

THE

mes, endeavored to see
ere; no one appeared;
can say is, that thirteen
s my friend saw a kind
ne shore, which proved
ng no relief there, had

I you the feelings which
the three men arrive who
k; you may imagine how
tears were spared.

each other, I asked them
till then, and how the
me that cold and hunger
eir comrades, and that the
y ulcers horrible to look
aving become destitute of
ry shoes of their deceased
snow-water, and roasting
ource having failed, they
breeches of those whom
hat they had only one or
me to their relief.

dition of these poor people
than ours, and they had,
e than we, if for nothing
ing the very garments of
had lost. We remained
n, all which time we spent
reserved us amid so many
ss a day without imploring

his mercy, for the souls of forty-eight men who had
perished since our shipwreck.

The *Sieur Leger* left us, and started for Labrador,
intending to go to France on a *St. Malo* ship, and, on
the 8th of June, we took the occasion of a small craft
to return to Quebec. The wind was so favorable, that,
on the evening of the 13th, we landed. All were
amazed to see us again; they thought us in France;
every one eagerly asked us what had brought us back,
and what had happened to us after our departure. We
satisfied the curiosity of those whose attachment to us
made them interested in all that concerned us.

The next day, they conveyed to the hospital the
three sailors whom *Mr. Volant* had found at the place
of our shipwreck. *Mr. Furst* and I, each did, for our
part, what was necessary to restore us completely. As
soon as my Superiors saw that I was a little better, they
gave me the little parish of *Soulanges*, which I served
for a year; I then received a second obedience to go to
France. I accordingly embarked as chaplain, on board
the king's ship, "*Le Rubis*," commanded by *Mr. De*
la Joncaire, *Capitaine de Haut-Bord*.

We left Quebec the 21st of October, 1738, and, on
the 2d of December, we entered *Port Louis*, in *Brittany*,
to get some provisions, for we were running out. We
remained there about twenty days, and left it on the 22d,
with the "*Facon*," commanded by the *Marquis de*
Chavagnac, who came from *Cape Breton*.

About midnight, we anchored for about two hours, off
Belle Isle, to wait for a wind; we then made sail for
Rochefort, which we reached next day, and there my
duties detained me till all was unloaded.