

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 we could keep the side of the boat to the sea, but we were all most miserably wet and cold. We kept a sort of a reckoning, but the Sun and Stars being sometimes hid from us for the twenty-four hours, we had no certain ideas of our Navigation.

We judged at this period, that we had made nearly an East North-East course since the first night's run, and expected to see the Island of Coroo; in this however we were disappointed; and now we feared that the Southerly Wind had driven us far to the Northward. 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 to an allowance. One biscuit divided into twelve mortels, was served for breakfast and the same for dinner: the neck of a bottle broken off with the cork in, supplied the

* Captain Inglefield upon enquiring how the Bottles of Water came into the Boat, was told by Sullivan that himself and others foreseeing a want of Water, had the precaution to conceal some Bottles in their Chests, and that he having two remaining he brought them into the Boat.