

ment, uneasiness might be created in the minds of men, whose kindness and liberality deserve to be rewarded with the most scrupulous attention to their feelings.

General Bonaparte once observed to a gentleman, at whose house he seemed to bear his lot with considerable composure, that so many extraordinary things had happened to him in his life, which had happened to no other man, that he should not be surprised, if some time hence the English Government were to recal him.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Preparations to leave St. Helena. Rumours of a war between England and Algiers. Exercises at great guns and small arms. Appearance of Ascension island. Singular colouring of its rocks and hills. Captain Rich of the Racoon sloop of war. Landing. Great mountain. Volcanic scorïe and cinders. Scanty supply of water. Lava. Obsidien. Spotted crabs. Coxcomb oysters. Broken shells. Beautiful moon-light view. Water-spout. Remarks on reading the history of Greece and Rome. Strange noises on board. Character of my late Father. Conversations with Captain Forbes. Stormy weather. Accuracy of reckoning by the chronometer. Enter the British Channel. Arrival at Spithead.

OCTOBER 31st. Captain Forbes, on his return from town, yesterday, informed us, that he should sail in the forenoon, and we prepared to leave this hospitable mansion, which, but for the strong drawing felt towards home, I should have done with the most sensible regret. Determined, however, to lose no time, I was ready for my morning's walk before sunrise, and having found a good

road to the top of the hill above the cave, I once more treated myself with a general view of this lovely spot and the surrounding country, and entering the cave, made a drawing of Plantation-house, and the chapel of ease above it; after which, I once more examined the heap of stones in the garden, and got some good specimens of volcanic scoriæ.

After breakfast, Captain Forbes rode to town, Mr. Somerset and I followed, and in about an hour, Sir Hudson and his retinue. We alighted at Sir Thomas Reade's, and finding that we could not immediately go on board, Captain Forbes and Mr. Somerset rode up Rupert's hill, to pay a visit to Mr. Balcombe. I intended to write one or two letters to be sent to the Cape, but the servant having locked the room at the Admiral's house, where I had deposited my writing apparatus, I took a walk a little way up Ladderhill, and back to the jetty, intending to proceed along the rocks, to the arch I had observed on our landing, but found it inaccessible by land.

On the Captain's return, we went with Sir Thomas to the castle, to take leave of the Governor. The castle is an old building, possessing no beauty or peculiar feature. It lies to the left, on entering the gate from the jetty. Having expressed to his Excellency, as well as to Sir Thomas and the other officers, the grateful sense we shall ever retain of that kind attention which we had so largely experienced, we entered the Captain's gig, and went on board. Sir Thomas took charge of our letters, an opportunity soon offering for the Cape. But if the plan of obtaining provisions from the Portuguese settlements of Angola and Benguela on the opposite coast of Africa, succeeds, the communication between St. Helena and the Cape will not be so frequent. The loss in live stock imported from the Cape, is found to be too great. We had a good and swift passage, and yet lost twenty of our sheep, and not long ago, out of thirty brought from the Cape for the use of the officers, nine-and-twenty died during the voyage.

The weather was fine, the sea smooth, and the wind as fair as

we could wish. We had been threatened with a repetition of a fit of sea-sickness, after spending three days on shore, but felt no symptoms of that unpleasant malady. St. Helena remained in sight all day, and for some hours we could see Longwood through an opening behind the Barn-rock. In the evening, the moon shone bright, and we sat long on deck.

Of our fellow-passengers, only Captain Crawford and Lieutenant Keeling had been on shore. The former complained sadly of the expense he had been put to at a tavern. Lieutenant Keeling had been in camp with the fifty-third regiment, called with Dr. O'Meara on Bertrand, and walked over the grounds at Longwood.

November 1st. We had entirely lost sight of St. Helena, and were gently gliding along towards the island of Ascension. Having got rid of General Bonaparte's goods, our decks were clear, and we had room to walk two abreast from the wheel to the ladder. Having been informed, that we were at war with the Algerines, our valiant tars conceived good hopes, that we should "have a brush" with some of them.

In the afternoon the Captain ordered a general exercise of great guns and small arms, without firing.

2d. A target being fixed at the end of the fore-top-sail-yard, the marines and artillery-men fired at it. A general exercise took place. The whole operation of calling the men to quarters, mustering at the guns, each officer taking his particular station, was put in practice; firing with great guns; boarding; resisting boarders; extinguishing fire; falling down to avoid raking broadsides; jumping up to fire; &c. The manœuvres were directed by the captain, unexpectedly, as he thought fit, and the men seemed to go through their work with great spirit. The whole represented a naval engagement, and was to me a very entertaining exhibition. In the sequel, this exercise was frequently repeated.

4th. Every preparation was made, and I was informed, that in case of an attack, in a few minutes we might be ready for the fight. For some days past, I had perceived a slight pain in my left leg,

which to-day increased, with some swelling. I submitted it to the surgeon's inspection, who pronounced it to be of not much consequence, and gave me a lotion, which I believe was of service, though the pain haunted me for some time. The clouds seemed to announce a change of weather, and the wind freshened; for which we were thankful. Some showers passed over us in the afternoon.

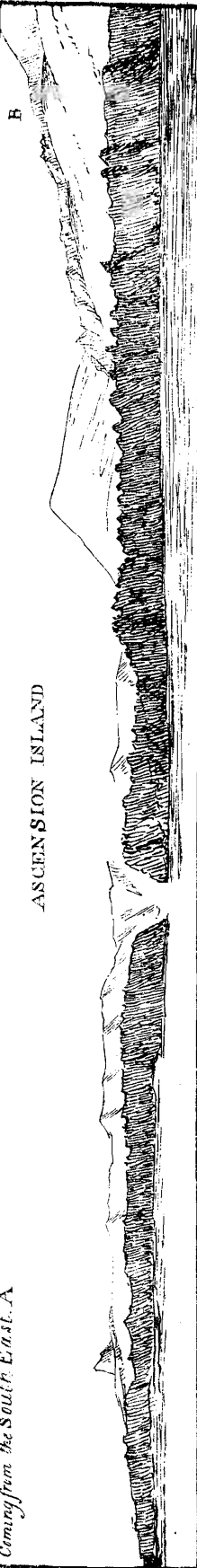
6th. At breakfast, the master announced land from the mast-head, and in about an hour after, we could discern it from on deck. Running with a fine breeze, at the rate of eight knots an hour, we hoped to cast anchor at the island of Ascension, early in the afternoon.

Most of the officers on board saw this island for the first time. We expected to see a low, flat, uninteresting country, noted merely as a resort for turtles; and were therefore agreeably disappointed, when, at a distance of forty miles, we beheld an outline, much more varied and picturesque than that of St. Helena, and the volcanic origin more perceptible. Sailing along the coast from the south-east, the whole island appeared dreary in the extreme. The sandy beach was as white as snow, with black, rugged rocks interspersed. Behind it, a horrid waste, with black gullies between the hillocks. The latter differed in height, and seemed chiefly heaps of scoriæ, of a conical form, one set up above the other, and enclosing higher hills of a dark-brown colour. A high mountain rising in the centre of the island, showed three peaks. A black cloud rested upon it for some time, and is said generally to obscure the summit, but we were favoured with so clear a sky, that the cloud, though hovering above, seldom descended upon it.

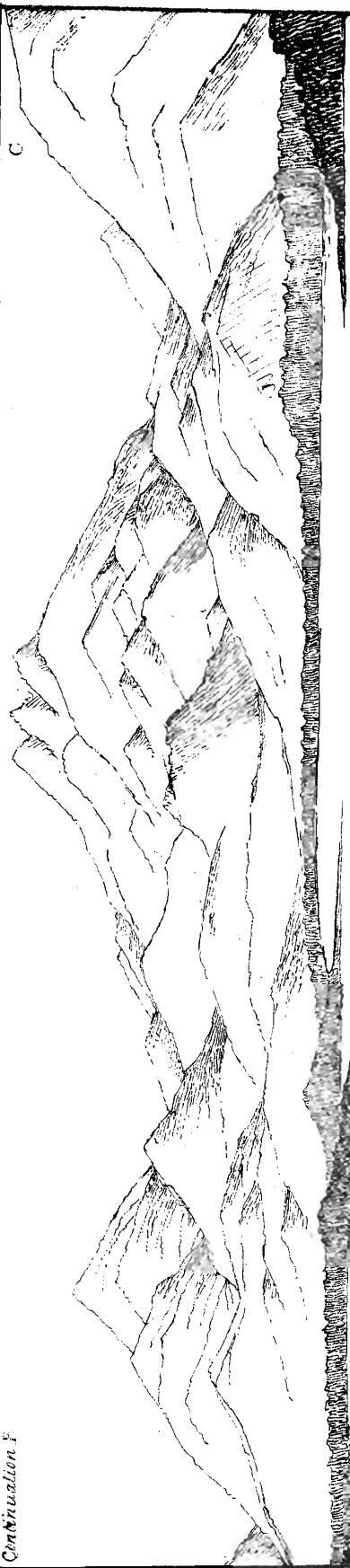
One headland after the other presented itself, as we ran down; and no vessel being seen for some time, the Captain began to entertain doubts, respecting the situation of the anchoring ground, as pointed out in Hosburgh's Directory. At length, the masts of the *Racoon* sloop of war were discovered rising behind a promontory, but more to the westward than expected. Various signals were

Coming from the South East. A

ASCENSION ISLAND



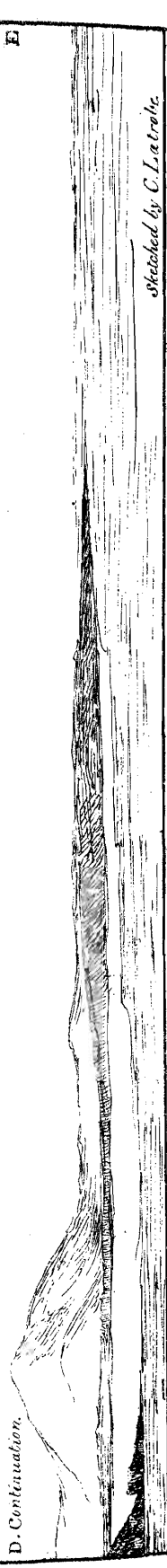
Continuation F



C. Continuation



D. Continuation



Sketched by C. Isaacs

made and answered from a signal-house on one of the hills, by which the arrival of the Zebra was announced to the Racoon.

Some of the strata of the rocks along the coast are singular, both as to form and colour. They lie chiefly horizontally, or dipping a little towards the south, in some places in curved lines. The colours generally follow each other downwards thus: blueish-black; dark-brown; light-red; yellow; grey; earthy; and white, near the beach. All seem to consist of a rotten, crumbling stone. Not a green spot is to be seen. The whole island is a huge mass of cinders and hardened lava.

Large flights of the frigate-bird, and other sea-fowl, kept hovering about the ship.

On doubling the point, we saw Captain Rich of the Racoon, coming towards us in his boat. He was soon on board, and directed us where to cast anchor. We did not arrive at the anchoring-place till seven P. M. and after a late dinner, Captain Forbes accompanied Captain Rich on board the Racoon.

7th. Though I felt a considerable degree of pain in my left leg, and the surgeon advised my staying on board, yet in so extraordinary a situation, in view of one of the most remarkable islands in the Atlantic, encouraged by the finest weather, with little wind and surf, and every convenience for landing, I hope I may be forgiven for disregarding the surgeon's advice; nor blamed as presumptuous, in venturing, at the risk of a little increase of pain, to visit a place of such an inviting character. Captain Forbes and Captain Crawford went to breakfast on board the Racoon, but the gig was ordered to attend Mr. Somerset and me.

To land on the sandy beach, even when the surf is least violent, would be attended with great danger. The only safe way is to back the boat into some cove between rocks, and as the swell heaves its stern towards the rock, without touching, to leap on shore.

On landing, some people showed us to Lieutenant Roberts's tent. This officer had the command on shore, in the absence of Captain Rich. The tents of the garrison are placed among heaps of vol-

canic matter, resembling cinder-heaps in the neighbourhood of London. Every hill, both near the coast and in the interior, consists of the same substance, chiefly of a deeper or lighter brown colour. Some look yellow and violet. At a distance, the brown tints change to a deep purple. On the great mountain, the colour is a blueish-grey, with greenish spots owing to the growth of a species of milk-bush, here called parsley, and considered poisonous. The white colour of some of the rocks seems to proceed from calcareous substances.

We were informed by the officers, that there may be about twenty acres in the island fit for cultivation. They have made a garden on the great mountain, but they must fetch their supply of garden-stuff, turf for firing, and fresh water, from a distance of from seven to nine miles. No tree is to be seen throughout the whole island. Two small springs of fresh water are known, the nearest, seven miles from the tents. But it is rather a continual dropping from a rock, than a regular spring, and yields two tons in twenty-four hours. The second is at the garden, near the summit of the great mountain, nine miles distant from the battery, and in the same space of time, yields one hundred and forty gallons. As our water on board sent forth a very unpleasant smell, and could not be used, the sweet water of this island was considered by us as a great luxury.

The two naval Captains having joined us on shore, we took a walk with Lieutenant Roberts towards the spring, but the heat was so great, being 115 degrees Fahrenheit by one, and 122 by another thermometer, and the sand, or rather powdered cinders, so troublesome to the feet, that after forcing ourselves forward for about two miles, we were obliged to return. In all directions, nothing but the most barren and desolate region met our view. It appeared as if the tremendous eruption, by which this island has been raised from the depths of the ocean, had but lately ceased.

When we had regained the coast, the Captains returned on board. Mr. Somerset walked with me to the battery and store-

houses, and along the coast, examining the rocks. They are a black lava, full of pores, cavities, and crevices. Innumerable spotted crabs crawled about them, and many of the cavities were filled with cockscomb oyster-shells, which stuck so fast, that it was with difficulty I obtained one whole specimen. In some places, the rocks are covered with a vitreous matter, like glazing. Lieutenant Roberts presented me with several large lumps of obsidian, or volcanic glass, found in the interior.

The sand on the beach consists chiefly, and I may almost say, wholly, of fragments of small shells, among which were several broken parts of beautiful varieties of a larger sort, but not one of them left whole.

There are no animals on the island but wild goats, and numberless rats, which proved very troublesome to our people. Lieutenant Roberts having showed us the officers' tents and mess-room, carried us on board the Zebra in his boat, where we found several of the officers of the Raccoon on a visit to those of our vessel.

The establishment at Ascension, was made in consequence of General Bonaparte's confinement in St. Helena, and under an apprehension, that unless we took formal possession of this island, some other power, or adventurer, might make it a stepping-stone to forward his escape.

The sun shone in full splendor, and illumined the whole island. It is a beautiful object, as far as outline and colouring are concerned. One would not imagine that nature's pencil could give such effect to so desolate a spot. I endeavoured to obtain an exact sketch of the whole coast, before which we lay, and as the cloud had entirely withdrawn from the great mountain, nothing was wanted to render it complete. The colours were inimitably beautiful, and as the sun began to decline, almost every shade of red, brown, purple, lilac, blueish-grey, yellow, orange, black, and white, was produced, in one or other part of the landscape.

About four o'clock, the two Captains, Mr. Somerset, and I, went on board the Raccoon to dinner. She is a very handsome ship,

large for her class, rated at eighteen guns, but carrying twenty-six, with a roomy cabin, state-room, and quarter-galleries.

A boat having been sent to some distance, to procure fish for Captain Forbes, we were detained on board till long after sunset, when Captain Rich accompanied us on board the Zebra, in his own boat. The anchor was now discovered to be foul, and it lasted a considerable time, before we were disengaged, and could set sail. At length, the buoy-rope being cut, we launched forth. I had meanwhile enjoyed the pleasure of long contemplating one of the finest nocturnal views ever seen. The peaks of the great mountain were enveloped in black clouds, of threatening aspect, but appearing stationary. The full moon distinctly showed the whole outline of the island, illumining the edges of the many loose airy clouds, which, disengaging themselves from the grand mass, by degrees spread over the heavens. The Racoon in the foreground, with the play of the distant surf and of the nearer waves, enlightened by the moon's rays, added greatly to the enchanting beauty of the scene. As the wind rose with the increase of clouds, we did not carry much sail during the night.

10th. Being Sunday, the Captain read prayers on deck. The service was conducted with the greatest order and solemnity. Immediately after, a strange sail was announced, which proved to be a large merchantman, coming from the east-ward, and standing athwart our course. This is the first vessel we have seen at sea, since we left the Cape.

15th. Porpoises and albigores were frequently about the ship, and by the appearance of the clouds, calms and squalls were expected. A heavy shower overtook us about noon, and the sailors gained a good deal of fresh water for washing.

16th. A water-spout appeared in the south-west, the course of which we watched for some time, but it passed a great way astern of us. The south-east trade-wind had remained steady and fair, to this day, but after a violent shower at noon, it suddenly fell calm, and we began to fear, that we had got into the region of

calms and squalls. But in about an hour's time, a breeze sprung up from the north-east, which continued fair and strong.

21st. Some showers passed over us. Every preparation was made for any unforeseen event, in reference to the war with the Algerines. Blue lights were got ready, and shot brought on deck.

22d. A merchant ship hove in sight, and a square-rigged vessel was seen to windward. Boxes of case and grape-shot were brought on deck. About noon, a sea-man fell from the fore-top, and bruised his head exceedingly. The loss of his services was much regretted, as he was a remarkably clever and active man, and captain of the top.

23d. Captain Forbes and I have been lately, at our leisure, reading Goldsmith's compendium of the histories of Greece and Rome, which Mr. Somerset had brought with him. I cannot divest myself of the party-feelings I had, when a boy at school. I then took a dislike to the character of the Romans, and always wished success to their enemies, more especially to Hannibal. Goldsmith's great admiration of them therefore did not accord with my sentiments. But the history of Rome is peculiarly instructive to an Englishman, and he may thereby learn, what real enemies of the happiness of mankind all demagogues have ever been, however plausible their pretences.

25th. This morning, about four o'clock, the sky being covered with dark clouds, and the moon set, a ship coming from the eastward, approached us within two cable-lengths. She hoisted lights, but the night was so dark, that she was not immediately perceived by the men on the look-out. By God's providence, she did not run foul of us, which, as she was coming in full sail, and right before the wind, might have proved a serious injury to both vessels. The wind freshened towards evening, and we ran at the rate of from eight and a half to ten knots an hour.

26th. In sleepless nights, I was both disturbed and amused by the various noises on board a ship of war. First, the centinel be-

fore our door cried, Log-time! The officer of the watch on deck: Heave the log! Hold the reel! Shortly after: Strike the bell! The Zebra's bell, however, being broken when she went on shore in Simon's bay, it sounded like an old tin kettle, till the broken piece fell out, by which its tone was improved. This lasted about a fortnight, when by some means it got another crack, and lost its voice entirely. As make-shifts are very common among sailors, they found, on trial, that striking with the hammer on the flook of the anchor, answered the purpose as well, and that was now our *bell*. It is struck every half hour, but not in imitation of a clock. The day is divided into six parts. At twelve at noon, it strikes eight times, or eight bells, as the phrase is, two and two strokes distinct, „ . „ . „ . „ . at half after twelve, one stroke; at one, two strokes; at half-past one, three; and so on till four o'clock; when, of course, the eight strokes return. Then, beginning with one at half past eight o'clock, they are again complete at twelve. If the officer says to the Captain, it is twelve or six o'clock, the answer is, "make it so." When the King was sailing in a frigate at Weymouth, hearing the commander use that expression, he observed: "You, Sir, have more power than I have; I cannot *make* it what time *I* please." After the bell has struck, the sailors placed as watch on the shrouds, and fore-castle, cry out, as loud as they can, lest they should be suspected of sleeping: Larboard quarter; Starboard quarter; Larboard bow. In the morning, there is pumping, scrubbing, trampling overhead, and the noise increases.

27th. The wind was variable with short calms, and much lightning.

29th. It may seem impertinent, that I again introduce a memorial of my late father on this anniversary of his death, having already in my account of the same day, spent at sea, on my voyage to the Cape, expressed my feelings on that subject; but as I wrote this journal for the perusal of my children, I could not help adding a few lines in reference to it; and now, on revision, cannot resolve to

omit them, requesting the indulgence of such, to whom they may appear obtrusive.

I have seen and known some persons, who possessed one or other quality of my father's mind and heart, in an equal, and, perhaps, superior degree; but never any man, in whom so many excellent and useful qualifications were combined. In his conversation with those, over whom the situation he held in our Church had placed him, he understood the rare art of gaining their esteem and respect, and even securing perfect submission to his superior judgment, without ever, in the least degree, appealing to his station or authority! He was open and communicative, heard patiently the opinions of others, though differing from his own; received their instructions, when needed, and felt no hesitation in confessing, that he had been guided by the judgment of an inferior in situation and ability. He was the friend of all, and from the lowest to the highest, all felt at ease in his company. The lowest placed confidence in his sincerity, as addressing a man, attentive to and interested in his concerns, and ever willing to advise and assist. Again, I might quote many instances, in which even the King's ministers treated him with marked regard and attention, honouring the uprightness of his heart, and the nobleness of his spirit. In conversing with inferiors, he had nothing of that affectation of condescension, which generally proves a cobweb too thin to hide the pride lurking beneath; and before men in power, his courteousness partook of nothing like fear or cringing. As a man of strong feelings, he may have felt strong partialities; but he never suffered them to interfere with his judgment, nor did I ever hear him express dislike, much less resentment, against any individual, not even against a few, who treated him ill. Though strong in his declarations of abhorrence against vice, and especially against untruth and insincerity, he never directed his displeasure against the sinner, but only against the sin. As a peace-maker, he possessed an extraordinary talent, and it was ever his heart's delight, to bring about reconciliation and good-will. God's blessing at-

tended his labours of love, and what seemed incurable hatred, was often changed into perfect friendship, through his mediation.

In disinterested devotedness to the cause, to which he had dedicated his talents and his life, he set a noble example to all in public stations of every description. He never sought worldly advantage, either for himself or his family, in any thing he undertook. But for the temporal as well as spiritual welfare of others, he was at all times ready to use his influence and best exertions.

In native eloquence, improved by study, we have never seen his equal in our Church, and those who have heard him in the pulpit, will grant, that his pre-eminence over most preachers in his day, was great. His language flowed with such ease, that, even when he raised his audience to the highest enjoyment of the most sublime and rapturous subjects, it was perfectly intelligible to all classes, without ever descending into what might be considered too colloquial or vulgar. His manner was always luminous, powerful, and full of fine imagery, explanatory of the subject before him.

In setting forth the great doctrines of Christianity, of the depravity and helplessness of man, the necessity and all-sufficiency of the atonement made by Jesus Christ, justification by faith, and the hope of glory, he spoke with an energy and unction, which never failed to arrest attention, and touch the heart.

Being possessed of a soul truly musical, while he encouraged the use and practice of music in the church, by every means within his reach, he resisted all innovation, tending to destroy the grandeur and simplicity of the true church-style, and his remarks on that part of the service were most judicious.

In his whole deportment was seen, what a combination of natural talent diligently improved, sweetness of temper, and the grace and love of God in the heart, may effect.

There are now but few remaining, to whom I may appeal for the truth of this account of my dear and honoured father. He wished on his death-bed, that nothing might be said of him, for he thought it wrong to give any praise to man, when the whole was

due to God; yet we may be allowed to thank God for sending such a servant, to benefit his cause on earth, and express our heartfelt regret, that he was so soon removed, for he had not yet completed his fifty-ninth year.

The cause of his death was an excrescence in the vitals, of the nature of a common wen, which, had it gathered in any external part, according to the opinion of the surgeons, might have been removed without much, if any pain.

May my end, whenever it pleases God to call me hence, be like his, as full of peace and assurance of eternal bliss, through the merits of my Redeemer.

30th. We were to-day in the latitude of Corvo, one of the Azores, but too far to the westward to see it. The wind was rather high, and the sea turbulent. I finished reading Goldsmith's history of Greece. Both that, and his history of Rome are excellent, luminous compendiums. They show what the boasted pretensions of man are, without the influence of the Spirit of God. Can there be any thing more diabolical than the conduct of these people, once the most enlightened of mankind by the powers of human reason.

December 1st. Advent-Sunday. I read with peculiar delight the portions of Scripture appointed in our Church for this day, and was in spirit among those, who with heart and voice sing "Hosanna, blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord." In a conversation with the Captain this evening, I was led to express my thoughts concerning the present mode of education in the world, which, in general, rather forbids, than "suffers little children to come to Jesus," though not from the same generous, but mistaken views, which made His disciples consider them troublesome. But it is said, that if men are to live in the world, and to be a match for it, they ought to be made acquainted with its ways in early youth, and not brought up too religiously. I sometimes thought, that by the care taken to preserve me from the ways, lusts, fashions, and ensnaring pleasures of the world, I had missed much; but from what I have seen, since it has been in my power, to know more

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of the world, I find I have no cause to regret my very late acquaintance with it, having still to learn, where the great happiness, so much boasted of, is to be found; and as I wish myself and every human creature to be completely happy, I pray, that we all may find the true and only source of that joy, which, as our Saviour expressed it, "no man can take from us," and which, through Him, may become the portion of us all.

2d. The sea was restless, and the ship pitched heavily. In the afternoon, the breeze freshened, and the spray kept flying over the bulwarks, and on to the quarter deck. The sky looked wild, and we took in sail.

3d. I did not feel well, but went on deck to behold the sea, which appeared rather furious. Mighty waves assailed us on all sides, and every precaution was taken. During the forenoon, we sprung our main-yard, and ran under close-reefed top-sails. The wind getting more aft, the ship began to roll very much. The hatchways were closed, and tarpawlings put upon the sky-light of the cabin; but we were proceeding fast in the right track. The clouds in the west had long looked very black, and now rose with lightning and thunder, and a heavy squall. All hands were turned up, as a severe gale was expected. I retreated into my cabin. Both this and the following day, the weather was very boisterous and rainy.

5th. Though "well roused about," as the sailors call it, and not able to sleep, I was truly thankful for the swiftness with which we were approaching our dear native country. Surely the mercies of the Lord have been every morning new. Not a blast of contrary wind have we had since we left the Cape, and this morning, just when we wanted it, the wind shifted to the north-west, and we ran at the rate of twelve knots for several hours. All hands were employed in getting out a spar to fish the main-yard. In these operations, the artillery-men are of great service, and work with cheerfulness. The waves rose higher to-day, than I had ever yet seen, and it was a great amusement to me to watch the ship's passage over them.

6th. We had proceeded swiftly and steadily during the night. About eight in the morning, it began to blow what even the sailors called a hard gale. But the sky was perfectly clear and the sun shone upon the boisterous ocean with great brightness. The waves seemed to roll in upon us like mountains. The royal masts were struck, and we ran under close-reefed top-sails and a storm stay-sail. During the forenoon, the Captain was making great exertions to get up the main-yard, which had been fished yesterday, but was obliged to give it up till four in the afternoon, when the wind abated a little.

7th. We were now in the chops of the Channel; and in the afternoon, on sounding, found ourselves in ninety-eight fathom water. Our calculations by the chronometer have been so correct, that we were exactly where it was supposed we should be. We sounded every four hours during the night.

8th. The morning set in with a heavy squall, but in our favour. During the forenoon, showers passed over us. I was amused with observing the sand cleaving to the bottom of the lead. The most minute shells, among which were star-fish not above a quarter of an inch in diameter, were brought up from a depth of from eighty to sixty fathoms.

About two o'clock, a fishing-boat came to us. The man brought two newspapers. We were sorry to hear of some serious disturbances in several parts of England. We learnt also, that a severe engagement had taken place between the English and Algerines, in which our countrymen were victorious; and that, during a dreadful storm, about three weeks ago, many ships had been wrecked in the Channel.

9th. In the afternoon, we saw the Lizard point, and entered the Channel with a gentle breeze at north-west. About midnight, the wind changed to south-west, increasing in strength. We ran at the rate of nine and ten knots an hour, and though it began to grow hazy with drizzling rain, discovered the different promontories, as we passed swiftly along. About four miles to the westward of the

Isle of Wight, a pilot-boat hove in sight, and a gun being fired to bring her to, the pilot soon came on board. All crowded around him to hear the news. He gave an account of Lord Exmouth's victory, and the submission of the Dey of Algiers. With a fine steady breeze, we crossed the bridge between the Needles and the main land, over which the sea plays in a terrible manner, and reached the anchorage at Cowes about six in the evening. During the night it blew hard, and we were thankful to be in safety.

10th. Early, we weighed, and about eight A. M. anchored at Spithead. The Captain, Mr. Somerset, and I, went on shore in the gig, and landed at the Sally Port. Mr. Somerset set out from Portsmouth for the Duke of Beaufort's seat, and I took leave of Captain Forbes with sentiments of the greatest esteem and gratitude, nor shall I ever forget the kindness experienced from him during the whole voyage. The evening after our arrival, it blew a terrible gale. While I heard the tempest roaring without, I cannot express in words my thankfulness to God, for the extraordinary success, which attended us during the voyage, and for having been brought in safety to shore, even at a season, when storms are most dreaded.

13th. I left Portsmouth, and in the evening arrived safe in London, where I found my young friend Adolph, who had but that day landed from the Brilliant. Thus Lord Charles Somerset's hopes were verified; for, though I left the Cape a month and a day later than the Brilliant, I landed in England three days sooner than I should have done, had I sailed with that vessel.

THE END.