

desperate, I had resolved to land at the first place we could make; in that case we must have all perished.

The different fishing-huts were constructed of pine-logs. The three ladies, Colonel Cooke, Capt. Thomas, the master, and myself, were conducted to the house of Mr. Lilly, a planter, who received us with great attention and humanity. This small village afforded neither medical aid nor fresh provisions, of which we stood so much in need; potatoes and salt-fish being the only food of the inhabitants. I determined, therefore, to lose no time in proceeding to St. John's, having hired a small schooner for that purpose. On the 7th of July we embarked in three divisions, placing the most infirm in the schooner; the master's mate having charge of the cutter, and the boatswain of the Jolly-boat; but such was the exhausted state of nearly the whole party, that the day was considerably advanced before we could get under weigh.

At two P. M. made sail, with the jolly-boat in tow, and the cutter in company, and stood along the coast of Newfoundland with a favourable breeze. Towards dusk it came on to blow hard in squalls off the land, when we lost sight of the cutter, and were obliged soon after to come to anchor, outside of St. John's harbour. We were under great apprehensions for the cutter's safety, as she had no grapnel, and lest she should be driven out to sea; but at day-light we perceived her and the schooner entering the harbour; the cutter, as we afterwards learnt, having had the good fortune to fall in with a fishing-vessel, to which they made fast during the night.

The ladies, Col. Cooke, Capt. Thomas, and myself, conducted by Mr. Lilly, in the jolly-boat; having left the schooner where she anchored, notwithstanding the badness as well as the extreme darkness of the night, reached the shore about midnight.—We wandered