

and even then they were more damp than dry. After wearing the flannel I was more comfortable, and did not feel the cold near so much as before.

On the 5th January my advice was taken to steer towards Bermuda. By a rough calculation, which I made every day, and marked in the cabin with a piece of chalk, we had lost ground since the 1st, and had experienced little else but storms from W. and N.W. since the 20th December. We again opened the hold and found some more beet root, which was so bad that a very small portion of it was eatable. We also found some salt beef, and used it instead of the fish, which was now becoming bad, and most likely very injurious to our health.

On the 10th Paxton complained of much pain from a large swelling and sore on his right foot. Brown was in a low debilitated state, and myself little better, though most active of the three.

On the 13th blowing very hard, and compelled by the heavy sea to lie-to as well as we could; our little mast was carried away owing to its weakness. On the 14th blowing a hard gale. About noon we were much alarmed by a frightful sea breaking over us and nearly washing away the companion, which was very large, covering the entire cabin. Another such sea must have swept it overboard and proved our destruction. We did our best to secure it with every piece of spare rope we had; but a great deal of water after this constantly found its way into the cabin owing to the damage done, and rendered our situation still more wretched and miserable.

On the 15th the gale abated, and we once more set our