

Castagne was discovered in a very bad state. Castagne, poor fellow, he also thought he was abandoned for ever. He was concient of all that happened a short distance from where he was ; but in spite of all his efforts he had not been able to utter any sounds, to be made heard.

The man whom Providence had sent to his help, unable to carry him alone went to the camp for assistance. Shortly after, Castagne was placed near the fire along with his companions of misfortune.

They had to cut his boots to take them of his feet, his hands and feet, being completely frozen.

Sad to say, but these savage men, anxious of plunder, were on the point of neglecting the poor victims of the shipwreck and wanted to leave for the brigantine again. This terrified Castagne ; speaking to an old man, he said :

—Good old man, for God sake, stop near us and don't abandon us, we are all enduring great sufferings, give me some snow to alleviate my thirst and feaver. Have some pity for us, poor infortunate. You are of an advanced age, it is perhaps the last good deed before you leave this world.

These touching words excite the pity of the man, so he remained. On the return of