Joel Parsons, jr. |
| James Pelton | Edward Richardson | Ichabod Wright |
| Martin Rockwell | Otis Robinson | <i>Fairhaven.</i> |
| Elijah F. Reed, 2d. | John Richardson | Samuel Borden |
| Curtis Skinner | John R. Robinson | Andrew Backus |
| Wm. M. Strong | Ezekiel Robinson | John Bresfer |
| Wareham Strong | Amos Sweet | James Church |
| Noah Smith, 6. | Samuel Tingley | Sylvanus Hitch |
| David Stoughton | Joseph Witherell | Michael Hammond |
| Ashbel Trenton | Eaton Whiting | William Mitchill |
| Anson Thomson | <i>Bellingham.</i> | Jonathan Pope |
| Silas Wells | Truman Clark | William Staples |
| James Watson | Tyler Daniels | John Taber, jr. |
| James Whipple | <i>Boston.</i> | Cyrus White |
| MASSACHUSETTS. | Rodney Buckly | Luther Wilson, 6 |
| <i>Attleborough.</i> | Agustus Burr | W. White & Co. 6 |
| John Alexander | David Colton | <i>Framingham.</i> |
| Benj. Balkcom | John Davis | Samuel Murdock |
| Daniel Babcock | John Farnsworth | <i>Franklin.</i> |
| Jesse Brown | Charles Larkin | Bethuel Boyd |
| Darius Briggs, jr. | John B. Lord | Davis Thayer |
| Andrus Bowen | Jacob Pratt | <i>Granville.</i> |
| B. M. Brown | Benjamin Pike | John Selden |
| Wm. Blackinton, jr. | Nathaniel Payne | Stephen Furner |

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| <i>Hadley.</i> | Elias Taylor jr. | Asahel Adams, 6. |
| Robert Cook | Calvin Wait | Bele Beals |
| James Cook | Lyman White | Asa Beals |
| Elijah Dickinson | Ezra White | Otis Chapin, 6. |
| Levy Dickinson | Josiah White | Daniel Clark |
| Joseph Eastman 2d | Amos C. Whitmore | Samuel Fisher, jr. |
| Artemas Estabrook | <i>Halfield.</i> | Willard Gay |
| David Jones | Ziba Allen | Howard Hickson |
| Giles C. Kellogg | Seth Bardwell | Amos Harding |
| Calvin Marsh | Joseph Billings | Joel Hunt |
| Cotton Nash | Otis Brown | Oliver S. Hars |
| Theodore Partridge | William Beals | Nahum Howard |
| Thomas Reynolds | Elisha Bates, jr. | Luther Haws |
| Oliver Smith | Jared C. Burdick | Joseph Hacket |
| William Smith | Cornillus Chapins | David Onion |
| Eli & Enos Smith | John D. Curtis | Timothy M. Puffer |
| Joseph Smith | Pliny Day | Ziba Partridge |
| John Shipman | Elijah Dickinson | Charles Richardson |
| Caleb Smith | William Dickinson | Sewall Sanford |
| Lemuel Warner | Caleb Dickinson | Stephen Sanford |
| Elihu Warner | Moses Field, | Cephus Thayr |
| Cook & Warner | Erastus Graves | Joseph W. Wight |
| Daniel White, jr. | Solomon Graves | Jonathan White |
| Samnel Wood | Samuel Graves | <i>Mendon.</i> |
| <i>South Hadley.</i> | John Howland, jr. | Baalis Bullard |
| Robert Brainard | Horatio G. Knight | W. Bennet |
| Roland Brown | Moses Morton | Wealthy Carver |
| Aaron Bartlett | William Morton | Oliver Gardner |
| Arunath Collins | Moses Strong | Lucius Ingalls |
| Joseph Clarke | Oliver Smith | Joseph Ingraham |
| Theophilus Graves | Henry Wilke, jr. | Paul F. Kimball |
| Mathew Kellogg | Elijah White | Robert Lawton |
| Wm. Knight | <i>Leverett.</i> | Peleg Peckham |
| Samuel Knight | Henry Puffer | James Salsbury |
| Frederick Loomer | <i>Ludlow.</i> | Henry Thayr |
| John Preston | Ephraim Gates | Naharn Thayr |
| Horace Parsons | <i>Medfield.</i> | James Tharber |
| Warren Smith | Enoch Bullard | Moses Tallom |
| Joel W. Smith | George Ellis | Giles Thurpin |
| Hiram Smith | Samuel Johnson | Warren Tisdale |
| Ralph Snow, 6. | <i>Medway.</i> | Olney W. Paine |
| Ralph Stebbins | Caleb Albee | William Wheeler |

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| Samuel Whelock <i>Middleborough.</i> | Eben'r. Campbell | George Parsons |
| Joseph Bourn, 6. | Joseph C. Clark | Nathaniel Phelps, jr. |
| Levi Pierce, 6. | Joshua Curtis | Ebenezer Phelps |
| B. Shepard, jr. 6. <i>Milford.</i> | Dean Caswell | Seth Russell |
| Samuel Penneman <i>New-Bedford.</i> | Morris Clapp | Wm. Rose, 2. |
| W. & G. Allen | James Clapp | Levi Russell |
| Hezekiah Babcock | Lemuel Clapp | Nathan Storrs |
| Caleb Bryant | Zenas Clapp | Elisha Smith |
| J. M. Chaloner | Eben'r. Clapp, jr. | Samuel Spencer |
| Barney Cory | Warham Clapp | George Smith |
| Wm. Gordon | Anselm Clapp | Joseph Strong |
| John Gilbert | Chester Clark | Bela Strong |
| Jabez Hammond | Benjamin Clark | John Symmes |
| John Harrison | Sydenham Clark | Asenath Sanford |
| Samuel W. Heath | Alanson Clark | Jesse B. Street |
| Caleb Jenny, jr. | Sereno Clark | Zebina Smith |
| Miles Jones | Henry Chapin, jr. | Watts Turner |
| Isaac Kempton | Wm. Coolidge | Noah Wolcott |
| Robinson Lewis | L. Carter | <i>Northbridge.</i> |
| Gideon Nye | John Doak | Ezra W. Fletcher |
| Wm. C. Nye | Luther Davis | Ezra Fletcher |
| John Pickens | Theodore Elder | <i>Norton.</i> |
| Nathaniel Perry | Timothy Everett | Nathan Dean, jr. |
| Merselus Post | Gideon Edwards | Lemuel Perry |
| Wm. Rotch, jr. | Benjamin Edwards | Zophar Skinner |
| Nathaniel Rogers | Hermon Fisher | <i>Plainfield.</i> |
| Samuel Rodman | George Force | John Mack |
| James Rissner | H. T. Hooker | <i>Portsmouth.</i> |
| Bennet Wilcox | Harvy Hawks | Samuel Clark |
| Eliakim Willis | Nahum Hayward | <i>Springfield.</i> |
| Thos. Woodbridge <i>Northampton.</i> | Asa Jones | Epaphroditus Allis |
| Robert Andrews | David Judd, 12. | Edmund Allen, jr. |
| Charles J. Allen | Ezra Jewett | Arthur Andrus |
| Abijah Brown | David Kelton | Caleb Alden |
| Nathaniel Baker | Enos Kingsley, jr. | David Allen |
| George Bridgman | Wm. M. Knapp | Eliphalet Abby |
| Elisha Babcock, jr. | Rodney Leonard | Johna. Bliss |
| Henry Barnard | Elisha Morgan | Henry Bates |
| Edmund Campbell | George Malcome | Urbana W. Butler |
| | Elisha Marther | Elijah Blake |
| | Jonathan Norwood | Jeremiah Beals |
| | Wm W. Partrige | Edward Bliss |
| | Rufus Phelps | Harvey Bidwell |

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| Wm. Ball | Zenas Hancock | David Rice |
| Allen Bangs | Lutber Hosmer | William Rogers |
| Uri Bishop | Andrew Hyde, 2d. | Thomas Rogers |
| David Barber | Levi Jones | Zinri Richmond |
| Calvin Barret | Stephen Jones | James Russell |
| Alfred Bates | John D. Jones | Austin Stedman |
| Benj. A. Bennet | Abiram P. Knapp | Henry Sargeant |
| Charles Burnham | Surminas King | Caleb Stebbins |
| Walter Bates | Mervin Kirkland | Aaron Spencer |
| John Barlow | William Lloyde | Russel Sage |
| Joel Brown | Jabez Lame | John S. Savory |
| Joseph Carew | David Leonard | Joroun Strong |
| David Chapman | Charles Lathrap | Elijah Snell |
| Henry Comstock | Oliver Lathrop | Alexander Stocking |
| Levi Chandler | Eli Moore | Henry Starkey |
| John Crook | Martin Moses | John Sherret |
| Amos Carruth | Outin Murphy | David Sikes, jr. |
| Enoch Chapin | Marvin Mudge | Willard Sprout |
| Zaphney Curtis | Orn Morhoey | Simon Sanborn |
| Samuel Carter | Cyras Newell | John Stebbins |
| Jedediah Capen | Sylvester Nash | Gad Sacket |
| Nathan Crocker | Oliver Newton | Silas Templer |
| Nathan Chandler | Philip Oratt | Benjamin S. Tufts |
| Owen Dickinson | Horace Osbone | Norman Trask |
| Caleb Ellison | James Otis | Luther Vanhorn |
| Jacob Easty | William Parks | Jeremy Warriner |
| Reuben N. Forward | Charles Packard | Asa Wood, jr. |
| Enoch Fletcher | Naham Patch | Elija Wilson |
| Samuel Fuller | Stephen Fopkin | A. B. Wadsworth |
| Lewis Foster | Asa Parsons | James Wolcott |
| Wm. H. Foster | John Partrick | Preserved White |
| Stephen Field | Simeon Pomeroy | Eber Ward |
| John Grannells | David Parsons | Ariel Warner |
| Parley Grovenor | Amos Putnam | Luther Warewell |
| Elisha Gunn | Benjamin Phelps | John H. Winslow |
| Lewis Goodenough | Joseph Pease | Martin Whice |
| Gideon Gardner | Otis M. Quivey | John Wood, 2d. |
| Timo. Herrington | Horace Richardson | Samuel Wardwell |
| Samuel Hawkins | George Reynold | Nathan M. Wood |
| Daniel Hartuny | Joseph Roberts | Calvin Wright, 2d. |
| Walter Hitchcock | Sables Rogers | <i>West-Spring field.</i> |
| Ransley Hall | George Reynolds | Benjamin Ashley, jr. |
| Ira House | | |

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| Joseph Ashley, jr. | Preston Smith | Daniel Wildman, jr. |
| Araunah Allen | Harry Stiles | <i>Walpole.</i> |
| Benjamin J. Allen | F. Steaphenson | Michael Brown |
| Justin Ashley | Henry Tuttle | Ebenezer Battle |
| Ira Bradley | Chandler Todd | Harvy Clap |
| Charles Brockett | Luther Vanhorn | Lazare Coste |
| Theodore Bellows | Elisha Winchel | James R. Clark |
| Oliver Bagg | Jesse Whitman jr. | Edward G. Cundall |
| Linas Bagg | Josiah L. Warner | Maynard B. Clap |
| Ezekiel Bagg | <i>Sutton.</i> | Joseph W. Gay |
| Simon Brooks | John Whipple | John Hunt |
| Aaron Bagg | <i>Swanley.</i> | Galon Mann |
| Cabel Bliss | John Kelton, jr. | David Morse, jr. |
| W. Butler, Jr. | <i>Taunton.</i> | Samuel Parke |
| William S. Bowe | David Andrus | Henry Plimpton |
| Isaac Bowe | Elkanah Andrus | Nathan Pond, 2d |
| Abraham Bagg | Charles Babbitt | Curtis Patridge |
| Eli Burt | Edward Crassman | John Stevens |
| John Cooper | Benjamin Cooper | Seth Smith, 2d |
| Eleazer Day | James Crossman | Jonathan Wild, jr. |
| Edmund Day | Charles Cobb | Thomas S. Webb |
| Moses Day | James Dean, jr. | <i>Westhampton.</i> |
| John Dorrell | James Danford | Noah Cook |
| Joel Darrow | Hilliard Earl | <i>Williamshburgh.</i> |
| Russell Ely | Nathan Fisher | Alfred H. Rodman |
| Mulford Eldrige | Nathaniel Fales | <i>Wrentham.</i> |
| Martin Ely | James L. Hodges 6 | Ray & Clark |
| Daniel Ely | William C. Hood | John Fisher |
| John Ely, jr. | Samuel Hilton | Joseph Feltt |
| Jonathan E. Ferry | Josiah L. James 6 | Borak L. Fuller |
| Alba Kimball 6 | Seth Johnson | Nathan Farrington |
| Luther Lane | Charles Porter | Aaron Farrington |
| Josiah Loomis | William Presbrey jr. | Harvy Hayford |
| Asa, Leonard | Billings Presbury | Samuel Haws |
| Roswell Morgan | Zache's Richardson | Kollock Ide |
| Asa Miller, jr. | Joseph Reed, jr. 6 | Henry Leman |
| Edmund Palmer | John Reed | Elias Metcalf |
| Luther Philips | J. W. Seabury, jr. | Harvy Reed |
| Joshua Street | C. Washburn | Daniel Tolman, jr. |
| Joel Smith | William Washburn | Allen Tillinghast |
| William Smith | Henry Washburn | |
| J. Smith, jr. | Isaac Washburn, jr. | |

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|------------------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| NEW-YORK. | James Black | Sybrant Bleecker |
| <i>Albany & Colonie.</i> | Francis Barnes | Edward Bulkley |
| Samuel R. Adams | David Blakeman | Charles Boynton |
| Pliney Allen | Timothy Brigden | Benjamin Burt |
| Asa K. Allen | Charles Blakley | Jock Barbour |
| Joseph Adams | Baruch Bolster, jr. | R. W. Brower |
| Lucy Allen | John Burt. | David Brown |
| Samuel Adams | Nathl. W. Benton | Lucretia Brainard |
| Adams & Crary | John Briant | Elizabeth Blackhall |
| David Angus | Samuel Brimhall | Myles Byrne |
| Seth Arnold | Mary-Ann Butler | Samuel Bell |
| Tilly Allen | Margaret Barton | Jonas Butterfield |
| David Allen 6 | Catharine Bell | George W. Barnes |
| Gilbert Ackerman | Robert Boyd | Calvin Butler |
| Jacob B. Angus | Elizabeth Browning | John Burt |
| Oliver Andrews | Azor Brown | J. H. Brower |
| Mathias Austin | Sarah Brush | Jno. Blackman |
| Mathew Ashe | Margaret Berry | Hannah-E Colhoun |
| Daniel Albertson | Simon Bates | Shubael B. Coffin |
| Amasa Albee | Samuel Baxter | James Chambers |
| Joseph Avery | John W. Barrie | Samuel Cate |
| Wm. Allanson | Earl Bridges | Elisha Crow |
| Galen Avery | Alex. H. Benedict | John S. Colbath |
| Andrew Abel | Nathan Bullard | Peter Cure |
| Elizabeth Arnold | Henry J. Bogart | Thomas Calvin |
| John Alexander | John Bennit | Thomas Chambers |
| Dennis Allen | J. S. Burrell | Luther Center |
| Henry W. Bratt | Alexander Beatty | Joseph Crossett |
| Roswell Babbit | Allen Brown | James Caldwell |
| John Brown | Miles Benjamin | Smith Cogswell |
| Isaac Burton | Wm. Bigelow | Daniel P. Clarke |
| Wm. Babb | Catharine Bowne | Francis Clow |
| Isaac Brotherton | John M. Beath | Amos Choate |
| Jonathan Burt | John Browning | Sarah Clark |
| Harris Belote | John Bootman | Geo. D. Carmichael |
| Sarah Blakeman | Charles Bruce | Alex. Chestney |
| G. V. S. Bleecker | Jonathan Betton | Robert Colling |
| Hugh Bradford | James Bloomer | John D. M'Carson |
| Samuel Bates | John Bridgeford | Henry Cronk |
| Allen Brownson | Simeon Brown | George Charles |
| Austin Bonny | Robert Brown | Stephen Covert |
| James C. Bebee | James G. Bishop | John Clark |

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| George Churchill | Henry Dyre | Timothy Fish |
| John Clifford | John Dennis | Harriot Forbs |
| John Cassidy | Ralph Day | Benoni B. Forman |
| Jennet Courtney | Thomas Dawson | Thomas Fryer |
| Margaret Courtney | Ephraim Dewitt | Elihu Frisbie |
| Cornelius J. Cuyler | Thomas Durand | Benjamin Ferriss |
| Maxon Crandall | John Doig | Abrm. B. Friday |
| Fitch Coy | Sophia Dyer | Bristol C. Fox |
| Freeman S. Clench | Lewis Doty | Gilbert Frost |
| Benjamin Clench | Joseph Dennison | George Forsyth |
| David Capron | Rebecca Denney | Timothy Fletcher |
| John Clammony | Robert Dunlap | Hannah Friday |
| Wm. H. Crocker | John Dickson | Samuel A. Foot |
| Mary Curreen | R. W. Davenport | Abraham Failing |
| Benjamin Capron | Thomas Day, jr. | Jonathan Fryer |
| John S. Clark | G. V. Deniston | Isaac Fowler, jr. |
| John Cunningham | Eliza Davison | Abraham Fonda |
| James Craw | R. V. DeWitt | Thomas Fisk |
| John Case | A. W. Danforth | John D. Fisher |
| Martha Collier | John Deney | John Fay |
| Polly Coons | Clarissa Dean | Isaac Fonda |
| Lieut. Campbell | John Dodge | Isaac Furshe |
| Chandler Carter | Thomas Donnelly | Mary Fuller |
| Samuel Clark | Jacob Downing | Dorcas Fisk |
| David Christian | Andrew Dalrymple | Alexander Fraser |
| Peter Cowan | Nathaniel Davison | Adaline Foster |
| Daniel Connell | David S. Dodge | Wm. Groesbeck |
| Jacob Clemmer | John F. Evertson | Catharine Gordon |
| Patrick O'Conlen | John Eddy | Robert Gilmer |
| Thomas Cole | Sally Eppes | Robert J. Gillespie |
| Isaac Chapman | Warham Edwards | James Gourley |
| Wm. Clark | Jesse Everett | Samuel Gardner |
| Rufus Clark | John Emmert | Noah Gifford |
| Daniel Dana | Roswell Eaton | Lucinda Gere |
| Betsey Doane | Eben S. Edgerton | Newman Gilbert |
| Thomas Dwight | Robert Egan | Rufus Green |
| Joseph Divoll | J. Eutyberger | Simon M. Griffin |
| Patrick Davison | Andrew Elliott | Mathew Gregory |
| Hezekiah Davison | Alexander Forbs | John W. Great |
| Pelatah Dwight | Hugh Fraser | John M. D. Garson |
| Elizabeth Dyas | Samuel Faller | Wm. Gillespie |
| Warner Daniels | Benjamin Fassell | Wm. Gibbs |

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| Darius Gere | Harley Hosford | John S. Jones |
| James P. Gould | Noah Howard | James Jenkins |
| T. V. W. Gould | Frederick J. Ham | M. P. Jackson |
| John Giles | George Hanford | Marsh John |
| Daniel Gager | Jona. Hocktaling | Amasa Joslin |
| John Gibson | Ebenezer Hafford | George Ingraham |
| Silas Gregory | Jabez Hills | Joseph Ingraham |
| J. V. B. Garbrance | Elizabeth Hooker | Wm. Johnson |
| S. W. Goodwin | Samuel Hinman | N. Joralemon, jr. |
| Stephen Gay | John Henderson | Jeremiah Jones |
| Amey Green | James Hooghkerk | Thomas Jones, jr. |
| Christian Grosbeck | Gordon Hutchins | Elisha Johnson |
| David Godden | John Hooker | Luther Jones |
| Catharine Grosbeck | Amos Hutchings | James Jaquay |
| John Garrey | Mary Higbee | Jason Kiasla |
| Daniel W. Glasban | Martha Hart | Mary F. Keeler |
| Benjamin Goy | Eliza Heet | Clayton Kindal |
| Maria Hunn | George Harper | Catharine Kellogg |
| Abraham Higham | Hugh Humphrey | Mary Keeney |
| Thomas Headswick | John Harrison | Rev. John Keys |
| John D. Hunn | John Henry | Bartholomew Kene |
| Jacob Hutchins | James P. Howland | Graham Klinck |
| John Harmon | Stephen Haskell | Moses Kenyan |
| John Hyde | Wm. Houston | John G. Klink |
| Robert Henry | Richard J. Holmes | Thos. Knowlson |
| John P. Higgins | Jane Hartley | Joseph Kingsby |
| Azel Hooker | John Hardman | George Kane |
| James Hilton | Eliphalet Hawley | Wm. Kane |
| J. W. Hingerland | Maltby Howell | Joseph D. Kittridge |
| Lucas Hooghkerk | Thompson Hord | John Kidney |
| David Hawthorn | Thomas Hendlew | Daniel V. Loud |
| Solomon Hass | Israel Hustell | Charles Luther |
| Samuel Henry | Samuel Harbeck | Wm. Lloyd |
| Wm. Hilton | John Harrison | John A. Larkin |
| Hector Hubbard | Jacob Hindrer | James Lewis |
| Maria Hendrickson | Eliza Hagerty | James Laumere |
| Wm. Hall | Joseph Hall | Lewis Litchfield |
| E. & E. Hosford | Edward Hunter | Mordecai Lester |
| Ralph Hosford | John Hamilton | W. B. Larkin |
| Samuel Hall | Eliphalet Jones | T. W. Lamoreu |
| Jacob Hindrer | Asa D. Johnson | John Lerue |
| Arthur Hotchkiss | John Jones | Andrew Lightbody |

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| Stephen B. Leonard | Morris M'Graw | Colman Nash |
| Benoni Lurrey | Christiana Monk | Margaret Naylar |
| Martin Laker | David Mann | Lewis Newman |
| Francis Low | Joshua B.M. Donald | James Nutt |
| Jeremiah Luther | John M'Meekin | John Nelegar |
| Thos. Linacre | Randall M'Collum | Francis Noble |
| Samuel Low | Susanna M'Kenna | Mary Newell |
| Lina W. Lay | Curtis Munger | John Newson |
| Jane Lucas | Daniel D'Intosh | Isaac Nash |
| Wm. Lawley | Medan Martien | Samuel Norton |
| Garry Lewis | Cornelius M'Kelvey | John Norton |
| Burr Lewis | Jonathan Morel | Stephen Oaky |
| Amos Lindsey | Thomas C. M'Grath | Benjamin Ostrander |
| Wm. Luck | J. M'Pherson | Owen Owens |
| A. T. E. Lansing | J. M'Clenahan | Jacob Oake |
| Daniel Lane | Abraham Martin | John Ogden |
| Daniel Leland | Joshua Marsh | Anthony Planta |
| David Lynch | Daniel Morrel | James Pease |
| Phebe Legg | John M. M'Harg | Wm. Phipps |
| John Lee | F. M'Naughtan | John Perkins |
| Preston Lincoln | Peter Mochrie | Connal Parker |
| John Lumley | David Mead | John Parrison |
| J. C. M'Dougal | Sarah Musier | John Patrick |
| Hannah Muine | John M'Murry | John B. Parinton |
| Daniel Mills | Wm. Munson | John Porter |
| Caleb Mathews | Manchester & Kin- | Philip Phelps |
| Richard Merrifield | niutt | J. Porter |
| Samuel M'Murray | Jacob W. Morris | B. Pearce |
| Thomas Moone | Rora Moulton | Solomon Pangburn |
| Lemuel Moss | Wm. Mitchell | Wm. Pomroy |
| Wm. Myndersen | Wm. M'Intosh | Wm. Philips |
| Wm. M'Lasky | Wm. Maxwell | Palmer & Tinker |
| Eleanor M'Kay | Wm. M'Adon | Edward Proby |
| George Milten | Joseph Morris | John Pearce |
| Peleg R. Miller | Thomas Martin | James J. Penny |
| Ebenezer Murdock | Abel Marble | Wm. Penny |
| Henry Moschel | Thomas Mounsey | John Peers |
| Joseph Mills | Robert M'Intosh | Elisha Putnam |
| S. H. Moore | James Mulligan | Lemuel Price |
| Robert Moore | James Martin | Abraham Pittengers |
| Sheldon Malary | Wm. M'Pherson | Jane Payton |
| Elisha Miner | Thomas Macvie | John Purdy |

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| Gilbert Purdy | Betsey Ruiwee | Samuel Sherwood |
| Wm. Pusburgh | Asa Rich | Elen Sharp |
| Archabald Pattason | John Rich | Peter Smith |
| Sylvanus Parsons | Richard Reynolds | Andrew Simmons |
| Wm. Patterson | Wm. Roades | Russell Stodard |
| J. B. Quackenboss | Henry Rector | Frederick Seger |
| B. Quackumbush | Joseph Robbins | Deiademia Seger |
| G. Quick | Enoch Rice | Joseph Sherman |
| Mary Quick | Henry Rivers | Robert Swain |
| Gerrit Quackentrass | Thomas Ridgaway | Cotton Smith |
| A. Quackenboss | Samuel Smylie | C. Schermerhorn |
| James Rogers | Henry Snyder | H. V. R. Sehermer- |
| Adam Russ | Daniel Stewart | horn |
| Caleb Russell | Zebina Sturtevant | Elizabeth Smith |
| Daniel S. Roberson | Rachel Stewart | Jacob Shaffer |
| Robert Remington | D. Stunberg | Duncan Stewart |
| Christopher Russell | Jacob Shumaker | Jonathan Shepard |
| Jonas J. Rudes | Daniel Shays, jr. | W. & J. Scoon |
| Garrit W. Ryckman | Alanson Sheldon | Samuel Swasey |
| Richard Roser | John Sipple | Anna Sherman |
| John Reskhou | A. Sheppard | Peter Schrier |
| John Russell | Adriand Stackhouse | Nancy Story |
| John Rolney | John S. Smalley | Stephen Shepard |
| Asher Riley | Eliza Sickels | Joseph Seymour |
| James Robinson | Lewis Stone | John Sawyer |
| James B. Robbins | Thomas Shaw | John Shell |
| B. W. Rathbone | Abijah Smith | John Spawn |
| Elizabeth Root | Robert Sinclair | John Sergent |
| John Roff | Obadiah Smith | Frederick Sergeant |
| Margaret Ratcliff | Henry Smith | Eliza Singleton |
| Christopher Rubey | Nathaniel Stimpson | Sally Swasey |
| Israel Reynolds | A. Shields | Sally Sanders |
| Thomas Radcliff | David Scott | Polly Stansill |
| Joseph T. Rice | John A. Sturges | Daniel Spooner |
| Marcus F. Randolph | Eliphalet Steele | W. Z. Tiffany |
| Nahum Rice | Jacob A. Stiles | Ishan J. Teller |
| Selah Riley | M. B. Slocum | Joshua Tinker |
| Benjamin Ross | Jer. Searl | J. H. Talmadge |
| Charles Rice | Hezekiah Scovel | Samuel Tues |
| Cornelius Ryckman | Josiah Sherman | Peter V. Tassell |
| Jason Rooker | James Stephens | Ephraim Titus |
| Robert Rubey | John Sanderson | John Turner |

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| Luther Taylor | John Vernor | Temam Wilmott |
| Benjamin Thayer | Philip Vanderlip | Halsey Woodruff |
| James Turner | Jacob Van Beuen | Benjamin Whipple |
| Bela Tracy | G. Van Emburgh | F. D. Wallis |
| John Tompkins | A. Van Santvoord | S. B. Whitney |
| Foster Taylor | Edmund Van York | Richard Webster |
| R. Ten Broeck | L. Van Kleeck | Ruth Williams |
| Patty Topping | Jacob No Vander- | Peter G. Waldron |
| Margret Todd | heyden | Thomas Worth |
| Wm. Traver | L. Van Buskirk | Joseph Wilson |
| Thomas Thompson | Abraham Van Wie | James Weir |
| Jonathan Trembles | John Vanderburg | Cynthia Woods |
| D. L. Tillotson | Sam'l. Van Deusen | John Warner |
| John Tyler | Henry Van Wie | Agur Wells |
| Jeremiah Tryon | Peter Van Bergen | Nathaniel White |
| Wm. Tucker | Wm. Van Zant | Jacob P. Wilson |
| R. C. Tobias | L. Van Valkenburg | Joseph Weed |
| R. Tilden | C. Vanhoosen | Thomas White |
| J. Ten Eick | Samuel Ward | Betsey Ward |
| Loevy Theyer, | Charles West | James Warren |
| J. V. N. Throop | S. B. Wigton | David Woodworth |
| Henry Turner | Elisha Wilcox | Harris Wells |
| Elisha Tripp | Daniel Ward, jr. | John Whitney |
| Edward Trask | H. Wilmot | David Wilson |
| Wm. Tice | S. Watkins | Peter Young |
| John Trotter | John Watson | Thomas Young |
| John B. Truax | Henry Y. Webb | Abi H. Yates |
| Andrew Thompson | Sam'l. Worthington | Henry H. Yates |
| Jenas Ter Bush | John Wilkes | <i>Athens.</i> |
| Carman Thompson | Wm. Woolcock | James Akins |
| Abraham Tombs | James Warren | Amelia Addams |
| Circuit Travels | Samuel Williams | Charlotte Allcot |
| George Tubbs | Wm. W. Williams | Edward Austin |
| Philip Talbert | Jacob Ward | John Begardus, jr. |
| C. B. Thompson | Samuel C. Ward | A. W. Barnard |
| Gen. Stephen Van | Linus Waring | Calvin Balis |
| Renssellaer | Normand Ward | Martha S. Barnard |
| Jacob Van Ness | Samuel Wooster | Alexander S. Coffin |
| John I. Van Zandt | Abraham Walker | John B. Coffin |
| John Vander Voort | Ebenezer Welch | Uriah Coffin |
| Charles Vail | E. T. Ward | Nathan Clark |
| Mary Van Zantz | A. W. Watkins | Hannah Church |

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| Salmon Coffin | Charles White | Gideon Finks |
| Samuel Dobbin | Lyman Wait | Ezra Garrison |
| Sally D. Dillon | Ephraim Wheeler | Daniel Jacobs |
| John Frazer | George S. Whippy | H. Mansfield |
| John Folger | <i>Brooklyn.</i> | Richard Newman |
| John Fosdick | David Anderson | Franklin Patten |
| Simeon Franklin | Josiah Applegate | John Reid |
| George F. Gardiner | Alexander Birbeck | Wm. Snyder |
| Aaron Gilbert | Martin Bowen | Minerd Semmons |
| R. J. Hallinbeck | David Boyd | Mercy Wilnarth |
| C. Hollenbeck | Emund Bunford | Gideon Wilbur |
| Elisha I. Hand | Frederic Dezendurf | <i>Catskill.</i> |
| Wm. Heroy | Benj. Cumberson | Oliver P. Ashley |
| Nathiel Howland | Samuel Farrington | Mary Butler |
| Russel R. Hamilton | John Gidernslee | John Blanchard |
| John Holliday | Mathew Hall | Eliza Bretton |
| Benj. Hoviland | George Heriland | Mackay Crosswell |
| Admira Hamilton | Henry N. King | T. O. H. Crosswell |
| Samuel Hamilton | John R. Latham | Charles C. Church |
| Wm. Johnston | Aert Middagh | James Cole |
| Justen B. Jacobs | James Moon | Theoph. Dimmick |
| George Kirby | John Moon | Isaac Dubois |
| Ebenezer King | James Van Nuyse | Zenas Goodrich |
| Russell Leffingwell | Robert Nostrand | Charles G. Graham |
| Wm. G. Macy | Isaac Nichols | Joseph Gilbert |
| Reuben Morton, jr. | John Putschen | Lemuel Hotchkiss |
| Lucy D'Nouguey | Gilbert Reid | John Hazen |
| Sibel Olds | Garrit Springsteel | Luke Hiersted |
| Zacheus Roach | Richard Stanton | John Hill |
| John S. Smith | Jacob Smith | Nathaniel Hinman |
| Louisa Silver | Amos Tindall | Walter King |
| Reuben Sanderson | Peter Voorhees | Henry Ludlow |
| Gilbert Titus | Noah Waterbury | Tertulus Ludinton |
| George Tolly | J. B. Van Winkle | Elbridge Maltby |
| Eli Town | Henry Wiggins | Gordon W. Merrick |
| N. J. Van Loon | Daniel Wright | Clarrissa Moore |
| L. Van Vaulken- | <i>Brunswick.</i> | Rev. John M. Peck |
| burgh | Jesse Button | Harriot M. Stone |
| Sarah L. Wheeler | Josiah Barker | Abner Shepley |
| Benj. Willmarth | Henry Bell | Adenijah Sherman |
| John Williams | Zoa Dorset | Peter Ten Eyck |
| Luther Wood | Julen Easton | Hezekiah Thayer |

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| Wm. Van Bergen | Benjamin Johnson | John Springsteen |
| Maria Van Loon | Levi Judd, jr. | Rhoda Streeter |
| M. D. Van Loon | Aaron King | Bryant Tozer |
| C. Van Bergen | James Kimball | <i>Honeoy.</i> |
| Lanson Wells | Smith Kentfield | Nathaniel Allen |
| <i>Coeymans.</i> | Thomas Lambert | <i>Hoosack.</i> |
| John Fanning | 6Hannah Mason | Samuel Burrell |
| <i>Claverack.</i> | Daniel Noyes | <i>Hudson.</i> |
| Oliver Squire | Volchart Ossin | Miles H. Abbot |
| <i>Durham.</i> | Nathaniel D. Plum | Miron Ashley |
| Betsey Post | Collins Purple | Maria M. Ames |
| <i>Greenbush.</i> | Wm. W. Pratt | Henry Adams |
| Martin Van Alstyne | John W. Rockwell | Elisha P. Ashly |
| L. M. Allen | John Rich | Timothy Barnard |
| Otis Alvord | W. Spafford, jr. | Benjamin Boyce |
| Benjamin Akin | David Stoddard | Edward R. Bolles |
| Jonathan Bliss, jr. | Moses Smith | J. Van Blarcum |
| Benj. R. Bostwick | Wm. P. Stark | Charles H. Bartlett |
| Ebenezer Bartlett | Sylvester Smith | Mathew Bunker |
| John Bishop | A. Tufts | John C. Bunker |
| Salmon Bostwick | Benjamin Vaughan | Bebecca Bunker |
| Almon R. Bostwick | Robert Vaughan | E. Barnard |
| Zebina Curtis 2d | John Van Deusen | Henry Biell |
| Daniel Clark | J J Van Renssellaer | Wm. Bates |
| Thomas Donnelly | N. J. Vischer | Justus Barns |
| Wm. P. Davis | J. W. Van Veghton | Sally Brown |
| Silas Fields | Sally-Ann Woods | Amy Babcock |
| Mathew Fryer | Leonard Winslow | Benajah Bingham |
| Mary Gardner | Wm. White | Jesse Burdwin |
| Titus Goodwin | A. H. Whitbeek | Jared Coffin |
| Israel P. Hand | John T. Whitbeek | Richard Clark |
| Hosea Hulet | H. H. Wendell | John Calwell |
| Abram Hoag | <i>Gibbonsville.</i> | Peter Cole |
| John S. Hearnance | Samuel Anthony | Zephaniah Coffin jr. |
| Richard P. Herrick | James Culver | Charles G. Clark |
| Jonas Hallock | S. W. Crane | Polly Clark |
| Epnetus Hallock | Thomas H. Dyer | Samuel H. Condit |
| Wilder Hayward | Wm. Dyer, jr. | John McDonald |
| David Hewit | James Ford | Edward Day |
| Nathan P. Johnson | James Hitchcock | Jacob Davis |
| Benjamin Johns | David Johnson | Horace Durrie |
| Peter Johnson | Andrew Lake | Horace Day |

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| John Deuell | Wesley Moriarty | Peter Tailor |
| Henry Dickinson | Ephraim Muir | Henry Upton |
| Charles Darling | Hannah Morrison | Ann Van Nortwick |
| Peter Elliott | Sarah Minard | Albert Van Hoesen |
| M. Eckerts | Sophia Mandavill | Garney Van Val- |
| Jabez Edgerton | Joseph Moseley | kenburgh |
| Daniel Fowler | David Nelson | Asahel Woodworth |
| Gayer Gardner | Wm. Nelson | Philip White, jr. |
| John Graham | Rhoda Norcut | Isaac Ward |
| James Gordon | Henry Parkman | John A. Whitney |
| Jacob Gardner | John D. Parsons | Robert Wadsworth |
| John Hosmer | Thomas D. Perry | Jos. G. Wheeler, 6. |
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| W. E. Heath | Abraham Perry | Hillsdale. |
| Nicholas Hatheway | Isaac Power | Jonathan Worthy, |
| Samuel Heath | Reuben H Pinkham | Lansingburgh. |
| H. Humphrey | Jared Plumb | Noel Atwood |
| E J. Hazard | Eliza M. Peroody | Russell Armington |
| Polly Haskins | John Paddock | Timothy Allen |
| Samuel Hunt, jr. | Abisha Pinkham | Elisha Alvord |
| John Hilton | Charles G Pinkham | Elijah Bow |
| Anna Hatchings | Lewis Rich | Ebenezer Burditt |
| Edward Hulbert | James Robinson | Otis Bates |
| Jesse G. Halt | David Rogers | Clark Bates |
| Maria Hopkins | Ann Reynolds | Zebina Bagg |
| Eliza Healy | John Ray | Charles Burnap |
| Mathew P. Joy | Samuel Ray | David Bentley |
| John W. Jenkins | Jacob Rabine | Francis Buck, jr. |
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| Wm. Jessup | Elijah Spencer | Clarissa Ballard |
| Polly-Ann Jones | Frédrick Starr | Rhodolphus Burt |
| John Jaquins | Clark Smith | Leonard Blanchard |
| Margaret Jenkins | David Stirling | Lansing Beman |
| Barzillai Jenkins | Samuel B. Sheldon | Lillis T. Barton |
| Eliza Kemper | Benj. P. Smith | Eliphalet Cushman |
| Mary-Ann Kemper | John Slocum | Joseph Choate |
| David Lester | Abraham Schryver | Edward A. Cook |
| R. I. Livingston | Stephen Spooner | Robert W. Clark |
| Eli Mosier | John Schoonmaker | Henry Corrin |
| Reuben Moones | Theophilus Taylor | Nehemiah Chesse- |
| Samuel S. Moore | Eli Thorp | brough |
| Wm. R. Macy | Saul Taylor | Hezekiah Cadwell |

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| Anna Disturnell | Phebe Philips | Timothy Baldwin |
| Wm. Donaldson | Elijah Pery | F. W. De Coudres |
| George Donalds | Daniel Redding | Henry Z. Cox |
| Samuel Elward | Mary Rutherford | Thomas Coles |
| Levi Eastman | David Stimson | Ruseff Conover |
| Rufus Fisher | Wm. Spotten | John Cullum |
| Taylor Fordham | Nancy M. Spafford | Nathaniel Conklin |
| Frederick Forsyth | Normand Squires | John M'Cauley |
| Joseph Fox | Abraham Snider | John M Clave |
| A. St. John Foster | Luke Stone | A. Campbell |
| Elizabeth Giles | Ezra Tubbs | P. Coleman |
| Robert Getty | John G. Vander- | Lewis Civills |
| Aaron B Hinman, jr. | hayden | Elhanah Conklin |
| Edward C. Hagarty | John Wood, jr. | P. F. Cisco |
| Wm. Hanford | Reuben Willard | Benjamin Charlton |
| Jacob Hogoboom | Eliza Weaver | William Day |
| John Hillman, jr. | James Winchell | Kindale Dunn |
| Alphonzo M. Hyde | Curtis Willin | George Dunn |
| Isaac Hasbrook | Samuel Wilgus | Henry De Wit |
| Thomas Hill | Eben'r. Walbridge | George J. Duryee & |
| Joseph D. Hayward | John Winnie | John Damarest |
| Silas Knap | Jona. Wickware | Benjamin Damarest |
| Jacob L. Lansing | Daniel Young | John Day |
| Abr'm. L. Lansing | <i>Lenox.</i> | Mordecai Evens |
| Joshua Lawton | Nathaniel Hale, jr. | Thomas Ensign |
| J. C. Lansing | <i>New-York.</i> | Thomas R. Eldrige |
| Levinus Lansing | Enos Alley | Calvin Ely |
| John Mills | Sam'l. B. Anderson | Daniel Edsall |
| Moses Maullin | James C. Adams | Barclay P. Fanning |
| Benjamin A. Mann | Nicholas C. Badria | Samuel Forshee |
| David M'Murray | Joseph Brewster | William Forshee |
| Lydia Newell | John Bowne | James Floentine |
| Daniel Nash | Jacob Bausher | F. D. Francisco |
| Sally Nelson | Adolph Brower | John B. Gasmer |
| Charles G. Neal | David Baker | N. Gathwait |
| Charles Olmsted | Ezekiel Boardman | Thomas Goodman |
| Oliver B. Ogden | Joseph Brunson, | 6H. H. Gillet |
| Calvin Preston | Henry Blauvet | John B. Griffiths |
| Theodorous Payne | Alexander Burn | D. B. Hempsted |
| John Prest | Caleb Bloon | Luther Harris |
| Matthew Perry | Richard Bird | Elihu Harris |
| Clarinda Parker | Thomas Baker | Moses Humphrey |

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| Nathan Howes | Martin Powlis | Samuel Wyvill |
| Christopher Heiser | Jacob Farsell | Thomas Watts |
| Joseph Horn, jr. | Thomas Parks | Henry Waterbury |
| Thomas Hunt | Thomas Parmiton | <i>Pittstown.</i> |
| Robart Hall | Moses Porter | Rev. C. Lahatt |
| Samuel Harved | Edmund Poole | Smith Filkin |
| Epaphras Holesmes | J. A. Quackembush | Stephen L. Viele |
| Jedediah Hall | Frederick Roberts | <i>Schaghticoke.</i> |
| Sylvanus Hoyt | Francis Raymond | James Buyse |
| W. M. Hewlett | John Roberts | Mary Chub |
| Solomon Hillwick | Tobias Ryckman | Thomas Follet |
| Samual Hip | Joseph Randall | Smith Germond |
| William Jackson | Ralph Romain | Stephen Gaston |
| James E. Jennings | Nathan Raymor | Wm. Killen |
| Joseph L. Killman | Nathaniel Ruddock | H. Kniekerbocker |
| Burrit Keeler | C. M. Rooseyett | Abner Lewis |
| W. M. Kenny | George Stralb | Atalanta Scott |
| Jesse Ketcham | Alexander Scott | Henry I. Storms |
| W. G. Keech | Abraham Sears | Dennis Smith |
| T. T. Loomis, 6. | Josiah Smith | Wm. Winds |
| Thomas Lister | J. F. Van Sicler | Gilbert Young |
| Benjamin Looker | John Smith | <i>Sharon.</i> |
| Thomas Binell | William Smith | Zachariah Keys |
| Ezry Mudge | John N. Sisco | <i>Troy.</i> |
| William Munroe | John Smith | Squire Allen |
| Asher Martin | Andrew Sinclair | Asa Anthony |
| Enoch Miller | James Sproull | Freeman Adams |
| Thomas Macky | William D. Sim | Elijah I. Adams |
| C. Morehouse | Samuel Smith | George Allen |
| Alexander Martin | Thomas Twire | Thomas Brown |
| James Milner | Gershom Thorp | Wm. C. Brooks, jr. |
| David Murray | Samuel Teeple | Elam Buel |
| Michael Moren | John M. Thorn | Eliza Belknap |
| Peter Meyes | J. J. Vanderpool | Gid. Buckingham |
| John Mount | William Willys | Wm. S. Beebe |
| Jacob Meyers | Daniel Woolsey | S. P. Beebe |
| Robert Morton | Joseph C. Wright | Caleb P. Botsford |
| Wm. Murphay | John Westervelt | Calvin Bowman |
| Obadiah Newcomb | John Wright | John B. Baldwin |
| William Osborn | James White | Hugh Boyd |
| B. Plair | John Waring | Abraham Browsers |

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| Alpha C. Baras | Robert Gillespie | John Leonard |
| Jacob Bradt | Henry Grace | Edwin M. Larcher |
| Solomon Bilson | John Graves | Amos Larcom |
| Samuel Bingham | Saml. L. Gallup | Mary Linn |
| Wm. M'Clure | N. Gilbert, | 6 Phelix Lester |
| Henry I. Curtiss | Ingraham Golden | Aaron Lindley |
| Waterman Carr | Israel Green | George Lent |
| John Corry | Rufus Grandy | Aaron Learned |
| Arch'd. Campbell | John Grace | Nathan Morgan |
| Mary Covel | Joseph Gillaspie | Uriah Miller |
| Willard Clark | Josiah Greenman | Joseph Myers |
| Elam Converse | S. P. Goodrich | Anna Morley |
| Joseph Cook | Harriot B. Green | John C. Myers |
| Wm. M. Cullar | Isaiah Gavit | John Marstin |
| Harriot Chichester | Simon Goodwin | Daniel Mason |
| Gerrit Clute | John H. Gade | Samuel Martin |
| Asa Carlton | B. Gale | Eliakim Meeker |
| Chester Clarke | Andrew Hemphill | Abraham Miller |
| Zephaniah Clark, jr. | Wm. D. Haight | Mary Mason |
| Patrick Cole | Mary Hallam | John Morris |
| Philip Dater | James M. Havens | John Morey |
| Esek T. Daniels | Josiah Herrick | David M'Kelsie |
| Lovett Downing | James Holland | John Nafew |
| Wm. C. Devie | Hannah Hudson | Lucy Nobles |
| Sidney Dole | Mariah Haff | Wm. Neafus |
| Abner Davis | Asaph Humphrey | Ebenezer Prescott |
| David Darrah | John Hodgkin | Freeman Parks |
| David Doan | Ruema Holden | Sylvester Packard |
| Lewis G. Dole | Stephen Hyatt | Aaron Payne |
| Abraham Eager | Holden Hill | Jessce Peters |
| Seth Eastman | James Hyatt | Jason H. Price |
| Perez Ensign | Jane Harkliff | Henry Pickle |
| Abner Foster | John Johnston | Wm. L. Petts |
| Nathl. Farnham | Francis James | Wm. Ross |
| Ira Ford | John Kleen, jr. | Samuel Raymond |
| John V. Fasset | Jonathan Keeney | Archille I Rousseau |
| Moses Fero | Peter Kurezyn | Amanda Robbins |
| David Fancher | Daniel Keeler | M'Niel Seymour |
| Elizabeth Fronk | John Keeling | Peter Sprague |
| John P. Funda | Roger King | S. S. Seleck |
| Rachel Fero | Moses Knapp | Chade Southwick |
| | | Catherine Stackpool |

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| Abigail B. Smith | Ann Wiswall | J. Van Schoonhoven |
| Jane Smith | Joseph Wilson | J. Terwillager |
| Elisha B. Speary | Wm. Young | D. Vanalstine |
| Frederick Schryver | <i>Washington.</i> | H. Vanderwerken |
| John Stilson | John Abrahams | Charles Webster |
| Benjamin Smith | H. V. Cuyler | Abraham Young |
| Samuel Scobey | Minor Crumby | <i>Waterleit.</i> |
| Samuel Swartwout | Zina P. Egleston | Israel Anthony |
| Wm. Stockwell | J. Hitchcock | Nicholas Bassett |
| E. M. Southwick | James Rattray | Henry Camel |
| Abraham Staples | Nicholas Wagar | R. Cunningham |
| Frederick Tators | <i>Waterford.</i> | John G. Clute |
| John Tyler | Robert Anderson | Fones Cole |
| M. Ten Eyck | Peter Boss | Jacob W. Frets |
| Henry Townsend | Francis Drake | John Gorslin |
| Luke H. Thrall | S. Demarest | Wm Heermans |
| John Tarbell | Joel Downer | Albert Heemstreet |
| Horace Turner | Roger C. Evans | Reuben King |
| John Urann | Reuben Field | John A. Lansing |
| D. S. Vanderheyden | Ana Foster | W. C. Penniman |
| Adam Valuntine | Jonah Goodrich | Wm. Roff |
| Benj Van Atter | Allen Hedden | S. B. Stearnes |
| Mathias Vanheyden | John Hall | J. Vandamark |
| J. Van Benthusen | John Humphrey | Martin Van Olinda |
| Ebenezer Wilson jr | Charles L. Harper | Abraham W. Van |
| Elijah Watson | Ebenezer Keeler | Denburg |
| Jona. Woodward jr. | Wm I. Lansing | S. V. S. Van Den |
| Ebenezer Webb | F. Livingston | Burgh |
| Thomas White | Aaron Meeker | James Wade jr. |
| Alsop Wade | Robert Moe | |
| Justus Wright, 18 | Henry Macomb | RHODE-ISLAND. |
| David Wendell | John Mitchell | <i>Bristol.</i> |
| Jane-Maria Wendell | Marria Mc Donald | Palmer Brown, 6 |
| Robert Waldby | C. Moran | James P. Burges |
| Jonathan Weeks | John Pettit | Peleg Bosworth |
| Andrew Waterbury | Benjamin Preston | James Crosswell |
| Andrew Wilson | Wm. Ransom | Oliver Cornell |
| Jane Winne | John Robson | Francis Dimond |
| Hannah Warren | Ephraim Rendall | Henry Fales |
| Daniel S. Whipple | Smith & Rathbone | Lefavor Howland |
| Hugh D. Welch | G. V. Schoonhoven | William Hart |
| Samuel Whitnash | Joseph B. Smith | Sylvester Luther |

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| Thomas Munro, 4th | Joseph Cary | Thomas Kilton |
| Josiah Munro | Wanton Chase | John J. Kilton |
| Benja. Manchester | Samuel Cranston, jr. | William Kerds |
| Wood & Miller | Owen M'Cabe | Nathaniel Lawrence |
| Benjamin Norris | George Collins | Amos Lindall |
| John Peckham | Asel Collins | Benjamin Morse |
| Benj. W. Robbins | Isaac Congdon | Josiah G. Matteson |
| Edward Spalding | William Cooke | James Matteson |
| William Simmons | Jesse Cooke | Thomas Mills |
| George W. Swan | Caleb Cooke | Alex. M'Murra |
| Samuel Tylor | Hezekiah Davis | William M'Cann |
| Allen Wardwell, jr. | Ephraim Elsbree | Rufus Northup |
| Ambrose Waldron | Henry Essex | Olney Potter |
| Coventry. | Luke Flood | James Pollard |
| Chauncy Andrews | Peregrine P. Foster | Benedict Peckham |
| Noel Allen | Samuel I. Field | J. M. Parkerson |
| J. Anthony 2 | Jeremiah Greene | Jonathan Phorton |
| Merit Arnold | Simon M. Griegier | Jno. N. Pearce |
| James V. Arnold | Joseph Griffin | Thomas Phillips |
| Daniel S. Anthony | Daniel Gifford | S. W. Parkerson |
| Jabez Anthony | Campbell Gibson | Eliza A. Parkerson |
| Charles Andrew | James Gorton | Phineas Pearse |
| Benjamin Andrew | Daniel Gooham | Phillip Potter |
| Joseph Arnold | John Garks | John Rumell |
| Irus Albro | Joseph Howland, jr. | Moses Roberts |
| Daniel Babcock, jr. | Benjamin Hanens | Stephen Smith, 3d |
| Samuel Budlong | John Hill | Randall Sherman |
| Charles Bowen | George Hunt, jr. | Alex. B. Sherman |
| James G. Brown | Isaac Hyde | Daniel Snell |
| Amos Briggs | Sylvanus Hopkins | William Sweet |
| John Baldwin | Thomas Hierlihy | Sylvester Stone |
| William Benty | Joseph O. Hopkins | Joseph Sweet |
| James Burlingame | Nathan Hammon | Libbeus Taylor |
| Adin Bowen | Joseph Hines 6 | Robert Taft |
| Henry H. Brown | Cyrus C. Hines | Ezra Tiffany |
| Otis Bulleek | John Hawkins | Thom. Thompson |
| T. Benington, 3d. | Philip Hopkins | James Whitehorn |
| Bowen Bullock 2 | John Henry | Thomas Wilbour |
| Russell Briggs | Olney Johnson | Beriah Wall |
| Elisha Baker | Hollis R. Jenkes | Thomas Whipple |
| James Congdon | Perry G. James | M. S. Whitman |
| Russell Chase | John Jones | Benjamin Warner |

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| Paul N. Weaver | A. Seamons | Thomas Mayhew |
| Isaac Whitehead | George Seamons | John Marsh |
| <i>Cranston.</i> | James Thorp | Moses Norman |
| Jonathan Aborn | George Waterman | Joseph H. Patten |
| Joseph Aborn | John Westcott | Tim. R. Peckham |
| John Brady | <i>Newport.</i> | Benj. H. Pitman |
| Wm. R. Chapman | John B. Atkinson | Daniel Peckham |
| Amos Horton | Andrew V. Allen | Isaac C. Peckham |
| James Harris, jr. | John Brown | Daniel Pease |
| Benoni Lockwood | Thomas Brown | Benjamin Pearce |
| Israel Smith | Abraham Barker | Joseph G. Stevens |
| Reuben Smith, jr. | Stephen Burdick | Abraham Sherman |
| Nicholas Smith | Stephen Barker | Edward Stanhope |
| Starkely Smith | David Bowen | Isaac Stall |
| Elisha P. Smith 6 | John Banister | George C. Shaw |
| John Williams 3d | George C. Brown | George W. Stevens |
| Benojh Williams, jr. | Freeborn Coggs | Silas Southwick |
| <i>East-Greenwich</i> | Green Carr | Thomas Spooner |
| William Brown | Samuel Carr, jr. | Joseph Southwick |
| Benjamin Bardine | Caleb Coney | John Tillinghast |
| John Casey | D. W. Coggeshall | Henry Tew, jr. |
| Caleb B. Capron | Branan & Dennis | Reuben Taber |
| Stephen Greene, jr. | William M. Dyre | John Tompkins |
| William Marsh | William Douglass | Edward Vose |
| George Peirce | Edward Fowler | David Williams |
| Thomas Peirce | C. Fowler | John Williams |
| H. T. Sallisbury | Henry Fowler | Beriah Waite, jr. |
| Gideon C. Spink | W. C. Green | John E. Williams |
| Stephen Sweet | Elisha Gibbs, jr. | John Yeomans, jr. |
| Ebenezer Williams | George Hall, jr. | <i>Providence.</i> |
| <i>Foster.</i> | John S. Hiscox | Lowell Adams |
| Benjamin Parker | Benjamin Hadwen | Amos M. Atwell |
| <i>Johnston.</i> | Nathan Hammett | Wm. A. Anthony |
| Daniel Angell | Benjamin Hall, jr. | Dennis Aldrich |
| Aaron Aldrich, jr. | Edward W. Lawton | David Atwood |
| Benjamin Brownell | Robert D. Lawton | J. G. Amington |
| Amos C. Barton | Robert Lawton, jr. | Cyrus Burlingame |
| Wm. Chafu | John B. Lyon | John Boorn |
| John F. Gibbs | Archibald Murnro | William Brower |
| Charles Mathewson | Henry Moore | James E. Butts |
| Thomas Manton | Benjamin Marble | Joseph Bradford |
| Henry Stone | Benjamin Marble, jr. | Francis Baily |

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| James Burroughs | Joseph Hodges | Thomas Shaw |
| Oliver C. Barney | Joseph Herring | Samuel Shove |
| Wm Bridgman | John G. Hopkins | Wm. Sheldon |
| Daniel Branch | J. C. Hardenburgh | Wm. Sutton |
| Aruma Bliss | Benj. Hathaway | Joseph G. Snow |
| Masa Bassett | John D. Hendley | Benajah Sweet |
| B. Bennett | Pardon P. Jilson | Charles Seaman |
| Joseph Bodge | Samuel Kenedy | Ephraim Simmons |
| Nicholas Brown, 2d | Power Knowles | Wm. Tingley |
| Artemas Brown | Simeon Kingsley | Adolphus Taft |
| John Babcock | Nathaniel Kendall | Sheschiah Talbot |
| Charles Babcock | Eddy Luther | Smith Taft |
| John Babson 6 | Charles Luke | Gorton Tallman |
| William Cowering | J. Lyndenberger | Samuel Thurber |
| Josiah Cady | Edward Lawrence | Gardner Vaughan |
| Griffin Child | Pardon Mason, jr. | Thomas Voax |
| Robert G. Cory | J. F. Manchester | Edward R. Weston |
| Chauncy Cooley | Henry Miller | Jeremiah Whipple |
| James Calder | Stephen Martin | N M Williams |
| Wm. Carpenter | James Miller | Moses Whittum |
| Jonathan Chapman | James Mason | Joseph E. Whiting |
| Samuel Chase | Isaac Manchester | Caleb Williams, jr. |
| Nathan Daggett | Lewis Najac | Hercules Whitney |
| David C Durgin | Wm. N. Olney | Joseph C. Weder |
| Joseph Davenport | Nath Procter | Junia Young |
| John Ellis | Israel Peck | Samuel Yates |
| Benjamin C. Eddy | Rowse Potter | <i>North Providence.</i> |
| Lemuel Field | William Pabodie | Fairfax Abcb |
| Daniel Field | William Person | George Arnold |
| Asa Ferguson | James M. Pike | Rufus Alexander |
| Israel Fenner | Oliver Price | John Allen |
| Benjamin Gladding | Martin Robinson 6 | Daniel H. Arnold |
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| Thomas E Grinnell | Eben. Richardson | Nehemiah Barrows |
| Samuel G. Godfrey | James Smith | Eliab Blake |
| Samuel Gill | Joseph Smith, 2d. | Mathew Blanchard |
| Geo. W. Gilmore | Amos Sylvester | Silvanus Baker |
| John Gladding | Daniel Salisbury | Thomas Boyle |
| Jotham Ham | John W. Sargeant | Edmund R. Croada |
| Elisha Hicks. | Ambrose Simmons | Alanson Carter 2 |
| Bernon Helme | Nathaniel Stone | Menzies Carter |

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| Noah Draper | John Parker | Thomas Green |
| Nathl. G. B. Dexter | A. Relpt | J. M. Greenwood |
| Rufus Dunhan | Anthony Sweetland | Elisha Hopkins |
| Thos. W. Dexter | William Tompkins | James Hutton |
| William Daggett | Abner S. Tompkins | Lyndon Jenks |
| Caleb Down | Jenks Wilkinson | Arnold Jenks |
| Joel Daggett jr. | William Young | William Langdon |
| Jacob F. Fish | <i>Seeconk.</i> | H. L. Mansfield |
| William Fowler | Willard Armington | William Ray |
| Enoch Fowler | Lewis Arnold | Daniel Ray |
| Sylvester Grant | Thomas Budlong | G. B. Robenson |
| Lemuel H. Jenks | Luther Carpenter | Isaac Taber 6 |
| James V. Jenks | Cyrin French | Cyrus Tracy |
| B. T. Kinnicut | Ira Gay | J. W. Tarpin |
| John T. Lowden | Henry Hopkins | G. Wilkinson |
| Eliot Lamb | Sampson Howe | Joseph Wetherhead |
| William Larchar | William Hovey | <i>Warnick.</i> |
| Ephraim Niles | John Haley | Whitman Arnold |
| John Pearce | Jesse May | Henry Austin |
| Lewis Peck | William Martin | John Allen |
| Foster Peck | George Nicolas | W. A. Arnold |
| Severn Summers | Roswell Potter | Russell Arnold |
| Jesse Salsbury | Daniel Sabin | G. B. Almy |
| Henry Taft | B. S. Walcotte | H. D. Aylworth |
| Stephen Taber | Samuel Walker | J. G. Armstrong |
| Ebenezer Tyler | John M. Walcotte | Ezra Bevin |
| Joseph Vial | Nathan Yeamans | Joseph Burton |
| Knight Whipple | <i>Smithfield.</i> | Aaron Bowin |
| Samuel G. Wheeler | Benjamin Almy | Jabez Burlingame |
| George A. Waite | Parris Aldrich | William Baker |
| John Whipple | Christopher Almy | Thomas Borden |
| William Wightman | Joseph Bennett | N. P. Baker |
| <i>Scituate.</i> | Darius Ballou | Philip Budlong |
| James Aldrich, 2d. | William Beasley | Clark Brown |
| Oliver Arnold | John Bezely jr. | Lewis E. Bevia |
| W. Burlingame | Daniel Card | Ahab Capron 6 |
| Seth A. Curtis | Ona Carpenter | Ira Colvin |
| Moses Collins | J. Carpenter | Agustus Carrell |
| Jeremiah Fenner | James Carroll | J. Capron |
| Giles S. Green | John D. Daggett | George Curien |
| R. Hazzard | Nathaniel Day | Pardon P. Case |

| | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|------------------------|
| Joab Coburn | Betsy Manchester | James Yerrington |
| Royal Callum | Samuel G. Niles | <i>Wickford.</i> |
| George S. Case | Abigail Nason | Henry Eldrid, jr. |
| John M. G. Cory | Daniel Nason | Nathan Gardner |
| Abijah Collins | George Parker | Jonathan Reynolds |
| Timothy Crosby | Henry Porter | Tanner & Arnold |
| David Duglass | R. M. Richmond, 2. | Reynolds |
| Boon & Duglass | Edward Randal | Joseph Reynolds |
| Stephen Dexter | Nancy Russell | William Stanton, jr. |
| Thomas Eldrid | Windsor Russell | <i>Warren.</i> |
| Samuel Eldred | J. W. Rice | John Brown, 3d. |
| Thomas Eddy | Peleg Remington | Benjamin Cole |
| Wm. Fletcher | Thomas Rice | David Cole |
| Samuel Elsworth | Nicholas Rogers | Henry W. Child |
| W. M. Farland | Allen Stafford | William B. Child |
| Thomas Fenner | Isaac Sherman | John Folsom |
| Jeremiah Franklin | George W. Shaw | Thomas Ingriaham |
| George Finey | James M. Shaw | Allen Luther |
| Thomas Green | Alexander T. Shaw | George Marble |
| James W. Gorton | Easton Sherman | Parmer Munroe |
| John Green | Thomas Standyly | Job Smith |
| Edmund C. Gould | Elezer Slocum | Caleb Snell |
| Benjamin Green | Samuel C. Sweet | |
| Olney Goff | Loowell Spalding | NEW-JERSEY. |
| Waterman Green | John Sinkins | |
| Samuel A. Gerald | William Tucker | <i>Elizabeth-Town.</i> |
| Benjamin Green | Daniel Tanner | Stepen Burrows |
| Christopher Hall | Archibald Tyler | Elihu Britton |
| John Holden | John Tailman | Daniel Ross, jr. |
| Elisha Harris | Stephen Vaughan | <i>Jersey-City.</i> |
| John L. Thugis | James Westcot | David Hinman |
| James U. Hasard | Wanton Weedon | Abraham Vander- |
| Slocum Hall | R. Waterman | beek |
| Joseph Howard | William Wood | <i>Newark.</i> |
| Russell Hatch | Phyletus Wheelock | Aaron Bacorn |
| T. G. Humphrey | Henry Whitman | Henry Bishop |
| R. R. Hopkins | Reuben Whitman | Samuel Brown |
| Celia Kilton | Samuel Wescott | Hugh Commack |
| Jeremiah Ladd | Adrian Webb | Joshua L. Church |
| Robert Sevalley | S. W. Hightman | Bethuel Dodd |
| Cyril L. Morse | Moory William | James Dunlap |
| Joseph Matteson | Susannah Westgate | Wm. Dunn |

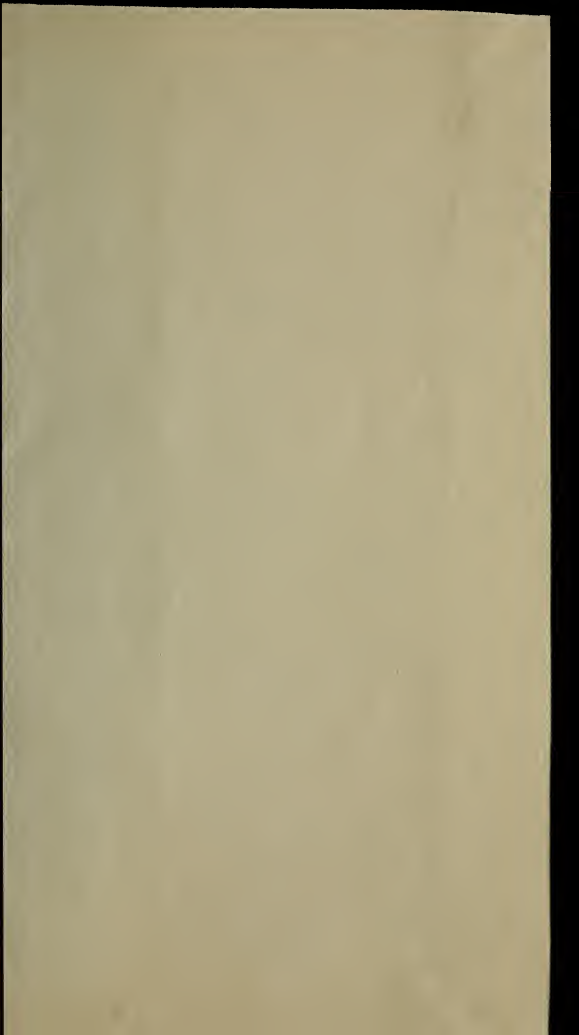
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| John Force | Jacob Peshine | VERMONT. |
| Leonard A. Fox, 2 | Charles Roff | |
| Wm. Faherty | Joel Ruland | <i>Rutland.</i> |
| John Gardner | Richard Samford | Soloman Dois |
| Darius Henry | Stephen Sisco | Richard Muiom |
| Jonathan Keene | Henry Shoemaker | |
| John A. King | Samuel Sisco | VIRGINIA. |
| Thomas O. Kelsey | Aaron Shipman | |
| Joseph Y. Miller | Jotham Taylor | <i>Pittsburgh.</i> |
| Henry Massaker | James Tooles | Thomas Robinson |
| John Mowerison, jr. | E. D. Thompson | |
| Abraham Mander- | Stephen Taylor | NEW-HAMPSHIRE. |
| ville | Nicholas Voaden | |
| Charles Mullen | Abner Ward | <i>Plainfield.</i> |
| Robart Nichols | Elias Woodruff | Amasa Spooner |
| Benjamin Perry | | |

THE FOLLOWING NAMES WERE NOT RECEIVED IN TIME
TO BE INSERTED IN THEIR PROPER PLACES.

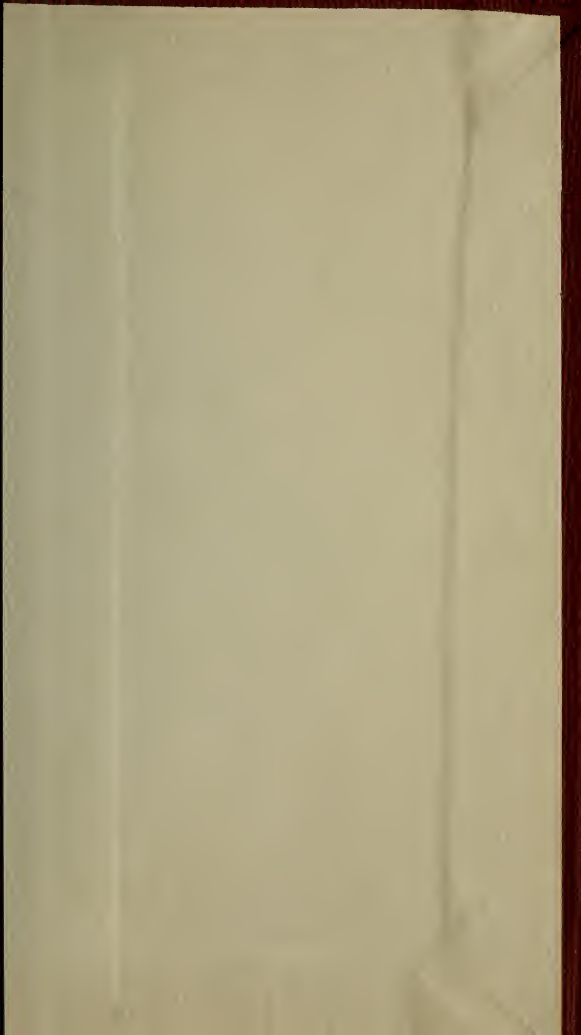
| | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------|------------------|
| CONNECTICUT. | George May | <i>Granby.</i> |
| | Joel Locmis | Walter Thrall |
| <i>East-Hartford.</i> | Edward Warren | |
| Joseph P. Jones, 5. | <i>Colchester.</i> | NEW-YORK. |
| James Pitkin | Orin Brainard | |
| Martin Stanley | <i>Chatham.</i> | <i>New-York.</i> |
| George Pitkin | John Williams | Abel Wheeler. |







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