

west coast of Mexico. Elizur Stevens, Gideon Goodrich, and myself accepted of Capt. Dyke's offer, and took passage on the Canton.

Allthings being ready for the homeward voyage, on the 12th of November, the canvass was spread to the breeze, and we sailed from the harbor of Honolulu. We leisurely made our way across the smooth water of the Pacific, and in a few weeks we found ourselves again in the vicinity of the Society Islands, at one of which Capt. Dyke bartered with the natives for sixteen hogs and a quantity of fowls. Soon after this a tremendous gale overtook us in the night. The wind made sad havoc among the rigging, and the rain descended in torrents. Before morning the fore-top-sail was carried away, but from the dexterity and good management of the officers and crew, all further accidents were prevented. Just as we had doubled Cape Horn, the southern extremity of South America, a second gale struck us, but as old Neptune would have it, it spent its fury *right aft*. With sails close reefed we scudded away before the wind with rail-road speed for six days and nights.

It was in February or mid-summer, when we were off Cape Horn. But this did not prevent our having plenty of cold rain and snow storms, in this high southern latitude. The only port we called at was Bahia, on the Brazil coast. Here we took on wood, water, provisions, &c. Captain Stanhope of Rhode Island, took passage with us from this place, and we weighed anchor, and stood for the U. S. Nothing of interest occurred during the remainder of the voyage. The first land descried was Montauk Point on Long Island, and after a run of nearly six months from Honolulu, the Canton arrived at New Bedford, on the 2d day of May, 1846.

Thus after seven years and five months absence, were we permitted by a kind Providence, to hail with unspeakable delight, the gladsome shores of free America. I now hastened to Ohio, and not having heard from my wife and children since I left Fort Henry, in 1839, I knew not whether they were dead or alive. I found them in the enjoyment of health, and shall leave the readers to imagine my feelings on being presented to the open arms of an overjoyed family.

In conclusion, I would tender my heartfelt gratitude to all who have relieved my wants, and have contributed to the comfort of my family, while I was separated from them. I have been necessarily restrained from doing justice to a description of the countries which have come under my view, and the details of my passage home, and residence in the penal colony are but faintly delineated, and I am happy to be informed that some of my brother exiles are preparing for publication since their return, a history which shall embody sketches, anecdotes, and incidents that I have necessarily omitted.