

while almost every other person on board were rendered so weak, by their extreme sufferings and deprivations, as to be unable to stand upon their feet, or even to detach from the lifeless bodies of their unfortunate companions that food which was now nature's only support, the Almighty, in mercy to me, endowed me with not only strength and ability to exhort the poor wretches to unite in prayer, and to prepare their precious souls for eternity, but to perform this office for them, for which purpose I constantly carried about with me a knife, with which I daily detached and presented each with a proportionable quantity of this their only food! my poor unfortunate female companion (Mrs Kendall, who never failed to unite with me in prayer) seemed too to enjoy with me a share of God's great mercy—but the reader may judge to what extremity of want we all must have been driven, when she, two days before we were relieved, was compelled by hunger to eat the brains of one of the seamen—declaring in the meantime that it was the most delicious thing she ever tasted! and, what is still more melancholy to relate, the unfortunate person whose brains she was thus compelled to subsist on, had (agreeable to his declaration) been three times wrecked before, but providentially picked up by a vessel after being once 22 days on the wreck—but, in the present instance, he perished after surviving similar sufferings for the space of 29 days, and then became food for his surviving shipmates!

About the 26th February, an English brig hove in sight, on which the usual signals of distress were made, and, although the winds had become less boisterous, and the sea more smooth, to our inexpressible grief, she did not approach to afford us any assistance!—our longing eyes followed her until she was out of sight; leaving us in a situation doubly calamitous from our disappointment in not receiving the relief which ap-