

the plunderers, a tent was made out of the sails and they all passed the night there.

The next morning the second of December, the wind was strong as ever and immense quantities of snow were pushed by the wind. The intense cold added to the sufferings of those that a common misfortune had joined together, at the foot of Gros Mâle.

Four fisher of that country remained with them, while the others went back to their village.

The second mate had the good idea to send some one to Mont-Louis to inform the missionary of that locality of what had taken place. The priest, Mr. Pierre Roussel, as soon as he was informed of all these events, looked for temporary lodging for the sailors of the *swordfish*. Those to whom he spoke all cheerfully consented to take them. This done, the Minister of the Gospel went to l'Anse Pleureuse, where he stopped, waiting for the other victims.

In the morning of the third, the gale having abated and the sea more calm, two barges were got under sail. They went for the poor sailors, more dead than alive, in a shed open on all sides. Conyasses were fixed in these barges, and the poor workmen were accommodated there, the best way possible. Mrs. Laprise's body was afterwards buried at Mont-Louis.