

which were attended by the greatest concourse of people ever known in Charlottetown to accompany the remains of any person to the mansions of the dead. I had for some years enjoyed the friendship of this gentleman. I was one of the last that parted with him on leaving the Island; and six months afterward I saw his body laid in the grave. When I say that few men have left the world more regretted by his acquaintance, that in his manners he was truly a gentleman, and that he possessed in an eminent degree all the kind and good qualities which gain the hearts and the esteem of men, no one who knew him will say that I exaggerate. He was born in Scotland, served His Majesty for some years, was taken on the coast of France and remained ten years a prisoner in that country."—*McGregor*.

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"On Tuesday last, the Schooner *Feronia* arrived here from St. Paul's Island having on board the remains of Donald McKay, Esq., and Capt. McAlpin. The party sent on the melancholy expedition report that having reached the place of their destination, they disembarked at day-break and found within half a mile of the shore, eleven bodies, those of Messrs McKay and McAlpin included. Fifteen were yet wanting to complete the dismal list of sufferers, and for several hours they carefully explored the desolate rock in hopes of their meeting with them. Their search, however, was fruitless, not a trace of them being discoverable. After wrapping up the bodies of Mr. McKay and Mr. McAlpin in tarred sheets, they deposited them in coffins, well prepared for the purpose, and then proceeded to perform the last melancholy office over the remaining nine, covering them with earth and sods, which they procured with some difficulty at a considerable distance. In the absence of information a great latitude is given to conjecture, and a variety of opinions have been broached, as to the possible length of time that elapsed from the landing of