

During the night the gale continuing, and the sea running very high, we were apprehensive of being what seamen call pooped; which happened in fact as we apprehended: for about five in the morning of the 5th, we shipped a sea abaft, which stove in our dead lights, filled the cabin, and washed the master out of his bed, where he had remained ever since the commencement of the gale. This accident we found attended with worse consequences than we at first imagined; for we soon discovered, from the increase of the leaks, that the stern-post was started by the impulse of the sea. Having nothing in the after-hold, we had no other resource but that of attempting to stop the leaks abaft with some pieces of beef, which we cut small for that purpose. But this expedient we soon found ineffectual, and the water continued to gain on us faster than ever. The sailors finding all their labours fruitless, and that the leak, which was constantly increasing before, was now rendered by our late misfortune entirely irreparable, abandoned themselves totally to