

write, and died that very Evening, *June 10.* Indeed I had all the reason in the World to be very much concern'd at his Death; for *M. De Blenac*, who was a Person of singular Qualities, took delight in being serviceable to all Mankind; and more especially had a tender Compassion for those that were in a distressed Condition, or lay under the Pressures of ill Fortune, as my Case was at that time: He always endeavour'd to be beforehand with 'em, relieving 'em in their Necessities, as soon as they came to his Knowledge, and made a voluntary Proffer of the Favours he was ready to bestow, even before they could well be sued for. In a word, he was a Man of an Heroick Courage, and a skilful Navigator, well vers'd in Maritime Affairs; knowing all the Coasts and Latitudes of the Continent of *America*, and highly esteem'd by the King for his Integrity, Justice and Prudence, and for all the signal Services he had done the State, in matters relating to Trade, and the discovery of the Islands.

The next day after his Death, I went on Board the *Virgin*, a Vessel of *Bordeaux*, which was also built there, and after a few Days Passage, at last I arriv'd safe in the Port of that City, with many different and contrary Sentiments. I know not whether I shall bid adieu to the Sea for ever, having been so much dishearten'd by my last Misfortune; or whether I shall embark once again to revenge the Indignities put upon me