

THE

men, 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  
 e till then, and how the  
 ne that cold and hunger  
 air comrades, and that the  
 y ulcers horrible to look  
 vng become destitute of  
 y 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.