

leaves behind many to regret the loss of an amiable messmate, and a sincere and attached friend.

My health was still on the decline ; and, unpleasant as it was to me, I was placed in the same spot where our estimable messmate had just breathed his last. There was room nowhere else. But I still trusted in Him whose finger had been my guardian through innumerable dangers, and I frequently and fervently prayed that He would still be with me.

On passing the Mauritius, there was every symptom of the approach of a hurricane, and it appeared to us fated that our old ship could not commence her seventh year without some visitation. The barometers fell very low, as much as one-tenth in a few minutes. All sail was shortened ; topgallant masts and yards sent on deck, and the masts secured, and we waited anxiously our doom. The wind came in fearful gusts ; the lurid glare all over the heavens was frightful ; and the scud, close over our mastheads, passed with rapidity.

“ O, there's a holy calm profound
In awe like this, that ne'er was given
To pleasure's thrill ;
'Tis as a solemn voice from heaven,
And the soul, listening to the sound,
Lies mute and still.”

In the evening the barometers stood still, the wind more steady, and the weather settled. The danger had passed. We were on the outer edge of the hurricane, and thus escaped a peril so dreaded by sailors in these regions, and at this very season.

Our voyage to the Cape was long and tedious—nearly