the first attempt, so that we were without company, and cast anchor at La Prairie, near Isle aux Coudres.

On the 7th, we continued our route to Isle aux Lievres, and thence to Mathan, where a slight northerly wind arose, on which our captain, who knew its fury at that season, avowed that we had everything to fear. He, accordingly, deemed it best to find a roadstead, that is to say, a suitable place to shelter us against the coming storm. The winds, soon after, obliged us to tack, and the next day, the 11th of the month, towards eight in the evening, they veered to N. N. E., N. E., E. N. E., E., and at last, to S. S. E., and then continued in that quarter Isle Anticosti, with reefed topsails; but as soon as the winds veered to S. S. W., we steered S. E. by E. and S. E., till the morning of the 14th. On that day, we endeavored to make the shore, but went aground a quarter of a league from land, on the point of a shoal of flat rocks, about eight leagues from the southern point of Isle Anticosti.

Our ship now struck so frequently, that we expected every moment to see it open under us. The time must have been bad, and the sailors in despair of our safety, since all refused to give a hand in reefing the sails and freeing the masts, although the strain they gave the ship was evidently hurrying on our ruin. The water rushed in in torrents; fear had deprived half of all presence of mind, and the general disorder seemed to announce our death.

But for our cannoncer, our situation would have been much more frightful; he ran to the bread chest, and, though the water had already reached it, he threw

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