

at that time contained only one solitary house. Once more re-embarked, we proceeded to Schenectady, where our boating excursion concluded. The skins and furs were now transferred to the hold of a Dutch sloop that happened to be in the harbour: I embarked on board the same vessel, which was bound for New-York, where we arrived without accident on the 2d of July.

Here, I took my leave of Mr. Chapin, the furrier, and next day engaged a passage in an open ferry-boat across the bay. To cross such an expanse, in such a nut-shell, savoured of temerity; but there was in those days nothing better, and indeed nothing else, to be hired. I had here another escape little less than miraculous. A sudden squall came on, and nearly upset our boat. But the messenger of mercy was nigh, and my life was once more preserved. Having arrived at Elizabethtown, New-Jersey, I was received by my sister and relations with affectionate transport, too great for expression. The happiness I felt when, on the evening of that day, I retired to rest, is known to none, and never will or can be known by any, but myself. It seemed as if I had once more found firm footing on the reeling earth, where I might venture to place my feet without fear of falling. I then determined to give myself to God, and observe his laws. O that the covenant I made in that hour may be observed in this world, and ratified in the next!

Our usual national festivity was held on the