

ger ; he was accosted by Merchant Davey, accompanied with several captains of vessels. in some such words as these : " Ha ! Mr Carew, you are come at right time ; as you came home for your own pleasure, you shall go back for mine." They then laid hands on him, who found it in vain to resist, as he was overpowered by numbers : he therefore desired to be carried before some magistrate, but this was not hearkened to, for they forced him aboard a boat without the presence or authority of any officer of justice, not so much as suffering him to take leave of his wife, or acquaint her with his misfortune, though he begged the favour almost with tears. The boat carried him on board the *Philleroy*, Captain Simmonds, bound for America, with convicts, which then lay off Powderham Castle, waiting for a fair wind.

Carew was no sooner put on board, than he was strictly searched, and then taken between decks, where he was ironed down with the convicts.

The wind coming fair, they hoisted sail, and soon bade adieu to the English coasts. We need not describe what passed in Carew's breast at this time : anger and grief prevailed by turns—sometimes resentment, for being thus treated, fired his bosom, and he vowed revenge. After they had been at sea a few days on the passage, Captain Simmonds died, and Harrison the mate took the command of the ship. He had then the liberty allowed him of coming upon deck, where the captain entered into conversation with him, and jocosely asked if he thought he should be at home before him. He ingenuously replied he thought he should, at least he would endeavour to be so. At last, after sixteen weeks' passage, in the grey of the morning, they made Cape Charles, and then bore away for Cape Henry : at Hampton they took in a pilot, for Miles's River. Here they fired a gun, and the captain went on shore ; in the meantime the men prisoners were ordered to be close shaved, and the women to have clean caps on : this was scarcely done before an overseer belonging to Mr. Bennet, in Way River, and several planters, came off to buy. The prisoners were all ordered upon deck : some of the planters knew Carew again, and cried out, " Is not this the man Captain Froade brought over, and put a pot-hook upon ?" " Yes," replied Harrison, " the very same ;" at which they were much surprised, making account he had been either killed by the wild beasts, or drowned in some river. " Aye, aye," replied Harrison, with a great oath, " I'll take care he shall not be at home before me." By this time several of the prisoners were sold ; the bowl went merrily round, and several of the planters gave Carew a glass, but none of them chose to buy him.

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