

who personally witnessed it, or have even heard of it. The relation I will now give of some of its chief particulars, and the incidents connected with it will, I am convinced, be interesting to most, if not all my readers. In the autumn of the year 1811, the most tremendous gale, or rather *hurricane*, which has occurred since the commencement of this century, swept over the whole province and its coasts, especially in the eastern division of it. I was in the town of Guysborough at the time which was directly in the line of its greatest fury and destructiveness. It commenced in the afternoon, from a southern quarter, and soon became of the most furious description. I was busily engaged in preparing writings in cases in which I was engaged, depending in the court which was to meet in a few days. Feeling the house shaking rather violently, I raised my eyes to the window in front of my seat and perceived that the parish church, which stood on a hill a short distance off, was totally prostrate, and its lighter materials were flying about like so many feathers. I hastily secured some bundles of paper in my pockets and partly for personal safety as well as to witness the immediate effects of the hurricane went out of the house but soon found that I could not keep my feet without some kind of support and therefore got hold of a young willow sapling which though it was constantly bending near the ground was sufficient to prevent my being blown down. While in that situation I saw a vessel which was lying at anchor in the harbor her sails down and under the partial shelter of a line of beach suddenly turned over and in about five minutes no part of her