

to discover it themselves, having tried all means to extinguish the fire in vain. We hoisted out the yawl, which was soon filled with twenty-three men and boys, who jumped into her with the utmost eagerness. We had not a morsel of victuals, nor a drop of water; no mast, no sail, no compass to direct our course, and above one hundred leagues from any land. We left in the ship sixteen men, who all perished with her. On the two first days it blew and rained much, but the weather coming fair on the third day, the 28th, as kind Providence hath hitherto wonderfully preserved us, we began to contrive the means of making a sail, which we effected.

Knowing, from our observations, that Newfoundland bore about north, we steered, as well as we could, to the northward. The fourth or fifth night a man, Thomas Croniford, and the boy that unhappily set the ship on fire died; and in the afternoon of the next day three more men expired, all raving mad, crying out lamentably for water. The seventh day our numbers was reduced by death to twelve. The next night the wind being about E. N. E. blew very hard, and the sea running high, we scudded right before it, with our small sail half down, expecting every moment to be swallowed up by the waves.

July 5th Mr. Guishnot died, and on the 6th died Mr. Steward (son of Dr. Steward, of Spanish Town, in Jamaica) and his servant, both passengers. In the afternoon we found a dead duck, which looked green and not sweet. We eat it, however, very heartily, not without our thanks to the Almighty; and it is impossible for any, not in the like circumstances, to imagine how pleasant it was to our palate at that time, which at another would have been offensive both to our taste and smell.

On the seventh day of July, at one in the afternoon, we saw land about six leagues off. At four o'clock another man died, whom we threw overboard to lighten the boat. Our number was then reduced to seven. The sight of land, however, gave us strength to row, which we had not for four days before, and most, if not all of us, must infallibly have perished that very night, if we had not reached the land. Our souls exulted with joy and praises to our Almighty Preserver.

About six o'clock we saw several shallops fishing, for which we steered, having a fine gale of wind right on shore. We went, with sail and oars, about three or four knots; when we came so near, that we thought one of the shallops could hear us (being just under sail, and going in with their fish) we hallowed as loud as we could; they at length heard us, and lowered their