

...at came on during the night, and rendered them extremely anxious for their companions who were on board. The ensuing morning destroyed every prospect of happiness: they in vain sought for the vessel, which had drove from her mooring, and was wrecked on the coast of Morocco; where, as it afterwards appeared, all on board were immediately seized as slaves, and sent to prison.

“The afflicted Machin found this last trial too severe for his disconsolate companion: her tender mind, overcome by the scenes she had endured, needed the conscious sense of a strict discharge of duty to renew its strength. From the moment it was reported that the vessel could not be found, she became dumb with grief, expired after a few days of silent despair, and was soon followed by her inconsolable lover. The companions of Machin, forgetting their own situation, were entirely occupied in watching over their emaciated friend; but all attempts to administer consolation were fruitless; on the fifth day they received his parting breath, with an earnest injunction, *that they would place his body in the same grave, under the same tree, which, amidst an agony of tears, they had so lately made for the unfortunate victim of his temerity; where the altar that had been raised to celebrate their deliverance would now mark their untimely tomb.* This painful duty being performed, they fixed a large wooden cross over the grave, with the inscription which Machin had composed to record their melancholy adventures; and to request, that if any Christians should hereafter visit the spot, they would in the same place build a church, and dedicate it to Christ.