

stem on, by means of a surf line and her stern moorings made fast. The bags are now dropped in with the utmost haste and expedition, while the boat's crew stow them, and no sooner is the boat loaded, than casting off their stern moorings, the boat is hauled off to smoother water by the surf line.

The tremendous surf rising in three different rollers comes roaring in sometimes as the boats are moored ready for their cargoes, and it is appalling to look at the boats as they rise to the breakers, their bows pointing nearly perpendicularly upwards as the three breakers roll on in succession and dash with a sullen roar on the rock-bound beach; Cries are heard of "hold on, hold on; don't slack an inch of our good surf line; it will soon be over;" and it is well the good surf line holds on, or the boat with her small crew would be dashed to pieces among the stages, and few of the men saved; but we got used to this, and though accidents sometimes happened by the boats coming broadside on, yet they were of rare occurrence.

The small gig which we four boys have to manage is sometimes caught by these heavy rollers at the stages, but we have become so dexterous in her management that we never receive the slightest damage. Our duty is to land the captain at six in the morning, while the