

*An Account of the DISCOVERY of the Land
called DAVIS's LAND.*

“**W**E went from the Gallapagoes under the Line, for the southward; intending to touch no where till we came to the island of Juan Fernandez.

“ In our way thither, about four o'clock in the morning, when we were in the latitude of 12 deg. 30 min. S. and about 150 leagues from the main of America, our ship and bark felt a terrible shock, which put our men into such a consternation, that they could hardly tell where they were, or what to think, but every one began to prepare for death. And, indeed, the shock was so sudden and violent, that we took it for granted the ship had struck upon a rock: but, when the amazement was a little over, we cast the lead, and sounded, but found no ground; so that, after consultation, we concluded it must certainly be some earthquake. The suddenness of this shock made the guns of the ship leap in their carriages, and several of the men were shaken out of their hammocks. Captain Davis, who lay with his head over a gun, was thrown out of his cabin. The sea, which ordinarily looks green, seemed then of a whitish colour; and the water which we took up in our buckets for the ship's use, we found to be a little mixed with sand. This at first
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