

ceived ; and by firing several times, endeavored to see whether there was any one there ; no one appeared ; there was no answer, and all I can say is, that thirteen men died of cold and hunger, as my friend saw a kind of cabin some distance from the shore, which proved that they had landed and, finding no relief there, had perished miserably.

It is useless, I believe, to tell you the feelings which we experienced, when we saw the three men arrive who had escaped from the shipwreck ; you may imagine how touching it was, and how little tears were spared.

After tenderly embracing each other, I asked them how they had been able to live till then, and how the others had died ; they told me that cold and hunger had carried off a part of their comrades, and that the others had been consumed by ulcers horrible to look upon ; that, for themselves, having become destitute of all food, they had eaten the very shoes of their deceased comrades after boiling them in snow-water, and roasting them on coals ; and this resource having failed, they had even eaten the leather breeches of those whom death had carried off ; and that they had only one or two, when Mr. Volant had come to their relief.

You see well, that the condition of these poor people had not been less deplorable than ours, and they had, perhaps, suffered much more than we, if for nothing else than the necessity of eating the very garments of those comrades whom they had lost. We remained nearly six weeks at Mingan, all which time we spent in thanking God for having preserved us amid so many dangers, and we did not pass a day without imploring