

righting, I jumped in to
resnois, who were almost
ea used our long boat so
at every seam. Without
rightful wind, rain in tor-
ebb tide, what could we
Yet we made every effort
eered with an oar,—every-
st us, and, to fill up our
s that left us knee-deep in
surely swamped us; our
it became more necessary;
d, with good reason, began
fill before we could reach
our making out a proper
us seemed very rocky, or
eath.
me to exhort all to prepare,
appear before God. This I
as not to augment the panic
out there was no recoiling,
e my conscience reproach me
Every one prayed, and after
eneral absolution. It was a
e men bailing and rowing,
Lord to have mercy on them,
which made them unworthy
at last they were prepared
ithout repining. As for my-
soul to God. I recited the
ing it after me. I saw no
was going down, and I had

already muffled my head in my cloak, so as not to see the moment of our going down, when a gust of wind suddenly drove us ashore.

You may imagine, how eagerly we sprang from the longboat; but we were not yet out of danger; several waves broke over us, some of which knocked us down, and very nearly carried us out of our depth; yet we made head against them, and got off with no harm, but swallowing an abundance of sand and water.

In this confusion, some one had presence of mind enough, to keep hold of the line or chain attached to the longboat, and hold it fast; but for this precaution, it was all over, as you will see by my next letter, or perhaps by the close of this.

Our first care was to thank God for delivering us from so great a danger, and, in fact, without a special aid of Providence, it would have been impossible to escape death. We were on a little sand-bank, separated from the island by a small creek, running from a bay a little above the place where we were. It was with great difficulty that we crossed this creek, for it was so deep, that for the third time we were on the point of perishing. The sea, which began to fall at last, enabled us to go and get what we had in the longboat, and bring it to the island. This was a new fatigue, but it could not be put off. We were wet to our very bones, and so was everything we had. How could we make a fire in this state? Yet after some time we succeeded. It was more necessary than anything else, and although it was long since we had tasted food, and hunger was pressing on us, we thought of satisfying it only after getting a little warm.