

SHIPWRECK & SUFFERINGS
OF
MISS ANN SAUNDERS.

FOR the information of such of my readers as may be unacquainted with the fact, it may not be unimportant that I commence the narrative of my recent unparalleled sufferings, with stating, that I am a native of Liverpool, [Eng.] where I was born in June, 1802, of reputable parents, who, although as regarded "worldly riches," were ranked with the "poorer class," yet, succeeded in bestowing on me what I now and ever shall conceive a legacy of more inestimable worth, to wit: an education sufficient to enable me to peruse the sacred Scriptures, whereby I was early taught the importance of attending to the concerns of my soul. At an early age I had the misfortune to lose my father—but, young as I was, the irreparable loss made a deep and lasting impression upon my mind—by this melancholy and unexpected event, my poor mother was left a widow with five helpless