

usual into slices and spread on the quarter deck, which being noticed by the Lieutenant of the Blonde (who with others had been dispatched from the ship to our relief) and before we had time to state to him to what extremities we had been driven, he observed "you have yet, I perceive, fresh meat!" but his horror can be better conceived than described when he was informed that what he saw, was the remains of the dead body of one of our unfortunate companions, and that on this, our only remaining food, it was our intention to have put ourselves on an allowance the ensuing evening, had not unerring Providence directed him to our relief.

When we reached the Blonde, the narrative of our sufferings, as well as a view of our weak and emaciated bodies, caused tears to bedew those faces which probably are not used to turn pale at the approach of death. By Lord Byron, and his officers and crew, we were treated with all possible kindness and humanity, insomuch that we soon gained our strength to that degree, as to be able in ten days after to go on board of a vessel spoken, bound to Europe, and it was on the 20th March following that I was landed in safety at Port-mouth, where for twelve days I was treated with that hospitality, by both sexes, as ought not, and I trust will not pass without its merited reward, and on the 5th April following, I was conveyed by my christian friends and restored to the arms of my dear mother, after an absence of nearly five months, in which time I think I can truly say, I had witnessed and endured more of the heavy judgments and afflictions of this world, than any other of its female inhabitants.

And having been thus by a kind and protecting Providence, mercifully preserved to rejoin once more my kindred friends and acquaintances, and to declare to them what wonderful things God had done for me, and now favored with the blessed privilege of com-