

led towards the shore, intending to join the savages. He set out at noon, but the cold was so great that he soon lost the use of his limbs, and an Esquimaux, who was our guide or pilot, went after him and killed him, for he was in great agony from frost-bites. We lived on seal oil, and soon a loathsome disease covered us with itching sores. One man, the ship's carpenter, died of it, and three or four became blind. One night, while we were in great misery, stars fell from the heavens in countless numbers, and we rejoiced to think for a time that the end of the world had come. Our captain was gloomy all the time, and the men often cursed him in his hearing for bringing them to such a pass. Spring was very tardy in coming, but when the ice-field broke up, we thrust Hudson and the five blind sailors into the pinnace, and told them to go ashore. We headed the ship out that night, and in the morning the pinnace had disappeared. I became afraid of the crew and of the ship, for every night, at midnight the ghosts of our captain and the five blind sailors came aboard and troubled us sorely. While I was at my prayers one night one of the ghosts told me to leave the ship, and when we touched on the coast for water I ran away from it. An Indian woman treated me very kindly, and I recovered from my loathsomeness."

This is written in large hand on ten slips of paper apparently torn from a book. These relics will be forwarded to the office of the Hudson's Bay company in London.

ALBANY ARGUS, *January 24, 1878.*

HOW A "BROCK COPPER" CANCELLED A DEBT OF \$500.

"Here Truth inspires my Tale."



N. the year 1845 there lived in Kingston a man named Ackroyd. He was a wholesale merchant and had during the two previous years sold goods, to, a young country merchant named Samuel Harlow and had received satisfactory payment for the