

A
Visible Display of Divine Providence;

OR, THE

JOURNAL

OF A

CAPTURED MISSIONARY,

DESIGNATED TO THE

SOUTHERN PACIFIC OCEAN,

IN THE

SECOND VOYAGE

OF

THE SHIP DUFF,

COMMANDED BY

CAPTAIN THOMAS ROBSON,

CAPTURED BY

LE GRAND BUONAPARTE, OFF CAPE FRIO;

INCLUDING

Every remarkable Occurrence which took place on board the Ships *Duff*,
Le Grand Buonaparte, *De Paquetais*, *Pofillibis*, *De Amerique*, *Amazona*,
and *Medusa*, and in the Province of *Paraguay*, Spanish South America;
and at *Portugal*, on the return home, in the Years 1798 and 1799.

BY WILLIAM GREGORY,

ONE OF THE MISSIONARIES.

With Extracts compiled from the Journals of Messrs. Rev. Peter Levesque,
Rev. John Hill, James Jones, John Levesque, and other Missionaries
captured in the Duff.

"Why should the wonders he hath wrought,

"Be lost in silence, and forgot?"

WATTS.

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P R E F A C E.

THE leadings of Divine Providence with mortal men, are striking marks of that benevolence and care manifested towards his creatures, which ought in meditation to warm the heart with sensations of gratitude and love.

The Scriptures abound with incomparable narratives, in which are displayed such instances of the amazing power of God, and his concern for, and love to his people, as may justly excite wonder and praise, and afford ground for encouragement, to trust and confide in a God of such matchless power, unparalleled goodness and mercy, which has followed the sons and daughters of Adam in every age.

The mysterious and dark paths of Providence in afflictive dispensations, have frequently staggered some of the wisest and holiest of men, who have scarcely been able to unfold the declaration of an inspired Apostle, "*That tribulation, distress, persecution, famine, nakedness, peril, and the sword; in all these things they were more than conquerors; and that all things worked together for good!*" "*I shall one day perish by the hand of Saul,*" has been the declaration of one; "*All these things are against me.*" that of another; but "*mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.*"

When expectations are frustrated, and delightful prospects beclouded, then is the season to exercise faith. Abraham must give up a beloved Isaac for a sacrifice, and submissively say, "*thy will be done.*" The good old patriarch, Jacob, with the bowels of a tender parent, must have felt at the idea of the loss of any child by so cruel a stroke, as *an evil beast hath devoured him.* But this must be not only a son, but a beloved one, and his aged glimmering sight must be called to witness the beautiful coat exhibited to his view streaming in blood: he is scarcely recovered this painful scene, when another is wrenched from his arms and heart; yet *the trial of their faith was much more precious than gold.*

To survey all the way in which the the Lord hath led us, is the injunction of God himself, who declares, that "*whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord.*" And if this be a duty incumbent on individuals, surely that which is connected with the interest of the Messiah's kingdom in the world, the Church universal and instruction to our fellow men, ought not to be buried in silence and oblivion.

Whatever imperfections may be discovered in the manner in which the following sheets are penned, I humbly hope the narrative will be found interesting, entertaining, and useful to the friends of humanity, the researchers in foreign climes, the Missionary Society, and the friends of Evangelical Religion in every quarter of the globe.

The

The frustrated Mission to the Southern Isles, being so big with expectation, and pregnant with events, induced many on my arrival in my native country, to request my consent for this Journal to be printed; but as it was expected, that from the Missionary Directors would have flowed all necessary information, I pledged myself not to publish till their determination was fully known.

Three months having elapsed from the time of my arrival, and not knowing fully the intention of the Directors on the subject, I requested such information as to be enabled to answer the repeated applications, when I received the following: "That the design of publishing the voyage is wholly relinquished, and you are not forbidden to publish in any way you think proper."

Not having previously corrected a single line of my manuscript, written abroad, I have to lament that necessity has compelled me to hurry it through the press, which with my incompetency of literature as an Editor, I hope will claim some indulgence for all the imperfections which will be discovered in the work, as not to my knowledge will any thing be found detrimental to philanthropy, Missionary efforts, or experimental Religion.

The encouragement this work has received, having exceeded my most sanguine expectations, and the respectable sanction already given, compels me with gratitude to acknowledge the same, while it lays a
foundation

foundation for a hope that its utility may be further extended.

With a desire to reveal a *Visible Display of Divine Providence*, and expand the knowledge and interest of a cause yet the object of my desire, I humbly claim permission to introduce this work into the hands of the Public and Friends of the Missionary cause, entreating the Author of every Mercy to bless the same to the information, comfort, and consolation of many, which is the prayer of a captured Missionary,

WILLIAM GREGORY.

No. 100, *White-Horse-Street*,

Ratcliff, May 8th, 1800.

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JOURNAL

OF A

CAPTURED MISSIONARY,

&c. &c.

CHAP. I.

*Particulars, relative to the Sailing of the Duff, on the
Second Mission, till her Capture off Cape Frio.*

THE Missionary Society, with that perseverance and uniformity of conduct, which become the children of Zion, anxious for the extension of the kingdom of Messias, were not satisfied with having accomplished one voyage to the Southern Isles, but unanimously resolved to undertake another.

Accordingly, on Tuesday, Nov. 20th, 1798, the Duff dropt down the river on her way to Portsmouth, where she arrived with the unmarried Brethren, and the Rev. Mr. Wilks, on Saturday, the 8th of December.

B

Thursday,

Thursday, Dec. 13th. I, with the greatest part of the Missionaries, left the shore, and embarked in the Duff; and on the following evening, all our wives and children, reached the ship in a pilot boat. But as it was dark, and the wind blew fresh, which caused the sea to run rather high for females, they found it somewhat difficult to get on board. A signal from the Commodore, for sailing in the morning, was the cause of their embarkation in such weather.

MISSIONARIES ON BOARD THE DUFF.

John Beattie, wife and child,	From Edinburgh.
Clark Bentom,	London.
Spence Broughton,	Ditto.
Joseph Cooper,	Rotherham.
Thomas Fitzgibbon,	Hackney.
Rev. W. Gregory, wife and 3 children,	London.
George Greig, and wife,	Edinburgh.
John Guard,	Falmouth.
W. Hawkins, wife and daughter,	Ditto.
William Hayward,	London.
Rev. John Hill and wife,	Edinburgh.
Robert Hughes and wife,	London.
John Jerrard,	Ipswich.
James Jones, wife and 2 children,	London.
John Levesque and wife,	Ditto.
Rev. Peter Levesque and wife,	Ditto.
John Macdonald,	Perth.
Daniel Miller,	Edinburgh.
John Mitchell,	Manchester.
Griffith Parry,	London.
James Reed,	Ditto.

James

James Smith,	From London.
Joseph Smith,	Ditto.
William Soddy,	Ditto.
Samuel Turner,	Gosport.
William Watters,	London.
James Wilson,	Ditto.
Rev. Joseph Lambert Vardy and wife,	Bury St. Edmond's.
John Youl,	London.

REV. WILLIAM HOWELL, of Knareborough, SUPERINTENDANT of the Mission.

Saturday, 15th. The wind shifted, a circumstance which occasioned our detention, and proved very favourable, as the accommodations were made more comfortable.

Sunday, 16th. A meeting, for prayers, was held, morning and evening, and for preaching twice. Mr. Wilks preached in the morning, from 2. Tim. ii. 15. "Study to shew thyself approved;" and Brother Macdonald in the afternoon.

Wednesday, 19th. 3 P. M. Having weighed anchor, and dropt down to St. Helen's, we again brought up with the rest of the fleet, and bade adieu to Mr. Wilks, and other friends.

Thursday, 20th. Again, we weighed anchor, and, with a fair wind, sailed under the convoy of the Amphion frigate. At 11. A. M. the Brethren met on the quarter-deck, and sung the hymn, "*Jesus at thy command;*" after which, Mr. Howell engaged in prayer.

Friday, 21st. The wind shifting against us, and

blowing hard, the whole fleet was compelled to put back into Portland Roads.

Sunday, 23d. This morning, the wind was favourable. At day-light the signal for sailing being hoisted, we all got under way, with a fine breeze from the east. Mr. Howell, who had been on shore, returned, accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Lamb, of Weymouth; who, after having prayed, departed. At 10 A. M. the Brethren met on the quarter-deck, when Mr. Howell preached from Psalm lxxxiv. 11. "For the Lord God is a Sun." At half past two, they again assembled; when the Author spoke from Psalm xxix. 10. 11. "The Lord sitteth upon the floods; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever; the Lord will give strength to his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace." By this time we had lost sight of land.

Tuesday, 25th. Was a dark Christmas to most of us, the wind blew hard, the sea ran high; and the greatest part of us were much indisposed. The hatches were battened down, and we shipped several seas.

Thursday, 27th. The gale since its commencement had regularly increased, and the sea now run so high, that all communication between the Missionaries was stopped. Notwithstanding the hatches were battened down, we shipped more water than before; so that most of the articles between decks, particularly those belonging to Brother Jones and me, in our cabins, were set afloat; as they were opposite the main hatch-way. We lay to, with our top-gallant-mast

mast struck, shrouds lashed, and yards pointed to the wind. This was a night much to be remembered by our children and us. The articles between decks, rolling from side to side, and few of us able to keep our places. The mountainous billows beat the ship with that violence, that we often imagined she had struck against a rock, which made her tremble from stem to stern. One sea ran so high, that it went over our mizen-mast head, and a vast quantity of water forced its way down into the cabin.

In the night, the lashing of my cot gave way, in my cabin, so that my wife and I were obliged to hold by the opening of the ship, to prevent our rolling from side to side. During this time, the water frequently came pouring upon us. One sea went over all the children, which occasioned a general outcry, but lasted only a short time; indeed they were much quieter than it could have been reasonably expected, in such a situation. At midnight a solemn silence prevailed for some time, which was interrupted only by the roaring of the sea, the falling, and breaking of the things between decks; at length the silence gave way to the expression of some fears, respecting the danger of the ship; these alarms, however, soon subsided. Few of us, I trust, were strangers to that declaration of our God, Job, xxviii. 9. "He bindeth the floods from overflowing." Happy are they who are enabled to lay in his hand, "who holdeth the winds in his fists," and "measurcth the waters in the

hollow of his hand." I lay feeling the import of these scriptures, and looked for their fulfilment, more than do those who watch for the morning. My wife, to my surprize, was even better than I. That which chiefly claimed my attention was, that although she fainted when in England, on hearing the noise of the wind, at her fire-side, where she was in safety, yet now, though she felt so much of its power, she fainted not. Brother Levesque and Hughes were in the evening able to afford some assistance.

Friday, 28th. This morning was hailed with pleasure by us all. The wind having abated, the hatches were unbattened, and once more we saw the light of day. Captain Robson came down in the morning, and expressed his joy at seeing us all alive, declaring, that he felt more in the last trying night than he did all the two years voyage before. Several of us, who were much indisposed, with assistance, were got upon deck, while things were put to rights below. Here it may be observed, that all who were able, this morning, attended public prayer; for, in consequence of the gale, and indisposition, it had been omitted since Tuesday.

Saturday 29th. Most of us were upon deck this day, and gave public thanks to the Lord for our deliverance. As I sat upon the quarter-deck, I saw floating upon the mighty deep, the body of one of my fellow-creatures, with his hat at a small distance. The Lord hath wonderfully preserved us all; and why hath he
he

he preserved me, was the language of my heart. We perceived this day that two of the fleet were driven away by the gale, but whither we knew not.

Sunday 30th. We attended to our worship this day, agreeably to the plan adopted, which was, that on Sunday there should be a prayer meeting at six o'clock, in the morning and evening; preaching morning and afternoon; preaching also on Tuesday and Friday evenings; public prayer every morning and evening. Having proceeded thus far, I shall omit in future saying much relative to our religious services. Indeed, it is proposed to give a very concise account of the voyage of the Duff, previously to her capture, that there may be greater scope for the relation of those incidents, which, in the narrative, are peculiarly interesting. The reader will, therefore, take it for granted, that henceforth I shall confine myself to those circumstances, which are likely to prove most acceptable.

Monday 31st. We saw a strange sail which our convoy chased, but she proved to be a friend.

JANUARY 1st, 1799.

I perceived myself not only entering upon a new year, but also engaged in a new work; I could adopt the language of St. Paul, "Who is sufficient for these things?"

2d. Last night we lost our convoy, and none of the fleet were in sight. In the evening we held a prayer

meeting, and with prayer and supplication committed ourselves to the protection of the God of Heaven.

3d. This morning a strange sail appeared in sight on our lee bow, which soon hoisted her ensign and pendant, and bore down upon us. A degree of alarm took place lest she should be a French privateer. At half past 11 A. M. she came close under our stern and hailed us; when we found that she was an American armed brig of 14 guns, well manned; they informed us that they came from Philadelphia, and were bound to Leghorn. In Lat. $35^{\circ} 50'$ N. Long. $15^{\circ} 30'$ W.

5th. We saw the Island of Madeira, the wind blowing strong, but fair, and the ship going at the rate of two hundred miles in twenty-four hours.

6th. As this was the first Sunday in the month, we should have celebrated the Lord's Supper, but on account of the indisposition of several on board, and the sea running high, it was postponed till next Lord's day.

7th. We saw the Island of Palma, which is exceedingly high; the clouds, however, prevented us from perceiving its summits.

In the evening, as it was the first Monday in the month, the Missionary prayer meeting was held.

8th. This day, at a general meeting of all the Missionaries, some new regulations were adopted, in regard to our temporal supplies.

10th. About 5 P. M. we crossed the Tropic,
and

and entered the Torrid Zone, with a favourable breeze.

11th. About 7 A. M. a strange sail appeared on our starboard beam; we at first supposed her bearing down upon us, but she kept her course, and we continued ours. N. Lat. $21^{\circ} 29'$.

13th. This was a pleasant day, and very warm. I felt myself more strengthened both in body and mind, than I had experienced since our departure from England. After service in the afternoon, the Lord's Supper was administered on the quarter deck, when, I believe, most of us found it a good opportunity.

14th. We enjoyed the view of St. Anthona and St. Vincent, two of the Cape de Verd Islands. Were abreast of them about noon. At that time the clouds surrounding and concealing their summits, and the beams of the sun being uncommonly brilliant, an opportunity was given of contemplating a striking contrast between the light and shade, which were represented in this beautiful scene, so that the picture, on the whole, formed at once a solemn and majestic sight.

16th. At day break we observed another strange sail bearing down upon us. The Captain called up all the single brethren, to assist in setting all possible sail, being apprehensive that she might prove an enemy. The married Missionaries heard the noise on deck, but were not summoned, lest it should alarm the females; nevertheless, we soon came on deck, and our fears were happily dispersed on finding that she

she hoisted all the sail she could carry, and bore away from us, while we pursued our course.

21st. About 5 P. M. a sudden squall of wind and rain came on, at the time we were about to take some refreshment. In the squall, we carried away our foretop gallant stud-sail yard. The squall ceased by 7 o'clock.

22d. At a general meeting, this day, it was agreed, that a public journal should be kept open to all the brethren, to be sent to the Directors of the Society at London; and that on Tuesday next, we should take into consideration the propriety of arranging the plan of our designation to the several islands of the South Seas. About half past 10 P. M. we crossed the Equator, and entered the southern hemisphere with a fine breeze.

25th. Early this morning we descried the coast of South America upon our lee bow. Land has always been pleasant to the sight; but experience has taught many, that it is not always profitable. The land now seen was Cape St. Roque, and when we sounded about 9 A. M. we found scarcely seven fathoms water, although I suppose we were about four miles from land; our Captain instantly put about, and steered a course directly opposite; but the wind and a strong current were much against us, which rendered it extremely painful to most on board. After a survey from the mast head, the shoals were discovered.

28th. This day we found that we had been driven back 200 miles by the wind and current. In endeavouring to clear this coast, many of us were discouraged, which our Captain perceiving, after prayer this evening, he embraced the opportunity of inspiring us with becoming fortitude by his seasonable arguments. Then our united supplications were presented at the throne of grace, for a favourable gale, to convey us from this dangerous coast to the desired haven.

29th. The wind was rather more favourable, and we began to take courage. At 10 A. M. we assembled to arrange the plan for our distribution, should the Lord, in his allwise providence, permit us to reach the destined shores.

The instructions of the Directors were read; in which it was recommended, that we should divide in the following manner, viz.

Four married and six single brethren to go to Tongataboo.

Three married and three single to the Marquesas.

Three married and three single to Otaheite and Ulietea.

Four single to the Navigators Islands.

Two single to the Fegees, and

Two single, if any remained, to the Vavao.

This part of the instructions more particularly claimed our attention this day; and after mature deliberation it was agreed, that if Providence should

be

be propitious to us, by pointing out the propriety and practicability of our plan, on our arrival we should divide as follows :

TONGATABOO.

Rev. Peter Levesque, and wife.
 John Levesque, and wife.
 James Jones, wife and two children.
 Robert Hughes, and wife.
 James Reid.
 William Soddy.
 Griffith Parry.
 Spence Broughton,
 John Youl.

MARQUESAS.

Rev. John Hill, and wife.
 John Beatie, wife and one child.
 George Grieg, and wife.
 Thomas Fitzgibbon.
 John Macdonald.

OTAHEITE, OR THE NEIGHBOURING ISLANDS,

Rev. Joseph L. Vardy, and wife.
 Rev. William Gregory, wife and three children.
 Walter Hawkins, wife and daughter.
 Samuel Turner, M. D.
 John Guard.
 James Smith.

NAVIGATORS ISLANDS.

Joseph Cooper.
 Clark Bentom.

John

John Jerrard.
Joseph Smith.
James Hayward.

FUGEES,

James Mitchell.
Charles Wilfon.

UNSETTLED.

William Watters.
Daniel Miller.

After prayer the meeting was dissolved, and each member appeared satisfied with the above arrangement.

30th. We have to record, as another day of trial, that at 6 A. M. we saw two strange sails, a ship of war, and a schooner, which we supposed to be her prize. The schooner was sent off, and the ship gave us chase. On perceiving this we were extremely alarmed, as her situation gave us reason to suppose, that she would speedily overtake us. Captain Robson manifested the greatest anxiety on the occasion, and immediately put about the ship, crowded all the sail he possibly could, placed extra ropes, where it was supposed they would be necessary, as it blew hard; while we were placed so as to trim the ship, that we might escape captivity. We here performed our religious service, at 7 o'clock, and beheld our adversary, pursuing hard after us. Some supposing that she gained upon us, a conversation took place, on the propriety of contending with her, if she overtook us; and we thought, that we were in a capacity to preserve our ship from capture, opi-
nions.

nions differed upon this subject —The Captain, Officers, and seamen, with some of the Missionaries, thought it was our duty to engage her, if there was a probability of saving the ship. Mr. Howe and the rest, thought otherwise. However, the guns were got ready; while we had recourse to spiritual means of protection. For the purposes of prayer, we assembled at 11 A. M. as we yet saw our enemy astern; the means, which were employed to accelerate our progress, answered the desired end, and she could not overtake us. Hope and fear alternately took possession of our minds, and many an anxious look was cast behind on our pursuer. About 3 P. M. however, we had the unspeakable satisfaction of seeing her abandon the chase, and leave us in peace and tranquillity to continue our voyage. The moment she gave up the pursuit we assembled on the quarter-deck, and returned public thanks to the Lord, for this seasonable interposition of his providence.

FEBRUARY 1st.

The wind and current continued the same as for some days past. We had sailed upwards of 1000 miles since last Friday, and yet we were still almost 200, distant from our destined port. This reminded me of the journey of Israel, towards the promised land of Canaan, and we were ready to be discouraged, and faint, "on account of the way."

3d. We beheld ourselves near the coast, which we found a difficult matter to clear; some were of opinion,

nion, that it seemed to be the mind and will of the Lord, that we should go no farther, but land. It seemed a very desolate place, no inhabitants could be fully distinguished; but almost every night, when we were tacking about, we perceived that they lighted fires, which we considered as signals for us to land. The soil appeared hot burning sand; yet, at some distance from the shore, it was covered with trees, some of which are large, and I have no doubt but it is fruitful. Some of us would have willingly gone on shore, but our situation at the time would not admit of it. This step might also have been attended with much danger from the inhabitants.

4th. Four large fires were more visible this night, than any had been before.

7th. The land was yet within sight; in the evening some small canoes made their appearance, near the shore, but none offered to come off; being, very probably, afraid of us.

10th. This day a fine breeze sprung up, more in our favour, and we went on our way, rejoicing.

13th. The sun was nearly vertical in lat. $12^{\circ} 32'$ south.

18th. We caught six large dolphins, which were a very acceptable addition to our bill of fare, as they were the first fish which we had caught during the voyage, two flying-fish excepted, which flew into our chains, being pursued by other fish.

The dolphins were from four to five feet in length, and the largest five feet seven inches, very beautiful,
both

both in and out of the water, changing their colour, like the rainbow. The weather was fine and fair, all hands on board very comfortably situated, and all in high spirits, as we now drew nigh the place of our destination. At 5 P. M. the expected land appeared in sight: every soul glowed with the warmest sentiments of gratitude, while several *even* began to consider in what order we should go on shore.

CHAP. II.

Particulars, respecting the Capture of the Duff, by the French Privateer, Le Grand Buonaparte, Captain Carbonelle, Commander, off Cape Frio.

FEBRUARY 19th, 1799.

THIS was a day, much to be remembered by all on board the ship *Duff*, by thousands in our native country, and even in other parts of the world, on account of the trying dispensation of Providence which took place, as it appeared to check and retard, for some time, Missionary efforts.

The morning was pleasant, there was but little wind, and we were within sight of Cape Frio, with our cables bent, ready to anchor in the harbour of Rio Janeiro.

Our situation, which had been rendered more comfortable by the supply of fresh provisions, and the pleasing prospect of being moored in a safe harbour,
on

On the morrow, after having been eight weeks at sea, caused every heart to glow with pleasure and gratitude to the Giver of all Good; a pleasure and gratitude, which were enhanced from contemplating the idea of partaking of a necessary supply, which should renew our strength, and furnish additional motives for our perseverance in that *honourable cause*, in which we had embarked. But the pleasure enjoyed in this contemplation, so benumbed our faculties, as to make us insensible to our real situation. The experience of a christian, as well as that of the soldier and the mariner, hath often taught him, that ease in warfare is not always safe; and that, frequently, more danger is to be found in a calm, than in a storm.

The idea of Dr Watts was highly applicable to us:

“ We should suspect some danger near,

“ Where we possess delight.”

Thus was it with us, on this memorable day. Few, if any of us, entertain the idea, that hitherto we were to come in the Missionary ship Duff, but no farther; and that all our pleasing hopes of reaching a safe harbour, or engaging in Missionary work, in the Southern Isles, at least, in this Mission, were at an end; and the hour approached, for the commencement of one of the severest trials; nor was there any circumstance attending this trial, more painful and distressing, than the separation, which took place, from those who were united to us by the dearest ties of natural affection, and were now to share in the general calamity.

Early in the morning we discovered a strange sail,

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aftern,

aftern, near the shore, which appeared to us to be riding at anchor, as if she had been becalmed. We afterwards saw her under way, and supposed, that she was bound to the same port. Truly singular has it since appeared to us, that the sight of this ship had quite a different effect upon most, from that which the view of others had produced. We perceived no danger, and offered up no prayers for deliverance, as we had done on former occasions. Several times we viewed her with our glasses, but as she was very low, we could not perceive her hull. Different opinions were entertained, as to her force, but the most general one was, that she was the Porpus, the ship which was to convey Governor King to New South Wales; for we had left her behind in England, as she had not arrived at Portsmouth when the convoy failed.

We had all our sails set as well as she; but as there was scarcely any wind we made but little progress. All the Missionaries were busy as in days past. Some were washing their clothes, that they might be ready to go on shore; others, and I, were employed in writing letters to our friends in England, wishing to give them the earliest information of our safe arrival at the first port. We performed our worship on deck as usual, and Brother P. Levesque preached.

The evening being pleasant, and the moon shining clear, most of us were upon deck, as usual, to enjoy the air, and could perceive our enemy, though we did not then recognize her as such. After most had supped, our Captain, Mr. Smith, Mr. Howell, and several, retired.

tired to bed, and others were retiring, when a sudden squall of wind and rain coming on, the remainder likewise withdrew, between ten and eleven o'clock.

All the children were fast asleep, and my partner was retiring, when we heard the report of a gun from our supposed friend. The women began to be somewhat alarmed, while most of the Missionaries, the Captain, and seamen, did not believe that she was an enemy. At the worst, we supposed that she might be a Portuguese, and if so, all was well.

Captain Robson ordered the ship to be laid to, and then came down to the women between decks, and exhorted them not to be afraid, as he had no doubt of her being a friend. As it rained hard, I put on my great coat, and went upon deck. Our ship not bringing to so soon as they wished, she fired another shot, which I perceived, as I stood on the quarter deck, to pass by our larboard quarter; and a third gun flashed, but did not go off. The squall catching her before we felt it, she was soon abreast of us, and hailed us in English: "*What ship? Whence come?*" and "*Whither bound?*" At being hailed in English, it afforded us pleasure, as it appeared to confirm our opinion that she was a friend.

Captain Robson answered, and informed them what ship, who we were, and whither bound; when he received an answer to send our boat alongside directly. Our boats had been freshly caulked and painted, completely ready, in expectation of going on shore at Rio Janeiro. The jolly-boat was now hoisted over

the side, when Mr. Smith the chief mate, with four seamen, went into her, with the ship's papers, and we wished him a safe return. When the boat reached the unknown ship, the author with most of the Missionaries stood leaning over the side, waiting the return of the boat, and to hear the true import of this unexpected salutation, when we heard the next report from this ship, which was, "*send all the passengers on board.*" At this, several began to conclude that she was an enemy, although we still faintly hoped that she would turn out otherwise. But soon a boat came alongside without either Mr. Smith or the seamen, and this had a most unfavourable appearance; yet we derived some hope from the circumstance that all the boat's crew spoke good English. When the question was put, what ship she was, they answered, the Spitfire, come from the coast of Ireland. These men passed for Americans, but I believe that half of them were English, who, having violated all laws, human and divine, were employed in this iniquitous work of plunder. The women were again encouraged to believe that all would soon be well, at hearing nothing but English voices alongside of our Captain. But soon orders were issued that every man must leave the Duff, enter the boat, and go on board the unknown ship, when, with others, I retired below to prepare ourselves for a separation from our wives and children. In the mean time we saw some ill-looking fellows take possession of our ship, and whatever property they could lay their hands on. I shifted

shifted myself, putting on a clean shirt, and then gave my watch to my wife. When at the sight of so very disagreeable persons, armed with cutlasses and pistols, as entered between decks to separate us, she began to express her fear of what would become of her dear little ones; I felt my mind particularly more composed than ever I could have supposed it would have been in so trying a moment. I endeavoured to dispel her fears, and to encourage her by remarking, that this providence evidently was the Lord's will, and she, with me, would see that it was amongst the *all* things, which would work together for our good. That I had no doubts of our meeting again, that it was our duty to submit to *him* who "does all things well"—and to be still and know that He was God, and fear not, for we were *yet* in his hands, who cared for us. My wife now resumed her courage, and dried up every tear, and we bade farewell to each other; after which I proceeded to enter the boat, without having any thing to shift myself, or sixpence in my pocket, and no stockings, as through the sudden surprize my wife could not find a pair, so that I was compelled to go without them.

I now entered the boat, in which were most of the unmarried Brethren, Mr. Howell, and some of the seamen. When the boat had left the ship, on surveying the company, I found myself to be the only married man amongst them, a circumstance which gave me some concern, as I entertained a thought that it might be their method to allow the married men to
continue

continue with their families on board the Duff, and considered myself as an exception from the general rule. But we were soon alongside of this prison-ship, the sight of which was far from appearing pleasant to any of us. We went on board, and being guided aft upon the quarter-deck, where sentinels were placed over us, the number of strange and disagreeable persons whom we saw armed with so many destructive weapons, was such, that we could not but forcibly feel for our sudden change. Soon our Captain, seamen, and all the other brethren, were brought on board, excepting two boys, John Greathead and James Webster; William Howell having come with his father along with us; and although his father pleaded hard for permission for the lad to stay with him it was not granted, and he was sent back on board the Duff to join the other lads. It was also requested by Captain Robson that the married men might be permitted to remain with their families, but this was positively denied. After some pleading Dr. Turner was permitted to return to the women, in case of the indisposition of any of them, particularly as Mrs. Jones and my partner drew near the time of their delivery. We all knew that Brother Turner would afford much relief to our wives, as it did also to ourselves; because we had every reason to believe that he would exert himself to the utmost to make their situation as comfortable as possible. Captain Carbonelle, the commander of the French ship, gave Mr. Smith also permission to return in the boat, that he might procure
some

some clothes. But although he made the attempt he was compelled to leave the cabin without getting any, being driven with a cutlass upon deck. On his return we learned that he had been between decks, to take his leave of the women, and found them standing at the cabin-door, suspicious that both their persons and apparel were in imminent danger. They immediately surrounded him, when he exhorted them to take courage; and when he parted from them few tears fell from any eye, as they appeared to be wonderfully supported, considering their situation.

The French prize Captain had stationed a sentinel at the hatchway, with a drawn sword, to prevent any from going below where they were; when Mr. Smith requested him pressingly to take particular care of the ladies.

We all remained together on the quarter-deck, and we hoped to enjoy the privilege of the air the whole night. My mind was yet composed, and I could with liberty have engaged in the worship of God. It was proposed to our Captain to sing an hymn; but it was recommended by him to desist this night, and he would request the French Captain in the morning, to allow us to enjoy our worship as usual.

I suppose that it might be about two or three o'clock, A. M. when we received orders to go below. It was with concern these orders were heard, but with much more, when we found that we were crammed together between decks, excepting the Captain and
Mr.

Mr. Smith, where the height was scarcely sufficient to allow us to sit upright, one over the other, under dirty hammocks, and almost suffocated for want of air; yet compelled to enter at the point of the sword, which was held to our backs, while those who had knives were forced to deliver them up. The remainder of the time till the morning advanced was spent in a doleful situation, as we knew not but for want of natural air, some of us would be deprived of life before day-break. Oh! with what unspeakable pleasure, at six o'clock, did we receive the order to come on deck. But in what language shall I convey an idea of the pleasurable sensation which I felt, at receiving the benefit of the salubrious air. I am at a loss for a comparison to describe fully the state of my feelings. It was like a powerful stream of life, flowing rapidly through my nostrils into every vein.

Our first concern was, to look after our ship the *Duff*, and our feelings may easily be conceived by every man of sensibility, when we beheld her steering a direct course from us, in the possession of the enemy, and gradually disappearing. I felt with others much at this affecting sight, which was as a dagger to our faith and hope; and our concern was still more heightened at receiving the information from our Captain, who had been told by the French Captain, that the *Duff* could not be ransomed, but would be carried to Rio de la Plata, to the Spanish port of Monte Video, South America, and that he had come out upon a three months

months cruize, and could not return into port until that time expired, or he had captured two or three good prizes.

We now knew that the ship was *Le Grand Buona-parté*, pierced for 22 nine-pounders, a French privateer, manned by upwards of 200 sailors, Captain A. Carbonelle, commander, which information we had not received on board the *Duff*.

In addition to this, we understood that as soon as they discovered us, they immediately gave chase; but as there was little wind they took to their long sweeps, by which they rowed the ship at the rate of three and four miles an hour; that they supposed us English, and for that reason hailed us in our own language; and as we were some time before we brought to, or sent the boat, they imagined that we were preparing for action, and were on the point of giving a broadside, having already hailed and told us, that if we did not send the boat they would fire. The order was given for that purpose, but as they were about to obey an officer prevented it, by declaring that we had struck and backed our main-sail.

On seeing the *Duff* this day taking her departure from us, I wrote the following lines:

This gloomy scene, which now attracts my sight,
 Would baffle faith, and put my hope to flight.
 I feel my spirit sink—yet, to the Lord
 I look—believe—and rest upon his word:
 While all around does but augment my grief,
 I feel the promise yet to my relief.

D

Every

Every one who is in the least degree acquainted with human nature must acknowledge, that in certain situations the mind is in a continual fluttering between hope and fear: these two feelings alternately hold possession of it; and let a man be ever so much endowed with fortitude there are particular times when he feels his fortitude so yielding to the adverse events of life, as to make his spirits sink within him, at the idea either of those distresses which have been already felt, or of those, which, in future, he may in all probability feel. This I experienced fully in the present instance. The critical situation of our wives on board the *Duff* preyed much upon our minds, as we were unacquainted with each other's state during this separation; only, as prisoners of war, we supposed that they would either be in continual expectation of seeing us, or despair of seeing us any more. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Gregory, the one with two, and the other with three children, looking forward in their distress to the critical moment of child-birth, while we were wrenched from them as captives. This was the circumstance which lay heaviest on our minds. Knowing that Mrs. Gregory would be delivered before the expiration of three months, and her frequent fears as to her safety, in that moment, while we were together, which she had communicated to me, convinced also that my absence in such a state must add to her sorrow; I was ready sometimes to conclude that I should see her no more in this vale of tears. These, with many other distressing thoughts, frequently caused
much

much uneasiness, which I could not possibly prevent. We should all have been more comfortably situated if we had known how they were, but frequent doubts of their safety marred every comfort.

The sudden change of our companions, diet and lodging, was sensibly felt; into this condition we had been hurled as in a moment; but even here we could still communicate the desires of our souls to the Author of all our mercies, though we could not to the partners of our exile. We severally can bear witness that the Lord heard and answered prayer. Blessed be the Lord! He did not suffer us to despair; for soon light sprang through this dark and trying dispensation, and we evidently saw that the Lord was yet on our side, though men had been permitted to rise up against us.

The French Captain, when the instructions of the Directors to Capt. Robson were read, appeared to feel exceedingly for our distress. He said, that "*If he had known who we were, and in what we were engaged, he would sooner have given 500l. out of his own pocket than have met us; but now the laws of his country, his officers and men compelled him to act as he did.*" He also assured us, that "*the women and children should be well treated, as the officers whom he had put on board were men of character, who would protect both them and theirs. He was sorry that he had separated their husbands from them, which he would not have done if he had known as much of us as he now did: but that he would send some in each prize which he took after the Duff.*"

At the same time we experienced many unpleasant things; our situation was extremely uncomfortable; we now knew the worth of water, by the painful experience of the want of it. Such as in England we should have refused to wash our hands with water now valuable in this hot climate to quench our thirst, the allowance being but a scanty quart in 24 hours, while we were nearly suffocated during the night, being so closely confined together as scarcely to have room to move; the boards were very irregular on which we slept, some even two inches above the rest. The French sailors in passing to and from their hammocks every watch trod over us, and the vermin from the hammocks of their men dropped upon those under them, while the sentinels with swords and pistols stood on guard; who, when they passed to and from the lantern, used to put the points of their swords between us to feel for room where they might put their feet. This situation, in which we continued always for twelve hours, added to the distressful state of our minds, would suffer us to enjoy but little rest; yet if any through excessive fatigue tasted the sweets of repose, it was generally attended by the loss of their little property in clothes, which the extreme heat had compelled them to take off. By means of these hardened wretches some of the Brethren frequently in a morning were without a hat, an handkerchief, or some other article of dress. Those who had time or recollection on the night of capture had brought a small bundle of clothes with them, but lost either part or the

the whole, on account of the covetous disposition of the sailors. Even before we got on board while the boat was alongside, some of these poor unhappy men stood over the side with a line and hook to draw up the bundles into the ship. The short time, and the avaricious temper of the French sailors, who snatched at every thing within their reach, would suffer but little property to come out of the Duff, and every mean was employed by them to obtain it. I, for mine own part, never stripped off any of my clothes the whole time that I was on board, except my hat and coat, which I used to double up and sit upon in the night, so that having nothing but what I wore, from this precaution I lost nothing. My mind being penetrated with a deep sense of the dreadful effects of sin and destructive war, one of its fatal consequences, I could not but be astonished in some degree, that men should be so hardened by it, that after they had taken our persons and property, they should still strive to plunder the plundered and rob the destitute. However it may be mentioned to the honour of Captain Carbonelle, that this took place without his knowledge or permission.

How often has my mind been severely tried by this reflection, that the Almighty should suffer men whom we would have avoided in our streets, from fear of contamination, to rule over and guard us with swords. I could not unravel this mystery, but with David in the word of God I saw, "they stood in a slippery place."

Several

Several of us having but one shirt each, were obliged to go without linen while we washed it, that we might to the utmost of our power preserve ourselves from dirt and vermin, a precaution absolutely necessary in this distressed situation. Soon after we had lost sight of the Duff, darkness gradually over-spread our minds for the first few days of our captivity. The third day especially was, amongst the married Brethren, a day of general mourning; sorrow filled our hearts, but amidst all our sorrow there was a secret pleasure in the thought that the Lord had neither shut up our souls, or his gracious ear from our supplications; and we could not but believe that it was a token for good: for, surely, God is good to Israel. It may here be observed, that the liberty of public worship was denied us; it was performed the next morning only, as they appeared great enemies to revelation in general, especially a person who interrupted us while we were engaged in religious duties, and appeared the most hostile to our worship. He was one of the seamen, and was either an Englishman or an American. The reason which was privately assigned to our Captain by Captain Carbonelle, for this prohibition was, that "*there were under his command men, whose sentiments in regard to religion were exceedingly different from each other, so that he was afraid if he permitted any much confusion might ensue.*" The only public service therefore from that day was asking a blessing over our provision, which we regularly did, with our hats off. This seemed, in general to attract
much

much attention, as we were sometimes surrounded. But surely a tribute of praise cannot be omitted to Him, who, to our astonishment, preserved our health in the midst of this trial.

Our provisions and manner of partaking of them were as follows: For breakfast we had biscuit and butter, half a pint of water and about a glass of brandy; for dinner an allowance of salted pork in a tub with vinegar, the same quantity of brandy, and nearly a pint of water; one knife was allowed for twelve, and taken away immediately when we had finished. Supper was served at five o'clock, which either consisted of horse or French beans, or pease, boiled in water, with broken biscuit, nearly appearing as thick as mud. This was served in our tub with half a pint of water, and the same allowance of spirits. A chip of wood was used by us instead of a spoon, we drank our water out of a cocoa-nut shell, and the brandy from a spoon, till it was lost. Thus we eat and drank the bread and water of affliction; and when six o'clock came were ordered below. The Captain, chief Mate, and Mr. Howell, fared better, being admitted to the table of Captain Carbonelle.

Almost every day we either passed Cape Frio, or were within sight of the extensive continent of South America. My mind was often affected by surveying these dark mountains and desolate hills. This hymn frequently made a most powerful impression:

“O'er these gloomy hills of darkness,

“Look my soul, be still, and gaze,” &c.

Although

Although my mind was much concerned from not knowing in what manner Providence might dispose of us, I am firmly persuaded, nor have I ever been suffered to doubt, that all the promises of God are *yet* yea and amen, sure and certain with respect to the calling of the heathen, and gathering into Christ the poor ignorant sons and daughters of Adam; and that the time shall yet come, although the ways of Providence appear so dark to us at present, yea, it may be nearer than any expectation which we can form, when these gloomy parts of the globe shall be made partakers of the illumination of divine grace.

And although Satan by this providence should be suffered to bruise *our* heels, yet if even the Lord did not honour *us* with a commission he will raise up others, who will destroy his kingdom and power over the dark parts of the earth: and even his roaring against us so loudly in this Mission, with his power over the nations, may be construed into evidences that his time is but short. On recollecting this portion of sacred writ, Deut. vii. 8. "*Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God hath led thee,*" &c. I wrote some few lines in reference to the voyage of the Duff until her capture, which I have here omitted, intending to give them in the sequel of the narrative, provided there be sufficient room. Several instances of the kindness of the Lord were manifested towards us while on board this ship, although surrounded by men of the most abandoned principles, *we were protected from injury*; yea, even those who gave most awful evidences

evidences of their hatred to God and his ways, shewed great kindness towards us. A black servant, named George, exhibited no small attention; and we often thought of the Ethiopian, who manifested kindness to Jeremiah, the prophet, while he was in prison, and shall rejoice if our God shall make him a partaker of the same covenant-blessing. The first Lieutenant likewise displayed uncommon regard, ordered a sail to be spread below for us to sleep on during the night, and made the sailors shift their hammocks to one side, to make our situation more easy and comfortable. *A visible display of Divine Providence* was evident in the preservation of our health to an astonishing degree. In this respect our state was superior to that in which we had been while on board the *Duff*; for none were indisposed, except Mr. Burton, our second Mate.

21st. During night *Le Buonaparte* took a Portuguese brig, which was laden with salt: When the Captain of this prize was brought on board he supposed Captain Carbonelle to be an Englishman, as the Linguist addressed him in good English. He assumed some degree of confidence, and informed this interpreter that there was a French privateer cruising off this coast; and on being asked how he had acquired this intelligence said, that he had spoken with a Portuguese frigate, which was on the look out for her. Another inquiry was, in what latitude and longitude he had left her, when the French Captain received the most satisfactory information, and at length

length desired to know if he had got many clothes on board; to this he answered in the affirmative; he was then requested to return in the boat, and bring them aboard this ship, "for," said Carbonelle, "I am a Frenchman." The poor distressed captive, who, until this declaration had maintained the firmest countenance, now exhibited the most melancholy aspect, for his features fully painted the anxiety of his mind, while he declared his ruined state, as his *all* consisted of the vessel and cargo.

I had previously intreated the Captain for permission to go in the first prize, on account of the situation in which I had left my wife; and he gave me the strongest assurances, that "*I, and Mr. Jones, should be first attended to, and that all anxiety might subside on my part, I should not be forgotten.*" I therefore waited at the hatchway in expectation of being liberated from below, and embarking in this vessel; but after waiting for a considerable time in a most disagreeable state of suspense, we received the information that the boat had put off, and the brig out of sight. As my prospect of departure was great, the disappointment was particularly afflictive, it struck like a poniard to my heart, and I was ready to blame our Captain, supposing that he had omitted to remind Captain Carbonelle of his promise, a supposition however which was groundless, as he declared that in the confusion of boarding this prize it had totally escaped his recollection.

Here again a visible display of Divine Providence appeared,

peared, this very ship split upon a rock and was lost, of which I shall speak more fully in the prosecution of the narrative. After the prisoners were brought on board the following day, they, with the seamen belonging to the Duff, were put in irons, as the number of the prisoners was now so augmented as to give rise to fearful apprehensions on the part of the French. This circumstance was peculiarly distressing to them in this hot climate, and very affecting for us to survey this addition to their calamity.

The intelligence that a Brazil frigate was cruising after this privateer made a deep impression on the mind of Carbonelle, which appeared from the strong language that he expressed: "If," said he, "I were in Europe, and met an English ship, of superior force, when I was fully satisfied of it, I would strike, and go prisoner to England; and if in Europe I fell in with a Portuguese, and was overpowered, I would strike, and go prisoner to Portugal; but if in these seas I am met by this frigate I will never surrender myself nor the *Buonaparte*, as the remainder of my life might be spent in a miserable exile on the inhospitable coast of Brazil, and I should never see again my native shore; so that the moment I find myself overpowered, I will, with a pistol, terminate my existence."

24th. This was the first Sunday of our captivity, and we began severely to feel the want of the ordinances of the Lord Jesus Christ. Nothing on board this ship reminded us of the return of the Lord's

day, as they neither observed the first day of the week, nor the 10th, agreeably to the new arrangement of time which has taken place in France since the revolution. We agreed to assemble together in the long-boat on the gunwale, and in the fore-channel, in parties of two and three, a measure which was carried into execution; there the word of God was read, social prayers presented, and to the delightful experience of all, it was found to be good *thus* to wait upon the Lord. It pleased the Lord to pour out a spirit of prayer on the Missionaries in general I believe this day, which blessing I was inclined to view as a token of *future good*. We read several portions of sacred writ, as we sat leaning over the ship's side, which were exactly suited to our state, were enabled to hope in God, and go alternately to his throne, praying for the fulfilment of his promises in our own experience. We found this day a very humbling one, and before night, blessed the Lord for what we felt in our own souls, resolved in his strength to plead every day in like manner, as we found his presence and word sweeter than honey, or the honey-comb, and were animated with hope that our Redeemer would speedily appear in our behalf. I remembered that I had read some book while I resided in England, (the letter of a prisoner in the last century, according to the best of my recollection) a part of which now forcibly attracted my mind—
“*Let no Christian dread a prison. It is the only Book; wanting*

wanting other books, we learn the book of Self.* This lesson we have learned more than ever, by this providence. Yes! the peculiar opportunities which we enjoyed while aboard *Le Grand Buonaparte*, converted the place, dismal enough in other respects, into a Bethel, yea, a sanctuary, a *sanctum sanctorum*, into which the poor, thoughtless sinners, who were around us, could not enter, nor taste the sweets of our worship, flowing from a delightful communion with Jesus, in the spirit of prayer. We could not, it is true, enjoy public worship; this privilege was absolutely denied; nor could our dearest friends in England sympathize with us in our distress, as the mournful report had not yet reached their ears. But our spiritual High Priest gave us his blessing, and sympathized with us, entered, by the influences of his Holy Spirit, into our hearts, and gave us admission into his holy place, through his blood: for the experience of all this, we have most abundant reason to adore and bless our God.

26th. The *Buonaparte* captured, after a chase of several hours, another Portuguese brig, (a Lisbon packet), about the entrance into the harbour of Rio Janeiro. However, before she was overtaken, the Captain sent all the passengers, letters, and money, on shore in the long boat, which got safe to land. The *Buonaparte* chased under English colours, for the purpose of deception; but, when she fired a shot, a man at the mast-head stood ready, at that moment,

to strike the English, and hoist the French. Yet, after the gun was fired, the English flag continued flying, till the packet was captured. During the interval from the capture of the last prize, the French Captain having received information, that one of us could speak French, told Captain Robson, that it would be best to send one who could give the officers on board as much information as possible, adding, that an interpreter would prove highly acceptable. This declaration being communicated to us, we previously agreed, that Mr. P. Levesque, as he understood the French, should go first, I next, and Mr. Jones as the third. Mr. Levesque was therefore sent a-board the prize, which was to sail directly for Monte Video, and she was soon out of sight.

Amongst the prisoners who were brought on board from the Lisbon packet, was an aged Roman Catholic priest, against whom the French sailors did not cease to manifest their utter abhorrence, and threatened to hang him up at the yard-arm; a threat, however, which was not put into execution.

The prayer-meetings continued to be held on the gunwale, and was found very profitable, though the situation was highly uncomfortable, especially during the night; the approach of which was continually dreaded; but our health was yet miraculously preserved.

MARCH 1st.

Before the break of day Le Buonaparte took another Portuguese prize, come from the Cape of Good Hope, and bound for Rio Janeiro, with 180 negro-slaves as her cargo. When the French were about to board her, some papers, which had a tendency to condemn her, were thrown overboard, but picked up by the boat, and dried in the oven so as to be rendered legible, to the great satisfaction of the French officers. I was called up at day-light, to go a-board this prize. After having received a few letters from the brethren to the females, and taken my farewell, I entered the jolly-boat which formerly belonged to the Duff, and was conveyed, with the French prize-master, a-board the strange ship. While the boat was alongside, the sea running rather high for so small a boat, the captive Portuguese Captain, who was a stout old man, fell overboard with his head foremost into the sea, but I, who was at that time standing in the boat, instantly caught hold of one of his legs, and he was taken up without receiving any injury. I could not but feel for this poor man, who had lost his ship and money, at seeing him compelled to enter the boat, while a pistol was held to his breast: indeed, it was with the strongest reluctance that he quitted his vessel. His employment, in the traffic of human beings, was surely no honour to him. I thought it might have
been

been *thus* with those, whom he had held as his slaves; and that probably he had compelled *them* to quit their native soil with as much violence as *he* was now constrained to feel, to his own woeful experience.

When I got aboard this brig a new distressful scene opened to the view, and operated deeply on the feelings of my heart. The deck was covered with the poor, wretched sons and daughters of Africa. The sight of so many men, women and children, who were almost naked, was *truly* deplorable. The scurvy raged amongst them to that degree, that most of them were covered with blotches from the sole of the foot to the crown of the head.

The vessel was so crowded, that there was scarcely room to get along the deck, and in so leaky a condition, that they were pumping when we came on board, so that the deck was swamped with water. Le Buonaparte was soon out of sight, and seeing the bad state of this vessel, I concluded, that to keep her above water would be accompanied with some difficulty. Being now alone, for those who have been already described were but wretched companions, I keenly felt the absence of my brethren, and not having a single countryman to converse with, darkness began to overcast my mind, whilst the surrounding scene heightened my sorrow.

Sometimes I thought that the negroes, confiding in their great number, might be induced to rise upon their new masters, the few Frenchmen aboard. At

other

other times, that I might catch the infection, which was so general that it raged like the plague: some lay dying, while others were reduced to mere skeletons, being destitute of the means which were essential to the preservation of their lives. The Frenchmen soon found that there was too little water aboard for such a number—scarcely any provision—no spirits or wine, except a small case of *liqueurs* which had been brought by the Captain and officers. The bottom of the vessel was so foul with sea-weed, that it was the universal opinion that we should have a tedious passage. Another circumstance, dreaded by the Frenchmen, added considerably to my distress. They all seemed to be dejected at being aboard, on account of the infection; for, even though they arrived at the Spanish port, they should be compelled to perform quarantine, and thus we should all be detained in the ship till two months had elapsed. My desire of seeing again my family was so great, that I could not endure to hear this report, and was ready to exclaim with good old Jacob, “*All these things are against me.*” The separation both from my family and brethren, in such a situation, continually preyed upon my mind, and I was sorely beset on every side, like the Psalmist, “*A sparrow alone on the house-top.*”

It was now my thought that I should never behold my family more; that now I was *indeed separated*: that the Brethren would be conveyed safe, while I should either be tossed about on the mighty ocean,

or consigned to a watery grave. Yet, even in this mental distress, I was not, blessed be the Lord, given up wholly to the dominion of fear, but enabled to flee to the *strong hold* for strength. The truth of this Scripture was fully illustrated: Nah. i. 7.—“The Lord is a strong hold in the day of trouble, and he knoweth them who trust in Him.” The Lord also gave me favour in the eyes of the French Captain and officers, who behaved at once with kindness and respect. This brig had a round-house aft, with four bed-places, one of which was given me, with four new mats to sleep upon, and the flag of the ship by way of coverlet, when the Captain made this declaration, *that these were the best he had, and if he had better I should have it.* I also eat with him, and he seemed to rejoice when I rejoiced, and to be sorrowful when I sorrowed. He even refused to take refreshment, unless I partook with him; and, in short, seemed delighted in rendering me as comfortable as circumstances would admit. I am compelled to notice these particulars out of respect to this man for the kindness which he shewed to me in the day of affliction; and to make it evident that the Lord hath the hearts of all men in his hand, is faithful to his word, and can cause even *enemies* to treat us well in times of trouble. At the stern of the vessel was a quiet, retired place, to which I continually resorted from morning till evening, offered up many petitions, and read my hymn book, which I had borrowed from Mr. Jones, for in the night of
our

our capture I had forgotten to bring away my bible, and never felt the want of it so much in my life before; though, like David, I could think on God's word and promises, and derive hope from the contemplation.

The scanty supply of water and provisions aboard caused the French to act with the utmost caution in expending them. The poor negroes painfully endured the want of this necessary, as it was excessively hot. They would sometimes hold their hands one under the other, when water was pouring out, and catch the drops as they fell, to cool their parched tongues. With eagerness they used to watch the time when I have been drinking, hoping to obtain a small supply, which, when opportunity offered, I gave them as a temporary relief. How piercing the thought to me at that time, that I should be placed among so many poor souls, destitute, at once, of natural water, and the water of life, and not able to speak to them one word about *Christ and Him crucified*. How melancholy the reflection, that so many should be found on board of one ship, who had never once been informed that there was a Saviour, who is mighty to save. They, complete strangers to the living and true God, gave indisputable evidences of their idolatry in their persons and manners. The faces and bodies of both men and women were cut in a variety of forms: in the faces of most of the women were cut the figures of the sun, moon, and stars, and down their backs in a vast diversity of shapes;

shapes; with holes exceedingly large cut through their lips, &c. &c. One of these poor creatures appeared to be so far advanced in pregnancy, that her time seemed to be near at hand. Those who were well, appeared to rest satisfied with their situation, and paid little attention to the sick. The only mark of affection I particularly noticed was, when this vessel was first captured by the Buonaparte, they took eight of the healthiest of the men out of her, and brought them aboard the privateer; when, hearing the cries of women, I went ast, and saw several of them weeping, and looking wistfully after the boat, which was carrying off the men, making a most affecting lamentation for the loss of them, which continued until they were out of sight.

In my bed place I perceived a book which the Negro-Captain very probably used in his devotions, as it contained a picture of the Pope with his sceptre and mitre exalted in the clouds of heaven, and his votaries worshipping him in prostrate adoration. I thought that the old man would miss his idol in the Buonaparte. However distressed I might be it was my mercy that I knew the object of my worship was neither a picture, crucifix, nor pope, but the Lord of Hosts, my only refuge.

3d. The second Sabbath of our captivity arrived, and I had now to spend it, while labouring under the additional disadvantage of being alone. It hath pleased the Lord literally *to empty us from vessel to vessel on the mighty deep.* Two Sabbaths past I spent the day
aboard

aboard the Duff, with all our families and companions together, the last aboard a French privateer, with the brethren only, as prisoners, and this day in this strange ship, among strange people, alone. The morning came, I felt my mind deeply concerned with a sense of our different situations. How little, thought I, did those know who sent us forth, and our dear friends in England, who assembled that day, to worship in the various churches, that we, who had embarked in one ship, and one cause, should be so divided by Providence upon the mighty deep. The women and children aboard the Duff, as captives, in an enemy's port—the brethren, Captain Robson, and seamen, in a French privateer, amongst men, who were in the continual pursuit of plunder—Brother Levesque in a prize to our captors, and I in this alone—all many leagues separated from each other. I was much at a loss to know how I should spend that day, so that my mind might be impressed with a sense that it was peculiarly the Lord's. I had no clothes with which I could shift myself, and, in that respect, felt very disagreeable. The French captain, however, though I do not suppose that he knew what day it was, as I never saw the least notice taken of it, in the morning kindly offered to lend me a shirt. This offer was most thankfully accepted. And as I yesterday sat on the stern, I washed my pantaloons, though it was attended with the painful effect of burning my legs to that degree, that from the top of my half-boots, the skin came entirely off, and gave
me

me excessive pain. I shifted, and found myself greatly revived by the change of apparel, after I had been nearly a fortnight in dirt. I began to think that it now looked like the Lord's day, and hope that it would prove so to me. Retiring aft, I addressed supplications to the Author of every mercy, and sat down with the hymn book, under a sense of the infinite value of gospel ordinances, and a reproof for former omissions. I thought, if those in England who are so highly blessed with them, did but know, as much as I, their value, means of grace would be more highly prized, and less slighted.

On reading these lines of Dr. Watts, I felt their meaning, and the desire which they express, more than ever I did :

“ Might I enjoy the meanest place,
 Within thy house, O God of grace,
 Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power,
 Should tempt my heart to leave thy door.”

It is probable that an adversary to the Missionary cause, or others who, being ignorant of their own feelings, imagine that Missionaries should be religious stoics, may indulge themselves with a secret smile or sneer at these scenes of trial ; but in whatever light they may be viewed by friends or enemies, I conceive myself to be *in duty* bound, to present every state, both of body and mind, which I experienced, and confess with St. Paul, “ *That no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous ; nevertheless afterward, it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness*

righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby."
And I have little doubt in my mind, that those who may triumph in our trials, would sport with the afflictions of Job, the distresses of David, if not the bleeding agonies of the son of God upon the cross.

My burdened wandering mind run this day into such a variety of reflection, that I thought of committing a few things to writing; but, having neither pen, ink, nor paper, I took the slate from the *binnacle*, and began on that. When the French captain saw me thus employed, he brought a quire of paper, with pens and ink, and then I wrote some verses, as they flowed from the feelings of my mind on this trying day, which will probably appear in the sequel.

While I was writing I was interrupted by the Frenchmens' catching a large shark, which they found a difficult matter to get over the stern till he was dead; when, hoisting him up to the top, they run their swords down his mouth, and killed him. Owing to this incident, I learned that some of the poor negroes were so deluded by their depraved reason, and the grand enemy of souls, as to have been in the habit of worshipping that creature as their deity, and yet were able to recognize no other. This information led me to reflect on the great blessing of a divine revelation, and a knowledge of the true God, and eternal life in our Lord Jesus Christ. Sitting aft to day, I felt my mind very much affected with the sight of the body of one of the poor negroes floating on the waves, under the stern, who had died,
and

and was thrown overboard as usual, without any notice scarcely being taken of the incident. Means had been employed to gain his *body*, but none to gain his *soul*, which was now in an unknown world, and while he passed through the present state, he had never been once informed of the only *Lamb of God* which taketh away the sins of the world. I hoped, yea pleaded that the standard of the Redeemer's kingdom might soon be universally reared, and the heathen flock to it as doves to their windows. I retired this night to rest, much more composed in mind than I could have expected; yet deeply impressed with a sense of this trying dispensation of Providence.

4th. Having now procured pens, ink, and paper, and expecting a tedious passage from the circumstances which have been already stated, I sat down to write a few particulars of the way I had been led in providence and grace; and, if possible, to learn to confide in the Lord, if I were unable to trace His footsteps during this dark dispensation; and as I had no certain prospect of revisiting my native country, I fondly cherished the hope, that if I did not survive these vicissitudes, my papers might be providentially preserved for the consolation of my friends. No sooner had I sat down, than the report of a strange sail resounded throughout the ship. This had a powerful effect on the minds of the Frenchmen; particularly, when they saw her tack about and give us chase, as they supposed her to be the Portuguese frigate

frigate which was on the look out for the Buonaparte; and, knowing that it was impossible to escape by outfalling her, considered themselves captured. They now began to pack up their clothes and money, and prepared for a removal, into a state of confinement. Their money was sewed up in belts, which they tied round their waist, in their trowsers and other apparel. I shall long remember one hardened wretch, who, according to my idea, was past feeling: he brought up his bag of clothes, the greatest part of which had been the property of Missionaries, when, emptying them at my feet to pack them up tighter, and at the same time looking up to me, he closed his hands together, making a most bitter lamentation, little of which I understood in the Letter, but his countenance fully indicated the anguish of his heart. On reflecting for a moment, I reviewed both our situations, and was forcibly struck by that saying of Micah, "*ye have taken away my Gods, and what have I more.*" Though dejected, I enjoyed peculiar satisfaction from the fullest conviction, that in this respect, the believer has infinite advantage over the infidel. The French officers strongly expressed their concern for me, observing that though I should not be in the power of a political enemy, yet, as I was with them, I should be conveyed to the coast of Brazil, whence it was impossible to say by what means I should be enabled to remove, or ever be re-united to my family. This at first made a strong impression on my mind, I sensibly

at the idea of being removed to a different shore from that to which the probability was that my friends and family were taken. But, in a short time I was enabled to resume some degree of courage, from a review of the mysterious dealings of divine Providence with us in this voyage. I thought that if this prize was re-captured, it was probable that the Duff might be also retaken even by the same ship which now gave us chase, and we might yet meet unexpectedly at the same port. However that might be, I was enabled to derive some consolation from believing that I was continually under the protection of that divine Being "*who does all things well.*" The morning was spent by the Frenchmen in such continual alarm, as almost prevented them from paying attention to the duty of the ship, while I continued writing. After dinner the strange sail drew so near, that they perceived her to be the Buonaparte, of which, when they were fully satisfied their apprehensions ceased, and they exhibited the strongest symptoms of joy and satisfaction, greatly enhanced by the acquisition of provisions and water, so much needed.

I confess that the second sight of the Buonaparte gave me more pleasure than the first, as I hoped that the cruize was given up, and we should be taken together to our partners and children, where we should unite in a grateful acknowledgment to the Lord for mercies eminently mingled with judgment.

The Captain now promised that he would enquire if they had really given up the cruize, and were bound

bound direct to Monte Video; and if so, I might take my choice in which ship I would proceed thither. When she came abreast, her boat was sent alongside, and we were informed that the cruize was relinquished. When, though I was not so closely confined as on board the Buonaparte, especially in the night, yet I could not but consider this incident as a *visible display of Divine Providence* in my behalf, to re-unite me to my brethren, and introduce me to the sight of my family again. The boat's crew brought the information that *when they first descried us, though they had given up the cruize, yet supposing us to be another prize, they immediately gave chase; but discovering their mistake sooner than we, they fired a gun, hoisted the signal, namely the English Ensign, vice versa, under the bowsprit, with a shot to keep it steady. And as we neglected to answer, they, entertaining fears for our safety, came to take us in tow, and furnish us with a supply they supposed might be necessary.*

Captain Robson likewise understanding the disease that raged among the Negroes, and that the ship, on her arrival in port, must perform quarantine, requested Carbonelle to take me out, and bring me back; a request most cheerfully granted.

It was nearly dark when I entered the boat to return. I took two of the mats which had been given me for my bed, and soon found myself aboard the privateer. To see the brethren again gave me very great pleasure, particularly as we were under sail to the port of our families' designation. After I had

got aboard, a rope was given to the prize, and we took her in tow. The wind now increased and blew a strong breeze, so that we made rapid progress; but in the night the tow-rope broke, and the prize being left behind, was soon out of sight.

On my re-union with the brethren, I learned that several things had transpired during my absence, which more or less claimed our attention. I was concerned to see George, the black servant, who formerly behaved with some degree of kindness to us, in irons, and his prize-money forfeited on account of his imprudent conduct. He was familiar with Englishmen, and spoke their language well, but in an unguarded moment had quarrelled with the Frenchmen, and told them that he preferred the English to them and was a firm friend to King George and England.

Another circumstance had occurred which made the brethren very uncomfortable on the last Lord's day. Captain Carbonelle having been informed that several of us had been plundered of some of our clothes, adopted the following method for the restoration of the property. Early in the morning he suddenly ordered all the hammocks, beds, bags, &c. to be brought to him upon the quarter deck, and had taken the necessary precaution to prevent any from escaping this general search. When all things were brought up, he sent for all the brethren to stand by, and claim their property as it was spread upon deck. By these means, some recovered a part

of their property, and the detected thief was threatened with the loss of his prize-money. This transaction, however, tended only to heighten the enmity of these hardened wretches, which they did not cease to manifest in future, as far as they were permitted.

The brethren had also agreed to write a petition to the French Captain, to grant us our wearing apparel and beds; likewise to interest himself with the Spanish Governor, to prevent us from being confined as prisoners, and if possible to obtain our liberty; to this I agreed, especially to that part of the subject which respected our liberation, as the thought of close confinement ashore was what I very much dreaded. The petition was accordingly delivered, and the answer we received was, that *the Captain would do for us as much as lay in his power.*

Wednesday 6th. The Frenchmen caught two large sharks; when got on board and opened, six young ones were taken out of one, two feet long; they were not only alive, but exhibited the greatest vivacity, and when put into a large tub of water, swam with as much liveliness as if they had been in the sea.

It was a complete calm, so that the ship, on the minutest inspection, made no way, and the elements seemed to portend its continuance, which caused much dejection to the greatest part of us. We had already experienced the trial of being becalmed, and the idea occasioned us no small uneasiness, especially at this time, as we were so near the shore, so many

of

of us crowded together aboard the privateer; and as it prevented us from receiving the long desired intelligence of our families' safety. After a review of the many promises recorded in the scriptures, suitable to the state of every trial, we saw that "*our God held the winds in his fists, and the waters in the hollow of his hand,*" and that we had permission from our Lord Jesus Christ, to ask what we would, believing, and it should be done. The greatest part of us therefore agreed to make it a subject of prayer, by two and three together, to plead for a favourable wind, to relieve us from our present situation, and carry us forward to the desired port. We therefore ascended the gunwale, and in the fore-channel besought the Lord, if it were his will, to open his hand and send forth the wind out of his treasures, in our behalf.— This was in the afternoon, and soon our kind and gracious Lord was pleased, in a very conspicuous manner, to appear in our favour, and prove himself to be a God not only hearing, but answering prayer; for speedily we heard the sound of a breeze which increased every minute, and encouraged us to proceed in our supplications to the *Supreme*. A fine breeze sprang up, and before we quitted the gunwale we had the satisfaction to see the ship proceed forward, until it carried us, according to the log-book, at the rate of 15 miles an hour. This produced a most pleasing effect on our minds, as we considered every wave that passed as an answer to prayer, and retired below with the songs of thanksgiving

giving and praise. The French participated in our joy, on account of this prosperous gale; though one person, as we ascended the gunwale, expressed his utter abhorrence of our supplications, declaring that "*he would sooner make his petition to Satan.*"

The infidel, who is accustomed to ascribe every incident to the agency of second causes, and never to raise his thoughts to the Great First Cause of all, who established the laws which govern the whole material system, and can at pleasure suspend their operation, may assume the smile of contempt at reading this our declaration; but let him smile: we trust that nothing which *he* can either say or do, shall be able to undermine the foundations of our faith, in a wise and merciful Providence, who not only superintends the *great concerns of nations*, but interests himself in the affairs of *the meanest individual*.

Thursday 7th. When liberated from below, and beholding the astonishing progress of the ship, our pleasure was renewed, our faith and hope strengthened, we were enabled to rejoice in tribulation and captivity, relying on Him, who hath assured us in his own promise *never to leave nor forsake his people in time of need*. With thanksgiving we made our request known unto God, and continued pleading on the gunwale, while this favourable gale rapidly increased and kept alive our expectation. We record this day as a most comfortable one, a proof that the divine presence of the Lord can make his people happy in every

every state; and we could feelingly adopt the language of Dr. Watts:

“ Thy shining grace can cheer
 “ This dungeon where I dwell;
 “ 'Tis Paradise when thou art here;
 “ If thou depart, 'tis Hell.—

I believe that one of those melting comfortable moments, enjoyed aboard this vessel shall dwell in our recollection. We found *it good to draw nigh unto the Lord.*

Friday 8th. The wind blew hard but still fair; it had regularly increased, and our progress in 24 hours was 360 miles. We were ready to exclaim with the disciples, “ *Behold what manner of Man is this that the winds and the waves obey Him.*” Providence smiled on our desire of uniting with our lost families, though in a strange land, where we hoped to raise an *Ebenezer*, and ascribe salvation unto the Lord.

March 10th was the third Sunday of our captivity, which with respect to the public ordinances of religion, we were compelled to spend in silence; nevertheless, our gunwale worship was not omitted; we met as before, and found it *good* to wait upon the Lord. How thankful ought we to be for the fair breeze which followed us. Yet in the evening we were in the same latitude as Monte Video, and expected to enter the river Rio de la Plata next morning. In the pleasing prospect of soon beholding our
 exiled

exiled wives and children, we retired below. Between our prayer-meetings, according to my general practice, I wrote some verses, expressive of our state this day and the week past.

Monday 11th. Last night while brother Jones and I were conversing on our pleasurable sensations, the idea of the *desired re-union* kept us awake, longing for the arrival of *that happy moment*, when our eyes might see, and our ears hear of their welfare, and in what manner they were disposed of in the hands of strangers in a foreign land. A sailor, who came off from the middle watch, brought us the unpleasant news, *that as we were about to enter the river, the wind shifted direct against us, that it was impossible to reach the port while it continued; that ships frequently were detained here for three weeks complete, altogether unable to enter; a reference was made to some vessels, and even to the Buonaparte herself, which, during the last voyage, had been detained in the same manner.*

In a minute this information put all our hopes to flight, and melancholy dejection resumed her dominion over the mind. It seemed as if the Lord forbid our entrance, and denied our request. We reflected if we had any ground to hope and intreat permission to enter this port, provided there was any encouragement given in scripture, sufficient to enable us to plead with the Lord again to bless us with a favourable breeze.

But darkness seemed now to surround his throne, and caused me for some time to desist from supplica-

tion. It staggered my faith, that the wind which now blew powerfully from the west, at the request of mortal sinful men should prevail from the east.

“Mysterious oft, with staggering faith we view

“His wond’rous works, still they are just and true;

“Tho’ clouds and darkness may his throne surround,

“Justice and Faith are ever with him found.”

In these moments I wrote some more lines which calmed my mind, after which I found encouragement to *hope against hope*, and again we repaired to the usual spot, to unite in beseeching the Lord to grant us a fair breeze, that we might enter the place of our destination. Again the Lord heard our cry, and we received another evidence that He is Lord both of Nature and Grace, has all power in heaven and earth, and that nothing is too hard for Him to perform. For before evening the wind shifted to the opposite pole, and was perfectly fair for our entrance. How exactly was that promise fulfilled, Psalm l. 15, *Call upon Me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me;*” and we join the Psalmist in his declaration, cxvi. 1-2. *“I love the Lord because he hath heard the voice of my supplication. Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.”* If ever man on the mighty deep hath experienced the gracious interposition of heaven, we certainly did in this ship, and can with confidence set our seal to its truth.

We cannot but view the shortening of this ship’s cruize as a *visible display of Divine Providence* in our behalf,

behalf, so that for the space of three weeks only we continued in this miserable situation at sea, instead of three months, as they had originally designed.— Our deliverance too was wrought by the capture of others, though not of our country; and although we did not rejoice at the calamity of our fellow-creatures, yet we could not but feel satisfaction in being released from a state so very wretched. But I scarce knew how to be thankful, until I read to some of my brethren in Isaiah xliii. 3, &c. “*For I am the Lord, thy God, the holy One of Israel, thy Saviour. I gave Egypt for thy ransom, Ethiopia and Saba for thee. Since thou wast precious in my sight, thou hast been honourable, and I have loved thee, therefore will I give men for thee and people for thy life. Fear not, for I am with thee. I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather them from the west. I will say to the North, give up; and to the South, keep not back; bring my sons from afar, and my daughters from the ends of the earth.*”

This portion was fulfilled in our experience, in some respects, by the capture of those ships so soon after us, which appeared as given for our deliverance, and the people for our life, yet not at the expence of the blood of any individual, though from the additional number of prisoners it was thought prudent by our captors, at a council of war held, while I was in the Negro-prize-ship, to return to port, to which we now drew nigh, and in expectation of concluding our voyage retired to our dismal apartments, in hopes of its being the *last time*.

CHAP. III.

Arrival in Rio de la Plata, and re-union of the Families on board the Duff. The Journal of the Females, containing particulars of their Voyage, after their separation from their husbands in the Duff. Extracts from the Journal of Mr. P. Levesque, when aboard of a prize.—Occurrences while in the harbour of Monte Video, &c. &c.

TUESDAY, MARCH 12th, 1799.

EARLY in the morning to the N. W. land appeared, and we entered Rio de la Plata; to the south no land could possibly be discovered at the same time, as the boundaries of this river are so very extensive. Two high rocks now appeared in sight, while we stood looking with anxiety to discover the place where unerring Providence had designated this mission. Within two hours we perceived the high mountain of Monte Video. It is very lofty, has a staff on the summit on which a flag is hoisted when any ship appears in sight, which was now flying, as the Buonaparte was visible from so great an height.

As our fears were various respecting the safety of the females, and the issue of this dark providence, we eagerly longed for the moment of arrival, that we might learn their situation, and know in what
manner

manner we should be disposed of in an enemy's land. But while our anxiety was increased the nearer we advanced, the attention of all on board was strongly excited at discovering on our larboard bow, what at first we supposed to be a boat full of people, making towards the ship. After sailing fully three miles, we perceived that it was the wreck of some vessel, which had been but lately lost on that coast. Again our fears were awakened lest it should prove the Duff, and that all our families were consigned to a watery grave. Within fifteen minutes we passed it on our larboard side, when the French officers recognised it as part of the brig laden with salt, which they had captured the next after the Duff, aboard of which the kind, preventing providence of God, had, *through the forgetfulness of the French Captain*, hindered any of us from embarking on the night of her capture. The bows of this vessel, with the bowsprit, and nearly the half of the hull, remained yet together, but the other part had been entirely separated, and was no longer to be seen.

The sight of this wreck made a deep impression on our minds, and caused us "to stand still, and see the salvation of God," which he had wrought in our behalf. We were all sitting together in the boat, in midships, to keep out of the way of the Frenchmen, while they were working the ship, when our Captain came from aft, and calling to me, reminded me of my anxiety and concern at not going in that prize, agreeably to my expectation, and the promise
of

of Carbonelle, observing that there was a *visible display of Divine Providence*, in my having been thus disappointed. I trust I was truly thankful to the magnificent Bestower of all our numerous mercies, for this additional proof of his kind attention so conspicuously displayed this day, when each of us reflected, that on board of each of the other prizes one of us had been sent, but in this none allowed to embark. "*Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy Mercy and for thy Truth's sake,*" was now the language of every heart, which felt that salvation belonged to God. From this striking instance of the preventing goodness of our covenant-God, we took encouragement in entering this port, believing, that He who had delivered, would appear as our protector, and we should find to our comfortable experience, that He was *still* upon our side.

As we were on the point of entering the harbour of Monte Video, our hearts glowed with the expectation of seeing or hearing of the welfare of our wives and children, while each impatiently desired to discover the Duff, as the very sight of her would convince us of their safe arrival, of which, from various circumstances, we were induced frequently to doubt. But while this eager expectation continued, we received the painful command to go below to our wretched apartment, while the French prepared to salute the Spanish Governor of the Fort. However unpleasant this order, recollecting that we were prisoners,

soners, we obeyed, in the hope of being speedily delivered from this ship, or suffered to go upon deck.

We remained below while they fired their guns and moored the ship, during which time a boat came off, with the Spanish officers of Inspection, accompanied by a person who spoke English. When this Gentleman came to the hatchway, enquiring for the English prisoners, we received the agreeable news that the *Duff* was safely arrived, and all the women and children were well, yet still aboard, and not ashore, as we expected. This welcome messenger likewise brought us some fruit, viz. apples, peaches, and melons, highly acceptable to us in our present situation, which we partook of with thankful hearts, while we received farther intelligence, which particularly claimed our attention.

The Spanish officer informed Captain Carbonelle, that the Governor forbade him either to sell his prizes or land his prisoners; adding, that he must leave this port at a set time, which would be granted, and then he must take all with him. The French Captain and officers were greatly astonished at this unfavourable reception, and inquired into the causes which had produced this sudden alteration in their conduct. For when the *Buonaparte* had quitted this port only six weeks ago, the French had been allowed to land their prisoners, sell their prizes, and Carbonelle was upon terms of the most intimate friendship with the Governor. But in the interval, previously to the arrival of the *Duff*, some misunderstanding had taken place

place ashore, between some of the mariners, belonging to the Republican frigate, and the inhabitants of this port, when the Spaniards, from the keen desire of resenting the insult lately offered by the French, before they knew any thing of the Duff, but merely that she was a French prize, declared that *they positively would not condemn her, nor permit the prisoners to land.* This intelligence yielded us great consolation; as we hoped that the Lord was working out our deliverance in a way we knew not; that the Frenchmen, not having permission to sell our ship, would be glad to let *our* Captain have her in exchange for bills upon the Society, rather than run the risk of taking her to Europe, and *thus* there was still some probability that the Mission might be prosecuted.

After the ship was properly secured, and the sails unbent, we were allowed to come on deck, when we saw, at some distance, our ship the Duff lying at anchor, the turnings spread over the quarter-deck, all her top-mast struck, and the English ensign flying reversed. The sight of which made a more powerful impression on my mind than of any flag I had ever beheld, while the Spanish colours were displayed on high aboard most ships in the harbour, the French turned upside down over the quarter of the Buona-parte.

We soon made enquiry, whether or not permission could be granted for those amongst us, who were married, to go aboard the Duff, but could not obtain any satisfactory answer. The French Captain
went

went ashore with the Spanish officers to the Spanish Governor for farther instructions, while we waited his return to know what orders he would receive, and whither we should be conveyed.

In the afternoon, while our eyes were continually cast upon the Duff, we observed a boat making towards us, which each concluded had once been our own, and we eagerly watched her, as she approached, to discover if any belonging to us were amongst the crew. Two of my children, Martha and John, with brother Jones's daughter Mary, we now discovered with some French officers and brother Levesque. As this was the first sight of them from the night of our capture, I could scarcely suppress my impatience till they were brought alongside; and when they entered the ship, and I clasped them both in my arms, my feelings overcame me, and can better be conceived by an affectionate parent than described by my pen. A mingled feeling of joy and sorrow took possession of my breast when I saw them again in safety, though in the hands of strangers, as little prisoners of war.

Our Captain, each missionary and seaman stood ready to receive and embrace the little ones, as they came on board, while the French officers, who appeared not to be unaffected spectators, informed me that if they wanted any thing which was aboard, they should have it, and in the mean time different sorts of fruit were put into their hands. After an interview which lasted for an hour, they were called to re-enter the boat and return, when Martha pressing intreated

me to come to her mother, or her mother would come to me; but a stranger to my feelings, she knew not the sorrow that filled my heart, from the certainty that it would not be granted. They entered the boat and returned to the Duff; but this interview in which brother Jones and I were more particularly interested, will dwell long in our remembrance. Brother Levelque confirmed the intelligence of the safety of our wives, and the kind treatment which they had received, afforded us great satisfaction.

In the evening Captain Carbonelle returned aboard, and was immediately surrounded by his officers, impatient to know what orders he had received from the Governor, the particulars of which we could not fully learn, but from their appearing to be much dissatisfied with the Captain's report, we concluded that the orders were unfavourable to their interest. No further satisfaction was given us this night respecting our removal to the Duff, and once more we retired to our miserable dungeon; but as the ship was at anchor, and nearly half unrigged, we were not confined so closely as before.

Wednesday, March 13th. Early this morning I got upon deck, intending with brother Jones to make application to Carbonelle for permission to join our families, but was prevented by the welcome intelligence received from Captain Robson, who informed me that Carbonelle had already granted the request, that all the married brethren were to go this day, that leave was given to take a cook to dress our victuals,
after

after the fashion of our country, and that the French Captain would give money to supply us with what we wanted, I was happy to receive this information, and glad to communicate it to the Brethren, knowing the pleasure it would yield them. At Captain Robson's request, we agreed to take our ship's steward as cook; then having washed, we were ready, and waited for the arrival of that moment when we should leave this prison, and re-enter our lost ship, aboard which the Captain informed us we were to remain, until further orders were received from the Viceroy.

At 10 A. M. we quitted the Buonaparte, and went into the boat. It was a wet morning, so that after we entered, with the heavy showers of rain, and the sea which at the time run high, we were thoroughly drenched before we reached the Duff; but the pleasurable sensation, yielded by the mere contemplation of the re-union which was to take place, banished every other from our minds. In consequence of the heavy shower there was not even an officer upon deck when we got alongside; so that we soon ascended, and were below between decks, before our wives were apprized that we were aboard. Each, with a degree of velocity easily conceivable, hastened to his partner, while every heart, eye, and voice were most sensibly affected. The universal joy and pleasure which reigned amongst us, who, after being separated by the sword of war upwards of 1000 miles on the great deep, in situations unknown to each other, were now re-united on

the 22d day after our separation, can be fully understood only by us, who enjoyed this happy meeting—a meeting of so general a nature can scarcely be traced, where each individual was equally interested. (Psa. cxxvi. 1.) *“When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, then were we like them that dream, then were our mouths filled with laughter, and our tongues with praise.”*

After we had in part overcome the tender feelings of our first interview, we shifted, a measure not only necessary from our being wet, but also from our being more or less contaminated with the dirt and vermin of our old prison. We now felt more comfortable, and returned a tribute of praise to our Sovereign Protector for our preservation while separated, and re-union in this ship. When we heard the manner of their treatment, from the painful moment of parting, when we understood that our God had done more for them in mercy, that we had ever asked or thought, and that all glory was due to his matchless name, the united declaration was, *“The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad.”*

The unmarried brethren, left in the Buonaparte next claimed our attention. For though they were benefited by our removal, in having more room, they were in a wretched state in respect to the things of this life. They were in want of knives with which they might eat their food, and some sort of vessels to contain their drink; besides the greatest number wanted even a shirt with which they might shift. Two

or three knives, a razor, a few tin pots, &c. with a shirt or two, were therefore collected, and Dr. Turner obtained liberty to convey them to the brethren. Both his personal appearance and the necessaries which he brought were very acceptable, and after spending some comfortable minutes with them in their bondage, he returned to the Duff.

We now learned from our wives, that from the time we left them on the night of capture, they, as it was naturally to be expected, were much affected at our being thus torn from them in one hour, and they in the hands of political enemies, beholding a strange people, and hearing nothing but strange tongues.—Recovering themselves however, in a small measure, each of them took possession of her own cabin-door, while the fluttered mind wandered alternately from hope to fear. The confusion also and strange noise which ensued from the Frenchmen's putting the ship under their government, gave rise to several conjectures respecting her safety. A French officer, with a sailor, came down, and went round to each cabin, putting his sword under the bed-places, to know if any men had been secreted there, but otherwise behaved with the utmost politeness and respect. The children yet continued asleep, and knew nothing of what had happened. When the officer entered Mr. Jones's and my cabin, he was shewn the children, and being fully satisfied that no man was concealed, he returned on deck, after posting a sentinel at the hatchway to prevent any from going below. The females yet retained
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their births, without being in the least molested, and the officer again came down and seated himself on a bag of bread, which we had left in midships. He appeared rather concerned, and for a short time remained silent. Emboldened by the decent manner in which he conducted himself, they took the liberty of asking some questions, as what o'clock it was? when their husbands would return? &c. which were answered by the sailor who was a Spaniard, spoke a little broken English, and acted as a kind of interpreter, but in such a manner as hardly to be understood. Some other questions were exchanged, as what cargo was on board? and others of a similar nature, but little information was obtained on either side.

On the return of Dr. Turner to the Duff, when sent by Captain Carbonelle, as we before mentioned, the officer, whose name was Bezzard, came down again, informed them that "one English Doctor was come," and asked if any were sick, giving them to understand as well as he could, that "if they wanted any thing he could get at, they should have it." The welcome news of our brother's return were scarcely understood by any, but the moment he made his appearance below, it diffused gladness and joy amongst the whole company of females.

Here as the minutes recorded by Brother Turner will best describe the situation of the females during the period of separation, I insert the following with which I have been favoured by him:

"Upon my return to the Duff," says Brother Turner,

Turner, "the situation in which I found the females may easily be conceived by every person of sensibility. My appearance among them was apparently as refreshing as the cooling water to the weary traveller in the parched deserts of Arabia. Every tongue was ready to ask, and every ear ready to hear, what was become of, and what likely to be the fate of their partners, together with the rest of the Missionaries.

"The sudden consternation which had seized me from the change of situation, and the scenes which I was called to witness, almost deprived me of the power of thought, with respect to what was to become of us, or whither we were to be conveyed; so that my information upon this head was very scanty. I had, while returning from the Buonaparte to the Duff, enquired of the men in the boat whither we should be taken, and with favourable winds how soon we should arrive?" In answer to these enquiries, I received the information that the place of our destination was a Spanish town, called Monte Video, upon the River de la Plata, in the province of Paraguay, South America, and that it would be about seven days before we should arrive, when we should all meet again. This information I communicated to the females, and it was in some measure adding sorrow to sorrow, as they were all cherishing the fond expectation, that the revolving sun would return unto them the beloved partners of their lives. But, blessed be God! he lays no more upon his people than what he enables them to bear. This additional shock to their feelings was

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born with a fortitude and resignation to the will of God, becoming their christian profession.

“ After this, we thought it highly necessary, by fervent prayer, to commit ourselves into the hands of that God who alone is able to keep us, and to implore his protection and grace to make us submissive to his divine will, as well as to keep us from murmuring at his dealings towards us. Blessed be the Lord! I trust that our prayers that evening came up with acceptance before his throne, and that agreeably to the faithfulness of his promises, before calling upon him, he answered, and while calling he heard. Though none seemed inclined to venture to sleep, fearful lest the depredations going on in every other quarter of the ship should speedily extend to their apartments, yet the mind seemed more composed than it might have been expected.

“ About three o'clock in the morning, Monf. Bezzard, the second officer of the Duff, (now a French prize,) came down between decks, the place assigned for the married people. He seemed, by his countenance, and the few broken speeches in English which he was able to utter, to manifest the greatest sympathy for our situation. He assured us that we were completely secured from the plunder of the seamen, as none would ever be permitted to come below, unless when accompanied by one of the officers. He enquired if we did not intend going to bed, but as I have already mentioned, none seemed disposed to do it, nor did we consider it as prudent that all should
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in such a situation. The returning morning brought fresh pangs of sorrow to our hearts. *Le Grand Buonaparte*, which we all fondly hoped would accompany us, was now beheld steering a course directly opposite to our's, and already at a considerable distance. Upon enquiring into the reason of a measure so very unexpected, we learned that she was to continue cruising upon the coast, until she had captured such a number of prizes as to render it necessary for her to return, and that we ourselves were going direct for *Monte Video*. A variety of things now occurred to render the mind distressed. The chance of an engagement was accompanied by a variety of fears; they might be killed, or the ship taken, and carried nobody knew whither, and Unbelief said, "I shall never more behold the dear partner of my life." But while on the one hand anxiety seemed to be increasing upon us, on the other we hoped that we should have to sing of mercy as well as of judgment. The French officers seemed to shew us every mark of attention, and to commiserate our situation, and the feelings which a survey of it excited.

"This morning we were under some doubts, whether we should have our public family prayer, or whether it would be more prudent for each individual to pray in secret. It was the unanimous opinion that we ought not to omit this incumbent duty, though some thought we had better request permission from the Captain; but as our only interpreter was a Spaniard, who spoke very bad English, we apprehended it would be im-

possible to make them comprehend our meaning : we therefore determined to have prayers, without saying any thing to them about it, and if they should detect us at this exercise, and bid us desist, it would then be full time for us to give over, but till that period it was our indispensable duty to proceed.

“ At one of these morning exercises, the Frenchmen wanting something out of the hold, came down upon us rather unexpectedly, but the officer who accompanied the men seeing us upon our knees, and of course guessing our employment, made the men retire until we had finished. It was no small alleviation to our distressful feelings, to find that in the worst of circumstances into which the Lord had ever brought us, we were not deprived of socially worshipping our God. We now went on in the work of the Lord, with comfort and boldness.

“ As night approached, we began to deem it absolutely necessary that some should keep watch till the return of light, so as to give the alarm, if the seamen should attempt to come below; and our night-watches were regulated in the following manner, which continued unaltered until the joining together of the separated partners, viz — ‘ That two or three of the females should sit up till twelve o’clock, afterwards I, and occasionally others, should watch till four in the morning, when the remainder should get up, and continue watching until the usual time of rising.’

“ The first sabbath after our capture presented to our view a very different scene from any we had viewed

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ed before: we had hitherto been accustomed to see our ship's company laying aside every work but the absolute necessary duty of the ship, and attending the ordinances of divine worship in a clean and decent manner; but now it appeared as if satan had instigated them to a work which would prevent us from observing our sabbath in the way to which we had both been accustomed and earnestly desired. They began to fill some empty water casks with salt water for the better balancing the ship. But observing there were some difference with respect to our dress, in its being neater and cleaner than on other days, and perceiving the females not engaged as usual, in sewing or cooking, for we cooked the Sunday's provision on the Saturday, and as they had before beheld us at our religious exercise while in the fore-part of the ship, they were led to suppose that it was some religious day, and immediately asked if it was our sabbath. When they were answered in the affirmative, about ten o'clock they gave up their work in the hold, and left us in quietness to prosecute our religious duties. When we saw this we could not but admire the power of restraining grace, that even where it does not convert, can make all men subservient to its sovereign influence. In our worship this day we introduced singing, which we had not done before: this was rather a novelty to the French; but though it appeared to rivet their attention, it did not excite the least ridicule, in so far as we could discover. We spent both parts of the day in reading the word of God, in

prayer and in praise; and we trust the Divine presence was evidently among us, and have reason to bless his holy name for that grace which enabled us to persevere in the good work of the Lord with boldness, in the presence of his and our enemies.

“ On the following day, Monday 25th, the wind blew rather hard, in consequence of which, most of the females were indisposed. The attention displayed on this occasion by the French officers was truly remarkable. Every thing which they could possibly procure, and which was thought in any way calculated to remove their sickness, was cheerfully given us. This circumstance was another substantial proof that we were under the peculiar protection of that God, of whom it is thus written, ‘*Surely God is good unto Israel*’; and we could individually adopt the language of David, ‘*Come magnify the Lord with me, let us exalt his name together.*’

“ On Saturday, March 2d, about four o’clock in the afternoon, we came to anchor in Monte Video Bay, after a voyage of upwards of 1000 miles from the place of our captivity, and in eleven days from that period. During this time, we had, through the goodness of God, in general enjoyed a pretty good state of health. Mrs. Hill was at times very much afflicted with sickness, and Mrs. Hawkins a good deal overcome with the affliction laid upon her in being separated from her husband. From the time of our capture till our arrival in this harbour, we experienced the kindest treatment from our captors, and the greatest decency and

and decorum was shewn, on the part of the officers, towards our females. So great was the attention of these officers towards us, that when any of the live stock (remaining on board when the capture took place) was killed, we always were permitted to have the first choice before either themselves or the seamen. Upon our arrival in harbour we were immediately supplied with apples, pears, peaches, figs, and melons, which, considering the time we had been at sea, were a most delicious repast. Some, however, from making too free an use of them, soon began to feel the bad effect of this indulgence on the constitution, which brought them very low, in particular, Mrs. Hawkins; I also experienced the hurtful effects of them. Fresh anxieties began now to present themselves to our view. Our expectation that we should be put on shore, among a people of whom we entertained the most dreadful ideas, operated very powerfully upon our minds. During our voyage we had been careful in making every enquiry in our power, with respect to our destination, after our arrival in port, and were informed that we should not be made prisoners, but live in a great house appropriated for the dwelling of captives. We had now experienced the attention and liberality of the Frenchmen, and we wished still to be under their protection, rather than that of those who were strangers unto us. But though we could not dispose of ourselves, yet in God was our hope. He had hitherto been unto us more than our thoughts could have conceived. He had delivered,
and

and we trusted he would yet deliver. That our hope was not groundless will be found in the sequel of this narrative.

“ March 3d, (Lord's day.) About ten o'clock this morning, a King's boat came off for the purpose of conveying me on shore to the governor. I was attended to the governor's house by a soldier. On my entering the room, I was met by a very good-looking man, who accosted me in very good English, and without observing those *etiquettes* of politeness which are customary in England, of asking me in and begging that I would be seated, continued to converse with me chiefly upon the object of our voyage, the number of our company, by whom we were sent out, the state of politics at the time of our leaving England, and whether we had any English newspapers on board. To all these questions I returned such answers as, consistently with truth, the duty which I owed my country, and the cause in which I had embarked, required; after which, I was given to understand that he had done with me. Until this moment I had conversed with him as an officer of the governor's household, and one who, I supposed, would be my interpreter to him; but in being thus dismissed, I was convinced that it must be the governor himself. I therefore in my turn interrogated him, in regard to the provision made for us, as prisoners, and to whom we were to apply for it. He answered that the only thing he had to do with us was to grant permission for our coming on shore, which he had already done,

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but with respect to our support, we were to receive that from the French.

“ After leaving him, I called on a Mr. Campbell, an American Gentleman, resident here, who soon after our arrival in the harbour passed under the Duff's side, and seeing one of our boys on deck, was led to enquire who we were, and then gave his address, saying, that when any of us came on shore, he should be glad to see us. He behaved with the greatest politeness, and after making the enquiries natural to every one, respecting us, promised to assist us as much as lay in his power, and requested that as often as we came on shore we should call on him.

“ As it was the sabbath, I was unwilling to make a longer stay than what seemed to be necessary for our situation; therefore I returned on board the Duff, having found, on my going down to the beach, the boat in which I came, waiting to convey me back again. While on shore, I was met and interrogated by several of those unhappy females who were either convicts or belonged to the Lady Shore; but deeming it necessary for our own credit to avoid noticing them as much as possible, I put no more questions to them, but what, in my opinion, were requisite for our own satisfaction to know respecting the place. The accounts received upon this head were upon the whole satisfactory.

“ In the afternoon, the French captain informed me that he was going on shore for the purpose of seeking out an house in which the females might reside,

sive, and that if I chose, I might accompany him. Though I was not fond of spending the sabbath in this manner, I thought that if I could by going be anywise serviceable in procuring for them a comfortable abode, it was undoubtedly my duty to do so. From these considerations I attended the captain. We went to the house of the French agent, and soon after set off in his coach and four, accompanied by the French captain, Spanish and French agents, an American captain, and an officer of the same country, belonging to the Republican. We went to an house belonging to the French agent, about a mile from the town. The house consisted of three rooms, and from its retired situation, on account of its distance from the town, I thought it very well suited for us. It was therefore agreed that we should have it; but, on returning to town, it was suggested that from being so retired, we might be in danger of being attacked by the natives, and plundered, if not murdered. On these considerations it was given up, and one in town searched out and agreed upon. About seven o'clock I returned to the Duff, after drinking tea on board the Diligence, American brig (afterwards sold to the Spaniards) and spending a most uncomfortable and unpleasant sabbath.

“ In the course of this day I met with several American gentlemen, captains of vessels, from whom I hoped we should experience friendship if needed. Upon my getting on board, I found my female friends had been somewhat uneasy at my absence; but in a little

little they were highly entertained at the description I had to give them of the harness of the horses and the livery of the postillions, which to one who had been accustomed to see the splendid equipages that roll through the streets of London, was truly laughable, inasmuch as it carried in it the greatest burlesque on grandeur. The coach itself was of European make, and by no means despicable. But the harness of the horses amounted to little better than the harness of asses, in the sand-carts in our metropolis, and the livery of the postillion was one of our soldiers' coats, which had been taken out of the Lady Shore.

“ On Tuesday the 5th, an order came for us to quit the ship and go on shore, which was not very pleasant to us for reasons stated above; but just as we were ready to go, the order was countermanded, and we were now to stop until an order was obtained from the Vice-roi of the province. We all regarded this incident as a singular interference of Divine Providence in our behalf, and for which, I trust, we felt a glow of gratitude to that Supreme Being who ever rules all things for good. The reasons for our being ordered to remain on board, we did not at this time understand, but we learned afterwards it was in consequence of some misunderstanding between the French and the Spanish governor.

“ Thursday, 7th. This morning we received the account of a Portuguese vessel, a prize to the Buonaparte, being lost on the English Bank, coming up the river De la Plata. This was somewhat distressing

unto us, inasmuch as we apprehended that some of our brethren might have been on board, and probably found a watery grave. The French captain assured us that none of our people were in her, as it was a thing never permitted, but which we afterwards learned was only prevented from her being captured in the night. About 11 A.M. an American Negro sailor belonging to the Buonaparte, and one of the crew of the above ship, came alongside the Duff, but was neither permitted to come on board nor remain alongside. While near the ship he gave us the following particulars concerning our brethren:—1st. that none were in the above ship; 2dly. that at the time of their leaving the Buonaparte (13 days ago) they were all well; 3dly. a report prevailed in the ship that all the prisoners on board would be put on shore at Rio de Janeiro. To hear the two first particulars was no small comfort, but the latter did not a little distress us, which the French captain perceiving, and enquiring into the cause, went immediately on shore for the purpose of seeing the captain of the above ship, and in the evening returning on board the Duff, accompanied by him, he assured us that the report of the sailor was groundless: he further flattered us with the hopes of soon seeing our brethren, which though it happened to be realized, was now spoken without any certainty.

“ Lord’s-day, 10th. On account of being obliged to attend upon secular affairs the last sabbath, we had no worship in the middle of the day; but, blessed be
God,

God, this sabbath, though not as in days and months that are past, we spent in reading the word of God, in prayer and in praise. About this time, several of our females and I were indisposed, from a cause already mentioned, the abundance of fruit. Brother Gregory's child, William, was also much indisposed, with something of the appearance of the jaundice, which however went off in a few days.

“ 11th. This day in a Portuguese brig, prize to the Buonaparte, our brother P. Levesque arrived, and brought a few letters from the rest of the brethren. In the afternoon he was permitted to come on board the Duff and remain there. The pleasure and satisfaction we all felt at receiving him as an earnest of the rest, were such as those only who are united to each other in the bonds of the gospel, and have been in similar circumstances, can feel; in the same manner as when I returned from the Buonaparte, though with more eager and earnest desire of satisfaction, increased by the long absence, every tongue was ready to ask, and every ear ready to hear, in what state of health their partners were when he left the ship, and how soon we might expect to see them. Though our brother gave us the fullest assurance of their being in a good state of health at the time of his departure, yet with respect to the time when we should see them, he could not speak positively, but from many circumstances, he was confident it could not be long. The thing proved true, for the next day saw the long wished-for ship safe into the port of Monte Video.

This fight occasioned a renewal of the same delightful sensations which we had experienced on the arrival of Brother Levesque, but with this difference, that they were felt in a superior degree, inasmuch as we had reason to expect that we should now be united to all our Brethren, an expectation which was not disappointed."

The intelligence further received from the females, must here be continued, from the substance of which I understood that, although none of their births were given up to plunder, the cabin, the single brethren, and the seamen's places were immediately ransacked when the French took possession of the Duff. Chests and boxes were broken open, and soon were they clothed from head to foot in missionary apparel, for they made but a sorry appearance before. This caused some concern to our wives as it did to us, who were compelled to behold in the Duff and Buonaparte these men wearing our property. Bibles and other books, frequently boxes that were scarcely half emptied, and whatever else appeared to be in their way, were thrown overboard, while they were in pursuit of those articles of the greatest value. And so deluded were these poor wretches, that many pounds worth of property was consigned to the deep, either from ignorance of its worth, or want of sufficient investigation.

Early on Wednesday morning, February 20th, the French officer and men came down between decks, opened the hatches to see what cargo was in the hold, and to procure some water which was wanted. All

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our water being expended but that on the ground tier, which was covered with goods, it was a long time before they could ascertain where it was stowed. They asked a number of times for information, but in consequence of the different languages spoken, and the imperfection of the interpreter, little or no knowledge could be obtained. The boys were repeatedly questioned to that effect, and because they were unable to make them understand, they threatened to throw them overboard, unless they told where the water could be got at. However, after a long search and rummage in the hold, they found some at last, but it was with difficulty obtained.

As they opened the hatches, one man, who stood by the officer put twenty-four dollars into my wife's hand, who not knowing for what purpose it was deposited, refused to receive it and laid it down; but two of her sisters, supposing it was given for the children, advised her to preserve it till she could know whether it was delivered for that purpose; but in a few days it was called for, when, after the man had counted, and found the number right, he told the officer, who politely returned her thanks for keeping it safe. This was probably some of the money which had been plundered from some chests on board.

They soon discovered that wines both red and white, with brandy, were on board, and immediately supplied the females with each sort, and some hams from the cabin, one of which was early given them to prepare for dinner. And when they had surveyed the

calks

casks of salt beef and pork on the decks, the officer ordered them to be thrown into the sea. They knocked down the hog-stye, and burned it with the chests and boxes they emptied, which was the only fuel they used during the voyage to Monte Video.

After a few days, the officer seeing some musquets hanging up under the deck, came down, and requested that all fire-arms might be given up, all of which he received; but when my wife delivered mine, observing that it belonged to her husband, he refused to take it with the rest, so that it still remained in my cabin.

The prize-master, whose name was *Monf. Riviere*, was once commander of a squadron under the republic, but had been suspended. He behaved also with the greatest respect and politeness towards the females, which continued invariably throughout the voyage. Whatever provisions they had brought from the *Buonaparte* were at their pleasure, with a declaration that they had only to speak for what they wanted, and if on board of the ship it was at their service; and he came down daily to see that their table was well supplied. The children, in a particular manner, attracted the officers' attention, and their little persons and actions drew forth repeated acts of kindness from day to day. Every possible indulgence was given them, and they took a pleasure in gratifying all their requests. When ill, as two of mine were, the officer was continually sending down to know of their welfare, and if any thing was wanted in his power to grant;

grant; and when they recovered, he manifested the peculiar pleasure which he felt on the occasion. My girl, Martha, was his little idol, and those appeared to be his happiest moments, when he was most indulged with her childish prattle. In short, the conduct of both these French officers towards the women and children was such, as scarcely to have been excelled by the most humane friend.

It must be confessed that this was a peculiar mark of the kindness of Divine Providence, that we had fallen into the hands of such men who took the command of the ship Duff, who had both the will and the power to be kind in the day of distress. For whatever were their characters in other respects, or however infamous and abominable their profession, I am bound in gratitude to say, that by the restraining grace of God they were constrained to act towards us with a degree of humanity and philanthropy, worthy of universal imitation. The Lord evidently fulfilled his own promise in our experience: "*Verily it shall be well with thy remnant, verily I will cause the enemy to entreat thee well in the time of evil, and in the time of affliction.*" And again, "*He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.*" In their division of the three watches for the night, they always burned candles, with which they were supplied from the cabin, and agreed that in the day no one female should go upon deck by herself, nor yet altogether leave their apartments below. These rules were strictly necessary, even to protect their apparel from the private plunder
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of the seamen, against whom Mons. Bezzard gave a caution, and pointing to their boxes, &c. between decks, told our wives *to take care and keep every thing as much as possible out of their way, for that the principles of French mariners were not good.* They therefore did as much as was in their power, yet, notwithstanding the seamen found means to rob them, from two holes which had been cut during our voyage, in the fore-bulk-head, for the purpose of admitting air into Mrs. Hughes' and Mrs. Hawkins' cabins: thro' these they were detected in taking several articles of apparel, but were in future prevented. They appeared to be men possessed of the worst of principles, and apt in the art of thieving; they seemed to take pleasure in distressing those whom they could not destroy, for a great part of the cloathing, which was taken out of the hold, was thrown overboard, and my partner saw some articles of her own apparel, with some of our bedding, and the childrens' bed, floating on the deep, which they had wantonly and wickedly cast into it.

One evening a seaman came down between decks, and asked for bread; of this the Captain was informed, who said it was merely a pretext, he did not want bread. He entreated them to call him, if any offered to come down upon any pretext whatever, and sent that night the French cabin boy to sleep at the bottom of the ladder, solemnly charging him to alarm him, if any presumed to come between decks.

While this officer was below at another time, the
boatswain

boatswain came and asked permission to light his *sagar* of tobacco, not knowing that he was near to hear him make the request, which he did, and immediately run up to him, struck him violently on the face, and abused him in the most opprobrious terms, expressing his surprize *that such a scoundrel should so insult his character, as to take the liberty to ask a lady to let him light his sagar*, and was a long time before he was reconciled, and in any measure composed. The effect of this punishment, however, upon this man, was evidently very injurious to the females. He was one who, perhaps, was never surpassed by any in churlishness. His countenance and conduct openly declared this to all who beheld him, and his implacable hatred and savage brutality were, on every occasion, manifested to us and our's; in every sense he was an enemy, and I have not the smallest doubt, but it would have given him pleasure to have been instrumental in shedding our blood.

That I may not charge this man with brutality, without adducing a convincing proof, I shall barely mention one which he manifested towards Mrs. Gregory. One day as she was ascending the ladder to go upon deck for the benefit of the air, when on the top, she attempted to lay hold of the cable, to secure herself from the motion of the ship, which he standing near discovered, and observing that none were near at the time, immediately seized and shook it violently, that she might lose her hold, and be thrown down the hatchway, from which it was with much

difficulty that she escaped a dangerous fall. When her situation at this time is considered, expecting the critical moment of Nature's sorrow, the effects of such an accident might have been highly fatal, and the preventing goodness of an omnipresent God, must be acknowledged in this, as in numerous instances, *who did not suffer the evil devices of man to come to pass.*

Many incidents that occurred are worthy of our recollection, if not of my imparting to the public. But even in those which I shall record, however brief the narrative, I trust that it will be clearly seen that *goodness and mercy* have followed us, and though it may be even conjectured that our capture was an evidence of the Almighty's disapprobation, and a token of his wrath, yet *with everlasting kindness he hath had compassion on us*, and we are constrained to say, his mercies were new every morning, and great was his faithfulness.

I understood that on the Sunday, when Brother Turner went on shore, the females were in expectation of being removed the same day, and in the uncomfortable state of suspense, they were compelled to begin their preparations for the same. On the Tuesday all their things were packed up and got upon deck, to go in the boat, Mrs. Jones excepted, when the order for removal was countermanded, a circumstance which occasioned general satisfaction, as they had not yet received the smallest intelligence of our welfare. The report alluded to by Mr. Turner, of our being set ashore at Rio Janeiro, caused our wives to think, and
enquire

enquire if it was possible for them to travel over land to us. This information arose from Captain Carbonelle's having captured a fishing-boat, solely for the purpose of sending all the Portuguese prisoners on shore at that place, the day before I was removed to the slave ship, in which boat it was intended that some of us also should have gone, but she was unable to carry any more, and even scarcely them. The owner of her remonstrated with the French against the possibility of her carrying so great a number, on his seeing the second boatful about to enter, but was compelled to receive them. I, with others, who saw them enter, supposed it would be impossible for them to reach the shore, as they were upwards of twelve miles from the place, and it was nearly dark; however they all got safe, and the report had extended to our wives, by the means already noticed.

Brother Levesque could give no account of this circumstance, as it occurred two days after he had left the Buonaparte; but he furnished me with the general outline of his voyage in the prize-ship, from the time he left the Buonaparte, on the 26th of February, till his arrival in the harbour of Monte Video, the day before us, of which the following extract is recorded.

“ On entering this vessel with my small bundle, in which I supposed that I had taken two shirts, but now only one, as when I quitted the Buonaparte I lent the other to my brother, I sat down on the quarter-deck and beheld the confusion of the Portu-

guese prisoners, amongst whom was an old priest, who seemed to be much indisposed. This poor man came to me in a fit of trembling, and appeared to be labouring under great apprehensions that he should be put to death. I gave him to understand that I too was a prisoner, and refused to receive some things which were offered me.

“ The captain asked the French officer for some of his clothes, who in reply to the request told him *to take the whole, only to be quick.* His clothes' chest was therefore got upon deck, so weighty, that it required four men to carry it, and lower it into the boat, and then he, with all the Portuguese, four only excepted, were sent on board of the Bonaparte.

“ The officer now in possession of this ship immediately shaped her course for Monte Video; but in the night it fell calm, and we had nearly run ashore among the rocks to the north of Cape Frio. They let go the anchor in 45 fathom water, where we laid the remainder of the night. It is extremely dangerous for a ship to go ashore on this coast, as she would run against the rocks before her bottom touched; at the same time the rocks are so smooth and perpendicular, that it would be a matter of the greatest difficulty for any crew in this situation to ascend them. In the morning a slight breeze sprung up from the land, and they cut her away, leaving the anchor and part of a new cable, and shaping their course to the appointed port.

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“The captain behaved with exceeding kindness towards me, told me that any thing which the vessel afforded was at my service, took me down into the cabin, and gave me the choice of four bed places, one of which I thankfully accepted; I also lived with him, and had every temporal comfort which was necessary. But though I was not in the same situation as my brethren in the Buonaparte, destitute of sufficient water to quench thirst, and confined below, yet I felt painfully the want of a Christian companion and my Bible, which I had left behind. The separation from my partner preyed upon my mind, which I scarce knew how to engage otherwise. I received two books to read which were on board, and written in French, the Works of the Bishop of Montpelier, and the Republican Lovers; but these gave me no satisfaction, as they approved of what I hated, and recommended what I reprobated.

“As I had not shifted myself since I left the Duff, a period of ten days, and was in some measure contaminated with dirt and vermin, I retired for that purpose, supposing I had a shirt, but found I had been mistaken in my linen; I therefore put on my coat again, and went with my shirt in my hand upon deck to wash it, which the captain observing, refused to suffer me, and gave me one with what else was necessary to keep me clean.

“My mind was yet uncomfortable and barren, which the Frenchmen would sometimes perceive, and frequently pat me upon the back, saying, *Courage, Monsieur*

Monsieur Levesque, Courage, and indeed did every thing in their power to make me comfortable.

“ March 9th. Early in the morning we were in Rio de la Plata, but land could not be seen on either side. On sounding, we found only three and an half fathom water, which looked thick and muddy. The captain greatly alarmed at our dangerous situation, knew not what to do or where he was. I went up to the mast head and saw the rocks and breakers on the English Bank. Immediately I gave the alarm on deck, when the captain ran up, saw, and knew where he was. The vessel was now put about, kept away, and went round the bank, when after spending many unhappy days, I reached the harbour of Monte Video, on Monday the 11th.

“ I was mostly on deck during the passage, and more especially this day. From the custom-boat officer I learned that the Duff had arrived, and soon we ran close by and passed her. All the females were with brother Turner upon deck, who seeing me, called out, and a mutual salutation took place. Brother Turner soon came on board with a French officer, and I obtained liberty to quit the brig and go to the Duff.

“ On entering her, when surrounded, I had enough to do to overcome my feelings, while tears gushed from every eye, and the enquiry was, *what is become of my husband, when and where did you leave him.* The children also clung to me with affecting enquiries about their fathers. I gave them every possible

possible information, told them all were well, used every argument to encourage them, but reserved to myself that information which, in my opinion, had a tendency to increase their unhappiness, viz. the short allowance of water on board of the Buonaparte, the distressful confinement during the night, and other circumstances of a disagreeable nature, giving them to hope that we should speedily meet again ;" which expectation, as we have already seen, was fully gratified. Such is the substance of the information, which I was able to collect, respecting the particulars that occurred during our separation, a review of which caused us to *sing of mercy and judgment*, and to take encouragement, believing that we were yet under the same guardian protection which had never left nor forsaken us.

In surveying in my own mind the leadings of a gracious God in our captivity, and especially in so far as it related to myself, I was led to contemplate another *visible display of Divine Providence*, manifested when the Buonaparte, though not designedly, pursued the prize-ship in which I was aboard, a circumstance which had occasioned my being taken out to join the Brethren, and with them re-unite with our families ; for when we arrived at Monte Video there was no appearance nor news of this prize. The prize before alluded to being lost, and the leaky state of this one considered, the French were led to suppose that should a gale of wind arise, she would share the same fate. The anxiety also of my wife's mind must
have

have been great, if when all the other Brethren arrived I only had been wanting, who had been left at sea in such a situation, and the exempted from participating of the general pleasure of this happy meeting, while the certainty of the loss of the other ship would have farther contributed to heighten the darkness of the scene. But, praised be the Lord! not one was left behind, but all brought to rejoice together.

How strangely different now was the scene from that which the several days past had exhibited, when the pleasurable sensations of our minds, arising from the consciousness of being aboard our own ship, and restored to the society of our companions, gave us a little revival in our bondage, and we retired to our births, in hopes of enjoying a comfortable night of repose, yet still continuing the watch; but the contrast between our former and present situations was so great, that these hopes were disappointed; still, however, our comfort in this affliction was, that we could meditate on the change, and view it as a token of future good.

Thursday, March 14. This being the first morning after our interview, I took my little ones to walk with me upon the quarter deck. When, although I was sensible of the difference between our state in the Buonaparte and the Duff, yet I could not but be affected at the sight of that deck where the children of Zion had so frequently assembled to rejoice in their King. How striking the alteration which was now observable both in the ship and its possessors. The
ship

ship which we had left in full sail was now nearly unrigged, the cabin possessed by the French officers, the quarter-deck by Spanish, and the fore-castle by the mariners. While we, in the midst of them, yet retained our births only as a temporary tent, not in the character of missionaries; but of prisoners, who were waiting the order for removal, but whither we knew not; but from the information given us we learned, that it would either be somewhere on shore or on board of some other ship in the river.

Our captain, officers, seamen, and single brethren, were yet detained in the privateer, and they, with us, all in an enemy's harbour. I could not but adopt here the language of scripture, "*O how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out.*"

Captain Carbonelle came several times on board of the Duff, and proved himself to be a man of sympathetic feeling. He informed us that he had pleaded much with the Governor to grant us permission for being removed on shore, where we should be much more comfortable, particularly Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Gregory, for whom he was under great apprehensions, lest they should be delivered on board of the ship, when their situation might be rendered so much the more eligible on shore. He apologized one day as he was about to leave the ship, for omitting to go down between decks to see our wives and children, observing that, *he hoped we would excuse his not going down to see the ladies, as the scene overpowered his feelings; and he frequently told us, that it was one bad day for him, as*

well as for us when he took the Duff; and that, if he had only to consult himself, our ship and property should soon be surrendered into our possession.

The officer, with the prize-captain, anxiously wished to inspect the cargo of the Duff, but Carbonelle was never able to consent while we remained on board, and said, that their rummaging the hold while the females were present would be so great a trial for them to behold, that even he himself could not bear to be present on such an occasion. This Frenchman, so remarkably humane for the captain of a privateer, was certainly a man who deservedly excited admiration. His unparalleled attention and care displayed towards the women and children, were such as made him more resemble a sincere friend than an enemy, or, to use the language of inspiration, "*A brother born for adversity.*"

I am persuaded that all the glory should be given to God, to whom I wish to ascribe the praise, believing that the hearts of all men are in his hands, and that he can turn them as seemeth good in his sight, of which we received the most convincing proofs from day to day.

The brethren on board of the Buonaparte yet laboured under some difficulties, from which we were now exempted. They were not, indeed, confined as before, had fresh meat and new bread every day; and although no permission was given by the Spanish Governor for any to go on shore, yet the French officer did not prevent them, by a few together, going in the boat, on condition that they should return in the evening;

evening; a privilege of which several daily availed themselves.

The number being now increased by the re-union of the families in the Duff, and a double quantity of provisions required for the supply of our table, some of those dainties which had been brought for the females ceased to be given; but we were abundantly supplied every day with the following bill of fare:— Good soft bread, fresh beef, three times more than we could eat, three bottles of brandy, or more, if wanted, vegetables of different sorts, about two shillings worth (in English money) of milk in the morning, and fruits after dinner, apples, peaches, figs, melons, with cheese, tea, sugar, &c. when required. We also caught a great number of small fish alongside, with some small hooks we had preserved, which were very good and acceptable, so that we had no just reason to complain, but rather to be thankful.

We held our morning and evening family worship in midships, without meeting with any interruption whatever, though we could not assemble as before on our quarter-deck; and sometimes the Spanish officers would beat the hatchway to view our manner, to which they were perfect strangers, but they never manifested dissatisfaction; and although soon after we got on board we obtained the appellation of *Lutheran Padre*, yet early one morning one of those men informed Brother Levelque, that *he had witnessed our devotion on the last evening, and understood several things that were spoken, which were very good.*

We were frequently visited by several Spanish Gentlemen, who always treated us with great respect. We supposed that some came on board for the purpose of making private bargains with the French officers for some part of the property, which was not suffered to be publicly sold, as they frequently got out of the hold in the day a quantity of goods, which they smuggled on shore during the night; and, I suppose, a boat never left the ship without a bundle of property, which we saw daily taken to the shore, some of which we frequently discovered to be a part of our own apparel, but we appeared to take but little notice of the transaction, and remained silent. We knew in what character we now stood, which was sufficient to compel us to be submissive to whatever might be the pleasure of our captors in this respect.

Captain Robson was never again permitted to enter the Duff, although he had been encouraged to hope for this indulgence; but our chief mate, Mr. Smith, was once allowed: he came one afternoon with some French officers, and when he got on board received a most hearty welcome from all our company. Upon this occasion we all assembled in the cabin with the French officers, and partook of a liberal refreshment, supplied by the officers on board. Mr. Smith could not conceal his feelings, which were visible in his countenance, at observing the officer who possessed the cabin clothed in his own apparel. After spending nearly two hours with mingled feelings of pain and pleasure, Mr. Smith was retaken to the Buonaparte.

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In the harbour lay at anchor the convict ship, *Lady Jane Shore*, of London, bound to New South Wales with females, which had been brought into this port by part of her crew, who mutinied, and murdered the captain, &c. (of which more hereafter). I was informed on the first day of our arrival, that these women, when the *Duff* first came in, were of much prejudice to our wives, as it was supposed, and on shore reported, that both the *Duff* and females on board were of the same description, against whom the chief of the people, for reasons which I shall notice in another place, were now prejudiced and dissatisfied. One of these unhappy women, when the *Duff* anchored, came on board to see our wives; but on discovering what she was, none, for their own character's sake, would hold any farther conversation with her; so that meeting with no encouragement she went on shore, and returned no more. I trust that it required no vindication on our part, and that a multitude of words was wholly unnecessary to convince strangers that the character of our females was in every respect widely different from their's; for, in a few days, the inhabitants were induced to regard them in a very different manner.

16th. This day, to the great satisfaction of the French, the negro prize-ship, from which I was taken, arrived safe in the harbour, when the second officer of her came on board the *Duff* to see the officers there, and entering into the cabin sent for me. He expressed the great pleasure that he felt, at beholding
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me re-united to my family, and the friendship which he bore towards me. When the boat returned, I went in her to see the prize-captain, and my former miserable negro companions: the captain congratulated me on my arrival in the same manner as the other had done, and expressed his joy at having been preserved in such unpleasant circumstances, and brought safely to port, where he now beheld me in the same comfortable situation.

Perhaps, before I close the account of this first week of our restoration, it may not be improper to notice what, in my opinion, clears up one part of this dark providence, and confirms the veracity of God's word: "*We know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called, according to his purpose.*" In our capture we considered the painful separation that took place as one of the heaviest trials, likely to prove their dissolution; but now we beheld each other restored again in health, and perceived that even this event had been productive of substantial good; for if they had been taken with us on board of the Buonaparte, it was scarcely possible, humanly speaking, that they could have survived. We now beheld them in health and safety, and united in saying, "*Let God be glorified.*"

17th. This was the fourth Sunday of our captivity; we agreed to hold our worship, as originally, on the Lord's-day, once more on board of our lost ship, which we did between decks morning and afternoon; we also sang this day, which, from the time of our capture,

ture, had been hitherto omitted. Brother Hill and I preached for the last time in the Duff, when that portion of scripture which I selected for the occasion, was, I believe, happily fulfilled in our experience:—Psalm cii. 17, &c. “*He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer. This shall be written for the generation to come, and the people which shall be created shall praise the Lord. For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth, to hear the groaning of the prisoner, to loose those that are appointed to die.*”

While on board of the *Buonaparte* the 85th Psalm was frequently perused by several of the brethren and me, in the pleasing hope that, when we were re-united to our families, we should be able to sing it as applicable to our state, and an agreement was made to this effect, which we fulfilled on this occasion.

“Lord, thou hast call'd thy grace to mind,
Thou hast revers'd our heavy doom;
So God forgave, when Israel sinn'd,
And brought his wand'ring captives home.

Thou hast begun to set us free,
And made thy fiercest wrath abate;
Now let our hearts be tun'd to thee,
And thy salvation be complete.

Revive our dying graces, Lord,
And let thy saints in thee rejoice;
Make known thy truth, fulfil thy word,
We wait for praise to tune our voice.

We wait to hear what God will say,
He'll speak and give his children peace;
But let them run no more astray,
Lest his returning wrath increase.”

Thus

Thus far we could experimentally unite in singing this Psalm: we knew that our God had so far wrought in our behalf as to begin to set us free, by liberating us from our confined situation in the Buonaparte, and had again brought us together in this ship; and we now waited to hear what the Lord would speak in his providence, to complete the deliverance already begun.

19th. Two of my brethren and I went on shore, and had a slight view of the town for a short time; we returned again on board, without meeting with any interruption from the inhabitants.

Captain Robson, still on board of the Buonaparte, being encouraged to hope that the Duff, or some other vessel, would be restored to him for bills on the Society, wrote a letter, which was brought on board the Duff for our answer. It contained the information that, "not being permitted to see us, or meet together, he wished to communicate the pleasure he felt, in hoping that Providence would yet open a door, either by restoring our ship or providing another, in which he believed it was his duty to prosecute the Mission, and wished to know the sentiments of every Missionary, if he believed it was his duty also to go forward in our reduced state, and wait for a supply at the South Sea Islands."

We therefore held a meeting to consider the purport of this letter, and return such an answer as might assist our captain to come to some decision from a knowledge of our sentiments, if an opportunity was presented of our procuring the ship; on which all could

could not exactly agree respecting the propriety of proceeding on the mission, unless some necessary part of our property could be restored, when it was agreed that each should send his answer to the Captain on the subject. The general sentiment that prevailed was, that seeing the Lord had mixed so much mercy in our captivity, we could not desert the missionary work; and if Providence restored our ship, and we obtained a sufficient supply of necessaries, which were absolutely requisite, we were yet willing to go forward to the original place of our designation.

Several, with me, therefore, wrote letters to this effect to our Captain, and waited for an opportunity of sending them, or of one of us seeing him, which was rather attended with difficulty in our separated state.

Thursday 21st. This afternoon four of us went on shore, when the three brethren proceeded a small way out of the town, while I walked in every street to get a sight, if possible, of our Captain, that I might deliver all our letters, which I brought for that purpose, in hopes, as I knew that he had liberty to go on shore during the day, I should be able to find him, which, however, I could not.

As I suddenly turned round a corner, I was rather surprized at the great number of people who particularly crowded this street, when in all the others I had seen but very few. Before I was properly aware I perceived myself in the midst of them, and near

their principal church. I was led to suppose that they were assembled on some particular occasion. Immediately I cast my eyes towards what I at first supposed to be two ladies richly attired, who stood on a platform above the others against the wall, but I soon discovered that they were two images, with the Host, which had been brought out of the church, and that the people were performing their devotions on this particular day, being the eve of Good Friday. The streets were far quieter, this one only excepted, than if it had been Sunday. The altar on which the images were placed was rather higher than a common table: large wax candles were burning around them, and a number of men stationed as their attendants. Much noise was now made in their worship before these images, and I began to think that I should be much safer if I were out from amongst them. But I had proceeded too far for returning, which I had first thought of doing, lest I should give offence by my non-compliance with their worship, in which I was determined, however, to persevere. And as I neither wished to give them any offence, nor expose myself to danger, I was rather at a loss what measure to adopt. Several reflections rapidly passed through my mind. I had no permission from the Governor to come on shore, and was therefore liable to be sent to prison. I was alone, and if committed my friends might be unable to procure any intelligence whither I had been conveyed. In my pocket was a number of letters on which they might
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put an unfavourable construction. In this situation I was under apprehensions that the indignation of the populace might be excited against me: however I persevered, and passed through them, keeping as far as the road would admit from the images, and walking as though I did not perceive in what manner they were engaged, expecting every moment to receive some insult, as I neither fell upon my knees nor touched my hat. For they consider it as pouring contempt upon their church if, when passed, the head at least is not uncovered, a practice always observed by themselves with the utmost strictness and regularity. So attentive are they to what they esteem an essential duty, that high and low, rich and poor, at the ringing of bells, at sunset, all stand still, or kneel with their heads uncovered, in the middle of the street, cross themselves, and say their prayers till the ringing hath ceased. The same practice was observed on board of the ships, and even in the boats, where the watermen would not proceed till this ceremony was ended. Those in the Duff practised the same. This, with familiar rites of devotion, constitute, as far as I could perceive, the whole religion of the inhabitants of this town.

Though I seemed to take but little notice, I perceived, as I passed, several of them upon their knees, especially women, before the image of the Virgin Mary, uttering loud supplications which might be heard at a considerable distance. When I had reached the corner of the street where some large stones

were placed, I turned to take a farther view of their mode of worship, which appeared to me so uncommon, and was astonished to see with what apparent eagerness they performed this superstitious service. In proceeding a little farther I was stopped by two well-dressed women, who were of the number of devotees, who accosted me in Spanish to give them a piece of money for the Virgin Mary. I wished to know what they required; they shewed me a rial, equivalent to seven-pence in English money, and offered to convey it to her. I refused to comply with their demand, when, supposing that I did not understand the nature of their requisition, they called a Spaniard to give me a full explanation, who proved inadequate to the task, as he could not speak a single word of English. I heard him with patience, but still remained incorrigible; so that, after they had waited for a considerable time, and found that their demand was not answered, they seemed to regard me with contempt, and said that I was *Francé-umbra*. Their mistake proved serviceable to me upon this occasion; for, if they had imagined that I was an Englishman, I might not have so easily escaped. It seems to be a practice amongst them to collect money for supporting three public days of ceremony; Good Friday, and the two preceding. They not only go from house to house for that purpose, but from ship to ship; nor did they pass the Duff, as one came on board and went round to each missionary to obtain some money. But he got but little from us, indeed only

only one rial from one who was on deck, and did not know to what purposes the money thus collected would be applied.

Good Friday, March 22d. This day I again went on shore accompanied by Brother Broughton, who had been allowed to come to the Duff from the Buonaparte, and we detained him, as the French did not seem to be now so very strict in this respect. We expected to see something of the order of this religious day, and were not disappointed. But we previously agreed not to go where we were likely to give them any offence, as we knew it was a favour that we were indulged with the liberty of going on shore at an enemy's port. When we landed, we soon perceived that part of the town was nearly deserted. But, on proceeding farther, we saw the street crowded with people of every description. This was the grand solemn procession of Good Friday. We stood at the end of one of the streets, not wishing to advance too near; when, to right and left, all, immediately on discovering it, fell on their knees, and every head was uncovered but ours. In the van of the procession, and at intervals, were friars carrying a crucifix raised on high, and the people walking by two and two. On each side of the street the same order was observed, chiefly by penitents, who had large wax candles burning in their hands, who, with the priests, were chanting something in a doleful voice which we did not understand. I suppose the number of
tapers

tapers carried on this occasion was about a thousand from one end of the procession to the other, which were carried both by boys and men. About an hundred yards from the van was a number of priests, walking before a large elegant coffer, glazed, with curtains, in which was placed a statue of Jesus Christ, as large as life, representing him after he was taken down from the cross: this was carried on men's shoulders. It appeared to me to have some kind of resemblance to the ark of the covenant which was carried before the children of Israel. This was followed, at an equal distance, by the image of the Virgin Mary, which was carried on a platform above the heads of the populace, as large as life, richly attired, with an elegant canopy over her head, and several other insignia of dignity. This was followed, about the same distance, by what I understood to be the Host, the head of which seemed to resemble a sun-flower, from the situation in which I stood; a friar, with his crucifix, closed the procession. At first, as I already noticed, we kept at a distance, but wishing to have a more perfect view, we advanced nearer, where our situation was more eligible, and whence we beheld the whole of this grand procession.

The French officer, with whom we had come on shore, was not to return till seven in the evening, and we had orders to be at the boat by that time, which was to convey him on board. We scarcely

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knew how to spend our time, as we could not move far without meeting this procession, and we were afraid to go without the gate, lest, at the approach of evening, we should be stopped by the Spanish sentinels. Between six and seven o'clock, being nearly dark, we were hastening towards the shore, when we were saluted by a young man who addressed us in English. Several questions were exchanged, as how he came there, and in what manner he was employed, &c. when he informed us, that being brought to that country a prisoner by the French, he had remained in it, and was doing very well. He wished us to accompany him to his lodgings, which were not far from this spot, and we conceiving that he might be useful to us as an interpreter, we were prevailed upon to comply, intending to call at some future opportunity. As we crossed to enter into the market-place in the upper part of the town, at the corner of which stands a small church, we were imperceptibly in the middle of the procession, at the moment they were entering the door, as if to enter the statue of Jesus, as our interpreter informed us. The populace now fell on their knees, and our countryman pulled off his hat, when we were called to by several who were yet kneeling, in Spanish, *pull off your hats*. We at first affected not to understand them, but our interpreter explained to us, that they insisted on our compliance. On perceiving that we refused to comply, they began to feel for large knives, which they

they wear by their side, and to reach for stones, declaring, that if we did not comply, they would split our skulls open. But as did the Lord Jesus Christ on another, so did we on this occasion, passing through the midst of them, we went our way, having received no injury. We did not expect again to meet this procession, as, from its being dark, we supposed it had been over, else we never should have presumed to have passed that way.

The young man afterwards assured us, that it was highly dangerous to offer resistance upon such an occasion, as they were of such a disposition as to have considered it no crime to have assassinated us, and would have been justified for the deed. This indeed appears to be the natural character of these people, for we saw several wooden crosses at different places, where we understood that some one had been stabbed and murdered. We returned on board, desirous of being thankful that we had not so learned *Christ* as to be given up to such sentiments, and that we had escaped the effects of their indignation.

CHAP. IV.

Landing of the Women and Children, with their Designation, and singular Appearances in Providence, while in the Country.

AFTER various conjectures respecting the manner in which we should be disposed of by our captors, or the intimations which Providence would give, we received notice from the French Captain, that the Spanish Governor had granted permission for the women and Children to land, but would not allow any of the men, as he had received positive orders to this effect from the Vice-roi at Buenos Ayres, who was much prejudiced against us on account of our religion, which had been communicated to him, and therefore would not suffer us on any account whatever to live on shore. That a house was appointed to which they were to be conveyed, and on the next day they were to be landed early in the morning. That although none of their husbands would be permitted to accompany them, yet afterwards one or two together might visit them during the day, and return on board, when no notice would be taken of it, provided that we kept out of the sight of the Governor.

Having been previously assured that we should not again be separated, still feeling the painful wound of the late parting, and from my visits on shore having seen what convinced me that there was little assurance of personal safety, I felt this order to be a fresh trial

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of

of my feelings and faith; however hoping and believing that the separation would not be of long continuance, as I was persuaded that it was my duty in my family situation to attempt to get on shore, we instantly made preparations for their departure from the Duff.

At seven o'clock in the morning, Saturday, March 23d, came the Spanish custom cutter, with some Spanish officers for the women, and a lug-boat for their bedding and boxes, which were in their cabins. We had been previously informed by the French officer on board, that all our things would be closely inspected, first by him, then by the Spanish officers aboard, and when they landed by officers on shore, when all the money which we might have in our possession, any new linen not made up, with several other articles, would be taken from us, as prohibited goods; so that we yet were in a state of uncertainty, what part of the remnant of our property we should have left. But when all was ready to enter the boat, the French officers refused to look into a box, or inspect any thing, while the Spaniards did the same, and would not touch one article. After all the things were got into the boat, between eight and nine o'clock, our wives and children left the Duff, and entered the cutter, accompanied by Dr. Turner, who was suffered to go with them as surgeon, and Mr. Hawkins, who had got into the boat. The Spanish flag was now hoisted at the stern, and they proceeded towards the town of Monte Video.

A great

A great concourse of people had assembled to see them land, who eagerly waited the arrival of the boat. When it reached the shore they were met by Captain Carbonelle, the Spanish agent, and other gentlemen, who were waiting to receive them into the town. By these gentlemen they were all conducted to the Spanish agent's house, where they met with a favourable reception, and received some refreshment, prepared for the purpose. After partaking of it, seven of our females, with Dr. Turner, were conducted to the house which had been appointed for their reception, viz. Mrs. P. Levesque, Mrs. Vardy, Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Hawkins and daughter, Mrs. J. Levesque, and Mrs. Grieg, when dinner was prepared for Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Beattie, Mrs. Gregory, and the children, and they were entertained in a superb manner.

When the things were landed, to the great astonishment of all, the Spanish officers on shore acted in the same manner as those on board, and refused to look at any thing, a circumstance never known before; for, instead of detaining a single article, every assistance was at hand, and carts in readiness to convey them immediately after the females.

After our wives had left the Duff, at ten o'clock, the usual manifestation of joy took place, which is annually noticed the day after Good Friday, which, as it may appear strange to some, as it did to us, I shall briefly notice.

The three last days were kept as days of sorrow;

all the ships in the harbour expressed it, by having the colours hoisted only half-mast high, as a token of mourning, and the yards crossed as much as possible, to make them resemble a crucifix, while apparent solemnity prevailed, both on shore and in the harbour; but immediately on a signal, when the minute arrived, all being in waiting, the yards were squared, the colours hoisted wholly up, and the guns fired from almost every ship in the harbour, the Duff not excepted, while all the bells on shore were set a ringing, promiscuously, as fast as possible. When at the bowsprit, or yard-arm of the ships was suspended, an effigy of Judas, which they began to dip in the river, while one man to each acted with the greatest possible enthusiasm and ridiculous madness, beating it upon the shoulders, dipping with it, and then renewing his ridiculous conduct. While I beheld this strange scene, I was struck with the force of this scripture, "*Who hath required this at your hands?*" Surely no rational creature can for a moment seriously suppose, that the Redeemer of lost sinners demands such conduct to be rendered to God.

After this festival had ceased and dinner ended, Mr. Jones and I obtained liberty to go on shore. We entered the boat, landed, and proceeded through the gates of the town to find out the house, which we did, after some little difficulty, and arrived before our wives and children, who were yet detained at the Spanish agent's. We found that this house was built after the country fashion: it had three apartments, all on

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the ground, the floor of which was only rough earth; the middle apartment was, by those who had first arrived, appointed for living in, and the two rooms at the extremities, for sleeping; one of which was already occupied by Mrs. P. Levesque, Vardy, J. Levesque, Hill, Hawkins, and daughter; and the other was appropriated to Mrs. Gregory and three children, Mrs. Jones and two, Mrs. Beattie and one, Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. Grieg.

Soon after Mr. Jones and I had reached the house, the coach and four arrived with our wives and children, accompanied by the French captain, who, after alighting, informed me, that *he thought my wife was but poorly, and required rest.* He then sat down by me, and assured me, that *if I would write on a bit of paper what articles we should want for our support, when he returned to town he would cause it to be interpreted, and send his servant with them, who should also come every day.* I wrote accordingly, and he desired me not to forget milk, as it would be very good for the children. After he had received the note, the Spanish agent and some other gentlemen came to see us in this our new place of residence.

Having taken possession of the house we began to settle ourselves as comfortably as possible, but we soon found that it would prove very inconvenient, our bed nearly covered the ground without the children's.— Having no bedstead, we placed our boxes and laid our beds on them, which being uneven, the one higher than the other, made the situation very uncomfortable.

comfortable. However, we could not well lay them on the floor, as it was swarming with large ants and bats, which run over us in every different direction. I hung up my cot over my bed across us, into which I put the three children. The number of us that were crowded together, the excessive heat, with the many millions of flies, convinced us that little if any rest could be enjoyed in that place. Mrs. Jones and my wife, who expected every day to be delivered, dreaded the approach of that season, when, in addition to their general situation, they must have been frequently removed, to get at the clothes daily wanted in their critical state. However we hoped and soon saw that the Lord, who had appeared in time past, was still on our side, and was not at a loss for means to deliver in every trial, and agreeably to his own word, *make a way to escape.*

• One of the Gentlemen who had come to see us, within half an hour, called me out to walk a little with him. I went, when after apologizing as well as he could for being able to speak but little English, he informed me in a mixture of French and broken English, that my lady would not do well to remain in that place, that the flies and rats were intolerable; that he had called me to inform me that he had a much better house farther up the country, very pleasantly situated, about five miles distant; that it had every convenience necessary in that country, abundance of fruit, vegetables, &c. all of which he hoped I would do him the honour to accept, as all was at my
service

service to the extent of a French league. He then requested me to favour him with my company on Monday, if convenient, and if I would name the time he would bring the coach to take me up with him; or, if I preferred to ride on horseback, a horse should be at my service.

I returned him my sincere and warmest thanks for his kind and generous offer, promised to consult my wife on the subject, and give him an answer at his own request on the morrow, that he might call on Monday to go with us. I cannot but look upon this unexpected offer so generously made to me, before I had even time to seek for any thing of the kind, as an additional proof of the affectionate attention of the Lord, manifested towards me in the state of captivity. I went into the house to call my wife out, when she could not but express her satisfaction at the proposed offer, but in her situation she could not think of going alone. Neither were we then wholly satisfied that it was safe to reside so far up the country in this strange land. I informed the Gentleman that it would be necessary that one of my friends should accompany us, and enquired if it was safe to live so far out of town. To this he replied, that I might take any friend I thought proper, and that it was perfectly safe to reside there; that he had negroes in a hut by it, who would fetch any thing I wanted, and that the house had three rooms, with three bedsteads, which could be immediately occupied.

As Mrs. Jones was in the same state as my wife, I spoke

spoke to her and her husband, informing them of the kind offer, and requesting them to share the same with me. They thought, with us, that it was a *visible* opening in Providence for deliverance, which our God had prepared, and, if permitted, we should embrace it. But still an impediment remained in the way: the want of proper assistance in the hour of Nature's sorrow ———. However, we doubted not but our God would provide for the occasion.

Sunday, March 24th. This was the first Sunday we spent in this desolate wilderness, so completely destitute of spiritual provision, the continent of South America, to which Providence has banished us, as the apostle John, to the Isle of Patmos, though we were not like him, so much in the Spirit, on this day. Early in the morning, three of our single brethren came on shore from the Buonaparte, who, with us already there, held a prayer-meeting this morning, at our new habitation. The confused state in which we were from coming on shore yesterday, the beds and boxes laying one over the other, rendered it a matter of some difficulty to find our things, and as by this time our situation had been rumoured in the town, a number of spectators early came to take a view of us, a circumstance which proved highly disagreeable, especially on this day. After dinner we again held a prayer-meeting, as we judged it to be more prudent than preaching in our present situation, as we could not ensure ourselves a minute from the interruption of strangers. Captain Robson and the chief mate, with

with others of the brethren and two seamen, were now with us, and we read the good word of our God, and sang his praises together, for the first time these five Sundays past.

After the service, the same gentleman came who had visited us yesterday, with some Spanish ladies of respectability. I now informed the gentleman who was the proprietor of the house which had been offered, that, if it was agreeable, I would go and see it with him on the morrow morning, with Brother Jones and our families, when he appointed seven o'clock, that we might enjoy the cool of the day.

Monday, March 25th. At the appointed time the gentleman arrived and the coach was waiting; when Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Gregory, the children, the gentleman and I set forward to see the house. It was a beautiful morning, and every thing around us looked pleasant: but the pleasure we enjoyed was still damped, with the thought of being prisoners in a foreign clime. The country around us was fruitful, and may properly be called a goodly land. The fields appear to be fields that the Lord hath blessed, while the multitude of cattle shew there can be no ground for complaints in their streets on that head. I thought of that saying of the prophet, (2 Kings ii. 19.) "*And the men of the city said unto Elisha, behold, I pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as my Lord seeth, but the water is naught, and the ground is barren.*" Although these observations be not applicable to this country, as both the water is good

and the ground fruitful, the miserable state of the inhabitants in respect to spiritual provision is sufficient to mar every comfort, and famish every spiritual appetite, as the best which they have is no other than the wine of the fornication of the mother of harlots. I could not but feel on reflecting that such a delightful part of the globe should be so little noticed, and even neglected by its inhabitants, who lay buried in indolence, ignorance and superstition. Thousands of its fruits perish for lack of gathering; and yet so capable is the land of improvement that it might be made to yield an hundred-fold more.

After travelling along in a pleasant manner over several hills, we descended one, at the bottom of which was the house that the Lord in his providence had prepared for us. In appearance it was not unlike a small country church in England, whitened both on the sides and top, quite different from all others in the country that I beheld. On our arrival at it we were agreeably surprized to see the situation and conveniencies: the fruitfulness of the garden and orchard was beyond description, and we were ready to say with the Queen of Sheba, "*The one half has not been told me,*" for it far exceeded all that we had heard or seen of the like nature. Thousands, and tens of thousands of apples, peaches, nectarines, lay perishing under the trees, while they were so loaded that few can form any idea of the profusion: perhaps it is not equalled in the whole globe; it is impossible however that it should be excelled, as some trees appeared

peared like a solid mass of fruit, large branches broken down to the earth, unable to support their burthen. Great abundance of figs also, with most of those vegetables which grow in Europe, was here to be found, as cabbages, lettuce, turnips, radishes, cucumbers, onions, French beans, &c.

A number of apple trees made a curious appearance, as they were loaded with fruit and bloom at the same time. At the bottom of the orchard was a small river, with good water and abundance of small fish. Well satisfied with this tent so suitably provided in this wilderness, I soon concluded that it would be "*good for us to be here.*" The negro had been sent on horseback to fetch some wine and bread, while we surveyed the premises; and the negro women having boiled some eggs, we now partook of a refreshment, and afterwards proceeded to return to our first habitation: The gentleman now renewed his offer, and, pointing to the right and left, observed, that a small river in the valley, and a hill at a distance, were the boundaries of his land, and to the extremity of three miles it was at my service, as long as I thought proper to reside in the country.

I could not but feel grateful both to this stranger, and the Lord of the universe, who proved that he had the hearts of all men in his hands, and supplied us with more than we had ever asked or thought. I now promised to give him information when we could remove, and he in return promised to send the coach, and also a cart to convey our luggage. On our re-

turn, Mr. Jones and I mutually agreed that it was our duty to embrace this opportunity which Providence had opened up for the preservation of our wives, for by this time we were convinced, that if they should be delivered here their lives would be endangered. The manner in which we were crowded together during the night, fainting with heat, disturbed with rats and myriads of flies, would scarcely suffer us to enjoy any rest. These, with many other disagreeable things, seemed to speak very loudly to us to depart; and, to leave us without excuse, the Lord had opened a door, without our seeking after it, which seemed to make the way clear for our escape. In respect to the flies in this house, they were a complete plague. I suppose, without any exaggeration, that even in Egypt they could not have been in the same space more numerous, though they might be more general throughout the land. The floor, the walls, the table, and every thing was covered. An apple or peach in one minute could not be recognized as such, nor could we tell of what colour the table was. A cup of tea, to get it to the lip, must be swept nearly all the while we were drinking, and during the night the sound which they emitted could be compared only to the noise of an heavy pouring rain.

On Tuesday I gave notice to the gentleman that, if it suited him, we would remove early on Wednesday morning. This was agreed upon, and we expected to depart.

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On Wednesday, after waiting for a long time without the appearance either of coach or cart, we began to fear lest something might have occurred which should disappoint our expectations. Mr. Jones went to town to the French captain, to know if any thing had taken place to prevent us from going up the country, when he received the disagreeable news that the Governor of Monte Video would not suffer any, with his knowledge, to land, and he was afraid lest he should hear that we were on shore, which if he knew, he would dispatch a guard of Spanish soldiers to take us immediately into custody. I was advised by Carbonelle to write a petition, as if it was written from the Buonaparte, requesting permission, on account of our wives, to come on shore; and if I wrote it to-night, he promised that he would take it himself in the morning to the Governor, and hoped that he would give us permission to go. I accordingly sat down this evening and wrote one, which I carried to the captain on Thursday morning, and was to return on Friday at the same hour for an answer.

Friday, March 29th. Early this morning I went to obtain the answer to my petition. Captain Carbonelle assured me, that he was sorry to inform me that the Governor declared *he could not permit me to remove; that the petition which I had written must go to the Vice-Roi at Buenos Ayres for his approbation, as it was impossible for him to grant a request of so serious a nature as giving permission to an enemy to take possession of any part of the country.* Much disappointed and discouraged,

couraged, I knew not what to do. I was sensible, that if even the Vice-roi (which was not probable) should give permission, the time that would necessarily elapse before his answer could be received, would render it useless; for one, if not both of our wives would be delivered, before any intelligence could reach Monte Video from the capital.

While I stood not knowing what to do, or scarcely what answer to give, the Spanish agent, who is a person of considerable authority here, understanding the nature of my request, came forward on my behalf, and told Carbonelle, that *he would be surety for me, and would be responsible to the laws of his country, the Governor or Vice-roi.* After some conversation with the captain he desired him to inform me, that neither the Governor nor Captain Carbonelle dared give me a permission, or must appear to know any thing of the matter, but that he would take all the criminality on himself, and if the report reached the Governor's or Vice-roi's ears, he would be answerable for all the consequences; and, to convince us of his sincerity, he would send his own coach for us, and one of his carts for the luggage, to convey us to the house to which we wished to be removed.

I returned this gentleman my sincere thanks, and am bound in gratitude to notice this incident, as another evidence that our God hath the hearts of all men in his hands, and that there is no obstacle too great for him to surmount. As I left him, he enquired if I intended to take any other person with me.

me. I told him that one was under the necessity of going. He then asked which; when I informed him that Mrs. Jones required the same situation as my wife, and I hoped would be allowed. To this he assented; but Captain Carbonelle requested me not to take any more, at least for the present.

Saturday, March 30th. Early this morning we prepared to set out for our new place of abode. The coach and the cart were sent according to promise, and we were ready for removal. Although none but our two families were permitted to depart, yet medical or necessary assistance was not denied. Dr. Turner therefore agreed to go with us, and Mrs. Hill promised to join us on Monday; but as the coach was there, I proposed to walk if she would get into it, and go immediately. To this she assented, so that we all went this day together, with Mr. Hill, who also went with his wife, and the gentleman accompanied us. A cart, of a curious construction, drawn by four oxen, carried our luggage, attended by two of the natives, Mr. Jones and me.]

We all arrived in safety at our new house; and after we had got in our beds and boxes, we went to shew the premises to our brothers and sisters who had accompanied us, who were much pleased with our situation, and each was gratified in perceiving the extraordinary kindness of our God, and the instruments he had raised up in our behalf, even in an enemy's land. After the gentleman and coach departed, we began to put our things to rights in the house, in
which

which were three bedsteads, a few chairs, three tables, and many other things by us greatly wanted, with silver spoons, forks, &c. All the bedsteads were rather narrow, and I was obliged to make mine wider that very night, with a board raised upon some large bricks. Thus being all comfortably settled in our new habitation, we offered up a tribute of praise and thanksgiving with gratitude, for our comfortable Bethel upon the continent of South America. We partook of our supper with a new pleasure, and retired to rest in expectation of our sleep being sweet, which however was not of long duration to Mrs. Gregory and me, as she found herself rather unwell.

Sunday, March 31st. At six o'clock I awakened Mrs. Hill, on account of my wife's situation, but I did not entertain a thought that her deliverance was so nigh.

After family-worship, Mrs. Hill only being yet with my wife in her apartment, while Dr. Turner, Brothers Hill and Jones, were with me in the room where we generally sat, we heard the child cry. I was much astonished, and could scarcely believe my own ears, so singularly kind did it appear that Providence should again be so mindful of me and mine, as to prepare this house, and bring us to it, notwithstanding all the obstacles that had occurred, only in sufficient time before the arrival of the dreaded moment; and God be so gracious that she should not only be delivered, but have a much better time than ever she had in her native land. Again we raised

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our Ebenezer, for hitherto the Lord has helped us. Thus the Lord added to me another son, born in this strange land, this day, Sunday, March 31st, 1799, about nine o'clock in the morning.

Being without those necessary comforts so common in England at such a time, and having no wine in the house, Dr. Turner and I mounted two horses, and rode off to procure some. When about two miles from the house, we met the coach, with the Spanish agent, his lady and daughter, the owner of our house, Captain Carbonelle, and another, who were coming down to see in what manner we were situated in our new habitation. We immediately rode up to the coach, and informed them of my wife's situation, at which they testified the highest pleasure; and being eager to get to the house, said, that I need not return with them, but if *Senora Gregory* wanted wine, or any thing else, to go to their house in town and get it; adding, that some should be sent on the morrow.

We now rode towards the Missionary house, and acquainted our brethren and sisters, with our captain, who was present, with the deliverance that had been wrought; when again each beheld another *visible display of Divine Providence* manifested at this time, both in providing the place and the mercy granted.

We got some wine and returned home, where I found my partner in a comfortable way, and doing well.

The visitors were now departed, after staying about an hour and an half, when they manifested their re-

spect and pleasure upon this occasion. The ladies, who were admitted to my wife's apartment, exhibited peculiar tenderness, and though they were scarcely able to converse with her one word to be understood, proved the truth of that observation, "*Actions speak louder than words.*" They embraced the little stranger and his mother, in a manner that expressed their peculiar respect and veneration, and continually kept expressing, in strong terms, their fears, lest they should catch cold, which, to prevent, they who can scarcely be discovered engaged in the least act of employment, were now very busy with bits of paper, &c. stopping all crevices and holes, where they supposed the night-air might enter, and produce that effect. Before they departed, Mrs. Hill was constrained to gratify them, by taking the little one out to the agent, Carbonelle, and the others, who welcomed him with every demonstration of joy, and the captain would retain him for some time in his arms, requesting permission to nurse him.

Before they left the house they enquired if my wife was fond of chocolate, as if that was the case they would send some, and observing that the wine of the country was not very good, said, that some should be sent from the Buonaparte, which was of a superior quality. They then took their leave, promising that they would speedily visit her again.

At an hut in the vicinity of our house lived a negro, who superintends and looks after others with the premises, who had a wife and little girl. This poor creature

creature (the woman) early in the morning, gave us every assistance requisite to kindle a fire upon the earth, fetch the water, &c. for breakfast, during which time she knew not what had taken place within. Sometime after the child was born and all comfortable, Mrs. Hill took her within, to shew her my wife and babe, who, on beholding them, appeared to be much overcome with surprize. This poor Ethiopian creature knew not how to satisfy herself in manifesting her joy and love; tears rolled down her cheek, while she ran to fall on her knees, and clasp my wife's arms, as they lay extended on the bed, that she might bedew her with the copious flood that gushed from her eyes. When looking at the infant she, in a variety of forms, expressed the strongest sensations of joy, veneration, and love. Turning towards me she clasped my arms in the same manner, and then embraced Mrs. Hill, of whose service she appeared to be perfectly sensible, and during the whole of this personal expression of affection she continued to utter a kind of gibberish, in a copious manner, of which we were unable to understand a single word. Her extraordinary conduct was more than sufficient to overcome our feelings and produce tears, to behold in this poor unenlightened creature such a melting grateful soul, and we were ready to address each other in the language of the Saviour of lost sinners to the Pharisee, "*Seest thou this woman.*" It was some time before she withdrew, when the circumstance was speedily communicated to her husband and others, who this day

appeared to look towards our house with peculiar admiration, while every mark of attention was exhibited by the woman, who appeared to be delighted in rendering us service.

The child appeared an idol in her esteem, which she ever manifested during our residence in the country, and was highly pleased if permitted to hold him in her arms, or carry him to her hut, to which we were not afraid to give our consent. When she beheld the dress of the babe about to be shifted, she went and broke the top off from a large earthen jug to make a fire-pan, in which she put the clear fire from her hut, and bringing it to my wife's room, placed it at her feet, with the view to prevent her or the child from catching cold: this she did on several occasions, and once on seeing my wife about to wash some clothes, before the time that she supposed her situation admitted such exertion, she came in, shook her head, and gibbering, took them away from her, and having fetched one of the negro-men, they went together to a large rivulet, about half-a-mile from the house, where, after washing, they returned them both clean and dry.

These incidents I notice, though they may appear frivolous to some, as by me they are viewed as so many manifestations of the compassionate attention of Divine Providence, who caused the great and mighty, the enlightened and unenlightened, even to this poor female negro, to contribute their service to us in the day of captivity and hour of trial, in a strange land, amongst enemies; a land in which, from every information,

mation, join'd to the apprehensions which the active power of imagination had excited, we might have expected to meet a very different treatment.

Nothing particular occurred for the few first days, but our increasing satisfaction in our new habitation, and in the kindness of those generous benefactors whom the Lord had rais'd up in our behalf. Captain Carbonelle, agreeably to his promise, sent a tin box of chocolate, containing about thirty cakes, and six bottles of French wine. We were several times visited by the principal ladies and Gentlemen of the town, who came to view the new-born stranger, and gave us several intimations that they would be happy if we would settle in the country. But as our country was at war with Spain, and no religious sentiments tolerated here, but those which had been espoused by the church of Rome, so that any who presumed to differ from it, would be in continual danger of losing their lives, and as at the same time we reflected on the missionary cause, in which we had solemnly engaged, we thought that we had sufficient reasons for refusing to comply with their invitation.

I thought at best that even though we had consented we should have been but as *a candle put under a bushel*, on this dark continent, which, while their present laws are in existence could have given no light.

Captain Robson, the chief Mate, and most of the Missionaries, came at different times, and we enjoyed some comfortable moments together. The Captain, when he survey'd the fertility of the orchard, declared
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that though he was happy in one respect that Providence had provided so liberally for our comfort, yet in another he was sorry, as it would have a great tendency to lessen Otaheite in my estimation, and completely spoil my natural relish for the enjoyments of this original place of my destination, which we still cherished the hope of reaching. In the first week, Captain Carbonelle called in the coach at the Brethrens' house, and brought to our dwellings as many of the sisters as the coach would contain, viz. Mrs. P. Levesque, Mrs. J. Levesque, Mrs. Vardy, Mrs. Hawkins and daughter, with Mr. Howell, accompanied by Mr. Vardy and several French officers who rode on horseback.

After seeing with pleasure, my wife in a comfortable way, our females and other friends took a survey of the premises, and partaking of the fruit, they readily and unanimously agreed that Providence was good. Mr. Howell was so delighted with our present situation, that he wished to remain with us, as he was now more uncomfortable on board the *Buonaparte*. He accordingly staid, and took up his abode with us, and remained until we left the country; we accommodated him as well as our circumstances would admit, which he enjoyed in his situation, though his bedstead consisted of two forms placed together, and Dr. Turner used my chest for the same purpose, in the apartment which we occupied in the day.

Sunday, April 7th. On account of the fewness of our number at this place, we held prayer-meetings,

ings, which we judged to be most prudent in our present situation. Brothers Turner and Howell went to meet the Brethren at the other house; and we should each have been glad to have united together, but our circumstances would not admit all to go to that distance, and leave the females unprotected.

The public place of worship, to which the Brethren resorted this day, widely differed from those, to which, in England, they had so frequently repaired. A cliff of a rock near the sea, now formed the body of the church, the dome of which was the firmament of heaven; by nature it was enclosed on every quarter, except towards the sea, when, to procure a shelter from the penetrating beams of the sun, which darted in that direction, they had built a wall of rock stones, which afforded a cool retreat for prayer and praise, that realized the force of the Divine promise, *the shadow of a great rock in a weary land*. After preaching, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered, and the divine presence of Jesus was enjoyed, though the vessels that were used on this occasion, were not of the same quality as in days past. This place was afterwards frequently used for social prayer, and many of the Brethren, when they came on shore during the day from the Buonaparte, were gathered together praying.

Another place which was used for the same purpose, was on a hill, a few miles distant from the town, which they named Pilgrim's Hill. Here, and at the rock, the promise was fulfilled, *Whereforever*

two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them, and that to bless them.

Our orchard also, we record as a place of prayer and praise; for when a brother or two occasionally have visited us, we have placed ourselves under some tree, and unitedly made our requests known unto God, and offered a tribute of thanksgiving to his sacred name.

In consequence of the distance between our house and Monte Video, and the zig-zag direction of the road, we found it difficult to go either to town or procure provisions, which Brother Jones and I did by turns. We therefore agreed, that as horses were so cheap, we would each purchase one, which we accordingly did. I gave for mine, with the saddle, bridle, stirrups, and new horse-cloth, worth two dollars, only six and an handkerchief. And as we had good convenience at home for keeping them, they cost us nothing for their maintenance, as our land was sufficient to support an hundred. We found them to be of great utility and means of our personal safety, which was enjoyed at a small expence, as when we left the country, we disposed of them at a trivial loss. I retained (as I had lost my bed-covering by the capture) the horse-cloth for a coverlet, and on the day I departed sold mine for three dollars, and a wine horn, value one, so that the handkerchief was all the expence of that useful animal.

Both natives, Spaniards, and negroes, seldom can be seen walking out of town, as it is considered,
and

and really is, dangerous in many respects, particularly from robbers and dogs. Even in town few appear to have any inclination to go out of their own house after darkness sets in; but if they do they take an hanger or some other weapon under their cloaks for self-defence. One evening, being with some of the inhabitants, and perceiving some cutlasses under their cloaks, I was rather suspicious, and enquired for what purpose they had them, when a Spanish Captain, belonging to the army, informed me that it was for the purpose of self-defence, as there was danger of being assassinated in the streets during the night, against which I must be on my guard.

I am bound with the most heartfelt gratitude to acknowledge the goodness of the Author of every mercy, for my protection amongst the natives, as there being no regular road to our dwelling, I lost my way several times, and being benighted, I was compelled to ride miles over these dark mountains, and at last to seek for refuge in some of their huts, where, though I was protected, I have discovered some of their intrigues, which have convinced me of my critical situation, of which I shall take notice in its proper place.

Mrs. Gregory and child continued every day to increase rapidly in strength, and at the end of eight days she was able to walk down the orchard. She appeared a wonder in this respect, and I could not but behold the great goodness of God displayed in her behalf, and reflected on my miserable moments

while we were separated, when I supposed that my eyes would never see, nor my ears hear, what was now in reality exhibited to my view. A survey of our late and present situations, *visibly displayed* the goodness of God.

Friday 12th. As she was now almost completely restored to health, I began to think of dedicating my child to God, in this strange land; to raise up an Ebenezer to a gracious God, for surely, *hitherto the Lord hath helped us*. I consulted with Captain Robson, whose attendance with that of Mr. Smith, and all the missionary Brethren and sisters, if possible, I particularly requested on this occasion, where we hoped, on account of the distance from town, we should have an opportunity to meet together without any interruption. We had fixed upon the day, which was Sunday next, and appointed the subsequent order to be observed. As many of the brethren as could attend were required to come early in the morning, as the distance was considerable, when Mr. Howell was to preach, amongst the apple-trees in the orchard, and in the afternoon the ordinance of baptism to be administered to my little one.

The kindness shewn by Captain Carbonelle, in our captivity, induced Captain Robson and me, out of respect, to agree on the propriety of requesting his attendance in the afternoon on this occasion, as we knew that his moral conduct, so far as we had beheld, was very commendable, and the invitation would look respectable. I therefore set off to town,

and

and informed the Captain what was to take place, and that his presence would be highly acceptable. He assured me that he was much gratified by my request, and with the greatest pleasure would attend, returning me many thanks for what he was pleased to term, *the high honour I had conferred upon him*. As we did not wish our orchard-worship to be interrupted by strangers, lest it should hurt the minds of any of the Brethren, I particularly noticed, that the time appointed was the afternoon, lest our morning service should prove uncomfortable.

Sunday 14th. The morning came, and soon several of the single Brethren, with our Captain and chief mate, were at our house. It was a fine day, and we anticipated the pleasure of finding it also a comfortable one. When the time of service arrived, in the morning, the Brethren, Mr. Howell, Captain Robson, Mr. Smith, &c. went into the orchard, and the worship of our God commenced. Mr. Howell preached from Psalm viii. 4. "*What is man that thou art mindful of him.*" Before the conclusion of the service, I was unexpectedly called from among the trees. I went up to the house, and found that a coach and four, with a great number of other horses, surrounded the door, and not only Captain Carbonelle, whom we did expect in the afternoon, but several other Captains, the Spanish agent, the owner of the premises, some Spanish ladies, and others, who had called at the other house with the coach, and brought

up Mrs. Beattie and Mrs. Grieg with them, accompanied by a number of domestics, to wait upon us.

I was much surpris'd at seeing the house crowded with those whom I never expected, although a native had been dispatched on horseback a little before to inform me; but I did not fully understand him, or that any company would arrive before the afternoon, and then only Captain Carbonelle, and the owner of the house.

On my reaching the door, Captain Carbonelle apologized for having come before the time I had appointed, and having brought with him so much company, by saying, that having mentioned in the town that he was permitted to be present, and was coming, he could not prevent them from accompanying him. Situated, as I was, in the country, as a prisoner, I could not make any objections; but I requested him to walk with me into the garden by himself, which he did immediately. I then observed, that he knew I was an Englishman, and a protestant in my religion; that I believed it to be a duty which I owed to my God and my conscience, and my child, to perform this ordinance, and to baptize my little one, even in a land where the inhabitants differed from me in religious sentiments. Yet that I did not wish to give the least offence to any whatever, but as I knew that the laws of the land did not sanction me, and that the company in general were Roman catholics, our ordinances might probably give them offence.

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I requested him to notice these things to them, and inform them that their presence, so far from giving me any offence, would be acceptable, if we were indulged with our worship uninterruptedly.

The Captain answered me, that he had previously informed them of the principal things I had mentioned, and that they all knew what our religious sentiments were; but that, though the Spaniards in general were rigid in their religion, yet those, who had this day come with him, were not fanatics, and had informed him, when spoken to on the subject, "That they were, like him, for every man to enjoy liberty of conscience; that they could attend our worship with pleasure, if permitted; but if, when they came to the house, their presence was not acceptable, that they would, during our worship, walk into the garden." I returned him thanks for his kind attention in previously speaking to them, and hoped he would now assure them they were under no necessity to withdraw, for I should see them with pleasure.

The coming of these numerous unexpected visitors to dinner farther alarmed me, not knowing where I should be able to obtain a supply sufficient for such a company, as I had only provided a sufficiency of good wholesome food for the Brethren. But all uneasiness on that head was soon removed, on seeing the servants, whom they brought with them to attend, unload their horses, and bring their hampers into the house, loaded with provisions from town, all ready
dressed

dressed for the table, so great a quantity indeed, that our table could not contain them, consisting of such a variety as I am unable fully to enumerate. All different kinds of meat, turkeys, ducks, pigeons, chickens, wild-fowls, tongues, pastry, and sweetmeats, &c. peculiar to the country: soups also were ready, servants being sent before to prepare them at the negroes' huts. They also brought bread and wines of all sorts, sundry sweetmeats for the children, coffee, coffee equipage, &c. sufficient to furnish the table of any nobleman in Europe, and which must have been collected at considerable trouble and expence. I could not but be astonished on beholding their attention, consideration, and liberality, for as they brought it in this manner ready dressed, with so many servants to attend, they gave us no additional trouble.

The house would not contain all present this day, and we were obliged to erect a temporary table under a large uninclined shed in the garden for the single brethren to dine, while the strangers principally occupied the house. And, surely, I could have adopted the language of the Psalmist, in the 23d. Psalm: "*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, thou anointest my head with oil, my cup runneth over.*" Immediately after dinner, according to the custom of the country, coffee was presented at table, of which after we had partaken, we began to prepare for our worship; and, as the report of this ordinance had extended farther into town, by this time,
a fresh

a fresh number of horses arrived at the house with other strangers, who came to be witnesses of our ceremony.

When we were all ready to begin, Captain Carbonelle was requested to make a general proclamation to all present, French, Spaniards, and others, the import of which was, that it would give no offence to us, though all were present, who thought proper to stay, and would so far comply with our service as to prevent disorder and interruption in our worship; and if any persons present thought themselves not at liberty to comply, it would be esteemed a favour if, during our worship, they would walk into the garden. Immediately there was an universal silence, and both those at the door and window were quiet, and as many as were within being seated, I began the worship by giving out an hymn from Dr. Watts, suited to the ordinance, which we sang. After which Mr. Howell engaged in prayer, and then spoke on the nature of the ordinance of Christian Baptism, for a short time, which then ended, after having first engaged in prayer myself, I baptized my son, naming him *Ebenezer, Gershom*; in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; in the presence of Europeans, Africans, and Americans, of different sentiments, by profession, Roman catholics, infidels, and protestants, selected from different nations of the globe, from France, Spain, England, Africa, North and South America. After which I spoke a few words, principally assigning my reasons for complying

plying with this ordinance of the Lord Jesus Christ, and by it dedicating my child to God, noticing, among other reasons and obligations, that if even the heathen thought it their duty to dedicate and offer their children to their idols, how much more was I, who professed the knowledge of the only true God, bound to dedicate mine to him, who is the Sovereign both of heaven and earth.

I then gave out another hymn from the same collection, which when we had sung, Mr. Howell read the portions of God's word from which I had named the child, and then applied them to our present state. These were, Exodus ii. 22 : "*And she bare him a son, and he called his name Gershom ; for he said, I have been a stranger, in a strange land.*" 1 Samuel vii. 12 : "*Then Samuel took a stone, and set it between Mizpeh and Shen, and called the name of it Eben-ezer, saying, hitherto hath the Lord helped us.*" After some pertinent observations were made, I engaged in prayer, and the service ended.

All the strangers present behaved with the greatest attention and decorum during the whole of the service, and when it was ended they eagerly took me by the hand, returning many thanks for the favour that we had granted, while every countenance expressed the liveliest satisfaction and joy, and all at length departed highly gratified.

The Brethren present this day were pleased with what they had witnessed, and most declared the satisfactory moments which they had enjoyed. In so far

far as it respected myself, I felt my mind peculiarly comfortable during the whole of the service, nor do I recollect any unpleasent sensations caused by this strange assembly, to prevent me from participating in the delights which flow from a sense of the divine presence in the sacred ordinances, for I was constrained to behold what *God had wrought*.

The single Brethren did not return this evening on board of the Buonaparte, but staid, supped, and slept on the floor, with the best accommodation, in point of bedding, that we were able to afford, and passed a very tolerable night.

On my wife's opening a paper given her by Capt. Carbonelle, with some sugar-plumbs for little Ebenezer Gershom, she found inclosed two gold pieces, as a present for the young stranger, of which we knew nothing till after they were gone.

Two days after I went to town for the purpose of seeing the French prize-master of the Duff at the coffee-house, when an American gentleman entered into some conversation, and made several enquiries respecting the ordinance which he understood had taken place, informing me that the rumour of it had extended throughout the town, and that those who were present on the occasion had declared their approbation in the strongest terms. We have no hesitation in declaring that a similar incident had never occurred on all the vast continent of South-America, and that this was the first protestant baptism ever suffered to take place amongst the many millions of its

inhabitants, and at which so many of different nations attended. May it be an evidence for good: *a little one become a thousand, and all nations see the salvation of God.* On the events of this day I composed some verses, which will appear in the work, if there be room.

As an unexpected providence had brought us to this place, and this was a peculiar circumstance, in order to record the event, a certificate was written, for the purpose of obtaining the sanction of the principal people who were present. Captain Carbonelle procured the signatures of the majority, but when I called for the paper at his lodgings, after shewing it, and causing some to sign it in my presence, he assured me that if I left it a day or two longer he would procure several other names: to this I agreed, but on that account, the Captain being rather suddenly ordered out of harbour, either he or the Spanish agent, who both wished to preserve it, as the record of an event which had yielded them much pleasure, retained it; and I was compelled to leave the original, though I kept the copy in my own possession with this defect, the omission of most of the names, which being foreign, totally escaped my memory.

COPY OF THE CERTIFICATE.

Province of La Plata, near Monte Video, May 6th, 1799.

THESE are to certify, that Ebenezer Gershom Gregory, son of William and Hannah Gregory, of England, in Europe, was baptized, *after the protestant manner*, in La Plata, near Monte Video, Spanish South

South America, on Sunday, April 14th, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine, being then fourteen days old,

By me,

WILLIAM GREGORY,

Minister of the Gospel.

IN THE PRESENCE OF

The Rev. *William Howell*,

Thomas Robson, late Captain of the Duff,

David Smith, first Officer of ditto,

A. Carbonelle, Le Grand Buonaparte,

Don Manuel Basques, Spanish Agent,

Mons. Demend, Prize-Captain of the Postil-
liho,

Mons. Riviere, Prize-Captain of the Duff,

Mons. ———, Captain of Le Republicain

Frigate,

Don Manuel Basques, Jun. Monte Video.

Mons. ———, French Prize-Captain,

Mons. Duclous, French Agent, Monte Video,

Senora Basques, Monte Video,

Senora Basques, Jun. ditto,

Mons. ———, Surgeon of the Buonaparte,

Mons. ———, Surgeon of the Republicain, &c.

MISSIONARIES PRESENT:

The Rev. *John Hill*,

Samuel Turner,

Clark Bentom,

Spence Broughton,

Griffith Parry,

Joseph Cooper,

John Ferrard,

William Soddy,

<i>James Jones,</i>	<i>Mrs. Hill,</i>
<i>Daniel Millar,</i>	<i>Mrs. Jones,</i>
<i>James Mitchell,</i>	<i>Mrs. Beattie,</i>
<i>John Youl,</i>	<i>Mrs. Grieg,</i>
<i>James Smith,</i>	<i>Mrs. Gregory.</i>
<i>James Reed,</i>	

In consequence of Messrs. Beattie and Grieg having lost their road they were not present, being compelled to return; and of the strangers who were spectators of the ceremony none signed it but the principal, and of them I can recollect but few.

My wife being now completely recovered, and encouragement having been given us to expect the restoration of our apparel, which had been worn, I entertained a hope that some part of my property, which was absolutely wanted, might be recovered. The Brethren were allowed for several days to go on board the Duff, in turn for this purpose, but my distance from town, added to other circumstances, prevented me from availing myself of this privilege. Some, however, went and got several articles of their apparel, some but a small part, and others none, and amongst the latter I was ranked. Captain Carbonelle, and the prize-master of the Duff, having given me an order to go on board, that I might procure some clothes, I went in a boat with Monf. Bezzard, but when alongside, the Spanish officer would not allow me to enter, saying that the Governor having been apprized that a great part of the Duff's cargo had been

been

been told, had prohibited the admission of any of us on board, or any property coming ashore. Mons. Bèzzard, however, requested me to stay for some time in the boat, while he endeavoured to find a chest I had specified, in which were articles that I particularly wanted; when after waiting some time, he told me that the chest which I had specified could not be found, though I knew that some part of my property, taken out of that individual chest, lay on the table in the cabin, and some apparel purloined from the same were afterwards seen both by my wife and myself in the possession of others. I was now under the necessity of returning without the execution of my purpose, after paying three rials for the hire of the boat, and was told that no admission could be given without an order from the Governor. All my children were in want of shoes, and all their's, together with most of my wife's and mine, were in the box of which I had been in pursuit. I particularly wished to procure shoes for the children, and Brother Jones, who the day before had been admitted on board, and tied up a bundle of clothes, but was not suffered to bring them on shore without the requisite grant, agreed with me to repair to the Governor's house, when we requested his concurrence, with the permission granted us by the French Captain, to recover some part of our wearing apparel. He assured us that if we wrote a petition to the French Captain, and he signed it, he would give orders for us to be allowed what clothes we had worn. This we did, but it was necessary to translate it into
Spanish,

Spanish, and to undergo some other ceremony, which appeared so very frivolous as not to be worth mentioning, as it only gave us trouble from day to day, and the issue of the business was, that we got nothing more than we brought with us at our first landing, and my little ones were compelled to go without the shoes. However unpleasant this circumstance might be, the loss of my property affected me but in a small degree, for when I was enabled to see what the Lord had done for me and mine, *I took joyfully the spoiling of my goods,* and esteemed it a mercy that our God had constrained our enemies to grant what we still possessed. I daily saw evidences that it is infinitely better to trust in the Lord than repose confidence in men, and that what we received came from the bountiful hand of our God, who had compelled *ravens*, against their nature, to bring food for his people's need from day to day, until he appeared in their behalf. "*Not unto (them nor) us, but to the Lord be all the glory.*"

The single Brethren, having only what they took with them on the night of capture, were but badly attired, and would have been in a worse situation, if it had not been for a small surplus of some few articles that had been saved by the females. Our Captain, Mr. Smith and Mr. Howell, had some clothes given to each, and the married Brethren retained what happened to be in their births, as it was preserved by means of the women and children, who maintained more influence over the minds of our captors than the most forcible arguments which could have been used.

Thus

Thus were they no impediment to us in our state of trial, as we were even treated well for their sake, for when our captors beheld them they were constrained to act as they did, and I was forcibly struck with the declaration of one to me, who, when Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Gregory and children, with Mrs. Hill, came to town to re-embark, took me aside, and said, "*To see one man kill another, or a multitude in every direction around me fall by the sword of war never gives me concern, as I view it only as its natural effect, but when I saw this morning, on your arrival in town, that women and children were made the subjects of that calamity, the scene was too affecting for me to behold, and I was compelled to withdraw, that I might conceal my feelings.*"

The Spaniards at this port, I believe, few describe as a humane people, and of them we entertained the most unfavourable opinions, dreading when taken, the idea of being conveyed to a Spanish settlement, particularly upon this continent, where history informs us that the blood of so many thousands has been spilt to obtain and secure the possession; yet even here the generality of them *entreated us well in the time of evil*. They seemed to sympathize with us, while they would repeatedly reprobate our captors; the name of France was commonly mentioned with disdain, though England was noticed in a manner directly opposite; so that it was very evident while we remained here, that the national prejudices between the French and Spaniards had not yet subsided.

To corroborate this remark I shall briefly notice one instance,

instance, that occurred on the day when our families were landed from the Duff, when, as it has been already mentioned, in the ceremony of hanging the effigy of Judas, in the harbour and on shore, one was hanged in town with a national cockade. This was immediately received as an insult by the French officers in port, who lodged a complaint with the Spanish Governor, when it was supposed that some unpleasant things would ensue, and perhaps, had the latter been more powerful in the harbour, it might have been attended with the most serious consequences, as some of the French officers, in the height of their resentment, declared that if they could but see another French ship coming into harbour, they would fire upon the town.

The clergy belonging to the church of Rome, from whom we expected much opposition, did not seem to retain that spirit of prejudice which ages have stamped upon their character. I was in the company of several of them at their own houses, and they evinced much affability, frankness, and freedom of communication. Nor did one of these men ever manifest in the smallest degree, a desire of my compliance with a single article of their creed.

As Brother Hill and I were one afternoon riding towards our cottage, within two miles of it, at a distance, we perceived a friar on horseback, dressed in the insignia of his office, with a domestic behind. As soon as he discovered us he turned his horse, which he rode up by mine, and stopped to give me the regular salute of the country. I did the same, when he

took

took me by the hand, and asked me, in Spanish, what o'clock it was, of which I informed him: then repeatedly taking hold of my hand, and placing it on his breast, he assured me by the crucifix which he then viewed, that in his heart I was much esteemed; when mentioning the name of the owner of the house, he asked if I was going to Monf. Duclos' Caza, which convinced me that our place of residence was well known. I answered in the affirmative, upon which he pointed out the most direct way, then catching my hand, and placing it as before, bowing, he bid me adieu, and rode towards the town.

People of respectability and character paid us the greatest attention, and perhaps it was owing to this circumstance, that the lower orders followed their example. At the houses of several of the chief inhabitants we were welcome, and they appeared to repose a confidence in us which was very flattering. When in town I dined with several of them, and frequently found it a difficult matter to obtain leave to depart. With the chief magistrate of the town, and some officers of the Spanish army, I was personally intimate, and the Governor's interpreter tendered me his services in any way in his power. He wished me to go with him about three hundred miles up into the country, accompanied by the ensign and a guard, offering me his horse for this purpose, but the situation of Mrs. Gregory and the children would not admit of my consent.

When I have been requested to reside in the coun-

try, I have urged as objections against the adoption of this measure, my religious sentiments, and the circumstance of their being at war with my native land, to which they have made this reply, that my religion would be no obstacle if I were willing, and as to what respected the war between England and Spain, they expected that the next intelligence that would arrive from Europe would be that their King had declared war against France, and made peace with us. And although the Governor's order was that all should leave the port with the *Buonaparte*, several were willing to sustain all consequences of disobedience, and even a priest offered his services upon this occasion, promising protection, and every temporal indulgence.

Repeated applications were made for me to go to Buenos Ayres, to undertake the management of naval architecture, from a number of merchants, by whom a gentleman of Monte Video had been assured, that if I would consent to go, and agree to remain for three or four years, they would ensure me as handsome a fortune as any were accustomed to acquire in a foreign land; that if I wished to return before the expiration of that time, I might, when an opportunity offered to go by way of North America, but they could not promise me such a competency within that time, when if I should prefer my own country, I would be at liberty to depart. About a week before I left the country, Mr. Campbell, the American supercargo, was authorized to inform me, by virtue of a letter received from one of the merchants at Buenos Ayres,

brother

brother to the Governor of the province of Paraguay, who had acquainted his brother that having received intelligence of a person who had been brought by the French into Monte Video, who would be able to render them service; that application had been made to him for the purpose of remaining at Buenos Ayres, but he had started objections, on account of the non-toleration of his religious sentiments in the country. On this representation the Governor ordered him to assure me, that if my religious principles were the only objections, *they should be connived at*. At times, I have almost felt an inclination, as did Mrs. Gregory to remain, which I believe we should have done, but for these three obstacles, the Missionary cause in which I was engaged, and which I had no authority or desire to desert; their hostility to my native country, and the want of liberty of conscience; for though my sentiments might have been connived at, they must not be promulgated, which I had solemnly pledged myself to do, and as far as in me lay, *preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ*.

After some conversation with several of the Brethren and others upon this subject, it seemed evident, that a request of so serious a nature could never have been complied with, but in direct violation of the positive command of the Lord Jesus Christ, "*Render to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and to God the things that are God's*." Some others of the Brethren received also invitations to the same effect. Mr. Jones, who understands pottery, was offered his potter's wheel,

wheel, which was on board the Duff, if he would continue three years in the country. Mr. Reed and Hayward also, received applications to the same effect, but a similar answer was returned.

During our stay at this place we experienced many unpleasant sensations, in reflecting on the manner in which we should yet be disposed of, as we were still detained in the character of prisoners of war. We thought of the cause in which we were engaged, the disappointment of our Brethren at the different Isles, and the anxiety of our friends in Europe, while we were unable to give them the smallest intelligence relative to our future designation. The Buonaparte was ordered out, and we either to go on board of her or another vessel under their government. Sometimes there was a probability that we should yet have the Duff, and go forward to complete our mission. At other times our reflections took a different turn, and we imagined that we should go to North America, which was more probable than going to England. But after indulging many pleasing hopes respecting our ship, Captain Robson received the information from Carbonelle that *the Duff was sold*, but that the Portuguese prize-pacquet was at his service, which he would sell in exchange for bills on the Missionary Society; that he would furnish her with provisions and stores for one month, and put a French officer on board to take her out of the harbour, under French colours, accompanied by the Buonaparte, and when out fetch him again aboard his own ship, and leave us to ourselves

ourselves to proceed whither we thought proper, and if to Rio Janeiro, he was willing to convoy us to the mouth of the harbour.

Our Captain immediately communicated this intelligence to the Brethren, for the purpose of convening them to take into consideration the propriety of accepting the French Captain's offer, and prosecuting our Mission to the Southern Isles; and as the order issued by the Governor was, that the Buonaparte should leave the harbour in four or five days, no time was to be lost, and it was therefore agreed that all should meet on the morrow.

Sunday, April 21st. This morning, according to appointment, a general meeting of all the Missionaries was held, at the house adjoining to Monte Video; Mr. Howell preached on the occasion, from Rom. viii. and part of the first verse, when after the service was concluded, Captain Robson stated his reasons for calling us together at this time, as necessity required that a resolution should be adopted without delay: the order given to Captain Carbonelle was urgent, and he had expressed to him his anxiety, lest he should be compelled to take us all out, both men, women, and children, in the Buonaparte, and put us on shore on the coast of Brazil, which would be extremely painful both to him and us.

Some questions were then proposed as we stood round our apartment, and a separate answer required to each, which was committed to writing: The substance of which was,

1st. The

1st. The propriety of our Captain accepting the offer of the French, and purchasing the brig.

2d. The propriety of endeavouring to go by the western passage, round Cape Horn, direct to the Southern Isles, without touching at any port.

3d. Who were willing to proceed on the Mission, if not by way of Cape Horn, by the Cape of Good Hope, where we should call for a supply, and if that was not practicable, through stress of weather, sail to the coast of Africa, and assist the Brethren there, or wait till our Captain should come with a ship from England, and carry us forward.

In answer to the first, it was agreed that our Captain should embrace the opportunity, and purchase the vessel, after inspecting her along with Mr. Smith.

To the second proposition, namely, to go immediately round Cape Horn, it was in general objected, that it was unsafe at this season of the year. Most needed a supply of clothes, which could only be obtained by calling at some friendly port; besides, it had been recommended by the Directors not to proceed by that passage.

Inconsidering the third, a division took place, as all did not conceive it to be their duty, in our present destitute circumstances, to proceed on the Mission. The sentiment that generally prevailed was,

That the vessel should be purchased, and we would embark when called on in the ensuing week; proceed to the Cape of Good Hope, and thence to the Island of Otaheite, as we hoped that the Brethren there had

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a competency of those things needed; but if it should appear to Captain Robson and others, when we got out to sea, that it would be attended with danger to get to the Cape, we were willing to proceed to Sierra Leone, and see if a door was opened to make a farther attempt in propagating the Gospel among the Africans, or assist the Brethren already settled in that place, or wait till called to proceed to the South Seas.

The Missionaries who assented to this proposition were as follow:

Rev. William Howell, Superintendent,

John Beattie, wife and child,

Clark Bentom,

Spence Broughton,

Tho. Fitzgibbons,

Rev. Wm. Gregory, wife and four children,

Geo. Grieg and wife,

John Guard,

Rev. John Hill and wife,

Robert Hughes and wife,

James Jones, wife and two children,

John Jerrard,

Rev. Peter Levesque and wife,

Daniel Millar,

James Mitchell,

Griffith Parry,

James Reed,

James Smith,

Joseph Smith,

William Soddy,

Samuel Turner,

William Watters,

Charles Wilson,

John Youl.

It was therefore resolved, that after our Captain had surveyed and procured the brig on the morrow, that on Tuesday morning we should hold another meeting to consider our re-embarkation, as by that time a more perfect account could be given.

When

When we had dined we performed our afternoon service, when being called upon, I preached from Isaiah xxx. 18, &c.—“*And therefore will the Lord wait, that he may be gracious unto you, and therefore will he be exalted, that he may have mercy upon you; for the Lord is a God of judgment: blessed are all they that wait for him. For the people shall dwell in Zion at Jerusalem; thou shalt weep no more; he will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry; when he shall hear it, he will answer thee. And though the Lord give you the bread of adversity, and the water of affliction, yet shall not thy teachers be removed into a corner any more, but thine eyes shall see thy teachers; and thine ears shall bear a voice behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand and when ye turn to the left.*”

The service of this day, I believe, was productive of much consolation to many, and proved none of the barrenest since we left England. At the close of the meeting Captain Robson expressed his concern for Mrs. Jones, who not being yet delivered, he thought it unsafe to take her on board the brig, and mentioned it, as it lay heavy on his mind. When the meeting broke up Brothers Turner, Hill, and I, returned to our dwelling, and found all safe.

Monday, 22d. Yesterday the critical situation of Sister Jones had attracted our attention and concern; but again the Lord mercifully interposes, and this obstacle is removed. About half past three, this morning, she was safely delivered of a daughter, and in a
fair

fair way of doing well; thus every circumstance bore a pleasant aspect for our deliverance and perseverance in that honourable work in which we were engaged. On this occasion Brothers Jones, Turner, Hill, Mrs Hill, Gregory, and I, unitedly offered our tribute of praise. Mr. Jones gave out this hymn, which had been deeply imprinted on his partner's mind, and then engaged in prayer.

“Lo, from the borders of the grave,
 Jesus, thy hand is strong to save,
 And thou hast made it bare!
 In deep distress thine handmaid pray'd,
 And thou hast interpos'd thine aid,
 In answer to her prayer.

Oft was her soul depress'd with fear,
 As the expected hour drew near,
 And greatly did she mourn;
 But now her gloomy fears depart,
 And smiling mercy melts her heart,
 And former joys return,” &c. &c.

We spent the day in the participation of the pleasant prospect which now presented itself to our view, but in the very height of our enjoyment another report reached us that rendered the proposed meeting nugatory. A Portuguese merchant had tendered ready cash, the French had sold the prize to him, and all was again enveloped in obscurity and darkness. Our Captain was now in a greater perplexity than ever he had been since our capture, and wholly at a loss what step to take; but after many disagreeable sensations on Tuesday the cloud dispersed, and

the way for our deliverance from this place was made perfectly clear. Captain Carbonelle had agreed with the purchaser to convey us to Rio Janeiro, and our captain and seamen in return undertook to navigate the ship: with this arrangement we were satisfied, as we doubted not but if we arrived at a friendly port, Providence would open some channel for our conveyance, whither it was his sovereign will. The order was to depart at the end of the week; but Mrs. Jones's situation being made known to the Governor, the embarkation was postponed for a few days longer.

Friday, 26th. Mr. Jones perceiving his spouse in a considerable degree restored to health, and knowing it was uncertain how soon the order might be given to leave this place, proposed to dedicate the child to God the next Lord's-day. He accordingly acquainted our Captain, Mr. Smith and Brethren, who intended to be present, and requested Captain Carbonelle also to attend, who expressed his readiness, if possible, to accept so agreeable an invitation, but was almost afraid that the state of the Buonaparte would not admit of his absence, being under the necessity to prepare for sailing.

Sunday, April 28th. On this day our Captain, chief Mate, several of the married and single Brethren, assembled at our cottage, and the second little stranger was presented to the Lord by the ordinance of his appointment, in this distant land: Mr. Howell baptized the child, which was named Ruth; Mrs. Jones, though so lately delivered was present, and peculiarly

peculiarly strengthened. Surely that promise left on record was evidently fulfilled in the cases of both our females in the time of trial, "*As thy days, so shall thy strength be.*" Captain Carbonelle, from whom the same present had been received of chocolate and wine, apologized afterwards to Brother Jones, for not being able to attend; and to compensate for his inability to obtain any clothes from the Duff, gave him thirty-four dollars for little Ruth.

Wednesday, May 1st. Mr. Turner, Mr. Broughton and I, wishing to take as complete a view of the country as our circumstances and prudence would admit, went this morning on horseback to survey the high mountain of Monte Video; that from its summit, as Moses from Mount Pisgah, we might take a view of this goodly land which we were about to leave, as any attempt to penetrate far into it would have been attended with much danger both from man and beast. We rode on very pleasantly over hills, and neglected land, having at times to cross a few brooks, which nearly made our horses swim, till we arrived at the bottom where there is a guard house with Spanish troops. On our advancing some came out, and we thought it safest to indicate no apprehension by riding up to them. After some enquiries were exchanged they seemed to suppose us either Frenchmen or North Americans, and on our informing them that we wished to ascend the mount, they directed us to the best way, and pointing to a magazine about a quarter of a mile distant, told us that we

must not go by that way near it. We proceeded as ordered, and found this road the most practicable. We soon, however, were compelled to dismount, and lead our horses, which, as they were accustomed to rough travelling, we got up a considerable part of the way, when the remainder being too difficult, we tied them, and climbed to the top, where, standing by the flag-staff, we enjoyed a most extensive prospect of the country as far as the naked eye could reach, which was to a considerable distance, as the day was uncommonly clear.

Here on every side we beheld a horizon without bounds, while the sight was transported from mountain to mountain, resting at intervals on the mighty ocean, which can here be traced to a vast extent. The imagination now seemed to command the whole globe, while our wandering eyes surveyed the town, the river, and shipping, which appeared little to the view from the height of our situation, but were in a moment directed to the vast chains of land and rivers, which ran into the fathomless deep, or the great river La Plata, while the attention was fixed in beholding the remotest objects, and the mounts, rocks, hills, cottages, trees, and torrents, and exulting at the thought of the diminution of things which appeared so great, till at last this extensive continent sunk into nothing.

After enjoying this beautiful and majestic scene we descended, highly gratified, and proceeded to return, as we were apprized of the commission of some robberies,

beries, and some unpleasant apprehensions were entertained at home for our safety. Within a mile and an half of the house we passed a small brook, after which we ascended a hill: in the valley we perceived three inhabitants on horseback, to whom we scarcely paid the least attention; they took the same direction as we did behind, when setting their horses on full gallop, our's were going at the same rate before we were well aware, but we did not suspect that there was any design in it. They had filled their bosoms with large stones from the brook, at the throwing of which they are remarkably expert and certain in their aim, though galloping on horseback. Immediately I received a blow on the back of my neck with a leather rope, in consequence of which, and the sudden attempt to stop, I was thrown to the ground, and Dr. Turner's horse went over me, though without my receiving any injury. On my arising, and Brother Turner's enquiring whether I was hurt, these three rode towards the brook and collected more stones: my horse by this time had nearly ascended the hill, and was proceeding homewards, but on a recollection of the fears that his arrival without me might occasion, the Doctor rode after him to bring him back: during this interval they were coming on Brother Broughton and me with a second attack, when it so happened that a Spaniard turned the top of the hill, stopped my horse, and addressed Brother Turner, who with him was now returning, which the three immediately on perceiving rode off, and we continued our journey.

ney. On our arrival at home we were surprized to find our company in a state of alarm. Brother Jones, whose turn it was to procure provisions for the week, had been pursued nearly down to the dwelling. On his return from town he observed some laying in wait, who pursued him, when, to escape, he rode towards an house where we usually purchased bread, and requested a guard, which was granted; and a Spanish gentleman, who appeared to have perceived some design, sent a man who was with him to conduct him part of the way, which was done nearly to the same place, when they bade him farewell. But no sooner had they departed than he was again immediately pursued with a catch-rope, (of which I shall afterwards speak more particularly,) but, as his horse was exceedingly good, he escaped. The master negro at our premises, on hearing the report, immediately mounted my horse, and rode off with the greatest speed imaginable; but as the night approached he saw nothing of them. What their full intention was I cannot positively say, but desire to be thankful in being preserved among a people who *fear not God nor regard men*. In consequence of some unfavourable reports and appearances of the bad dispositions of some of the inhabitants, it was agreed that there should always remain at home three of us six men, to protect the females, and the negroes assured us that on every occasion they would willingly lend their assistance.

Sunday, 5th. We felt happy in having been permitted regularly to increase our number from the time

time of our arrival at this house, and we now had the company of Brothers Bentom and Jetard, who, with Messrs. Howell, Turner, Broughton, Hill, Jones, and myself, held prayer meetings, intentionally, for the last time in this place, as we had received orders that to-morrow we must embark on board of the brig. Our Brethren at the other house held their worship, with preaching, morning, afternoon, and evening. This was the last Sabbath we spent on this unenlightened continent. May the great trumpet of the gospel speedily resound through all its districts! May the year of jubilee come, and multitudes spend Sabbaths to the praise and glory of God.

Monday, 6th. The wind blew too high for our embarkation, and we yet remained as before, but were to be removed on the next morning. This evening the Missionary prayer meeting was held to unite with our friends in England, in presenting supplications for the success of the gospel, and we cannot but hope that the prayers put up to God will soon be answered even in this dark part of the earth, and that the South Americans will one day join with us both in prayer and praise, and celebrate the victories which have been achieved by the cross of Christ.

In leaving this country it is expected that I should give what information I have been able to collect of this place, whither the unerring hand of Providence had conveyed us; which as far as my limits will allow I shall attempt.

CHAP. V.

Description of Rio de la Plata, Harbour of Monte Video, Province of La Plata, Produce, Inhabitants, Drefs, Customs, Commerce, Religion, &c.

A Copious description of a country so exceedingly extensive, and so little known, cannot be expected in a work so concise as this Journal. On gentlemen possessed of superior abilities this laborious task must devolve. Yet to throw some farther light on this important part of the globe, I cherish the hope that these gleanings, gathered by a captive on the continent, will prove acceptable to the enquiring mind.

RIO DE LA PLATA.—This river, if it may be so called, seemed to me more like the ocean when we entered it, as no land could be seen. It is acknowledged to be the greatest in the known world, and from the best information I could obtain, is fifty or sixty leagues broad. The English bank, so called, near the entrance, is noted for having been fatal to several ships. It was against this bank that the prize which I have already mentioned as having been wrecked, struck in the night, when she was sailing at the rate of seven miles an hour. I have before noticed two rocks which we first discovered, and within a few miles of Monte Video runs a shoal a considerable way out into the river, and some sand-banks lay farther up, which render

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der the passage rather unsafe. Besides an infinite number of small rivers, it abounds with lakes, some of which we could perceive from the mount, I suppose between thirty and forty miles distant, which ran into the country and watered its plains.

About thirty leagues on the north lay the town and harbour of Monte Video, which is formed by a point of land, or the high mountain opposite.

The harbour is so compact by nature that it forms an excellent bay for ships of any dimension, which may here safely ride at anchor. In appearance near the town, to my view, it seemed to resemble a part of the River Medway, above his Majesty's dock-yard at Chatham, only considerably broader, and the shores being rocky, both they and the water were much clearer. At the entrance is a fort, which commands the harbour, but of inconsiderable force, opposite to which is the high mountain.

In the harbour lay at anchor, besides the French ships *Le Republicain* and *Le Buonaparte*, with the prizes, one good Spanish frigate, a large old ship in ordinary, one old merchant ship repairing, a Spanish packet, two American ships, and a Brig, about twenty small indifferent row gun-boats, the *Lady Jane Shore* convict ship; in all, including vessels of an inferior size, between fifty and sixty.

It abounds with fish, which are excellent; the catfish are numerous, some of which are two feet long; a fish like a perch, smelts, and others, the names of

which I did not understand. I saw no shell-fish at this place, except a few muscles near a rock, that were exceedingly small, and not worth eating. It is said that this river annually overflows its banks, but this I had no opportunity of witnessing. However, when the wind blew from the south it rose six or seven feet, but when it blew from the north or west it immediately fell.

TOWN OF MONTE VIDEO.—This makes a most flattering appearance from a view taken of it in the harbour, for as it rises from the shore its ascent gives it a very respectable look. The landing-place is composed of large stones roughly put together, at the top of which stands a sentinel on guard, and at a small distance a guard-house with soldiers, and a custom-house with officers, who inspect whatever is brought on shore. The houses are built of large stones and bricks, only one story high, a few excepted; their roofs are flat, and the same as the floor, where the house is floored, though some have only earth, and the best but bricks. The Governor's residence, which is the extent of a large square yard, and resembles a range of livery stables in England, is of this construction: some have windows, but few any glass, and these bear a strong resemblance to a prison, others have none. Those that are situated at the corner of a street have two doors, one of which is shut on that side where the sun shines in the morning, and opened

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in the afternoon. Some few houses belonging to people of distinction are built on a more eligible plan, two and three stories high, with a balcony in front. None, however, that I could perceive, either in town or country have any chimnies, except the one which I possessed. Most kindle their fire either in the yard, which is brought into the room when it is wet or cold in fire-pans, or have small fire-holes built in an out-house adjacent.

Their shops make but a sorry appearance, as scarcely any have a window, so that the commodities which they contain can only be perceived within or at the door. Those without the gate are distinguished by a small vane or flag, where every article of sustenance is sold, the landlord of which is at once innkeeper and grocer.

The streets run straight, and cross each other at right angles, but, with one or two exceptions, they are by far the worst for travelling that imagination can conceive, for being composed of rock-stones and sand, the large cavities make it very disagreeable both for man and beast, especially in rainy weather. My attention has been attracted to behold the oxen drawing their rugged carataas over these uneven paths.

As the inhabitants in general ride, they pay little attention to the improvement of their roads, and without town there are some places which, by the exertion of a little care and industry, might be rendered much more passable. Strange as it may seem, it is a

fact, that to fill up a hole they have killed one of the team to assist the wheel in passing over.

The town abounds with rats and flies, which are a prodigious plague to all but the inhabitants, and even to them in some degree. The rats that have been killed lay copiously strewed at morning in the streets, and to keep off the flies in the day they have large bundles of ostrich feathers, which they use for that purpose. Near the top of the town is a market-place, about three hundred yards square, whither abundance of fruit is brought, which although so plentiful in the country is dear in the town, as the seller puts a high value on the trouble with which the carriage of it is attended. On the west a large church is building in a superior stile, which can be discerned at a great distance. It has been a few years erecting, and to all appearance two or three more will elapse before it is completed.

At the extremities of this town they are enlarging and strengthening their fortification, which is composed of excellent stone; and at the lower end they were building a small vessel, which I went to survey with an American gentleman and two Spaniards, and was asked several questions relative to the materials and construction.

The town, as also the mountain opposite, forming a peninsula, is bounded by the river, except on that part which leads into the country, and is inclosed by a fort-wall and gate, at which a guard of troops is placed

placed with an officer of inspection, and every evening at eight o'clock the gates are shut. Through this gate we daily passed, and though we expected frequently to have been interrogated, from a conviction of not having any legal permission from the Governor to be on shore, we were never interrupted, and as the custom of the country requires every person to salute the military officer in passing, I regularly complied with it, and he always returned the compliment.

TRADE AND COMMERCE.—Of these I can say but little, as to all appearance they are carried on in a very inconsiderable degree. Manufactories I was informed are prohibited, for the purpose of keeping them in a state of dependance upon Old Spain. Some few mechanics, however, are to be found. Taylors and shoemakers form the most numerous body of men, who are engaged in regular employment. There are one or two blacksmiths' shops, in which charcoal is used, and the workmen, though exceedingly slow, can finish their work tolerably well. The circumstance that chiefly drew my attention in one of these shops was, to see the master nearly as clean as if he had been in a milliner's shop. Bullocks' hides, tallow, dried tongues, leopards', tigers', lions', and other skins; the drug, called by the name of the country, Paraguay, and salt-dried beef, are all articles of exportation; besides the treasures of Peru brought down the river, and shipped for Old Spain, with other commodities of the country. No ships come
regularly

regularly to this port, and only three or four make an annual voyage to Europe, and during the war even this small number has decreased. Cloathing of every description, and every article of household utensils are excessively dear, and though the houses are uncomfortable in many respects. the rent is very high. Notwithstanding the cargo of the Duff was prohibited to be sold, the town was never so plentifully supplied by any ship, nor so well stocked with those necessaries which the inhabitants so much wanted. Most articles of apparel was of four times more value than in England, and even higher. Having lost my teakettle, I enquired the price of two which held about two quarts, one with, and the other without a lid: six dollars was the price of the one, three and an half of the other. The rent of a room without window or fire-place, was forty-eight dollars, and one hundred per annum for an house, consisting of two rooms and a yard; four flat-irons twelve, and one ounce of pins in English money three shillings and sixpence.

AIR, SOIL, PRODUCE.—The air of this country is temperate and exceedingly salutary, though at mid-day the sun is very powerful: some of the Brethren experienced this in a manner which caused them excessive pain: having but one shirt each, when they got out into the country near some water, they put them off for the purpose of washing, when not aware of the sun's scorching beams, the skin was peeled off their backs during the interval.

For ten miles from the town it is hilly, but from that

that it runs several hundred miles one continued level. Nothing can exceed the fertility of the soil, or the beautiful verdure which overspreads the whole face of the country. The soil, without manure, will produce vegetables, almost, if not of every description in Europe; Indian and European corn, apples, pears, peaches, nectarines, figs, melons, water-melons, cucumbers, onions, cabbages, lettuces, Cayenne pepper, &c. &c. grow in great plenty; and some cherry and walnut trees which had been brought from Europe thrived well in our garden. All the hedges are composed of quinces of an excellent quality, some of which I have gathered fourteen inches in circumference: and if a proper degree of attention was paid to the cultivation of this country, it would be impossible to say to what extent the produce might be carried. The valuable herbs, paraguay and ananas, &c. appeared to grow spontaneously.

This district differs from other parts of South America, with respect to food for the purpose of fuel, of which there is but little, and the greatest part of it is brought from the river St. Lucia. Farther up in the vicinity of Buenos Ayres, within three miles of the shore, there is abundance of large, good timber, well adapted both for the building of ships and houses. Near the town is a large quarry of stones, in which a number of the natives are employed: and in different directions, about six feet from the surface, there is a ridge of alabaster, but it is not used in any instance. Mushrooms grow spontaneously

raneously in the plains, but are never eaten by the inhabitants, being considered as of a noxious quality, which idea one of them evinced, who, on seeing me about to eat one, attempted to prevent me, until I convinced him that they were perfectly harmless.

The innumerable heads of cattle will speak for the richness of the pasture, which, being elegantly strewed with a variety of flowers, forms a beautiful and odoriferous carpet of nature. In some places, for miles, wild artichokes overspread the soil.

ANIMALS.—The animals of this country are numerous, particularly oxen, horses, sheep, hogs, mules, dogs, lions, tigers, leopards, wolves, beavers, seals, ermines, horned beetles, serpents, adders, &c.—Of the feathered kind, they have geese, ducks, pigeons, partridges, ostriches, a variety of birds of a beautiful species, and all manner of wild fowl.

Horses are innumerable, lively, and beautiful; like the Arabian they are only fit for the saddle, and are admirable for their make as well as for their swiftness, and the inhabitants are proud of their long manes and tails. They live entirely in the pastures, and are frequently used throughout the day without either receiving food or water, yet even in these circumstances they refused corn. They are not only good but cheap. Even in the neighbourhood of the town, where they are comparatively dear, one at ten dollars can scarcely be excelled throughout
England.

England. They are so trained as to regard no regular road, and quite the reverse of the English horses, when about to ascend an hill, set off at a gallop.

What has been recorded of America in general, will not hold good in respect to this province, that *all quadrupeds of this New World are inferior in size to those of the Old.*

Oxen are as large in general as those in England, though, as there is not the least attention paid to them, they do not become so fat, but finer creatures I scarce ever saw. These likewise are cheap; to pick out one from a herd consisting of several hundreds, not far from town, I have been asked two dollars; but to go a few miles farther up the country, four for the same money; and twelve miles, two for half a crown. Beef, in consequence is cheap. I have bought as capital a piece as ever I partook of, including the sirloin, which I suppose might weigh about 50lbs. for about 3½d. English money. On my once informing one of the dealers in cattle that a bullock in England cost five pounds, he stood amazed, and began to pride himself on his own country. The owner of the Brethren's house was one who killed a number almost daily, and as often sent a quarter for our friends, as most kill chiefly for the hides and tallow; and I have seen some hundred carcasses laying in the fields, which, after being skinned were left for dogs, hogs, and birds of prey, which swarm in these places in vast numbers. Farther inland,

bullocks are killed only for the sake of the tongues, which is the only part they eat.

Mules are very good, which they use in their watering carts, and are much larger than in common. Hogs are also numerous and excellent. They live upon grass, fruit, beef, &c. It is a matter of little consequence to the owner whether they be great or small; their price is about half a crown per head. The sheep in this country have four horns, but are not so fat as the English; the meat, however, is very white, and as sweet as lamb. At market a sheep will cost 3s. 6d. but in the country they may be bought from 20 to 30 per dollar. Fowls, considering the cheapness of other provisions, are excessively dear, as they nearly stamp them with the same value as an ox.

Wild beasts are numerous and large, both lions, tygers, and leopards, &c. which the natives hunt and bring their skins to town for sale, hundreds of which I have seen. Some of the natives, who catch them when young, keep them at the door of their huts like dogs. The tiger of Bengal has been known to measure six feet in length, and is supposed to exceed by far those in South America. But although I would pay all due respect and deference to gentlemen of superior knowledge, I am compelled to differ from them in opinion, as among some skins brought to town by the hunters I purchased one, which I have now in my possession, and which measures
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eight feet in length exclusive of the tail. Ostriches are also large and to be found in great numbers.— They will cover an hill; but little notice is taken of them; the only use which I ever saw made of their feathers was that which I before mentioned, a broom to sweep away the flies. Partridges are innumerable, and parroquets abound. Around our premises were different species of beautiful birds, two of which more especially claimed my attention. But my ignorance of the names of some of these creatures necessarily makes my description in some degree deficient. These were both much about the size of a sky-lark, one of them was as white as snow, both as to bill and feet, but the tip of the wings was jet black. The other was exactly the reverse, completely black, except the wing, as the one was perfectly white. Blackbirds, canaries, and a bird nearly like a swallow, which would fly before us when walking, and was rather troublesome, are to be found in this country. As many of the carcases of the bullocks were left in the fields, a vast number of birds, like sea-gulls, would come down together, after the butchers had left the ground, and cover a quarter of a mile of land, so that it scarcely could be seen. The birds nests appeared to be curiously constructed, some of which I took for the purpose of inspection: they were built around branches near the stem of the tree, of different materials, such as mud, &c. as big as a large cocoa-nut; in the most concealed part is the entrance, which runs round the fabric like a periwinkle, till at

the bottom is a feathered nest, much like those in England. It is difficult to procure either young or eggs from such a building, and it was some time before I was able fully to inspect the whole.

The only fish I shall notice, in addition to what I mentioned before, was one of the several kinds which were in the river at the bottom of my orchard, some of which we caught: they were about the size of a flounder, and between the shape of that and the perch; its head was very like a rat's, very dark; and the fins were broadest near the tail.

Dogs are numerous, of different species, disagreeable and dangerous: of these I shall only treat of two sorts; several kinds as in England are in general to be seen, only these were very large. Most huts on the outside of the town keep from eight to twelve of these animals, which are exceedingly troublesome to all passengers, and will surround horse and man. Brother Joseph Smith had his leg torn very much by one of these creatures; they are dangerous to pass in the day, but it is much worse in the night. The other species are what the inhabitants call fire-dogs; these are not so large, have no hair, and their skin feels more like human; they are used by these people in the cool weather to sleep at their feet to keep them warm. I must confess that to me they had a disagreeable appearance. The abundance of heads, entrails, feet, &c. which are left at the different places of slaughter, afford plenty of provision for these numerous creatures, which so rapidly increase that if

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means were not used they would prove more destructive: to prevent which the Governor orders the soldiers for a number of days, twice every year, to kill all that they meet, and by these means thousands are slain.

INHABITANTS, DRESS, CUSTOMS, &c.—These, the negroes excepted, are Spaniards and South American natives, and of these I shall only speak respecting what fell under my own observation. The Spaniards here are a people who live in opulence and indolence, most servile work being executed by negroes and natives, and few families of any note having less than six if not more negroes to attend upon them. I scarcely know in what manner to describe their characters, in order to do them justice. There appeared to be such a mixture of effeminacy and austerity in their disposition: at one moment they will manifest that feeling sympathy which is sufficient to affect the beholder; at another they seem to be capable of alarming the stranger. Many of them, as the narrative will prove, behaved with considerably more than common kindness towards us, but from what motive I presume not to say. I believe it to be my duty to speak of a stranger who acts with kindness as of a friend; and in a moral sense regard neither country nor religion, but consider all men as descended from the same common parent, and therefore *do unto others as he would wish others to do unto him*, while I always considered and saw innumerable evidences, that the extraordinary kindness shewn us in a
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strange land was in consequence of the omnipotent, over-riding power of God, who evinced to evident demonstration that he could compel enemies to entertain us well, stop, even in their own dens, lions' mouths, open sinners' hearts, constrain ravens to feed the needy; and not only afforded us protection, but fulfilled his promise: *Bread shall be given them, and water sure.* For the declaration is, that *Moab and Babylon* shall open their gates and hearts, and afford a refuge when our God gives the word.

The heat of the sun may occasion some small difference between the complexion of the Spaniards here and in Europe: they are dark, but a few of the ladies are fair. The troops wear long black whiskers, and make but an indifferent appearance. The gentlemen differ but little in their dress from Europeans, wear cloaks, and without them in London would be taken for livery-servants. The dress of the ladies differs more: they wear no caps, but their long hair is tied all round in a bunch at the top, and some have elegant circular combs: they use no gown, but a short jacket, which covers the top of their petticoat or other apparel, and shoes singularly high: they cover the head, and nearly the face, with a hood, which comes round over the shoulders, and being black, when they go to mass, with their beads and crucifixes on their arms; I have taken them at a distance for a company of friars. The children of both sexes are dressed to one of a month old, as nearly as possible in the same stile, are put into breeches before the month, and
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when it is possible to collect the hair either in a bunch or tie it is done, and powdered; nay, in town, little creatures that can scarcely run alone, and others in their mothers' arms are dressed in this manner.

It is the universal custom immediately after dinner for both ladies and gentlemen to retire to bed, and they would be as much disappointed if prevented from doing so as we would for want of a night's rest. The curious manner in which the ladies drink their tea, which they call *mattee*, rather surprised us: this herb so generally used is put into a cup, which commonly is the shell of a pomegranate, the stem of which is turned to form a handle; in this the tea is put, both the leaf and pieces of the stem, when pouring hot water upon it they draw the liquid through a tube, which is made either of grass, tin, or silver, and while partaking of it look as if they were smoking a pipe. Its taste is bitter, and few of us had much relish for it. Some of the chief people have pots of silver, which look very well; this drink is more universally used than perhaps any other by people of every description, and the ladies, content with water, can scarcely be prevailed to taste spirits or wine, some of which they have; the wine, both red and white, is of their own manufacturing, but the spirits are imported from the Brazils.

Among the customs and manners of these people the first that I noticed was, what I supposed to be treating me with disdain; for when they call to each other they hiss as an Englishman would do by way

of contempt; which, till I perfectly understood their meaning, was the construction which I put upon it. The fraternal embrace is common among the men on their saluting each other, and they make much ado with a friend.

NATIVES.—The natives of Paraguay differ from the Spaniards both in person and dress: their complexion is of an olive hue and rather darker than the other. They are of a middling stature and well made, have flat faces, and jet black long stout hair. They seem in general to be a quiet though a robust people, and yet some few exhibit a disposition quite the reverse. An oblong garment, like a striped rug, about a yard wide, with a hole in the middle to admit the head, hangs down before and behind, with the sides open, falling loose as low as the knees, and leaving the arms unrestrained, like the natives of Otaheite and other islands in the Pacific Ocean, of which it is probable that the natives of South America are the original stock; for as it is reasonable to suppose that these islands have been peopled by emigration, the continent, it may be presumed, was the most likely place whence they originally came. Their stockings and boots are made of skins, flayed from the legs of horses and oxen, which in shape are exactly the same as when taken from the beast, as they never cut or alter them. Their shoes are merely a piece of stout skin turned up, with holes, and tied with slips of the same: they wear drawers over a short petticoat, which at the knee forms a fringe: those near

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town have jackets which they wear under the oblong cloth, and the head is covered with a small hat, tied under the chin, which they loosen when they salute each other. Their huts, according to the common description given of the Indians, are constructed much upon the same principle. The rough branches of trees tied together with pieces of the skins of beasts, the roof of which is covered with long grass, rushes, and weeds, are the materials of which an hut is built. Four sticks tied at each corner, with a bullock's hide, make their bed, hung up in the hut. Round some of these huts a wall is erected about four feet high, entirely built of bullock's heads, one above the other, with the horns, as cut from the animal's neck. These men are healthy, and exceedingly alert, especially on horseback, to which they are trained from their childhood. Their food chiefly consists of beef, fruit, and water; and the usual method of cooking is to suspend the beef over the fire on the earth, with a spit of wood or iron, from which they cut pieces when little better than warm.

Both Spaniards and natives always carry long knives at their side, and even children are indulged in the same liberty, to which they apply for defence as naturally as one would in England to return another a blow on the face.

Their manner of catching bullocks to kill, which is represented in the plate, is singular: if it is a single one they want, they ride after him over the plains till he is caught; but if more than one, they at different

places have pinfolds, into which they drive a number. When ready to begin, two mount their horses, with a catch-rope 100 yards in length, having a long noose at one end, while the other is fastened to a ring in the saddle; one now rides in among the oxen, throws the rope around the horns of the one which he chooses and gallops out. The creature finding himself entangled, generally runs to the extremity that the rope will admit, and the horse draws him near a suitable place. The other native is now ready to watch the opportunity of the prancing of the beast, and after swinging the rope several times over his head, throws it with a dexterity peculiar to these men, and in one minute will catch him round the hind leg. Both horses now draw the rope tight in two opposite directions, and they are so trained to this exercise as to stand so firm that the bullock cannot move. Another man who is standing by with a large knife, now advances to the animal, which, if he supposed not to be steady, he cuts the ham-strings of the hind leg that is not secured, upon which the bullock immediately falls, when his throat is cut right across, and he is soon dead. However a stranger to these scenes may be led to suppose this a tedious process, it is astonishing with what expedition they will execute the task. From my own observation they have caught two, which have been both dead in eight and ten minutes; others stand ready to skin them, which they soon effect as they lay on the ground, which being done they cut the carcase into quarters; near the town they are
fold

fold, each at a price equivalent to 10d. and 1s. 2d. in English coin; and if a stranger who is by want a piece, an heart or some kidneys, it is at his service.

By the same method which they employ in catching the oxen they catch horses in the fields, and robbers catch a man to plunder or kill him, by means of his rope, he can be drawn from his horse, and rendered incapable of resistance; and we were told several anecdotes of their expertness in this act. It was evident that though round the town the natives are submissive, the people are far from being wholly under restraint by the Spaniards, as none of them will venture far up without fire-arms and a guard; yet I believe that frequently the desire of apparel is the only motive that tempts them to this outrage.

Entertaining favourable sentiments of these people, I frequently made a tour round to different huts alone, of which, within a few miles, scarcely any escaped my notice, and I usually found them give me a friendly reception, and if any refreshment was wanted, such as they had they gave it at different times. When our beef had run out I have begged some, which was readily given, and although during the night they are always suspicious, yet even then it has been granted. One day I crossed the head of the river at the bottom of the orchard, and took a direction different from any I had taken before. In a field of Indian corn I met a man, of whom I enquired if any resided at an house within sight. When he replied in the affirmative, I advanced, and discovered a number of Spaniards, na-

tives and negroes, to my view, of a very unpleasant appearance. I immediately resolved in myself not to hold much conversation, yet I was persuaded that to pass and attempt to evade them would be deemed an insult, and expose me to greater danger. I therefore advanced, and was immediately surrounded, when after giving the regular salutation and exchanging several enquiries, while I indicated no apprehension, I was suffered to depart, when I proceeded by a way in which I supposed that I should not be within sight of these men; however, as the sun was now declining, after I supposed that it was practicable to return home without coming near them again I returned, when, as I was going down a hill to make as direct a cut as possible, the sun dipped below the horizon: it was soon nearly dark, when looking out towards these huts I perceived one on horseback with his catch-ropes, coming down after me, with another walking alongside of him; apprehension now painted my situation; I knew that they did not like to go out at night, that no house or place was near to which he could advance, or oxen or horse, and that I therefore was his aim: as he advanced the man by his side drew off from the horse, and he threw the rope at him by way of exercise, and then both came forward together. At the bottom of this hill there was a considerable number of fruit and other trees like a wood, but I perceived that if I ran it was impossible for me to reach the same before he could overtake me, and to run I concluded would convince him that I was aware
of

of his design. I walked however as rapidly as possible, and seemingly unconcerned, though frequently looking to see how fast he approached; ejaculating the desires of my heart, I looked for protection to him who had hitherto been my help; and I soon saw them by their gestures hold some conversation together, and the one on foot refuse to proceed any further, and turned back; however the one on horseback still persevered, and while I continued to mend my pace; at intervals he began to gallop, and then turning his horse round stood as if pausing whether he should proceed; this he did twice or thrice, and then having advanced within my hearing hailed me to stop, to which I paid no attention, and having by this time got so nigh the wood as to satisfy me, that if I speedily advanced I could enter before he could overtake me, that his rope would be of no use among the trees, and that if I took a zig-zag road as it was night he would not pursue me. I now ran, entered the wood, and he followed, but as I took a different course, he never overtook me, but returned, and I reached my cottage in peace.

At another time, being benighted I lost my way, and after riding for some time I applied to an house for direction to my cottage, when I was informed that it was impossible for me to reach it that night, and I had much better tarry there till morning. This I refused to do, and entreated for a guide, which at last was granted, when we rode on together for about two miles and he then left me, totally ignorant what
course

course to take. I ascended an hill to see a light, which, when I discovered, I advanced to the house, and was quickly surrounded by all whom it contained. They also requested me to abide with them, but with the invitation I could not comply. After a short time they overcame their surprize, and one was ordered by the chief, I suppose, of the hut to get his horse and accompany me home. He accordingly mounted, taking his knife with him, and set off crossing a gap in the road, in which he was in a minute, and desired me to follow, which I did, when conversing as we rode, on account of the knife I always kept him before me. On our coming to a steep place into which he was about to lead his horse, he dismounted, and desired me to follow his example, which I did, and led mine after his, when, after spending some uncomfortable hours, we both arrived in safety at my home. For his trouble and fidelity I made him some compensation, with which he was highly pleased, and returned home singing. I was thankful too, that from every danger, seen and unseen, the good hand of God had preserved me.

The following is another method practised at one of the bullock-killing places: In a pinfold where there are a great number, a machine is erected with a pulley and a winch, which heaves their heads through an opening without, and a man with a dagger stabs it between the horns in the pith of the neck, so that his death is almost instantaneous, when being laid on a sledge he is drawn to be flayed.

I never

I never saw them either kill or eat calves or sucking pigs, and at first on understanding that this was their custom, I was ready to attribute the multitude of cattle to this cause. But what I afterwards beheld convinced me that this was not the case. Being once offered a young pig during my wife's lying in, I readily accepted the offer, and went for the same, but was disappointed when I saw the state in which I must receive it. Two young ones were presented, red as blood, little bigger than large rats.— They killed the sow for the pigs, and in the same manner they will kill a cow for the calf. Reflecting that this practice was brutal, I remonstrated on the impropriety of it, but received as answer, that it was their custom, and they were very good eating.

The saddles and stirrups which are used in this country are curious and clumsy, and their bridles painful to the poor animal. It is difficult to give a description of the saddle; it chiefly consists of three or four pieces of sheep skin, which are first put on the back, then a horse-cloth doubled, next two large pieces of leather curiously cut round the border, when the saddle is placed and fastened on with a girth, and a large rough skin covers the whole. The stirrups are of various kinds, some being only pieces of wood bent in a triangular form, while others are clumsy logs, with a hole cut for the admission of the toes, and curiously carved like the Otaheitean clubs. Some bridles have a little wheel cut in notches, which when pulled rattles and cuts the animal's tongue to a great degree;

degree; and others have a piece of iron, which lays flat upon the tongue, both of which have a powerful effect upon their horses in keeping a tight rein.

The following is the mode in which they mix their clay for bricks: Loose clay is collected within a large circle, inclosed at the borders partly by the same and partly by stakes, to which leathern ropes are tied. When they are ready to work it up, from twenty to thirty horses are driven within the bounds, and a native mounting one with a long leathern rope drives them about, while others stand without with water to throw on the clay, and in this manner they continue, till all are not only fatigued but covered with mud.

They burn the bricks, with the bones and heads of bullocks, as a substitute for wood. They not only build a part of their houses with these bricks, but in the town there are two or three walls, sixty feet in circumference, in which is excellent water caught from the heavens in the rainy season, conveyed by a spout from the top of the houses, which being level, and made like a vat, contains a great quantity, sufficient indeed to supply a whole year. The top of the well is enclosed to a small extent; they have a pulley, with a bucket to draw it up, and it is remarkably clear. The chief houses only in town have this convenience; but water is brought also to town in water-carts, from holes dug in the sand near the river, which is very good, and so indeed is the water throughout the country.

From what information I was able to collect, this

TOWN

town and its vicinity are under the controul of a Governor, who is subordinate to the Vice-Roi, whose place of residence is Buenos Ayres, the metropolis of the province, and who, in conjunction with a civil officer, superintends all criminal processes. When a prisoner is committed he remains as long as the Governor thinks proper, and the verdict of these men is absolute: if for imprisonment few have any knowledge of the term that it is to last; and I was told of one man who hath been in confinement upwards of fourteen years. Few executions it would appear take place, but when they do the criminal is hung, and shot while hanging.

Bread, which here is equivalent to about 7d. per quarter loaf, in England is unalterably fixed, which renders monopoly less practicable, as those who sow, reap, or sell, can obtain no advantage whatever, by detaining it from market. The size of the loaves is made to correspond with the different small coins of the country.

I already hinted that I would take some farther notice relative to the Lady Jane Shore, and the convicts who were transported in her from England; but my limits will allow me to say but little. It appeared that on the first arrival of this ship the Spaniards behaved kindly to the females, and received them into several of their houses: but the conduct of too many evinced the doctrine of the bible, that no punishment or affliction can, without sovereign grace, change the human heart. As they had lived in England, so did

they here, and becoming odious to the chief of the people, several were sent up into the country; and we were cautioned to keep at a distance from those who remained in town; this we did, and denied them the privilege of visiting us, which they were at first very forward to do: but Dr. Turner and I giving them information that they were prohibited from holding any conversation with our females, we received some abrupt answers, and they departed. We saw two or three men, who, we supposed, were a part of the mutinous crew, and some of these, we believe, sailed in the Republicain about a fortnight before we left the country. From what accidental information we received, we also understood that the person who murdered the Captain was the same who was lately executed for the crime, and from a paper which was dropped by one of the convicts, it appears that regulations were immediately afterwards adopted for the government of the ship, which now lay unrigged, except her lower masts, and was sold, if my memory does not fail me, for forty thousand dollars.

RELIGION.—The descriptions already given of the religious ceremonies, are sufficient to prove that the religion established at this port is that sanctioned by the church of Rome. Here, as also at the Brazils, this only is encouraged, and altars every where are erected to speak the sentiments of the inhabitants. Almost every house in town, and even Indian huts in the neighbourhood, bear indisputable marks of their profession. Some have crucifixes made of silver, others

others of wood, and others of paper, and generally a consecrated niche for the image to stand in. Some have images of the Lord Jesus Christ, most of the Virgin Mary, others of saints, besides pictures, which are inclosed by curtains, and tapers, which they burn on particular days. On the top of some hills are crosses, with latin inscriptions, and they pay a superstitious adoration to whatever bears a resemblance to the shape of a cross. As I do not design to enter into the mysteries of this religion, suffice it to say, that it is such as is taught by the clergy of the church of Rome, and on which they appear to rest all their hopes of future happiness. The Indians, however, farther up the country, differ both in manners and religion, and are regardless of all restraint. It is evident, that this country is far from being wholly subdued or explored, even by the Spaniards themselves. These people principally live on beef and water, without salt, which, though bad, is a scarce and valuable commodity here, as they have none in town, but what is imported. Brother Millar, who had gone with others some little way into the country was interrupted, and the party being dispersed he fell into their hands, and was stripped of his clothes, but received no farther injury.

We frequently held conversations with the inhabitants on religious subjects; for although they understood not a single word of English, we had acquired during our residence among them, in some small measure, a knowledge of the Spanish, which enabled us

to address them, but with prudent caution, as we knew the existing law and its consequences. They have informed us, that in England they understood we were not christians, but we assured them in return that we professed the knowledge of the only true God; and that the Lord Jesus Christ, whom we worshipped, demanded more the affections of the heart than abstinences from meats, numerous ceremonies, or rigorous penances.

The Spanish gentry are not ashamed to teach their negroes the external forms of religion, such as saying grace at meals, &c. When I dined a number were called into the room before I knew for what purpose they were collected, when they began to cross themselves and gibber, after which they retired.

Should an European come among them who had never been baptized according to the Romish form, at the time when he is admitted within the pale of the sanctuary, the chief people are nominated sponsors, who in passing to and from the church, throw money among the populace on this occasion.

In general they seemed satisfied with our conversation, and from what I could perceive, they seemed to have a relish for instruction, and to be very tractable; and I have not the smallest doubt that if it shall please the Lord to open a door in his providence, by granting liberty of conscience to the inhabitants of this country, the preaching of Christ and him crucified, would be attended with the happiest effects. Here evidently will be a large field for Missionary labours,

labours, when the Lord's appointed time is fully come to favour this extensive continent with the blessings of the glorious gospel of the ever blessed God. Myriads of unenlightened souls might be brought to enjoy this favour, and the temporal produce of the country would not then constitute their chief good.

I cannot close this subject without pleading that our God may give the word, and that great may be the company of those who publish it.

Tuesday, May 7th. Having previously prepared for quitting this country, and collected a quantity of fruit for the voyage, this morning the coach and four was sent from Monte Video to bring us to town, from this house where the kindness of our God had fixed us, and which our humane benefactor had so generously tendered in the day of our captivity. About eleven o'clock we took our farewell of the poor negroes, who assembled to take their last view of us with respect and affection. The poor woman could not refrain from shedding tears on this occasion, when we bade them adieu.

Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Gregory, and children, Mrs. Hill, and Mr. Howell, entered the coach, and with me proceeded towards the town, during which time I was pleased, as on the day we came up with the natural enjoyments it afforded, but rather more affected at leaving it, when I read that hymn,

"Lord, what a wretched land is this,

That yields us no supply," &c.

And was forcibly struck with the superiority of spiritual to temporal blessings. On our arrival at the other

other Brethren's house we found that we were not to embark to day, and were to remain in town till to-morrow; we, therefore, proceeded to Monte Video, where an elegant dinner was prepared by Captain Carbonelle, who was to dine with us, and all the French officers.

As many applications had been made to me in town to indulge several ladies with the company of Mrs. Gregory and children, which our great distance from town and her situation would not admit; however by this delay, I hoped to gratify them, and designed to stop before I went to the place appointed, for which purpose we alighted, and our sisters proceeded on: but we had scarcely entered into conversation when a messenger was dispatched, and we left them with the promise to return.

The attention shewn us this day by the French officers was remarkable, they behaved to us with respect, and to the children with kindness. After dinner Captain Carbonelle informed me that he had taken lodgings for us in town 'till we went on board, but I apologized, and told him that I had previously engaged to sleep at a Spanish house in the town, which was both acceptable to him and us.

After dinner our females, Captain Robson, Mr. Howell, and I, took a walk in the town, and called on Mr. Campbell, the American gentleman, and afterwards proceeded to the Spanish house, where I, with my family, was to lodge. Here we were welcomed with pleasure, and after an interview, which lasted for an hour, our sisters departed to their apartments,

ments, Captain Robson to the ship, and Mr. Howell to accept of the bed, which had been prepared for me by the French Captain, leaving us to spend the evening with these strange friends. Soon a number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at this house, who came to gratify their curiosity, by taking a view of these strange visitors, after which they prepared a supper for us, and would personally wait on us at table.

The children were put to rest in a large hall about eighty feet long, and we expected that as they were tired and heavy they would soon fall asleep, which, however, was not the case for some time, in consequence of the curiosity of many who repeatedly pressed to see them, and prevented them for a considerable time from enjoying any repose. After supper we also retired to rest in the same place, and were thankful for the comfortable situation which had been assigned us.

CHAP. VI.

Re-embarkation, and Sailing from Rio de la Plata, with Particulars of the Second Capture, and Distribution of the Missionaries among the Portuguese Fleet.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 8th.

THE morning in which we re-embarked and quitted this country arrived, when our Brethren and Sisters left their house, and came to town, and what bedding, &c. we had was taken aboard the brig.

On

On their leaving the house several of the women were much affected at parting with them, and evidently would have been much better satisfied if some had remained.

In the morning Mrs. Gregory and the three eldest children accompanied me in a walk round the town, leaving little Ebenezer with the Spanish ladies 'till our return. Little business was attended to in any house while we passed, as we particularly arrested their attention, while fruit of various sorts was put into the hands of the children, and having procured some things which were necessary for the voyage we returned, and met with Brothers Bentom and Jerrard: I took them with me, and we dined together comfortably at the house of our new friend. We now requested permission to depart, but could not yet obtain their full consent, for having procured tea from the Duff they insisted on making us some before we left them, when, afterwards, a negro was called to carry what we had down to the boat, and reluctantly we bade each other adieu.

About six o'clock we proceeded to the shore, accompanied by several of the inhabitants, and as they had observed me during the day looking at some fine ducks, for which they supposed I had a desire, they sent two of them by a boy along with us to be put into the boat. All our Sisters were on board, and we met our Captain coming for us, when we also soon quitted the shore, which Providence had appropriated for our reception in the hour of trial and affliction,
and

and once more embarked to encounter the dangers of the mighty deep. It was impossible for us to avoid reflecting on the mysterious leadings of Divine Providence. We recollected that on this day being the second Wednesday in May, the *anniversary meeting of the Missionary Society would be held in London*. Our reflections were acute when we knew that thousands of the friends of Zion and Missionary efforts would be united in pleading for us, as designated to the distant isles, while we were embarking in an enemy's port, after the loss of our ship and property, as a cartel of prisoners of war. In this character we now stood, as a certificate was given to Captain Carbonelle by Captain Robson, with the names of every mariner, woman and child, that an equal number of French prisoners might be exchanged on his arrival in Europe. We knew that a knowledge of our situation would have caused Zion's children to be cloathed in sackcloth and ashes, and the multitude collected would have composed a sorrowful assembly.

Thursday, May 9th. This morning all hands were busy in fixing our births, as well as circumstances would admit; but they were rather uncomfortable on account of our number and the smallness of the brig. A bullock's hide lashed up at each corner, and the deck, now composed the generality of bedsteads, but considering every circumstance, we surely had abundant reason to be thankful.

Captain Carbonelle continued to manifest his attention to the preservation of our health, and this day

sent aboard six young cows, with two large hogs, for our live stock, which were considered as sufficient to furnish us with fresh meat till our arrival at Rio Janeiro, provided we enjoyed a favourable voyage. After they were got on board the cows being unruly, one ran overboard, and was drowned.

Having no expectation of sailing till next day, as some of us had forgotten to procure several necessary articles, Brothers Levesque, Turner, Youl, and I, went on shore in the afternoon, when immediately after we had landed, the signal gun was fired, and the Buonaparte and brig were compelled to weigh anchor without our knowledge. Messrs. Levesque and Youl having soon obtained what they wanted, returned to the beach and embarked, and I, parting from Dr. Turner to call for a letter, the Doctor proceeded to the landing-place, as I also did, in a quarter of an hour, when, on my arrival, I saw the ships under weigh, and an American boat belonging to the Diana, of Baltimore, the officer of which had been hailed by our Captain, to seek after us, was now putting off from the shore, when running I entered it, and found Dr. Turner. After they had rowed for a mile we reached the brig, and thus narrowly escaped being left behind; for if this boat had not come in quest of us none from the shore dared to have taken us off, according to the law of the country, after the officer of inspection has left a ship, and the Americans informed us that they expected to be taken before the Governor for the offence.

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We sailed this evening about six P. M. in the prize-brig, Postillihio, from Monte Video, in company with the French privateer, Le Grand Buonaparte, with a light breeze, leaving our ship, the Duff, in the hands of Spaniards, she having been sold for thirty-eight thousand dollars, after her cargo was taken out.

In leaving this country to launch out into the trackless ocean, it may be necessary to take notice, for the satisfaction of the friends of any who embarked in the Duff, how all were disposed of at this present time.

On board of the Rose American brig, Captain Croncy, bound to Philadelphia, North America, which sailed from Monte Video, on Tuesday, March 26th, Mr. Wilson, third mate of the Duff; Robert Hall, carpenter; James Anderson, seaman.

Left on shore in the town of Monte Video: Thomas Shaw, ordinary seaman; Henry Denyner, seaman.

On board of the American ship, Diana, Capt. Bunker, bound to Baltimore, North America; William Dafs, seaman, on board the American ship, Liberty, Capt. Millar, bound to Philadelphia; Richard ———, seaman, at work on board of a ship in the harbour, 'till he suited himself.

All the Missionaries, women and children, with the Captain, officers, and the other mariners, were now on board of this brig.

Here we may stand still, trace and survey the mysterious leadings of an all-wise Providence, and the *visible display of mercy*, manifested in our behalf, at leaving this port. We were brought even in a state

of captivity, among who, by nation and religion, were our professed enemies, yet here the Lord preserved us from every danger, gave us favour in their eyes, and brought us out in safety at a short, but appointed time, fulfilling his word concerning us, "He brought out his people with joy, and his chosen with gladness." Not an hoof of the Missionaries was left behind, either living or dead, nor was any impediment that stood in the way too great for our God to remove. "He led his little flock," (that came out in the ship Duff,) "like a shepherd, gathered the lambs in his bosom, and gently led those who were with young."

The kind treatment shewn by the enemy, to our females and children, is a decisive proof of this. The peculiar evidences of preservation and protection confirm the same, and the support granted in the hour of Nature's sorrow, in bringing to the birth, and giving strength to bring forth, with the time, place, and circumstances, are as so many proofs, that even stammering tongues must speak plainly. It is true that we were not suffered to recover the Duff, nor yet to purchase the brig; but behold, that God who preserved our going out from England, and our coming into this port, when the necessary time required for the safe deliverance of those of our wives who needed was expired, appointed the means, prepared the channel, presented an open door to our view, which no man nor obstacle could prevent, kindly provided without the expence of purchasing the same, and a way was opened in the mighty deep for the ransomed of the Lord

to pass through, and even the national animosities subsisting between our enemies, turned out rather for the fartherance of our deliverance; for *they said among the heathen they shall no more sojourn.* But the Lord proved that *the bound of our habitation was fixed.*

I cannot omit here noticing part of a letter, which I received from the Rev. Mr. Howell, though of a later date, while we were separated, as the contents are suitably applied to the time we sailed from Monte Video.

“ MY DEAR SIR,

“ I have collected no less than eight remarkable answers to prayer when on board of the *Buonaparte*. You will, I dare say, be gratified by a recital of them, and perhaps may be able to add to the list.

“ 1st. We prayed that the Lord would give us favour in the eyes of those who had taken us captive. Answered.

“ 2d. That we might have no engagement with an enemy, which we so much dreaded. Answered.

“ 3d. That the Lord would dispose the Captain to shorten the cruise. Answered. It lasted for three weeks only, instead of three months.

“ 4th. As it was calm for two days when the cruise was finished, that the Lord would give us a fair wind. Answered that very day.

“ 5th. For an enlargement of water, when many of the Brethren were afflicted with violent thirst. Answered that day.

“ 6th.

“ 6th. We prayed that the Lord would give us a safe and speedy passage. Answered.

“ 7th. That we might find our company well, and well done to. Answered.

“ 8th. That the Lord would preserve us from the calamity of being made prisoners at an enemy's port, and that the inhabitants might be inclined to shew us favour, &c. &c. Answered.

“ O the wonderful goodness of God! May we ever love and praise him. Let such tokens of his most kind attention to ungrateful, rebellious worms of the earth, live in our memories, and be imprinted on our walk and deportment as long as we live.

“ I remain, dear Sir, very truly, your's, &c.

“ W. HOWELL.”

I feel myself thankful for the recital of these special answers to our supplications, and can bear witness with the Brethren to the truth of the same from happy experience, and must add to this number what I have recorded, and continue the list.

9th. When crowded together below in the night, nearly suffocated by heat, many of us despaired of being able to survive. We prayed that the Lord would keep us alive, though in this state, that we might see our families again with joy. Answered.

10th. Believing that the painful separation would be too much for our wives to sustain, without a divine support, and that they would be ready to despair of seeing us again, we prayed that they might be supported under the trial, rest satisfied of our safety, and

not

not be suffered to sorrow as those who had no hope.
Answered.

11th. That the Lord would stand by those who were drawing nigh the hour of child-birth, and give them a safe deliverance. Answered.

12th. That God would make a speedy way for our escape, if it was not his pleasure that we should remain in a country buried in darkness and superstition, and that the way might be made clear. Answered clearly.

1st. By an order from the Governor to depart.

2d. By a vessel being prepared for our convenience.
And,

3d. By the speedy execution of the order, in our re-embarkation. Some prisoners brought into that place before had been detained fifteen months, and then sent to the West Indies; whereas we, from the time of the arrival of the Duff till our departure, were only nine weeks and five days.

Thus our supplications were evidently answered by these *visible displays of Divine Providence*, and all our little captive flock enjoyed this salvation, with the addition of the two infants whom the Lord had given us, natives of Paraguay, and we now set our faces once more towards the port of Rio Janeiro, where we expected that a door would be opened for our proceeding in the Mission, as the owner of the brig promised that *either he would let us have her on our arrival, or another for bills on the Society*. So that there was every reason to believe, that this Mission would not return without accomplishing the end for which it was sent by the
Directors

Directors of the Missionary Society; for even though we should not obtain this vessel, our Captain and Mr. Curling, jun. had letters to a respectable gentleman at the port, which we thought were sufficient to procure us a suitable channel of conveyance. Our Captain expected to reach this place in eight or ten days, provisions were on board for more than double that time, and we cherished the hope of having a favourable voyage.

Friday 10th. This morning we perceived that the Bonaparte had come to an anchor in the night, either because there was little wind, or lest she should run on the English Bank. We lay to for her, but we did not come near each other, and in the night we lost sight of her, and saw her no more. The wind was now direct against us, and we steered east.

Sunday, 12th. We performed our worship in this ship as on board of the Duff. The owner, a Spanish passenger, and a mariner, who were Roman Catholics, attended, and appeared not to be disgusted with our service.

Thursday, 23d. In fourteen days sailing, from the time we left the River Plata, the wind had not been fair for fourteen hours. Much conversation occasionally took place among us, as we were led to suppose that it predicted that it was not the will of God we should reach that port. We were now put each upon an allowance of water, as our situation appeared critical. For we dared not put into Monte Video, as the Governor would have been compelled to have

taken

taken us prisoners, and there was little appearance of our being able soon to reach another port, as at this season the winds in general prevail against the course that we were steering. Several of us were much indisposed, our hopes began to stagger, and we were ready to exclaim, "*All these things are against us.*"

Sunday, 26th. The wind blew a gale against us, the sea ran very high, and we were compelled to lay to with all our sails struck, till six o'clock, P. M. when it pleased the Lord to change its course in our favour, and we began to assume courage. Throughout the night and on Monday we made much progress.

Tuesday, 28th. The wind yet continued fair, though only a light breeze. We caught two sharks and four pilot-fish, some of which always attend and go before these destroying creatures. The shape of the pilot fish is nearly that of the mackarel, about ten inches long, of a beautiful colour, regularly striped from the mouth to the tail with dark blue and white, about half an inch broad. These creatures seem to manifest the utmost anxiety at the capture of the monster, and will abide by him till he is drawn up out of the water, and then follow at the side of the ship, by which means they were taken. But what appeared to me more surprising was the echeneis, or sucking fish, one or two of which generally accompany the shark. They are a soft-finned thoracic fish, nearly wedge-like, and rather round: the head is broader than the body. The fins are behind the gills. It has an oval breast-plate, one-third of the whole length, streaked

with eighteen streaks in the form of a ladder, and toothed, so that they will adhere so fast to the shark as to be drawn up with him, nor even then do they quit their hold till they are knocked or pulled off. Two of these little creatures are now in my possession, taken from the sharks.

We discovered a curious shoal of fish, extending several yards, an object similar to which none of our mariners had ever before witnessed; and at first we were uncertain whether it was one creature or many together, which, however, we soon ascertained by throwing overboard a bucket, when they parted.

Sunday, June 2d. We held our worship this day agreeably to our regular plan, but did not suppose it would be the last Lord's Day that we should all meet together in so delightful an employment. Mr. Howell preached in the morning, I in the afternoon. The wind was unfavourable.

Tuesday, 4th. The wind shifted in our favour, and we crossed the Line of Capricorn, with a pleasurable prospect, that was brightened with the hope and appearance of reaching the long-desired port on the morrow evening, whither we had before essayed to go, but had been prevented by our capture; and what soon followed proved the truth of our Lord's observation, "*Ye know not what a day or an hour may bring forth.*"

Wednesday, 5th. The wind was fine and fair for our port. Early in the morning a strange sail appeared in sight, and from a survey at the mast-head, soon several others were discovered, till we counted thirty, which

which we perceived were steering the same course with us, and supposed they were bound to the same port. Our conjectures were awakened; but not our apprehensions of a second capture; for we supposed a friend would not interrupt us, and even scarcely an enemy in our distressed condition, especially as Capt. Carbonelle had given our Captain a letter to prove that we were a cartel of English prisoners, whom he had exchanged, &c.; thus no fears were encouraged, and we kept our course. At ten A. M. a large frigate was abreast of us, and hailed us to enquire, *What ship, from whence we came, and whither bound.* We hoisted English colours, and our Captain informed them that we came from Monte Video, were a cartel of English prisoners, and bound to Rio Janeiro. Not satisfied with this answer, we were again hailed and ordered to *send our boat alongside.* The boat was in such a bad state that our Captain assured them that *she could not swim.* This, however, was not satisfactory, and we received for answer, *Send your boat immediately or we will fire a shot.* No colours were yet hoisted by them, and we could not tell whether she was a Spaniard or Portuguese, a friend or an enemy, but we prepared to get the boat over the side, when we were a third time hailed, and told, *Never mind, we shall send to you.* Their boat was now got out, and manned with soldiers and two officers, who came to us. The officers came aboard, with a seaman who acted as interpreter, and went down into the cabin to examine

our papers, during which time we were again hailed, and the officers with us were ordered to send our Captain with the papers in the boat aboard the frigate, which now displayed the Portuguese flag. Captain Robson now entered the boat with all his papers, and the two officers remained in our vessel, who informed us, *That they left Rio Janeiro yesterday, and were bound to Europe, and that we had passed the port.* Our Captain, when he got aboard the frigate, was informed that his papers must be sent to the Commodore of the fleet, after which he was sent back to the brig, with two other officers, when the first two who came on aboard returned to the frigate, after hoisting her signals, sailed after the Commodore's ship, which was at a great distance, and we followed the same course.

This afternoon our minds were troubled with suspense, not knowing in what light we should be considered. We knew that the owner of this brig had purchased her not strictly according to the law of his country, as she was never condemned any more than the *Duff*, and he had no Spanish passport. Yet we knew that however that might be, we could not be in the least implicated in any criminality on that head, as we were compelled, in the character of prisoners, to leave the port and enter any vessel thought proper by our captors. Every hour increased our anxiety to know what would be the consequence of this second unexpected interruption at this place, but all agreed in concluding, that if even the brig should be taken

from

from us, as we were so near the port, we should undoubtedly be landed agreeably to our expectation, as it was so much needed by the greatest part of us.

When it was almost dark, the frigate and Commodore spoke to each other, when they both with the rest of the fleet lay to for us; and when we came near a boat was dispatched with other officers, soldiers and sailors, with their provision, as they were to stay all night; and our Captain now received orders that he, with all the seamen and unmarried men, must leave the brig and go on board the frigate, as the Commodore refused to give any positive decision on our papers. I now concluded that we were again captured, and soon saw the cabin in possession of strangers; when Captain Robson, three of the single Brethren, Griffith Parry, William Soddy, and James Reid, with six of our seamen, Matthew Alcorn, boatswain, Robert Andrews, William Smith, Alexander Taylor, William Greenfield, and William Pearson, went into the boat and were conveyed to the frigate, while the remainder waited its return: however it did not come, so that all remained on board this night, which we spent in a very uncomfortable state, anxiously waiting the return of day, to know in what manner we should again be disposed of.

Thursday, 6th. This morning we perceived ourselves in the hands of strangers, and once more in the character of prisoners. We saw our Captain taken on board of the Commodore, but hoped that he would have been, with us, soon acquitted, and allowed to enter the port.

port. Yet, after waiting for some time, a boat came with more soldiers and sailors, armed with swords and pistols, with the Portuguese Captain and Lieutenant who had originally commanded her, when taken by the Buonaparte, and fellow-prisoners with us aboard that ship, but had been sent with the other prisoners on shore at Rio Janeiro, as I have already noticed, and were now returning to Europe in this fleet. This Captain, without speaking one word, took possession of the brig, and when he had got all his men and things on board, he ordered all to quit her immediately, and enter the boat, to go on board of different ships, which orders, when explained to us, were to this effect, that *the women must go on board of one ship and the men of another*. When this was communicated to us who were married, we did not see it to be our duty to consent. We knew the alliance that subsisted between England and Portugal, and therefore refused to consent to a separation, choosing rather to remain together in whatever state we might be placed, unless we were parted by force. Our declaration was acceded to, and we began to prepare for our removal; but the hasty order, with the number of strangers, had thrown our wives and us into such confusion that we were unable to obey the order so soon as the Captain wished, which this base man perceiving, told the soldiers to go below, and compel every woman at the point of the sword to enter the boat: few, however, of the men came down, and those who did paid no attention to their orders. This man's name was
Ruffeno,

Ruffeno, and I may say he was rightly named, for like a complete ruffian he behaved towards us, and I believe it would be unjust in me to give him any other appellation. Unmindful of his former situation as a prisoner, and the liberality of the French in giving him his large chest of clothes, and in a few days his liberty, he acted, though an ally to our country, diametrically opposite, and even refused the few tattered remnants of our apparel, till we declared our resolution not to go without them. A boat now conveyed several of our Brethren and Sisters to one of the ships, after which our Captain was brought on board, who informed us that the Commodore acted with excessive abruptness, had taken all his papers, and even his own private letters from him, though he would scarcely look at any of them, but informed Captain Robson that *all must go with him to Lisbon*. Our Captain pleaded our destitute state, as being in want of necessaries, and the indisposition of several of the females. To which he received for answer, that *he had plenty of Doctors, and would not suffer any to be landed, but all should go with the fleet*; and ordered five women to be brought to his ship, and five to be taken to the frigate. Mrs. Grieg, who was ill, being brought up and laid on her bed on the deck, was taken into the boat, and another part of our company left the ship. This second captivity was peculiarly trying: some of us ill, others scarcely recovered from the indisposition of Nature's sorrow, with infants so young, compelled to enter open boats on the trackless ocean,

some

some taken to one ship, some to another, while we were scarcely able to ask each other whither we were going, or bid adieu; or if we had even made the enquiry, those who were conveying us were incapable of giving us the information. What in such a state could have reconciled the mind to that which was so opposite to flesh and blood, but the fullest conviction that *it was the Lord's will*, and that *the Judge of all the earth doth right*. How evidently did the events of this day speak the mind and will of God. We had been detained by contrary winds, fully three times longer than it was expected. Twice had we arrived near the desired port, and twice been prevented from entering it. If we had been but one day sooner we should have reached the harbour without interruption, and if but one hour later the fleet would have been out of sight. But we were detained till the very day, yea, the very hour, at which the fleet was off this port, that we might arrive near to the very spot whither we had come in the Duff, with the same reasonable expectations and pleasing prospects, and there be again captured. This appeared to us so replete with sovereignty, and to speak so clearly the mind and will of God, that we were constrained to say, "*It is the Lord's doing, and marvellous in our eyes,*" and were ready to conclude that the language of Providence in this Mission was the same as to the prophet Ezekiel, "*For thou art not sent unto a people of a strange speech, and of an hard language, whose words thou canst not understand, but to the house of Israel.*" Though I do
not

not believe that the Almighty by this providence stamped either the Missionary cause or Missionaries with his disapprobation, or that it is sufficient to produce discouragement in those who have the purposes and promises of a faithful God, who hath given us his assurance, "*In due time ye shall reap, if ye faint not.*"

After all the brethren, sisters and children, were taken out of the brig, my family and I went into a boat, and were rowed alongside of the Commodore, when, on his seeing the children, and having already given orders that I should be taken to the frigate, he refused to take us on board, which, in the end, proved another *visible display of Divine Providence*, in our behalf, though it was extremely painful to my wife and little ones, as the sea ran high, to be rowed to a considerable distance in pursuit of the frigate, which, after some time, we overtook, when our seamen, with pleasure, stood ready to conduct my wife and children up the ship's side aboard. The Portuguese Captain and officers received us with the greatest politeness and respect, ordered the seamen to get our bed, &c. on board, and conducted us into the cabin to partake of a splendid dinner. Here we found some of our Brethren and Sisters, who met us with joy, and the Captain, with his officers, treated us with such extraordinary kindness, so opposite to the treatment which we had received on board of the brig, that we were astonished that those of the same nation, or even of the same species, could be found

possessed of principles so different from each other. They felt for our distress, sympathized with our sorrows, and sacrificed their own temporal comforts to alleviate the hardships of our exile. Every eye was ready to watch, every hand to supply, all our wants, as far as their ability reached; and with peculiar alertness, with evident pleasure they assisted the domestics to help us to the best of the bounties of Providence that were on the table. After dinner the larboard-side of the state-cabin, and the forepart, as far as it was necessary, were appropriated for our sleeping apartments, which were immediately parted off with some of the sails of the ship, and they declared that it would afford them pleasure to make us as comfortable as it lay in their power. When we saw this uncommon attention, we concluded that our God had not yet *left us without a witness* of his love, and that *the hearts of all men were still in his hand*. We this night took possession of our new place of rest. Messrs. Peter Levesque, Vardy, and I, with our families, in the cabin; Messrs. J. Levesque and Hawkins before us, and the single Brethren before them. The seamen also were indulged with a birth parted off with canvas in midships, a situation preferable to that of their own crew. This was now the fifth ship on board of which I had been since I left my native country, the fourth to the Brethren, and the third to our females. The assembly that once united in worshipping God, aboard the Duff, was now (including the division of the sea
men

men when we left Monte Video) separated in seven directions, and with us who were taken in the brig, the division stood thus :

On board the Amazona Portuguese frigate of forty-six guns, and four hundred men, Captain Francisco De Borja Sollama Garcao, commander. Reverend Peter Levesque and wife ; Rev. William Gregory, wife and four children ; Rev. Joshua Vardy and wife ; John Levesque and wife ; Walter Hawkins, wife and daughter ; Joseph Cooper ; Griffith Parry ; William Soddy ; John Guard ; James Reid ; Mr. Howell's son, William.

Seamen.—Matthew Alcorn, boatswain ; Robert Andrews ; William Smith ; Alexander Taylor ; William Pearson ; William Greenfield. Senor Markus, the owner of the Brig, and three Negroes.

Aboard the Meduza of seventy-four guns, Admiral A. Antonio Joze Catento, Commodore.

Rev. William Howell ; Rev. John Hill and wife ; Messrs. James Jones, wife and three children ; John Beattie, wife and child ; Robert Hughes and wife ; George Grieg and wife ; Spence Broughton ; Clark Bentom ; Thomas Fitzgibbons ; John Jerrard ; John Macdonald ; James Mitchell ; James Smith ; Joseph Smith ; Samuel Turner ; James Hayward ; Charles Wilson ; William Waters ; Daniel Millar ; John Youl ; David Smith, chief mate ; James Burton, second mate ; John Curling, jun. ; Robert Cann, ship-steward ; James Webster, cabin boy ; the Spanish passenger, and Spanish mariner.

Aboard of the Brig, De Pacquatio Postilliho, De Amerique; Captain Thomas Robson; Mr. Joseph Allifon, gunner; John Story, seaman; John Greathead, boy. Mr. John Curling was afterwards sent on board of the brig, and the boy, James Webster, to the frigate.

This fleet being now bound to Lisbon, we each concluded that this capture had finally stopped this present Mission to the islands of the South Seas, and that through divine permission we might revisit our native shore. We frequently conversed together on the supposition of the many objections which probably would be raised by the enemies to Missionary efforts, against our attempt to convey the Gospel to Heathen lands, and the miserable pleasure (forgive the expression) that some would enjoy at the news of our capture. My limits will permit me to insert but little of what I wrote upon this subject on the Southern Ocean; yet, to manifest the sensations of our minds, while under the trial, and for the encouragement of those who, from the heart, are engaged in the Missionary cause, I shall notice the following which then penetrated my mind. Perhaps the declaration of some may be, *If this Counsel or Mission had been of God, it could not have been overthrown, and all the enemies of God and man would have been incapable of frustrating it. Has any good been done by the second Mission, or any door opened by it for the end that was designed, the spread of the Gospel?* may be the enquiry of another. As time, and the good providence of God alone can
fully

fully answer these objections, I presume to reply to them only in part, and this I shall do to testify what mine eyes have seen, mine ears heard, and my hands handled, and which I conceive myself bound to declare.

I would first enquire whether sufficient evidences can be produced from scripture, and the leadings of Providence with us, to prove that the Mission has totally failed, or that either the Missionary Society or Missionaries laboured in vain, or spent their strength for nought. Is it a bad road because difficulties and enemies are in the way? What more difficult than the Christian's? I presume that those evidences remain which make it evident to every unprejudiced mind, that the Mission, though frustrated has not been annihilated, and though human plans or designs have been made void, the counsel of God stood sure, and even by the attempt and our captivity God hath been glorified. We acknowledged that the temporal ark, the ship *Duff*, which was devoted to the cause *is taken and fallen into the hands of the uncircumcised*, and some may be ready, while the Philistines triumph, to take up the lamentation, "*the Glory is departed from Israel, the ark of God is taken*, Missionary efforts fail. Permit me to say, *stand still, and see the salvation of God. He hath not dealt so with every nation, people, or ship, as he hath dealt with us.*

"Can we not witness bear,

"How faithful He hath been,

"And boldly to the world declare

"Salvation we have seen."

And

And although the enemy of the human race may have been suffered to triumph for a moment, yet even by our capture, as it was with the Israelitish ark, *Dagon* may lose *both his head and palms of his hands*, and *what has happened unto us turn out rather for the furtherance of the Gospel*. Paul was shipwrecked, but not lost, and from this dispensation of Providence, barbarians reaped peculiar advantages. And *though Otheiteans may not be gathered to Christ* by our instrumentality, yet if our aim was the glory of God, *we shall be glorious in the eyes of the Lord of Hosts*. It was well that David had it in his heart to build an house for God. But the Lord did not permit him to have the honour of performing the work. But surely this was no argument, that either the work or David's desire was displeasing in his eyes. The children of Israel with both the Lord's commission and promise of victory entered the field, yet in two engagements they fell before the enemy; yet, thus saith the Lord, "*Go up the third time, for to-morrow I will deliver them into your hand.*" A troop may overcome Gad, but Gad shall overcome at the last. Cast down we have been, but destroyed, to the praise of our covenant God, we have not been. *For having received help of God, we stand to this day*. And, while I survey the way in which the Lord hath in mercy, as well as in judgment, led us, I am constrained to declare that goodness and mercy hath followed us, and join the poet :

“ Why

“Why should the wonders He hath wrought
“Be lost in silence, and forgot.”

But says others, “Has good been done among those to whom the providence of God conveyed you, and is not his sending Missionaries back a token of his disapprobation?” Not to mention the good effects this may have on Missionaries, the Missionary Society and Directors, with Christians in general, I presume to say that gospel truth, though as a grain of mustard-seed, has been sown on the extensive, but dark continent of South America, as also among the various people to whom we were conveyed, that will grow to such a magnitude, that Missionaries may fly even from England, and safely lodge in its branches. Amongst the numerous impediments in the way to the success of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, which have been urged by those who have objected to Missionary efforts, and respecting which all have agreed, the superstition of the members of the church of Rome is one that must be removed, before the Gospel can possibly have an universal spread. Let the preceding part of this narrative speak, if similar instances can be produced, that ever any people before set aside their customs and laws to oblige others, far less prisoners, as these people have done to us, and although I would not presume to say that, an effectual door has been opened for the dissemination of Gospel truth, yet if we have been made in no other way useful, we have in this, to remove the prejudices imbibed

ed by many of these men even to an astonishing degree. Many have avowed their approbation of the pure Gospel of Jesus Christ, given their sanction to our worship and order, in preference to their own, and made their declaration in our favour. Priests and people have united in one confession, and said, *You are a good priest, but I am a very bad one; others you see our religion is an appeal to the eye and external, but your's is simple, and an appeal to the heart.* The Lord conveyed us among men of different nations, who, in a feeble degree, heard in doctrine and practice the Gospel in their own tongues, and were ready to say, it was never so seen in their country or religion, and that indulgence was granted to us, which had never been vouchsafed before to any of the millions of its inhabitants. The rich and the poor have equally united with us, and we do not entertain the least doubt, but that, if a political door was once opened, the messengers of the Gospel would meet with a most pleasing reception. From which I conclude that the Mission has not wholly fallen to the ground, and though we with *Paul and Silas are forbidden by the Holy Ghost to preach the word either in Asia, or Otaheite, or may have essayed to go to Bithynia, or the Southern Isles, and the Spirit suffered us not,* yet as it was no argument with them, so I trust it is none with us, that we are not to preach amongst the Gentiles the unspeakable riches of Christ.

CHAP. VII.

Particular Occurrences in the Fleet, during the Voyage to Europe.

FRIDAY 7th was the second day of our captivity. The officers on board continued to behave with the same marked kindness and respect, and appeared to enjoy our company, instead of viewing us as a burden. The table was abundantly supplied with fresh provisions of all sorts, nor would either the captain or lieutenant be prevailed upon to be seated till every woman, child, and Missionary, had been placed. My children soon particularly claimed their attention, and we immediately beheld them in the character of nursing fathers; they were encouraged with the strongest assurance to look up to them for whatever they wanted, which was granted with the greatest pleasure.

Again I surveyed the peculiar kindness of the Lord towards me and mine, who had so disposed of us, and opened the hearts of these men to administer good and not evil in this trial. Our seamen also were treated with much lenity and kindness both by officers and men, for though the Portuguese soldiers and sailors are poor distressed people, yet our mariners informed me, that *they were astonished at their generosity, for they would part with any thing which they possessed*

to oblige them. The officers informed us that when they left Rio Janeiro, the Duff entered the harbour, but of this we were not confident. It might have been a ship of the same appearance, though we understood that she was bound thither, having been purchased by a Spanish merchant.

Sunday, June 9th. In consequence of there being two Roman Catholic priests, to perform the duty of the ship, and the great number of men, who were all of the same persuasion, we were afraid that we should be obliged to spend silent Sundays during the long expected voyage of four months. We held, however, our prayer meeting in our birth, in the morning, and again assembled between the performance by the priests; when we read and expounded the good word of our God, but omitted singing. We have felt the famine of public ordinances, and known *the word of the Lord to be precious in these days.* After dinner our request was made known to the captain and two chief officers, that we wished to be indulged with the liberty of performing our religious worship. Our indulgent God influenced their hearts immediately to comply with our request, and the answer was, *It is granted, with pleasure, and you may not only perform your worship, but the cabin is at your service for that purpose,* with the additional promise that we should meet with no interruption whatever, as the sentinel at the door would prevent any from entering, while we were engaged in the performance of our duty. This kind offer was accepted with pleasure and gratitude,

as an additional proof of the *good-will of him who dwelt in the bush.*

We now assembled, sang the praises of God, and presented our supplications at his throne, sitting, in a sense, under our own vine, and under our own fig-tree, none making us afraid. One of the priests, during our worship, was secreted behind the door, to observe our mode; and when the service was ended he came in, expressed his satisfaction, and said, that *he was a bad priest, but we were good*: he was exceedingly friendly, and made each of our wives the present of a box containing sweetmeats. The indulgence granted to us in having the cabin, was a favour which even the priests themselves were not indulged in, as they had only the passage leading to it, where the altar was erected. I shall make this remark, that supposing the same indulgence had been given on board of an English man of war to Roman Catholics, when two Protestant chaplains were on board, it would have led many to have supposed that the Captain and officers favoured the cause of popery. Yet even this was done among those who never enjoyed the blessing of liberty of conscience.

Monday, 10th. The wind blew a strong gale, and some of the fleet, though at but a little distance, were hidden by the mountainous billows, which, as I sat writing this Journal at the stern-windows, at one minute rose so high, that a small part entered, and at the next, sunk to the depth of between twenty and thirty feet, when, at intervals, as the vessels rose upon

the waves, they appeared plunging and lost in the mighty ocean. On board of this frigate were three large chests, containing gold and diamonds to the amount of six millions sterling. Two of these we had in our birth, by one of which my wife and I lay on the deck, and on which I had placed our box of clothes, which by the rolling of the ship in the night, fell on Mrs. Gregory and young Ebenezer, who received, however, no injury.

Wednesday, 12th, was a fine day, and the boat was sent to the Commodore, when the officers offered to convey any letters we chose to our friends. We wrote, and received answers, by the return of the boat, which were very distressing to us. The Commodore treated them with contempt and cruelty, said that they were either convicts, pirates, or some such base characters, and put all, men, women and children, on the miserable allowance of the meanest soldier; added to which, they had every disadvantage in point of lodging, as some slept in the long-boat, and others where they could. From the information received I extract the following:

“When I was conveyed on board of the Meduza,” says Mr. Jones, “about six hours after my family, as I stopped to obtain my bedding, I found Mrs. Jones and the children sitting on the deck, to whom the Commodore had not paid the smallest attention. They had been forced to leave the brig without any breakfast, and it was not until half past four in the afternoon that we were all divided into messes, and served

“ served with black beans and some putrid beef, which
“ we could not eat, and which was brought us in a
“ tub, without any bread, but as a substitute for it, a
“ beaten root like saw-dust, and no allowance of wa-
“ ter, which, we were informed, would not be given
“ till to-morrow. In this wretched situation, being
“ parched with the heat of the sun and extreme thirst,
“ I made application for relief, but to no effect, as the
“ Commodore would grant no other supply, nor even
“ any allowance of this for the children. With a pain-
“ ful anxiety, at seven o'clock, I retired below to put
“ the children to rest, when we saw the place appoint-
“ ed for our five women and four children. This was
“ in the midst of the Portuguese sailors, a space
“ which two mattrasses covered, and entirely screened
“ only by a piece of canvas. As it was dark, I re-
“ quested a light, but was denied. When our wives
“ and little ones entered this wretched apartment,
“ while we placed ourselves round them on the out-
“ side, to protect them among a people who were bru-
“ tal in the extreme, where we spent a very uncom-
“ fortable night. In the morning we were told to
“ fetch our allowance of water, which was acceptable
“ news to the parched, thirsty women, who, from the
“ time they came on board received no refreshment.
“ On dividing the water, we found that only a wine
“ pint and a half was allowed to each, and none to
“ either of the children, and that this was our portion
“ for twenty-four hours. On the morrow I again peti-
“ tioned

“tioned for a larger supply of water, with some for
“the children, when we obtained an allowance of a
“quart each, with a pint for each child, notwith-
“standing which, unless our God had fulfilled his
“promise, and kept us alive in the midst of famine,
“in this situation, nearly under the sun, it would have
“been impossible, humanly speaking, for us to have
“survived.”

All the letters conveyed information of the same unpleasant nature. Mr. Howell, in answer to a letter from me, declared “that the information of their
“bad treatment was too true, and that if he was sup-
“ported in such a state, the preservation of his health
“would afford great cause for thankfulness”

The Commodore sent instructions to the Captain of the ship which I was aboard, and spoke of distributing the English among the merchant ships in the fleet; but the Captain and first officers informed us, that whatever was the conduct of the Commodore to our friends, they never would consent to part with any of us who were married, or our children, though they could not say but they might be compelled to send our single Brethren to some other ship. My children having lost their shoes, it was perceived by these officers, who sent for the shoemaker on board, and gave orders to make new shoes for all immediately, which was accordingly done. Thus what they were deprived of by one was given by another, and goodness and mercy yet followed us.

After

After dinner, observing us much dejected at the letters which we had received, and knowing the uncomfortable situation of our other Brethren and Sisters, they each taking a glass of wine, requested us to do the same, and addressed us in the following terms: "*To your unhappy friends in the other ship, that they may be preserved in whatever state they are kept.*" We were forcibly struck with the feeling and sympathy of these strangers; and contrasting their conduct with that of the others, we recognised the truth, that the hearts of all men are in the hand of our God, who hardeneth one and melteth another.

The boat going to the brig, I wrote to Captain Robson, to inform him of our situation and obtain a knowledge of his, when I received the following answer:

"MY DEAR SIR,

"I have this moment received your's and others
"from the Amazona, the contents of which have af-
"forded much satisfaction to my soul; I heartily bless
"God, in the behalf of you all. May he make us
"truly thankful. This *visibly* is his own appoint-
"ment, and he will assuredly perfect that which con-
"cerns us therein. May we all have evidences from
"time to time, that we are reconciled to himself on
"his own terms, which will have a mighty tendency
"to reconcile all the intricate windings of his provi-
"dence to ourselves. My love to all. I write in
"great haste. I am well, and beg leave to present
"my

" my best wishes to all. I shall, on some future occasion, thank your good Captain for his civilities.

" Your's truly,

" THOMAS ROBSON."

" *Possillibio*, 12th June, 1799.

Friday, 14th. One of the ships in this fleet was the property of a French lady, who was in her, and who, on perceiving as we passed that females and children were on board, came this day to see them, and brought with her a present of some sweetmeats, excellent oranges, sweet bread for the children, and artificial flowers, accompanied with the tender of future services and any thing at her command. She remained with us this day and the six following. To alleviate the situation of our Brethren and Sisters in the fleet, we procured some spirits and sundry other articles from the seamen, as far as it was in our power, and sent them at different times, which proved highly acceptable in such a state.

Sunday, 16th. The same indulgence was given in our religious worship, and the kindness of the officers not only continued but increased. For such instances of temporal mercies how much are we bound to be thankful! How *visibly was the mercy of Providence displayed*, in preventing my family and me, though we were taken alongside of the other ship, from entering it! This favour we enjoyed with pleasure, which, however, was often marred by reflecting on the situation of our friends.

Wednesday,

Wednesday, 19th. The weather was calm, when, as usual, we saw sharks, two of which were caught and eaten by the sailors. We saw also three large whales, one of which was at least fifty or sixty feet long. I was pleased with the idea of Dr. Watts:

"The largest monsters of the deep,

"At thy command attendance keep."

Monday, 24th. This day we were in the same latitude with Otaheite. My mind was penetrated with the idea of the painful anxiety which our situation would cause the Brethren there, if they knew that we, who expected to unite with them, were now returning.

Thursday, 27th. Early this morning, the appearance of a strange sail was reported, a circumstance which in general claimed all attention. At eleven, A. M. the Captain put about, left the fleet to give chase, and in one hour gained much upon her, when supposing she was a large ship, and expecting to be within gun-shot in little more than an hour, he ordered the decks to be cleared and the guns got ready for action. Bulk-heads were now taken down, our beds and boxes removed, and the deck cleared from stem to stern, while every scene around us bore the aspect of war. Some of the females were rather alarmed, dreading the roaring of the guns, which were not very agreeable when only fired as signals, and the idea of the consequences of an engagement naturally made a deep impression. The removal of our beds, &c. reminded me of that scripture, "*Here we have no con-*

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inning city." About three P. M. we fired the first shot, which did not reach her, and she refused to strike. The chase continued all the afternoon, when after firing eighteen shots, she struck and lay to. After she was hailed she answered in English, and we entertained a hope of hearing from our native country, which we had not done from the time we left it. But when she was boarded she proved to be a French ship, come from Cayenne and bound to Rio de la Plata, on board of which was a Spanish Captain, who when brought to the Amazona with the owner, endeavoured to prove her Spanish property, which, however, they were unable to do. The prisoners were now brought on board, two of whom were put into the stocks for answering in English, saying they came from London, and in the morning were conveyed to the Commodore, while the ship was sent to St. Salvador, and in her the Spanish passenger and sailor who were captured with us in the brig. Mr. P. Levesque was permitted to go in the boat to the Meduza, carrying a letter of Captain Robson to the Commodore, which had been translated into Portuguese on board of this ship for Mr. Howell to deliver, the purport of which was to undeceive him respecting the unjust reproach of character cast on the Brethren, and intreat that they might receive better treatment. Our Brother witnessed the situation of the females and Brethren, and gave us farther intelligence that they were served only once a day with disagreeable provision, a very scanty allowance of water, no spirits, while they had

had miserable lodgings; that they had purchased some few articles at a dear rate, from some of the sailors, who afterwards robbed them of the same in the night. We could not but be astonished at witnessing the conduct of those on board of our ship, who, however poor and wretched, would sacrifice any thing for our service.

Saturday, 29th. In consequence of the Brethren's having extended the birth of the females in the Medusa, for the admission of air, the Commodore behaved in the most abominable manner, and sent all the married Brethren and Sisters, with Dr. Turner and the children, on board of the brig, for which they were truly thankful. Sister Hughes now grew very ill, and the provisions, with the want of water, daily added to her complaint.

Wednesday, July 3d. This morning we saw the coast of South America. At noon we were abreast of the city of Pernambuco, between the 8th and 9th degrees of South latitude, which belongs to the Crown of Portugal, and where this fleet designed to call, to convoy any ship that might belong to Europe, and where we hoped to obtain a supply of oranges, as our stock was now expended, and the officers wished much to provide for our table. But two ships which were waiting came out and met us, so that the fleet proceeded without stopping, not was any boat suffered to go on shore.

This town and country are beautifully situated and have a respectable appearance. The town is large,

has a number of churches and other public edifices, and the houses are built high. It ascends from the shore, at the borders of which is a fort. There were several ships before the town riding at anchor, and the whole fronts to the east the Southern Ocean. About three miles towards the north, lies the old town of Olinda, with a few houses on a hill, pleasantly situated; and on the opposite side from the town are two high hills, from which the Portuguese procure large quantities of gold. The whole country appeared pleasant and fruitful, and we were concerned that our taste was not gratified as well as our sight.

Friday, 5th. The wind was strong and fair, and our ship went at the rate of two degrees twenty minutes, without any sail set.

Sunday, 7th. We continued to enjoy the ordinances of God on board of this ship, and this day we partook of the sacrament of the Lord's supper. At eleven, A. M. we crossed, for the second time, the Equinoctial Line, with a fine breeze. At twelve, from observation, we were five miles in the northern hemisphere.

Tuesday, 9th. At ten, A. M. my eyes were called to witness a scene which filled me with distress. I went to look out at the gallery window, when I beheld a lad, who had fallen overboard, and was now, at a little distance, struggling for life. His head, as he stood upright, was covered with the waves, his arms extended, and he rose and fell with the swell of the sea, while every moment predicted his quickly
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sinking in the bosom of the fathomless abyss. I beheld his struggles, without being able to give him the least assistance, and was compelled to withdraw from the distressing sight. The ship's sails were all backed, two tubs and a rope were thrown overboard, but did not reach him, and in a few moments we saw him no more. The wind did not blow hard, or the sea run high, and he had floated the length of the ship before I saw him; if the boat had been got off there was a probability that he would have been saved. "*The redemption of the soul is precious,*" but, alas! few appear to know its value.

Wednesday, 10th. As what took place on board of the ship may appear strange to many, as it did to me, I briefly mention the following circumstances. Last night a man died, and early this morning they proceeded to inter him. The corpse being sewed up in a hammock was brought upon deck, preceded by a priest with his mass book, a man with holy water and a crucifix, and another carrying two lanterns with lights. When it was brought to the lee-gangway and laid on a board, two large shots were tied between the legs for the purpose of sinking it, and one lantern being placed at the head and the other at the feet, the man with the crucifix and water being near, the priest performed the funeral service, at intervals sprinkling the body with the water, from a broom made in the form of a cross, which he first did one way, and then the other, to resemble the same. This ceremony being ended, they proceeded to launch

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the body into the deep, but not till several of the seamen had expended the remainder of the water, in following the example of the priest, when it was committed to the ocean, and a boy stood ready to run immediately round the ship, making a loud noise, and calling on all aboard to pray for the soul of the deceased, in compliance with which request each crossed themselves, and said their prayers.

To-day the Captain kindly clothed my boy John, whom he had put into breeches, with the intention that he might cross the Equinoctial Line in them, but they were not made soon enough by the taylor.

Friday, 12th. This morning, in consequence of excessive rain, we lost sight of the fleet, nor could we perceive a single ship: the method employed to regain them was the firing of guns at intervals, which answered the end, and before night we saw them again, and in the morning caught the regular N. E. trade wind.

Friday, 19th. Early this morning another strange sail appeared in sight, but she saved us the trouble of a long chase, as she bore down to the Commodore, and proved to be the Spanish packet, which arrived at Monte Video, while we were there. The Commodore took her under his convoy.

Tuesday, 30th. The wind blew strong and fair, for which, as for many blessings we have much reason to be thankful. This day, within a minute of noon, the sun was exactly vertical, when I enjoyed much pleasure in contemplation, as I saw by my quadrant,

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the sun ninety degrees from the horizon in every direction, and as we stood upright upon the deck our shadows were nearly covered with our feet. The sun being in its zenith, and shining excessively bright, eclipsed and diminished to a very small spot the image of the man, whose shadow was scarcely discernible, while the eye, by the quadrant, could convey or sweep the sun, yet in its *vertex* all round the horizon. In surveying this wonderful work of creation I was ready to say with the Royal Psalmist, "*What is man, that thou art mindful of him, and the son of man, that thou visitest him.*" And my reflection on this view led me to suppose, that thus it was with a sinner under the beams of Jesus, the Sun of Righteousness, and that when he in the meridian of his glory shines on man, the soul being under his directest rays, and feeling his power, even the appearance or shadow of the perfections of mortals is so defaced, and brought to nothing, that only a small, but sinful lump of clay, is discernible.

From observation, $18^{\circ} 36' N. 39^{\circ} W.$

Friday, August 2d. Though there was little wind, yet such was the swell of the sea, that a ship in the fleet rolled her fore-top-mast over the side. A similar accident took place before, by which some of the crew were killed.

Sunday 4th. Captain Garcas having engaged to dine with the Commodore, on board the Meduza, kindly tendered me the liberty of accompanying him. We were now very anxious about the welfare

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of our Brethren, as we had not heard from any these five weeks. I therefore gladly accepted the offer that I might have an opportunity of knowing their situation, and spending this Lord's-day with them. At eight A. M. I accordingly went with the Captain, and was received with pleasure by the Brethren, when Mr. Howell exchanged, and went to see the Brethren aboard the Amazona. At ten, we united in public worship, in their birth, which was the long boat, in the midst of the ship, where on the altar, Christ Jesus, we offered up a sacrifice of prayer and praise together, after a separation of two months. And I preached from Exodus xxv. 22. "*And we found it good to wait upon God.*" After the service I obtained permission through the influence of Captain Garcas to see Mrs. Hill and Greig, as Mrs. Greig had come from the brig again on board of this ship, and was delivered of a daughter on Thursday last, when alone, after which Mrs. Hill was sent for and came to her assistance. The child was named by Mrs. Howell on Saturday, and at six P. M. on the same day, she died, and a little before eight was committed to the deep.

Some reflections that may prove acceptable to the female reader, sent to me in a letter afterwards by Mrs. Hill, I can scarcely omit noticing on this occasion, out of my respect to my female correspondent.

"I was thinking," says she, "this day, that little infants might be compared to a sweet warbling bird upon the tree, which, while we are admiring

"its

" its note and innocence, often takes wings and flies
 " away. Thus it was with the little stranger whom I
 " lately had in my arms, and for two nights had the
 " pleasure of hushing her gentle murmurs. I had
 " prepared for her a fine cap and gown, thinking your
 " kind Captain would see her on the morrow, but
 " before sun-set her eyes were closed in death, and in-
 " stead of a gown and cap she had a piece of canvas
 " and a bag of sand. I had dressed her three times,
 " but the fourth I resigned to Mrs. Smith. I trust
 " the Lord will teach us all a very important lesson
 " to prize his mercies while we enjoy them, and when
 " he takes them away to say, in humble submission
 " to his will, *The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken*
 " *away; blessed be the name of the Lord.*"

I found the Brethren, in general, enjoying a good
 state of health; considering their situation they had
 now a larger allowance of water, than which, (in our
 opinion, who know its value in these hot climates) a
 greater temporal blessing cannot be bestowed. They
 enjoyed all the means of public worship in their boat,
 as we had done on board of the Duff, with the addi-
 tion of speaking from a portion of scripture in rota-
 tion every day, a privilege which we also enjoyed on
 board of the Amazona, and they appeared to possess
 much of the presence of God among them.

Brother Wilson had been ill, but was now recovered.
 Mr. Howell was admitted to the fare of the Comm-
 dore's table; Mr. Smith dined daily with one of the

officers, and of consequence fared better in a temporal respect.

The boat went to fetch the Portuguese Captain of the brig on board, to dine on this visit, when we received letters from Captain Robson and Dr. Turner, the contents of which were, that they were anxious about our welfare; that the Brethren had been favoured with the same allowance of spirits as the seamen, which, however, being exhausted, and the Commodore understanding that a part had been given to the English, refused to send any more, even for the ship's company, and that Mrs. Hughes yet continued ill. These letters were read with concern. The Brethren in the Meduza were not able to afford the smallest relief; we, in the Amazona, had used our endeavours, and succeeded in obtaining some extra supplies, besides a few little articles which we had before in our possession, and had willingly sent. These, in a small degree, mitigated the hardships of their state, and tended to preserve health, but now every article on board was nearly expended, and my kind little Captain earnestly wished to prevail on the Commodore to call at Fyall, one of the western islands, to procure some supplies. This humane man, under whom the kind providence of God had placed me and mine, with others of the Brethren, had, from the hour we first came on board, manifested one continual act of kindness. He then said, *he was concerned that he had not laid in a greater stock of fresh provision, which he*
would

would have done if he had known, but that we should never want while he had to give, that he with us would fare alike, and when we wanted bread he would. Every day evinced the sincerity of this declaration: he had only provided for himself, the two first officers, and two midshipmen, when the day before he failed he unexpectedly received three American gentlemen as passengers, so that, with us, instead of five to provide for, he had, including all the children, twenty-nine, daily at his table. Yet by his continual anxiety and exertion in procuring from other officers and ships an addition to his own stock, he abundantly supplied us every day with fresh provisions, beef, pork, mutton, and poultry, with hot rolls and butter for breakfast, which was the only bread that he would permit us to eat until all the flour was consumed. Surely the appellation of a father to him is not improperly applied, as his whole conduct most deservedly entitles him to it. He was happy when at dinner to have my children, the one on the one knee and the other on the other; and if any of us were indisposed, he, with that of the two first officers' anxiety and kind attention, were almost without a parallel. He compelled me, even by forcing me into the cabin, to dine with the Commodore, to which I was constrained to submit, to promote his comfort; and when at dinner the Commodore reprobated the Brethren in his ship, he turned to me, assuring me of his respect and affection to my friends on board the Amazona, and when conducted along the deck with military honours to return to his ship,

He broke the line to salute the Brethren, whom he had beheld in conversation with me.

I hope that my friends, whom I endeavour to gratify, will bear with me a little in my noticing these simple circumstances, as gratitude induces me to proclaim the kindness of strangers, when such are contrasted with men of the same nation, religion, and habits, as it displays the kind interposition of an overruling Providence. The ingratitude of *Pharaoh's Chief Butler to Joseph* is noticed in scripture. The kindness of an Ethiopian to Jeremiah is recorded. The ravens who supplied the wants of Elijah are not forgotten, and even dogs, which licked the sores of one of his afflicted children, claimed the attention of the Son of God,

“Who ravens and lions can tame;
 All creatures obey his command:
 Then let me rejoice in his name,
 And leave all my cares in his hand.”

In the afternoon the Captain and I returned on board of the *Amazona*, and Mr. Howell returned to his ship. The correspondence and interview with the Brethren were always to me productive of peculiar pleasure.

Tuesday, 6th. Yesterday afternoon we held the Missionary prayer meeting aboard the different ships in which we were scattered, as we could not forget to unite with our friends in our native country, however dark Missionary prospects were to us. At midnight we crossed the Tropical Line of Cancer, and entered

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the Northern Temperate Zone. 116 days, most of us have spent within the Torrid Zone since we left our native country, and the greatest part of these in unpleasant and distressing circumstances; yet still experiencing wonderful preservation.

On Wednesday the boat being lent to the brig, Brother Levesque went with a few articles which he had procured for our Brethren and Sisters, when we obtained the information that Mrs. Hughes was still indisposed, and Mr. Curling had been very much so, but was now a great deal better.

Thursday, 8th. Our stock of flour, cheese, and wine, being within one day's allowance expended, the kind providence of God unexpectedly supplied us a little longer. In the evening a boat came alongside from one of the ships in the fleet, with the present of a sack of flour, some poultry and hogs, to help to supply our table. We also received a bottle of wine from the French lady for our females, accompanied with her compliments, and a request that they would drink her health. She also sent some sweet-bread for the children.

Sunday, 11th. There was little wind, while the weather was hot and sultry. We performed our worship as usual. This day we also commemorated the death of our dying Lord, and enjoyed a most comfortable opportunity, many of which we have had on board of this ship.

Monday, 12th. The weather was calm. Early in the morning to the west we saw a water-spout, under
a black

a black cloud, which descended to the sea, and drew up water into the cloud, when, closing at the bottom, it gradually ascended and disappeared.

From observation, Lat. $28^{\circ} 52' N.$ Long. $41^{\circ} W.$

In an extract from Brother Hill's Journal he informs me, that "on board of the seventy-four, in consequence of the calm, a man was sent round the ship to collect money to pay the priest, who offered, if paid, to pray for a fair wind, which was accordingly done. How insulting to the common understanding of man, as well as dishonourable to God!"

Tuesday, 13th. The calm still continued. We felt the sun very penetrating. Our concern for the welfare of our Brethren was heightened, as they were upon an allowance of water. The poor men on board of this ship appeared like parched earth panting for the rain, being allowed but little, and their provisions at the same time dry and salt. A cup of cold water now appeared of infinite value: knowing the want of this blessing before I trust that we were thankful, because we were not suffered now to want, *as our bread is given us, and our water sure.* Captain Garcao told me not to want, and even though it was night to come into his cabin, not minding him, and get whatever I or mine required.

Two poor negroes belonging to this ship were placed with their heads in the stocks, in much sweat and pain. The extraordinary attention paid us by the Captain and officers had induced the ship's company

to look upon us as the most effectual means to procure an exemption from any punishment inflicted, several having been already liberated through this medium. As I passed these negroes, one with tears pleaded hard with me to interest myself in his behalf with the Captain, as the only means by which he could possibly be delivered: when being informed that their crime was stealing salt beef, I was persuaded that hunger only in their situation, where it was impossible for them to obtain water to quench their thirst, could have been the cause of this act, I promised them my services, and went immediately on the quarter-deck for that purpose; when, on my addressing the Captain, he would suffer me to go no farther than begin my request; before he said, that it was always his pleasure to gratify my wishes, and called to a serjeant to liberate the men directly. This day the Meduza passed us, so nigh that we saw some of our Brethren and Sisters, which always gave us pleasure, and we generally saluted each other by waving an handkerchief or hat. With longing desires for a happy meeting I reflected on the pleasing idea of uniting together at the end of this voyage, and at the end of time, in simular language to that of the poet,

“ Eternal glory to the King,
 Who brought us safely through;
 Our tongues shall never cease to sing,
 And endless praise renew.”

Thursday, 15th. Being what is called the annunciation of the Virgin Mary, mass, as it is usual on All-Saints'

Saints' Day, was twice performed. We were often affected at the sight of this, and should have been happy if we had beheld them prostrate before the Lord Jesus Christ, pleading for mercy through his blood, instead of the image of the Virgin Mary, to which they pay far greater respect than that of Jesus. It was still calm and sultry-hot; some rain fell in the morning, accompanied with thunder and lightning. We saw a shark, which was exceedingly large, following the ship, but he was not caught: *mardi 10^e d'Avril* 16th. This day presented the completest calm I have witnessed: both elements seemed to unite in a solemn silence; there was scarcely a cloud on a single surf; the sky was clear, and the ocean smooth; its continual motion excepted, while the yane, which was only composed of a few feathers and thread, could scarcely be perceived to move, and every ship in the fleet seemed to be standing, as if bound to every quarter of the globe, without being, in the least, under the controul of its commander. *mercredi 11^e d'Avril* 17th. Sunday, 18th. Between the regular service of the mass we performed our worship, and trust that over our altar cannot be written, *To the unknown God, whom we ignorantly worship*, because we found our God to be a God, hearing and answering prayer. It was yet calm and burning hot, which was very distressing to the sick on board; several of whom had the fever very bad, and were destitute of many temporal blessings, which were requisite in such a situation. At ten, A. M. yesterday, one died of this disorder, and was interred

interred in the deep at half past twelve, with the customary formalities. Some fears were entertained that the fever would spread, and, as a preventative, our births and cabins were frequently fumigated with gunpowder.

Tuesday, 20th. It was yet calm, and we began to be much concerned at our situation, at times supposing that the delay of the fleet portended some unforeseen providence. We recollected our delay in the *Duff*, off Cape St. Roque, which if it had not taken place, we should have arrived at Rio Janeiro before the *Buonaparte* was off that coast, as she had only been there four days before our capture. The delay in the brig also recurred to our memory, and in both we evidently saw the hand of God, and, from a review of the way in which we had been led, we believed, that we were not able to know the mind and will of the Lord concerning us, or whither we should yet be conveyed, but we hoped to be enabled to resign ourselves to his sovereign pleasure.

At our worship this evening, we were impressed with a sense of our duty and privilege to unite together and plead, that, if it was agreeable to our Lord, he would send us a favourable breeze, and we agreed to hold a prayer-meeting at six o'clock next morning, for that purpose. Our generous Captain appeared to be much dejected, on account of being becalmed so long, and the scanty supply of provisions on board: the poor seamen were put on a short allowance of water, which was little better than a pint in twenty-four hours, as the officers were afraid that their stock would

soon be totally exhausted. It was truly affecting to see these poor creatures, when heaven supplied them with a shower, running to drink the water from the deck and gunwale, when no other relief was at hand.

Wednesday, 21st. We were awakened about three o'clock this morning by the noise which the seamen made, in striking all sail, and shutting in ports and cabin-windows, at the approach of a squall of wind and rain, which came on with great violence, attended with tremendous peals of thunder, and grand, but awful flashes of vivid lightning, the most penetrating that we had ever beheld: it did not, however, continue above forty minutes, yet the fleet was driven some miles towards our port, when all returned to a calm as before. We held our prayer-meeting according to agreement, and hoped that even the squall was not only an evidence of what our God could perform, but a token for good, an answer by anticipation to our intended supplications, agreeably to his own word, "*Before ye call, I will answer, and while ye pleading, I will hear.*"

At nine, A. M. the Lord seemed about to send us a favourable breeze, which began, and increased every hour, till we made rapid progress. I was astonished at the alteration which took place in the heavens, but could scarcely receive this blessing as an answer to our imperfect supplications, till this portion of scripture powerfully struck my mind, "*Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain, and it rained not on the earth for the*
space

space of three years and six months: and he prayed again, and the heavens gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit." I here saw that our God answered the prayers of such as were of like passions as ourselves, and repeated his answer, when again Elias prayed: the truth of this we have in a peculiar manner experienced since the time of our capture.

Thursday, 22d. The wind was strong and fair, and we believed that we had abundant reasons for praise. Every countenance in the ship was expressive of pleasure, and we were ready to join the Royal Psalmist, "*O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare his wonders which he doth for the children of men.*"

Saturday, 24th. I may probably be tiresome in noticing Saints' Days and the service of the mass. Yet as some circumstances in particular made impressions on my mind, and may afford information, I cannot omit them. The performance of mass upon such a principle as their own creed declares, must claim attention from every spiritual and enlightened mind, who reads the following quotation from their article of faith on this subject, which may here be inserted:

"I do also profess, that in the mass there is offered
 "unto God a true propitiatory sacrifice for the quick
 "and the dead, and that in the most holy sacrament
 "of the Eucharist, there is truly, and really, and sub-
 "stantially the body and blood, together with the
 "soul and divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ; and
 "that there is a conversion made of the whole sub-

“ stance of the bread into the body, and the whole
 “ substance of the wine into the blood, which con-
 “ version the Catholic Church calls Transubstantiation.
 “ I confess that under one kind only, whole and en-
 “ tire Christ, and a true sacrament is taken and re-
 “ ceived.”

I need not offer my sentiments on this awful confession to the least babe in the kingdom of Christ; for the soul that values the great sacrifice offered unto God upon Mount Calvary, and knows that *the blood of Jesus speaks better things than the blood of Abel*, will be satisfied with what God hath declared he is well pleased, and shudder at the idea of such an abomination, that even after God hath declared, *that sacrifice, and burnt offerings*, even of his own appointment, *be hath no pleasure in*, a deluded priest should dare to affront the Majesty of Heaven, by presenting the inventions of men, and declare that the all-sufficient atonement of Christ is insufficient without his.

Being now compelled to be eye and ear-witness of what I assert, I am under the necessity of leaving on record the disapprobation which I felt on these occasions. This day a scene of a singular nature presented itself to the view. It was St. Bartholomew's Day, when, as usual, mass was said twice, after which the following circumstances occurred:

An officer on board of this ship lay sick below, and was supposed to be near his dissolution, when, although the poor, according to their practical doctrine, do not need extreme unction, as it was not performed

formed on either of the men who died before, yet the rich do, and to give it additional efficacy, it was done on this Saint's Day, that his aid might be given on the occasion, and the sick man gave a new fore-sail for the frigate, to be dedicated to St. Bartholomew for his recovery. At eleven, A. M. the service began; the altar was fixed as before, but from it to the hatchway, and leading all the way to the officer's birth, it was inclosed with flags, to form a passage: to the ceiling were fixed the Portuguese colours, and the deck was scraped clean to make the way perfect; the ship-colours were hoisted half-mast high, an usual signal for mourning, and the bell tolled as for interment: the senior priest at the altar now proceeded to transubstantiate, first the wafer, and then the wine, which he presumed to do, by holding it up towards the image with his reflective plate, which he held in the palm of his hand, and twisting it about before the lights, which were burning on each side of the altar, it caused his face to shine with the reflection, that flew about like the Will of the Wisp, (which we frequently saw in Paraguay), and the credulous people appeared to believe, that the divine presence was there, to convert the wafer and wine into *the body, blood, and divinity of Jesus Christ*, as immediately all fell on their knees, crossed themselves, beat their breasts, with other prescribed motions. He now took it himself only in both parts, for even the junior priest was not allowed to participate, and when he received the wafer, which is three inches broad, after doubling, he swallowed, without biting

biting it, as they say a bone of him is not to be broken, and they hold it to be improper to deface it with their teeth. The wine being in one vessel, while another of the same size stood by, containing water, when he had drunk the wine the cup was rinsed with the water which was afterwards drunk, and left any should remain, or be appropriated to another use, he again rinsed it and drank, when he wiped the vessel dry with a purificatory or linen cloth, with which he wipes his chalice and his fingers after absolution. He now went in procession to administer the ordinance to the sick man, when the wafer was placed on the plate, and covered with a cloth. First, some officers went together, next the Captain and three others, each with a large wax candle burning in their hands, then the junior priest, and the senior, who was the administrator, followed him, and proceeded down the hatchway to the officer's cabin, while all around on the deck falling on their knees, remained in that posture till their return to the altar, when this solemn service was concluded.

No sooner was all cleared away, than quite a different scene was exhibited. A strange sail was descried, the signal hoisted, and our Captain received orders from the Commodore to give her chase; immediately all sail was set, the drums beat to quarters, the prow-guns were loaded, and the instruments of war displayed: our Captain expected to come up with her before it was dark, but when we were within an hour's sail of overtaking her, the signal was hoisted
by

by the Commodore to give up the chase, which was reluctantly obeyed, both by the Captain, officers, and men, who all appeared to be much vexed; and though they afterwards received another order, yet again it was countermanded, and they were required to bear down and cover the fleet.

Sunday, 25th. We bore down to the Meduza, and our Captain went aboard, by whom we sent some letters to the Brethren, and in return received several epistles of love. We performed our worship as usual, and with pleasure waited on the Lord. The Captain of a ship in the fleet sent us this day a very unexpected present after so long a voyage, a live cow, to help to supply our table with fresh meat, with which, through the peculiar favour of Providence, we had been indulged every day.

Among the letters which I this day received I insert the following, and am concerned that my limits will not permit me to notice several others, which have given much satisfaction to my friends: though the respect that I owe my Brethren compels me to own, that they were never designed for the press.

“DEAR BROTHER,

“*Meduza, August 25th, 1799.*

“YOUR kind favour induces me to drop you a few lines, and I cannot but lament the limits of my subject-matter, yet rightly considered, it is a subject as extensive as eternity itself, namely, the love of Jesus Christ. I do not mean by this, that I am about to expatiate in any formal manner, but what can I speak of at all, that does not exemplify this grand, this sovereign truth. Yes, day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge. Every returning revolution of time, every change of circumstances, every incident in human affairs, is, to a mind spiritually enlightened, a loud proclamation of the emission of that love, the beginning of which cannot be traced, nor its end

“ever

" ever be. Then, my dear Brother, when our eyes are taken off
 " the things which are seen, when with supramundane wings we
 " soar to the regions above, how sweet is meditation, how delight-
 " ful to be constantly viewing the things which are not perceived,
 " how animating a theme of contemplation is what eye hath not
 " seen, nor ear heard, and cannot possibly enter the heart of finite
 " man to conceive. These are paradoxes indeed to the sensualist,
 " but gracious truths realized to the man of God. Surely, then,
 " I agree with you that Jesus doth all things well, even in turning
 " us back and separating us, as he hath done. May he grant that
 " it may have gracious effects. Already, methinks, I taste its be-
 " nign influences on our hearts in general: like the effect of David's
 " harp on Saul, the soul is calmed.

" Blessed be God, however we have gone astray from Christ, he
 " never, never forsakes us; however we have neglected him, he will
 " not neglect us; however our hearts may be heavy in supplication,
 " his ear is not heavy to hear; however we have emaciated our poor
 " weak minds, his arm is not shortened that he cannot save;
 " however we have set our hearts upon idols, he rests in his love;
 " however mutable we may be with him, there is in him no
 " change, no variableness, or shadow of turning. Yes, my dear
 " Brother, we feel our poverty, but in Jesus we behold unsearchable
 " riches. We feel our weakness, but let us rely on him, who is
 " mighty to save, even unto the very uttermost, all who come to
 " him by faith. We feel our emptiness; in Jesus dwelleth all ful-
 " ness, from him issue effusions of grace, pouring into his dear
 " peoples' hearts, and out of that fulness can we receive grace for
 " grace. We feel our ignorance; in him is most excellent wisdom.
 " We feel our vileness; in Christ is perfect righteousness. We
 " feel our depravity; in Christ is sanctification to us. Finally, we
 " feel our ruin; in Christ is plenteous redemption. Glory, ho-
 " nour, praise, might, and dominion, be ascribed to him, who
 " made heaven and earth, and even hell to wonder. Methinks if
 " an angel of light and glory dare doubt, he might say with one of
 " old, *Will God, in very deed, dwell with man?* Will he, who is
 " omnipotent, the eternal I AM, condescend to tabernacle with
 " creatures of a moment. Yes, grace, mercy, and truth, be
 " ascribed to his blessed name, his ways are not as our ways, his
 " thoughts, nor as our thoughts. We can hardly exert greatness
 " of soul sufficient to pardon a fellow-worm. God's dealings are
 " as transcendently higher than our's as the heavens are above the
 " earth. O for hearts to trust in him! O for sanctified wills to
 " serve him, and sanctified affections towards him! But the time
 " shall come, when we shall no more want even the delightful
 " grace of prayer, nor faith, nor hope. Faith shall be exchanged
 " for reality, hope turned into possession, and prayer into incessant
 " songs of praise to him, who sits upon the throne, and to the
 " Lamb for ever. With these ideas, even grim death himself,

" turns

turns his frown into a smile. The christian may truly challenge him with his vain boasting, smile at his sting, and defy the victory of the gluttonous grave; it will be but a dark entry to the mansions of bliss. It is Jesus, who is the mighty victor, and christians the trophies of his all-conquering arm. It is Christ, who hath led captivity captive, who is destruction to the destroyer, and hath utterly vanquished the prince of darkness: *therefore, with joy shall we draw water out of the wells of salvation.* Yes, my beloved Brother, let us cry out, and shout aloud, with the whole family of God, for great is the holy one, who dwelleth in the midst of us.

Blessed be God, we have evident demonstrations of his guardian protection! The stormy night on Tuesday was one of the innumerable instances of this truth: it continued until near four o'clock on Wednesday morning. At half past three I witnessed what I had never done before, the most awful flash, bursting into many channels of forked lightning, which so affected my eyes, that I was obliged to put up my hands to screen them: I heard it burst from the clouds, immediately over the ship, like the noise of a vast quantity of gravel rushing down a copper; instantly after this, there was a most tremendous peal of thunder; I was on the larboard-side of the quarter-deck, and received no injury, though several who were on the starboard were driven against the ballister.

I have nothing strange to tell you of more than what will be the wonder of eternity. May we be among those who shall be wondered at, is the prayer of,

Dear Brother,

Your's, in the blessed Lord Jesus,

T. F. G."

Some lines, enclosed, on a sense of God's protection, will appear in the appendix, amongst mine, &c.

Monday, 26th. The Commodore chased a brig which hoisted Swedish colours. At seven A. M. overtook her, and sent his boat, as we also did our's, to obtain some intelligence from Europe. She came from Barcelona in Spain, and was bound to America. On board of this vessel was a lady who spoke broken English, and sent three pieces of English salt beef, with a few almonds, as a present to our females. We received this information, that the French fleet had

been lately off Lisbon, and that the plague raged with violence on the Coast of Barbary.

Thursday, 29th. The wind was yet fair, and we made a pleasant progress. I acknowledge the propriety of the Dutch proverb, "*Nothing is lost by praying, or got by thieving,*" and desire to give thanks unto the Lord for the innumerable evidences of his kind attention.

As we drew nigh the shores of Europe, where hostility unfolds her direful banners, our officers expressed their apprehension of being interrupted; while the daily preparation made with the instruments of war on board, spoke powerfully to us, "*Be ye also ready,*" and "*watch and pray.*" We therefore agreed to hold a prayer meeting every Thursday morning, expressly for the purpose of supplicating protection for our Brethren and Sisters, with us, from every enemy, so that we might reach in safety the desired port. Our boat being sent this day to the French lady's ship, we received a large fresh fish, and some other provisions. Thus hitherto, even on the trackless ocean, our God has supplied our wants.

Sunday, Sept. 1st. This was a fine day, and our ordinances were both pleasant and profitable. We commemorated the death of our blessed Lord. All the wine in the cabin being expended, we had procured a small quantity for that purpose from an officer on board; but previously to our entering on the service, on asking for bread, we were kindly offered some of the wine used by the priest only at mass: however, as

we had obtained some before, we declined accepting it. Two of the officers attended as spectators. The boat being dispatched to the Meduza, we sent, as usual, letters to our brethren, and from them received answers. They contained the painful intelligence of our Brethren's increasing weakness, through want of proper nourishment and bad lodging. Brother Joseph Smith informed me that he was exceedingly weak, and found it difficult to bear up under the trial; another, that most were in the same state; and Brother Jerrard wrote the following, which I here insert:

"DEAR SIR,

"Your few lines, written as a token of Christian love, bear, in my estimation, no resemblance to blank paper; for if true love to the Brethren be the leading characteristic of a Christian, the sweetest bond by which kindred souls are united, if it be so frequently and so solemnly enjoined by the great Head of the Church, and the existence of it so indispensably necessary, in order to a right performance of any duty towards our Brethren, surely every thing that tends to strengthen or increase this happy grace and disposition in the soul should be received with that particular esteem and regard which its excellency demands. The Scriptures, with which you have a better acquaintance than I, abound with the highest commendations of this heavenly principle; and how could the revelation of God be otherwise, for he himself is love, and love shines through all his conduct towards men. It was an act of goodness in him to create (though infinitely happy in and of himself) millions of creatures, with capacities to know and enjoy something of his unsearchable goodness and glorious perfections. What but his love moved him to pity us, when fallen into sin and subject to all its bitter consequences, when there was no eye to pity, no hand to save? He remembered us in our low estate, and it became a time of love. Therefore, blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in him, and hath chosen us in him, that we might be holy and blameless before him in love. How natural, then, is the argument of the Apostle; 'If God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.' 'Behold,' saith the royal Psalmist, 'how good and pleasant it is for Brethren to dwell together in unity.' Well might
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“ the Apostle urge the Philippians by the most endearing ties of our
 “ holy Religion, to be of one mind : ‘ If there be any consolation
 “ in Christ, if any comfort of love, if any fellowship of the Spirit,
 “ if any bowels and mercy, fulfil ye my joy, that ye be like-mind-
 “ ed, having the same love and of one accord.’ As this grace is
 “ so pleasing in the sight of God our Saviour, so desirable to pos-
 “ sels, and so useful in the Church, it is no wonder that the ene-
 “ my of God and men, and all righteousness, should make such op-
 “ position to its growth in our hearts. And, alas ! how often does
 “ he prevail in sowing discord among brethren, and raising mul-
 “ titudes of evil surmises and injurious suspicions in our breasts.
 “ But let us rejoice that the accuser of the Brethren shall be cast
 “ out, and the God of Peace bruise Satan under our feet shortly.

“ I doubt not but that we are particularly remembered by you
 “ and other dear friends on board the Amazona, and I trust you
 “ are all remembered at a Throne of Grace by us. I hope that
 “ Mrs. Gregory has recovered from her indisposition, and that
 “ Mrs. Hawkins is better. None of us are positively ill, but most
 “ of us very weak, owing to the increasing badness of the provi-
 “ sions, from which our stomachs recoil, though we are generally
 “ hungry to an extreme. But it is written, ‘ *Manna shall not live
 “ by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of
 “ God.*’ This heavenly manna loseth nothing of its sweetness in
 “ a state of affliction, but rather increases : I find the special spi-
 “ ritual presence of God makes my heaven in every state ; with
 “ this, I trust, I have been favoured on board of this ship, and it gives
 “ us no small pleasure to understand by your letters that the same
 “ goodness and mercy daily follow you. And while the Lord is
 “ graciously favouring us with a wind so propitious to our speedy
 “ passage, we look forward with joy to the time when we shall, I
 “ hope, meet together to worship and praise that God, who hath
 “ loved us, and done so great things for us. To whom be glory
 “ for ever and ever, Amen. Be so kind as to remember me re-
 “ spectfully and affectionately to the dear friends on board.

“ I remain, dear Sir,

“ Your unworthy but affectionate Brother,

“ (Quite in haste)

“ J. JERRARD.”

All our flour being consumed, as we passed a ship
 this evening our Captain hailed her, and pleaded for
 a small supply for our table ; when the boat being
 sent, we received the same, with some pigs, and through
 this providence we were supplied a few days longer.

Monday, 2d. We held the Missionary prayer-
 meeting in the Captain’s cabin, which he had kindly
 offered

offered to us on the occasion, and we enjoyed a solemn and profitable meeting. Drawing near the western island of Corva, one of the fleet hoisted the signal that land was in sight, which in looking out for, we saw a strange sail, but as the fleet was now scattered, our Captain, instead of receiving orders to chase, was commanded to collect the ships, and no land could be seen.

Tuesday, 3d. Men being continually at the mast-head to look out for land, at nine A. M. it was again supposed to be seen bearing south; but after waiting in the expectation of enjoying a clearer discovery, as to it we supposed we advanced, it disappeared, and proved to be only a cloud. The boat being sent to the Meduza, I received several pleasing epistles of love from the Brethren, but learned that their state of health was the same as before. Mrs. Hill had been sent to the brig on Wednesday last, to be ready at the time of Mrs. Beattie's delivery, but we received no intelligence from them. By the boat we received a small supply of flour, sufficient for the consumption of two or three days.

Wednesday, 4th. The Commodore, who was now a great way a-head of the fleet in search of land, at ten A. M. hoisted the signal that it was seen, but the sight of a squadron of three ships and a brigantine soon drew our attention from land, with the expectation that more would speedily appear in sight. This fleet was close hauled, all sails set, getting to windward

ward of us, and we expected them quickly to bear down upon us, and that a few hours would decide the events of this meeting. Immediately all our boxes, beds, &c. were taken below, the decks cleared for action, and we waiting at times in expectation of being removed into another state of trial. However, in the midst of the confusion, in preparing for an engagement, most of us found opportunity to assemble, and commit ourselves to the Lord by prayer and supplication, with peculiar composure, as the mysterious way of the Lord with us on the great water, seemed to speak, "*Be still, and know that I am God.*" At three, P. M. they disappeared, but several were the conjectures respecting this, as some imagined that it was only a manœuvre for the purpose of bearing down upon us in the night, so that the chests, &c. remained below, and the people under arms.

The land now was clearly visible, the island of Corva and Florence bearing S. E. and towards them we steered our course, being about twelve leagues distant. The sight of islands fixed in the ocean by the almighty Architect, affords a grand and pleasing sight to those so enlightened, as to behold *the wonders of the Lord in the great deep*, and with us were not indulged with a view of land for many days. Both these islands are high, but that of Florence is the highest, and separated from each other by the sea, about three leagues, from what I could conjecture.

Thursday, 5th. We had reason to be thankful for
another

another night's tranquillity, as we were not interrupted by the strange fleet, but permitted to continue our course.

Friday, 6th. This was the first day that we were, strictly speaking, in want of bread, though we had been compelled to have only two meals per day: but the kindness of our Captain and officers was the same, as they put themselves on the same allowance, and we were convinced that if they had possessed it to give, we should have partaken of it. Mrs. Gregory having little Ebenezer to suckle, during so long a voyage, and Mrs. Jones having the same duty to perform in the brig, felt this trial the most severe. Knowing the scarcity on board, we could not take the liberty to ask for food, and my wife retiring to rest under the painful sensation of hunger, through the child's sucking all night, she has occasionally fainted away with weakness by morning. Yet the Lord gave strength sufficient for the day, preserved in every state, and in every trial made a way for our escape. The substitute for bread, called ferinee, of which we now partook, is a white root, which grows in South America, the juice of which is fatal poison, to extract which they have hot kilns to dry and press the same from the root, which is then beat as small as saw-dust, when it is fit to eat, but exceedingly dry, and a small quantity in the mouth will immediately dry up all moisture. For our breakfast this morning it was boiled like water-gruel, to eat with coffee, and at dinner perfectly dry.

Saturday,

Saturday, 7th. The wind continued favourable, but in consequence of our necessitous state, and that of the poor seamen, which was still worse, we were concerned at seeing the little progress made by the Commodore. It was daily asserted, that the peculiar pecuniary advantages arising from his being out at sea, was the cause of our delay, which unfavourable opinion, I fear, was too often confirmed.

Sunday, 8th. Hitherto the Lord had continued to us our gospel ordinances on his day, and favoured us with many comfortable moments. The wind now shifted against us, which made some impression on our minds.

Monday, 9th. In the night we were awakened by the roaring of the wind, and the violent beating of the sea against the ship: the stern window, under which I slept, being forced open, every thing was scattered about us till I got it shut; chairs, tables, &c. in the cabin, were going from side to side, and the water pouring in at the ports, rolled in the same manner, during which time we had enough to do to keep ourselves and children together on the bed. At three, the gale blew with violence, all the sails and topmasts were struck, and the frigate lay to. At day-light, the ocean presented a tremendous, grand, and awful scene: the sea ran mountains high, and appeared ready to swallow up all into its bosom; but we knew *safety to be of the Lord*. If mariners may rest satisfied respecting their safety, from the knowledge of their ships being found, much more may the man who is interested

interested in Christ, to whom the language of scripture is applied: "*Happy art thou, O Israel, who is like unto thee, a people saved by the Lord.*"

This gale dispersed the fleet, not a single ship was in sight, and we entertained fears for the safety of our Brethren and Sisters in the little brig: we also supposed that we should proceed alone for the remainder of our voyage, as our Captain could not tell what course to steer in order to fall in with them; men were stationed at the mast-head to look out, and in the course of the day four sail were seen, towards which we shaped our course, and before it was dark saw several others, when the Commodore fired a gun, and altered his course: a brig, which we saw a great way to leeward, prevented us, however, from reaching them; our Captain bore down towards her, and hoisted the signal for her to set sail, when she hoisted the signal of distress, and on our approach informed us by the speaking trumpet, that she was very leaky, shipped much water, and was so much damaged in her masts and rigging, as to be able only to set her fore-sail: the sea ran too high to get out a boat; our Captain hoisted a lanthorn, as she also did during the night, and kept as near her as prudence would admit. Great fears were entertained respecting some of the fleet, and Captain Garcao was much distressed. The ship's company experienced this day an additional trial, as, through our reduced circumstances, they were put upon an allowance of about a wine-pint of water per day.

Tuesday, 10th. The Commodore was out of sight, but the storm had now in some measure subsided, and early the boat was sent to the vessel, when we learned that her bowsprit had sprung in three places, the main topmast also was in the same state, and she had much water in the hold: she was now taken in tow at our stern, and we sailed after the rest, which we overtook in the afternoon, and passed, when we were indulged with a view of several of our Brethren.

Wednesday, 11th. We saw another ship which had lost her main-mast, and the boat was sent to her assistance. There was little wind, and that gradually declined till it was calm, which occasioned most of us great anxiety, and our kind Captain, who had been a father and friend in the day of adversity to us, was driven even to rebellion against the God of heaven: though his natural disposition was kind, he yet exhibited a convincing proof of human depravity, and that *the carnal mind is enmity against God*; for, on my coming upon deck, when he spoke to me about the calm, he spat against the heavens to shew his disapprobation. I was so much grieved that I am compelled to notice the circumstance, though with no evil intention. I pray God that it may not be laid to his charge, but that for his unparalleled humanity, and many cups of cold water given to us, he may be blessed *with grace and glory*, and every real good: but to confirm those essential doctrines which are taught in the Bible, that whatever goodness mortals have to boast of, yet the same evil remains in the human heart, and that

that *there is none righteous, no not one.* The evening presented a solemn silence, and again we united in pleading for a favourable wind.

Thursday, 12th. At six, A. M. we received the wonted blessing; the fleet began to make progress, and we being encouraged to believe that our God was yet mindful of us, joined in a tribute of praise. Mr. Levesque and I went this afternoon in the jolly-boat to visit the Brethren and Sisters on board of the brig: we saw each other with pleasure, and were happy to find most of them well. Mrs. Hughes was still very weak, and her indisposition seemed to be daily increasing: the little appetite which she had for food could not be satisfied by the putrid beef and scanty allowance of water given, and the other articles of provision, black beans boiled in the dirty, rainy water, taken from the deck and ferinee, were surely very improper for her afflicted state; yet these only were provided for them by the inhuman Commodore. However, it afforded us no small pleasure to hear and see how the Lord had supported them in a state of trial, and the *visible displays of his providence* in supplying their wants. Providentially, on their part, the boat went to the French lady's ship, when one going in her, received a supply from this compassionate female, one bag of bread, another of rice, some sweetmeats, coffee, sugar, with some sweetbread for the children, besides a couple of fowls, and a bottle of wine for Mrs. Beattie; and the good providence of God had often supplied them with some small fish,

all of which, in their situation, were received as manna from heaven. Mrs. Beattie was not yet delivered, and Mrs. Hill, after staying nine days, was compelled, on account of her health, to be removed to the Meduza. After conversing together for a short time, we returned, in hopes of meeting soon to offer up praises to the God of our salvation.

On the return of the boat, sent to the Commodore, I received several letters from the Brethren on board, which proved that they were yet in the furnace of affliction, and that this tedious voyage was fatiguing both to body and mind, that *hope deferred made the heart sick*, and that *a good word from the Lord could lift it up*; to prove which, I insert the following letter, being one out of eight, that I received this day.

“Very dear and Rev. Sir,

“September 5th, 1799.

“I was very much honoured, and highly gratified, with
 “the letter sent: it was refreshing as the cooling stream to the
 “thirsty heart; but what must the fountain be which sends forth
 “such exhilarating streams. O! what a blessing to have a heart
 “teeming with love to God and man. How like to Christ to be
 “ready to forgive injuries! I heartily agree with you that it is
 “pleasant for Brethren to dwell together in unity; it is like the dew
 “on Hermon’s top, fructifying what was hitherto barren as the
 “mountains of Gilboa: but, oh! what is our love when compared
 “with the love of Christ; it dwindles into nothing; it is like the
 “feeble light of the glow-worm to the blaze of the meridian sun:
 “many waters could not quench it, nor the floods drown it; strong
 “it was as death, powerful as the grave. O! to be permitted to
 “ride in that chariot which he has built of the wood of Lebanon,
 “the pillars whereof are of silver, the bottom of gold, the cover-
 “ing of purple, the midst thereof being paved with love for the
 “daughters of Jerusalem. Will you go forth, Sir, and behold
 “King Solomon with the crown, wherewith his mother crown-
 “ed him: oh! he sets it well; look at his blessed face, it is
 “white and ruddy; let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth,
 “for his love is better than wine: yes, as Jesus, thou art altogether
 “lovely: in the presence of a blessed trinity of Angels that excel
 “in

" in strength, of nominal, almost christians, we declare that this
 " is our *beloved*, and this is our *friend*.

" Sir, you are charged by all his lovely names, by all his lovely
 " promises, by all his love-tokens, when you are permitted to ride
 " with him, and have freedom to unbosom your soul, to tell him that
 " there are some in the Medusa that are sick of love: why tarry
 " his chariot-wheels? for months past he has been coming out of
 " his place with a rod to chastise us. Come, let us enter into our
 " chamber, and shut the door about us, until the indignation be
 " over and past. The boat is a going, so here I leave you safe, as
 " Noah was when shut up in the ark, by God's own hand.

" The Steward presents his best wishes. All the Brethren send
 " greeting to the Brethren and Sisters on board of the Amazona.

" I remain, your's, &c. " DANIEL MILLAR."

Soon after the return of the boat a strange sail appeared, bearing down to the fleet, and our Captain received orders to give chase, which was done, when she hoisted American colours, and our boat was sent to bring the Captain on board. After the usual interrogation, we found that her name was the Murphy, of Providence, North America, Captain Hicks, from Lisbon. Captain Garcao purchased a small keg of wine, and would have also got bread, but he had none to spare; he sent, however, about twenty biscuits to the females, which proved highly acceptable. The wind being strong and fair, in consequence of the delay occasioned by this vessel, the fleet was out of sight.

Friday, 13th. The wind blew powerfully but fair, which not only penetrated my ear but heart, when, in reviewing my Journal, I saw that never once from the time of our capture had we held a prayer-meeting upon particular occasions, but our request was granted, and, that what we had not received was, as faith

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the *Apostle*, because we asked not. Towards evening we perceived a ship in distress, and were compelled to remain near her all night, till the sea abated so as with safety to send the boat.

Saturday, 14th. The wind having decreased, early in the morning, the boat was sent to this ship, which was much damaged in her masts and rigging, while her hull remained sound. Some assistance was given, and we proceeded slowly, till the fleet, by 10 A. M. was seen from the mast-head. Receiving some private information of the state of our ship, in consequence of the gale, and that the knee of the head and gripe had started off from the bows six inches, Brother Levesque and I went to survey the same unnoticed, lest we should alarm our wives; we found that we had been rightly informed, but that means had been used to keep them together, yet, that another gale must carry the gripe wholly away, and we were glad that we drew nigh our designated port.

Suddenly we perceived all the fleet in full sail, turned back and coming to meet us, and apprehensions were entertained that some other fleet was in pursuit of them, which however was not the case. As we sailed through the fleet, in passing the *Postililio*, Captain Robson hailed us, and asked for some medicine. The boat was accordingly sent, and our kind Captain, who knew in some degree the situation of our sisters, sent them two fowls, six bottles of wine, and six of brandy, some sugar, and a small keg of Brazil rum. A supply like this, in their state, must
have

have proved acceptable at any period of this voyage, but more so at the present time, and we acknowledged the hand of God in it. When the boat returned, we learned that Mrs. Beattie had been delivered of a son, and was in a fair way of doing well. We were much rejoiced at this news, and saw a *visible display of mercy* even in the return of the fleet, as by it they were relieved, and we received this intelligence. Doctor Turner's letter to me upon this occasion, is more expressive on the subject, which I here insert.

“Pessillibus De Amerique, Sept. 17th, 1799-

“DEAR BROTHER,

“YOUR short and kind note of Saturday I received, and am happy to hear that I have a place in your memory, and I doubt not but that I am also remembered, when you approach the throne of grace. May the Lord grant I may experience the benefit of your prayers. I was happy to learn that you and your family were in good health, and I hope you continue to enjoy the same valuable blessing.

“You would, no doubt, be all highly pleased at hearing that Mrs. Beattie had been safely brought to bed. I am happy to have it in my power to say, that both she and the big boy are doing well, and I hope he will be an additional one to our society, on our arrival in England. I am in good health, Mrs. Hughes continues weak, but I hope will be better when she arrives at Lisbon, a period I flatter myself not far distant. The rest are all well. Time will not permit me to write much. I trust you still find the Lord among you, blessing and doing you good. I trust we do the same, and what he sent us on Saturday was not a small token. We could not but observe how that day's providence was cleared up to us. We felt ourselves not a little distressed at having not only to lay to, but to lose ground by the delay, which the ship you were after occasioned. But “shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?” It was a way by which He would supply us with what we ourselves thought we stood in need of. If it had not been for that ship, it is probable that we had not come near enough to have hailed you, and if so, those very articles with which you supplied us, must absolutely have failed. May we not, from this instance, expect that even in time God will clear up many of his dispensations of Providence with

“us;

“ us; and simple as the above circumstance may appear in the eye
 “ of the world, what a call is it to believers to exercise faith in God,
 “ and commit into his hands all our cares and concerns. He hath
 “ said, “ I will never leave thee nor forsake thee,” but in six trou-
 “ bles, yea, in seven, I will be with thee, and surely do thee good.
 “ Let us be no longer faithless, but believing. Remember me to
 “ your spouse, and all the Brethren and Sisters.

“ I am, dear Brother,

“ Your's sincerely,

“ SAMUEL TURNER.”

The wind was now very favourable, and it was expected that we would reach Lisbon in a few days.

Wednesday, 18th. At 3 P. M. an unusual noise of joy took place throughout the ship, when, on enquiry, we heard the welcome news that terra firma was in sight: but, after two hours had elapsed, the supposed land disappeared. We agreed this day to present a letter of thanks to our kind Captain Garcao, for his humane attention to us. We accordingly did, and delivered it in a body, when, on his receiving it, and understanding its contents, he returned his sincere thanks, with this observation, “ that he did not
 “ merit the respect which we had shewn him.”

(COPY.)

“ HONOURED SIR,

Amazona, Sept. 18th 1799.

“ WE, a part of the late captured Missionaries, passengers in the Ship Duff of London, impressed with a grateful sense
 “ of your unparalleled kindness manifested towards us, and your
 “ unbounded attention to our wives and children, since we were
 “ received on board of the Amazona, humbly pray your ac-
 “ ceptance of this feeble, but grateful acknowledgment of the
 “ same.

“ We entertain a higher opinion of your honour, than to believe
 “ that a multitude of words are necessary to express the same, to
 “ your conviction. Be assured that we retain a grateful impression
 “ of your humanity and kindness, and consider you, as under God,
 “ th

"the instrument of our preservation, and shall believe ourselves bound by every sensation of love, to transmit to the latest posterity, in our native country, the memory of a man whom we cannot but esteem, and pray that the Lord of heaven and earth, the giver of ever good and perfect gift, may return it sevenfold into your Honour's bosom,

"So pray your Honour's most humble and obliged Servants,

" *William Gregory,*

" *William Seddy,*

" *Peter Levesque,*

" *James Reid,*

" *Joshua L. Vardy,*

" *Joseph Cooper,*

" *John Levesque,*

" *Griffith Parry,*

" *Walter Howkins,*

" *John Guard.*

"P. S. We humbly request you to present our most grateful acknowledgments to M. D. Mint and Senor Naronba, for their kindness, liberality, and attention to us, and our thanks to all your officers for their politeness."

" *Ilmo Sur,*

" *Francisco de Borja Sallama Garcia, Capitan de Mar, e Guerra,*
" *e Comandante da fragate Amazona.*"

Thursday, 19th. No land was in sight in the morning, but when the day advanced it was again reported that it was seen: our expectations, however, were disappointed as before. At six, P. M. our attention was arrested by the sight of six strange sail, which seemed to have a design of surrounding the fleet in the night: our Captain now appeared more alarmed than ever he was before, and we concluded that none of us would enjoy any rest during this night. At eight o'clock the Commodore hoisted the night-signal to prepare for action, and the usual scenes were presented to our view: we dared not undress any of the children, nor had we any place in which we could put them to rest. The serious apprehensions entertained of the force of these ships conveyed to us an idea that we should soon be removed into captivity; in expectation of which we sat with our

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clothes,

clothes, ready to shift ourselves and to remove, if another separation should take place, in which situation my wife and I remained with the youngest of the children in our arms, while the others by our side fell fast asleep upon the deck. At ten, one ship crossed the fleet a-head, but yet the others did not bear down, when waiting till past midnight, we all enjoyed a temporary repose upon deck.

Friday, 20th. Praise must be ascribed to our God, that we were protected the last night, and met with no interruption. At one, P. M. from the mast-head land was discovered, but as we had been so often disappointed, we thought it best not to be too sanguine in our hopes. At ten, P. M. a strange sail was very near us, which we boarded, and the Captain, who was a Swiss, was brought on board the Amazona.

CHAP. VIII.

Arrival, with other Particulars, at Portugal; Re-embarkation at Lisbon, and Arrival in England.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21st.

LAND was now clearly discovered, and beheld by us and all on board with pleasure, but we were yet uncertain whether we should reach the port without interruption, as five strange sail were in sight, three of which we passed. At noon we were off the rock of Lisbon, and some fishing-boats brought us
alongside

alongside some grapes, melons, &c. which we received, as an evidence of the goodness of our God towards us. We now met two English sloops of war, when the Commodore sent on board of the Spanish schooner, which he had taken under his convoy at sea, the Portuguese colours to hoist, which they did, as they passed the British ships, but after they had passed, and the schooner had got within the fort, she hoisted the Spanish, on perceiving which, one of the sloops returned, and coming near the Commodore, the Captain required of him to surrender her in his Britannic Majesty's name, and went in his boat on board for that purpose: the requisition, however, was not regarded, and the English sloop still keeping near, and running between the Meduza and the Spaniard, the Commodore fired a gun without shot, soon after which, about five, P. M. all the fleet came to an anchor, and the Spanish Captain continued in possession of his vessel. This circumstance was referred for discussion at Lisbon, and the cause, I understand, was decided in favour of the Portuguese Commodore. We all remained on board, and abundance of fruit was brought from the shore, while our prospects became very pleasant, as well as our enjoyments.

Sunday, 22d. We agreed amongst ourselves that, if we were permitted, none of us would go on shore this day, but unite in ascribing salvation to our God in the ordinances of his grace, which we accordingly did. Brothers Levelque, Vardy, and I, preached,

and in the afternoon we were visited by Capt. Robson and Dr. Turner.

Monday, 23d. Captain Robson, Messrs. Smith, Howell, and Broughton, went on shore, for the purpose of laying before the English Consul some particulars respecting our capture, and the conduct of the Commodore. I shall only remark upon this head, that our reception at Lisbon differed much from that which we had experienced at the enemy's port of Monte Video, as it was some time after our arrival before any appeared to pay any attention to our destitute state. We had not yet received any intelligence from our native country, but this evening Dr. Turner brought us two English newspapers, containing two accounts, in which we were deeply interested, and which I read to the Brethren and Sisters; these were, Mr. Wilson's letter from America, relative to our capture, and the expulsion of our Brethren from Otaheite. From the first we were satisfied that our captivity was known, and the second made a most powerful impression on our minds, as it tended to unravel some of the Lord's mysterious dealings with us, and we each could *justify the ways of God to men*.

Tuesday, 24th. I went on shore with my wife, accompanied by Messrs. Levesque and their wives, and walked round the town, which, to us, seemed to be *wholly given up to idolatry*, as altars and images, with inscriptions, are numerous, to which the devotees evidently pay adoration as to an *unknown God*. We
were

were met by one of the priests belonging to the frigate, who accompanied and entertained us in a liberal manner, after which we returned on board.

Wednesday, 25th. All our officers having left the ship, and others coming on board, Brothers Levesque and I went on shore, for the purpose of procuring lodgings, which, after some time, we were compelled to hire at a public-house, which was kept by an English woman. For a single room we engaged to pay, for any time not exceeding a month, three moidores, equivalent to £4 1s. We then brought our wives and my children and beds on shore, and all the three families took up their residence at the inn, sleeping on our own beds, which were placed upon the floor, for the first time on shore for these 139 days. We found this place uncomfortable, and our living, though indifferent, very expensive. Most of the Brethren were now on shore, but no supply was yet granted to any. The money which could now be collected was rapidly expending, and we longed for the time of our departure from this inhospitable place and people.

Mrs. Hughes had been previously taken on shore, on account of her severe indisposition, which had gradually increased from the want of the proper necessaries of life. She was now so far advanced towards the grave, as to be able to receive but little of those blessings of which she had so long been deprived by the second capture, and the inhumanity of the Portuguese Commodore. After she reached the shore,

we

we hoped that with proper attention, it would have yet pleased the Lord to restore her to wonted health.

Mrs. Hill, who was on board of the Meduza, and approaching to the hour of Nature's sorrow, on Sunday, felt herself much indisposed, when her husband requested permission to bring Dr. Turner from the brig to her assistance, but was absolutely denied by the unfeeling Captain, who was again requested on Monday to suffer her to go on shore; but this was also refused, as he said they were prisoners, and could not be liberated before the English Consul came to take cognizance of them. Brother Hill's extracts, from which I received the above account, gives this farther information. "After my wife," says he, "was denied a request, so absolutely necessary in her situation, her mind was distressed, and she pleaded the necessity of her being suffered to depart, when, at last, she and I were ordered to go on shore. This, however, was effected with much difficulty in her descending from the side of a ship so high as this seventy-four. Immediately upon landing, I was compelled to apply to the first place I could find, to obtain a lodging, which was in a public inn, when Mrs. Hill yet continued ill. Next day I went for Dr. Turner, who, according to his uniform conduct, paid her the greatest attention, and at half-past ten o'clock at night, Tuesday the 24th, she was delivered of a dead child. My partner was enabled to acquiesce in what it had pleased the Lord to do,

"an

“and said, *It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth good in his sight*, and that *the Lord would be better to her than ten sons*. Brother Broughton and I interred the body near the remains of the worthy Dr. Doddridge, and my wife was so ill that her life was despaired of, and a hasty dissolution threatened.”

Thursday 26th. Our Captain was yet unable to obtain any pecuniary assistance, and several of the Brethren were in much want. I yet remained in my lodgings with my company, wishing much for deliverance. I was glad that one Gentleman had stepped forward to provide a passage for us to our native country; a Mr. Joseph Lync, merchant, who offered money in exchange for bills upon the Society, to pay our passage in the packet and other ships. This proved highly acceptable to us, as a board of the packet ready money was requisite before we could be received.

Saturday 28th. Agreeable to appointment I went with Captain Robson, Messrs. Howell, P. Levesque, and Vardy, on board of the English packet to breakfast, and settle about our passage home. We returned about one o'clock on shore, and proceeded towards our apartments. At this time an English gentleman, whom I had seen the day before, overtook me in his coach, and informed me that he was going to my lodgings, to see Mrs. Gregory and children, and wished me to accompany him. To this I consented, when, after a short interview with my family, he requested me to go with him to a merchant, and when we arrived, expressed

pressed his anxiety, assuring me that he was much grieved at what he had seen, that after so long and painful a voyage, Mrs. Gregory and her children should be in such a miserable situation, a situation which he could never bear to witness. I informed him that painful necessity had forced me to the inn, and that it was my mercy the time of our continuance, I hoped, would not be long; to which he answered, that necessity did not compel me to remain; that although he had never heard of the Missionary Society or the ship *Duff*, or knew an individual belonging to the institution, yet for my own credit, and the honour of the Society, I ought to remove, and wished to know if I had any objections to the measure, supposing that a proper provision was made for it. On my answering that I had none, he departed, observing that he should see me again. About four in the afternoon he came to my lodgings, and calling me out, informed me that he wished Mrs. Gregory, the children and me, to accompany him to a place which he had appointed for our reception at Buenos Ayres, and that the coach was waiting at the door to take us away immediately. This I communicated to my wife, who began to prepare for a removal while I returned to him and continued the conversation. He said that he hoped I would find the new house comfortable, and that as there was probably more rooms and beds than I should need, I was at liberty, on finding this to be the case, to take a friend with me, but that I had better not come to any resolution on this head, until we had seen the
place,

place, and what room could be spared. I thanked him for his kindness, but observed that if there was more room, a Brother and Sister might as well accompany us. Brother Levesque coming up-stairs at the same time, I proposed that Mrs. Levesque should go with my wife, while Mr. Levesque and I walked. These matters being arranged, we set out. On our arrival at our new dwelling, we were astonished at seeing it, as it surpassed any that we had seen at Lisbon. It was the first floor of a large house consisting of seven rooms, five elegant beds, &c. but to particularize would appear an indulgence of vanity. He now requested me to accept of this place during our residence at Lisbon, observing that he was certain that Mrs. Gregory and the children required every possible comfort after such a distressful voyage, and as far as it lay in his power should have them. We drank tea together, when he desired that I would mention every thing which I recollected to his servant, whom he would send every day to know what was wanted; then requesting that he might dine with us next day, he departed. Within half an hour after he had left us, a servant was sent with the following note, and the presents which it specifies. The name, however, of the gentleman is omitted, as I promised to take no public notice of it.

“ Mr. — has sent Mr. Gregory twelve
“ bottles of port, six of porter, and two of sweet
“ wine for the ladies. He wishes to know if the par-

“ ty recollect any thing else in his power to send
 “ them.

“ *The Rev. Mr. Gregory.*”

I returned him my sincere thanks for the favour, but declined naming any thing else ; yet he sent a large piece of beef, half of an excellent cheese for supper, and two servants, a man and a woman, to wait upon us. However, as we had not seen any appearance for a long time of having such a comfortable night's repose, we soon retired to bed, and once more slept on a bedstead, which neither my wife nor I had done for an hundred and forty-three nights past.

Sunday, 29th. This morning we attended worship at the English Ambassador's chapel, which is within his house, and after having heard the Rev. Mr. Hill, the Chaplain, partook in a most friendly manner of a dinner of our benefactor's providing, when he invited me to breakfast with him on Tuesday morning. Brothers Jones and Beattie, with their families, still remained on board of the brig, and this afternoon Mr. Howell baptized Mr. Beattie's child, naming him Thomas.

Monday, 30th. Mr. Lyne having advanced the money to Captain Robson, a passage was provided for us ; some were appointed to join the packet, and some in a ship which would soon sail in the fleet. We expected speedily to re-embark, and hoped that by the good providence of God we should be able to land where we now desired, which we had not been permitted

mitted to do before, at the place of our designation. Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Hughes yet continued ill, and were not expected to sail with us: the former, we feared, was too much reduced, to encourage a hope that she would again unite with us, in this vale of tears. The trial had proved too great for her to support; yet her mind was daily strengthened, and she was enabled to look forward, though not to the land of England, to the spiritual land of Canaan, where we hope that we shall be re-united, never more to part. Mrs. Hill's indisposition also seemed to predict the same event last week, but the Lord had visibly interposed in providing the means of her restoration, which he so blessed as to begin her recovery. The gentleman who tendered the money for our passage, came and offered Mr. Hill his own physician, with any thing in his power. The medicine which she used answered the desired end, and she was yet in the land of the living to "*praise the Lord for his goodness, and declare the wonders which he doeth for the children of men.*"

Thursday, Oct. 1st. I went this morning to breakfast with my kind benefactor, who had hitherto provided for us in abundance. I took with me a few odd numbers of the Evangelical Magazine, which I had preserved, and they tended to afford him some information respecting the Missionary Society, which he much wanted. These were accepted with pleasure, and we enjoyed a very agreeable conversation. Some extracts which I read from my Journal gave

him much satisfaction. He expressed a wish that it might be published, and that he might be indulged with a copy of it, together with my Correspondence, and what information respecting the Missionary cause I could send, all of which I in return promised. He again enquired if any thing was wanted, and hoped I would not omit mentioning a single article. But his liberality had completely put it out of my power to name any thing, as we had enough and to spare. He informed me that he had taken the house for a month, and would defray all expences during our stay at Lisbon, with the greatest pleasure; that if I could point out any way in which he could serve me, he would do it to the utmost of his power, and if my passage had not already been secured, by his interest, my desire in that respect should have been gratified. In answer to so kind a declaration of a strange friend, in the day of adversity, what could I do less, or in my situation, more than return him my most grateful thanks for his kindness? and believing that the Directors of the Missionary Society would join with me in every sentiment of love and gratitude, assure him that I conceived myself to be authorized to return him the same thanks in the name of the Directors of that respectable Society, by whom I was engaged, and that every information in my power should be given on my return to England. Upon this he requested me to take no public notice of what he had done. After spending some comfortable time together I returned home, and he promised to see us again before we sailed.

failed, That I may not be too tedious, I briefly notice, that his kindness continued undiminished during our stay. In the morning on which he came to take his leave of Mrs. Levesque, Mrs. Gregory and the children, as we left the house, I went to give some recompense to the servants, but each of them said that they were compelled to decline the offer, as Mr. — had been there before, and made them promise that they would not receive a farthing.

I am constrained to make a few short reflections on this other *visible display of the kindness of Providence* who in every place had raised up a friend in my behalf, so that we were yet “*entreated well in the time of evil,*” and “*goodness and mercy followed us.*”

Brother Levesque, his spouse, and my family were supported without any expence either to ourselves or the Society, in a place where living was very expensive. It cost me for the few days only, before I received this offer, twenty-five dollars, procured by disposing of a part of my wife and children's rempants of apparel, twenty-seven shillings of which was paid for our three nights' lodging. The rent of the premises which we occupied gratis, I was informed by our landlady, was eighteen moidores, or 24l. 6s. per month, nine shillings per head in the family, and two for each servant per day.

I cannot omit noticing what I conceive a *display of Providence* throughout the voyage. It is reasonable to suppose that the expences, incurred by women and children, are sufficient to furnish many with powerful arguments

arguments against the propriety of female and family Missionaries. I only notice what experience taught us in this afflictive providence. We were entreated well for our wives' sake, and to them was peculiar kindness manifested on account of the children. The support of my wife, my four children and myself, including the expences of her laying-in, (without mentioning what we procured on our own account), cost little more than six guineas only, which we received from our Captain, at the expence of the Society, being part of the expence incurred in providing for the table at our house in Paraguay, where, before we left the place, we amounted in number, including the children, to nineteen; and our passage for four months, from the South Seas to Lisbon, through the capture, although trying in one respect, was providential in another, being in favour of the Society, as our conveyance to Europe was free of all expence.

I shall only notice a few things, relative to this country and people, not only on account of my confined limits, but as it may appear superfluous to say much respecting a place so well known.

In Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, are several magnificent palaces, churches, and other public buildings. Its situation, as it rises from the Tagus, in the form of a crescent, renders its appearance at once delightful and superb; and the harbour is certainly both spacious and secure. The city is guarded from any sudden attack, towards the sea, by forts. There are several good streets, which turn off at right-angles where

where part of the late city was destroyed by the earthquake, one of which is chiefly composed of silversmiths' shops; but others, for the most part, are very disagreeable and offensive, from the continual nuisances which are thrown into them from the windows. There was little here to excite an inclination to remain; it produced quite a different effect from that which I felt when I was in South America. The Exchange forms a capital square, and the aqueduct, without the town, is deservedly entitled to admiration. This water-bridge is built of large stone, and is, from hill to hill, about 15,000 yards long. The middle arch is so high, that, were the river in [the valley, I suppose a line of battle ship might sail through, completely rigged. Sixteen small towers are built upon it, and, from its summit, we enjoyed a beautiful prospect,

The principal part of the inhabitants seemed to be devoted to superstition, and friars of every order compose a most numerous body of men, who evidently possess that art and influence which are sufficient to enable them to retain their post. At the corner of several streets, boxes are placed to receive the liberal donations of the feeling heart, for the deceased, who are supposed to be in purgatory, over which, with the view of penetrating the feelings, is suspended a painting, representing the distressed state of several suffering Christians, with the flames flying round them, while they are in the act of supplicating the beholder for deliverance, by their putting money into the box for masses, to be paid for that purpose.

Several

Several images in the street are inclosed and glazed, with lights burning all day and night, to which they bow in passing. By some a number of relics are placed in a case, which are preserved to record the miracles which are said to have been performed by the saints, each of them being a representation of the object on which the miracle was wrought; as a leg, an hand, a finger, tooth, &c. On one side of a square, which reminded me of Smithfield, is the most holy inquisition, and in the middle of this building is the statue of Truth. The power of the rulers of this most abominable place, is in full force, and eleven Englishmen, I was informed, were confined in it, for being free-masons, one of whom was the husband of the woman at whose house I first lodged, who told me that she also had been committed for having a bible in the house, against which the law is levelled, and I was told when I landed, that I must not bring mine on shore, which, however, I did. Their hatred to the sacred oracles of truth is an evidence to me, that however they profess to revere the image, they detest it in reality, for if they loved and knew the truth, it would make them free from such enmity to God and his word. In the churches, and chiefly at the front of the building, are many good paintings; and to manifest their peculiar piety and attachment to their religion, they have crosses, images of the Virgin Mary, &c. &c. There is an excellent market, which is well supplied with fruit and fish. The grapes are large, and of a fine quality. Horses, though slight, are lively;

lively; but the mules being surer footed, are more used for carriage and draught. The ladies, however, seem to prefer the asses to either, as they ride on them thro' the streets, with no small appearance of dignity. The country in general is mountainous, but the mountains are said to contain all kinds of ore, particularly of silver, copper, tin, iron, with a variety of gems, &c. &c. but none of the metal mines here are worked, the inhabitants being supplied with these articles from their foreign settlements.

The streets abound with beggars of different descriptions, both friars and paupers, who equally make a trade of their crucifixes; and on my beholding them so frequently producing the same, I have been led to suppose they were convinced, that by no other part of their conduct would they be known, even to have the least attachment to the name of a christian.

□ Lisbon hath been much resorted to of late by valetudinarians and consumptive persons from Great Britain, on account of its air. The soil is very fruitful in producing oranges, lemons, pomegranates, figs, raisins, almonds, chefnuts, and other good fruit, and their meat, though lean, is tolerably good. Almost all the water used by the inhabitants is supplied by means of the aqueduct before noticed, without the town, which conveys the water over the valley of Alcantara, in a channel in the middle, through which the water runs, and there is room enough left for three or four men to walk abreast along the architrave, on each side the canal, which is vaulted the whole length.

I now proceed to enter upon our re-embarkation from this place for our native shore. Most of our seamen had shipped themselves on board of different ships in the harbour; Mrs. Hughes and Mrs. Hill being ill, were compelled to be left with their husbands, and Captain Robson to settle his accounts, when the remainder waited for the order to go on board of the ships, about to sail for England. Mr. Lyne had advanced the money to our Captain necessary for our passage, and we who were to embark in the packet, entered into a bond for the payment of the same; thus every pecuniary assistance being given, a passage was provided, and we indulged the hope of soon seeing again the land of our nativity.

Thursday, October 4th. This afternoon we left the shore, and the following was the distribution of our embarkation:

On board of the Prince of Wales packet, Captain Todd—the Rev. W. Howell and son; Rev. L. Vardy and wife; Rev. P. Levesque and wife; Rev. W. Gregory, wife and four children; viz. Martha, John, William, Oatheite, and Ebenezer Gerthom; J. Levesque and wife; W. Hawkins, wife and daughter; J. Beattie, wife and two children; G. Grieg and wife; S. Turner, T. Fitzgibbons, J. Smith, D. Millar, C. Wilson, J. Cooper, J. Macdonald, J. Guard, J. Hayward, and J. Youl, missionaries; D. Smith, first mate, J. Curling, jun. and W. Greenfield, seamen.

On board of the Fortitude, to sail with the fleet—
J. Jones, wife and three children; viz. Mary, Sarah,
and

and Ruth; C. Benton, S. Broughton, J. Jerrard, G. Parry, J. Mitchell, J. Smith, W. Soddy, J. Reid, and W. Waters, missionaries, and R. Cann, steward; J. Greathead, and J. Webster, boys.

At four, P. M. the packet weighed anchor, and we left the harbour of Lisbon, passed the other ship, where our Brethren were; we left them, unmoored, and were soon over the bar with a fine breeze. Our situation, through so many being on board, was rendered rather uncomfortable, but we were not disturbed with those troublesome animals, cockroaches and rats, as on our passage to Europe; of the first, I have thrown overboard, in one night, upwards of seventy, which ran about us, and we have laid and kicked the rats from off our bed as they pranced over us. One night they eat entirely the sleeve and part of the side of one of the childrens' frocks, and we found them in general disagreeable.

Sunday, 6th. We held public worship on board; Mr. Howell and I engaged in the service of the day. Saw two strange sails.

Thursday, 10th. Early this morning we saw a strange sail, which soon bore down and gave us chase, from the manner in which she was worked by the mariners, it was nearly certain she was a French privateer; she continued the pursuit till half past one, P. M. but did not gain upon us, when she relinquished the chase, and we pursued our right course.

Friday, 11th. Saw another strange sail, which did not offer to come near, and was soon out of sight.

Saturday, 12th. Wind blew fresh, in the afternoon it was foggy, with rain. At four, P. M. suddenly were discovered near us three strange sail, viz. two frigates and a brig; the packet's signal was hoisted, (known by our own men of war) to see if they were friends or enemies, when we perceived that they were strangers to the sign, and omitted to answer the same; it left it without a doubt to most that they were the latter. We had not yet seen land, but were eagerly waiting to be indulged with the sight, expecting the view this night or in the morning, but we were now compelled to keep the same course as these strange ships, as if bound from the desired shore. Several fears were now entertained of our safety from another captivity, as our situation led us to suppose that we should be carried to France; the wind increased and blew violently, the sea ran high, and the heavens seemed to pretend a dreadful night, while we continued in the same manner till it was dark; after darkness had completely secured us from their sight our Captain put about the ship, shaped his course towards the land and escaped, when about two hours after the wind and sea abated, the moon broke thro' the clouds, and we perceived ourselves out of danger. At eleven o'clock saw clearly the Lizard lights, and about four, A. M. on Sunday, October 13th, with pleasure we came to anchor in Falmouth harbour.

Thus, to the end of our mysterious voyage, we could sing of mercy and of judgment, and ascribe glory to the *God of our salvation*; from all dangers we were

were preserved, and in every trial a way was made for our escape; even darkness and the storm proved the means of our protection, and like the Israelites in their passage through the Red Sea, floods of waters have been a wall on our right hand and on our left, while goodness and mercy followed us, till we were restored again to our native soil, where, in obedience to the command of the Lord Jesus Christ to the restored man, "Go home to thy friends, and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath had compassion on thee."

"Now will we tell to sinners round,

"What a dear Saviour we have found;

"And point to his redeeming blood,

"And say, behold the way to God."

Early this morning we landed, and were kindly received by Mr. Macdowall, the Rev. Mr. Wildbore, and the friends at Falmouth: in the forenoon I addressed the congregation from that text so visibly accomplished in our experience, "He hath done all things well." This, in part, we can prove, while he further assures us, that "what we know not now we shall know hereafter."

The Brethren in the Fortitude sailed from Lisbon, with the fleet, on Saturday the 5th, soon after Mr. and Mrs. Jones were called to the additional trial, by the loss of their little Ruth, who died on the passage. Brother Jones informs me, that "she was ill previous to their embarkation, but got worse when they were at sea, which increased till Monday morning the 7th instant; when, about three o'clock, she expired, being

“ being five months and fifteen days old. At two,
“ P. M. the Brethren met to improve the event, read
“ the word of God, and gave out a hymn, after which
“ Brother Jerrard engaged in prayer, when the mortal
“ part of the little one was brought upon deck, and
“ laid on a shutter of the cabin window; all the ship's
“ company attended with becoming solemnity, ano-
“ ther hymn was given out, and the body removed to
“ the gang-way, where a bag of sand and stones were
“ tied to her little feet for the purpose of sinking her,
“ Brother Jones then prayed, and at these words,
“ *Now great God we commit the mortal part of our little*
“ *one to the great deep:*” a Brother let down the board,
“ and bid adieu to the remains of the infant Ruth.”

The ships which we escaped in consequence of the gale fell in with the fleet, and captured several. The Impregnable, which convoyed them, was drove on shore by the wind and lost; the Fortitude, however, with others, escaped, and all the Brethren landed in safety.

Mrs. Hill, who recovered from her indisposition, left Lisbon, with Mr. Hill and Captain Robson, on the 12th of October, and arrived safely in London on the 12th of November.

Mrs. Hughes, who was left also at Lisbon, died on Sunday the 27th of October, and was interred in the protestant burial-ground at that place. Mr. Hughes sailed from Lisbon in the Navigator brig, bound to London, on the 21st of November, was captured by a French privateer, on the 5th of December; on the

15th instant was re-captured by a Guernsey cutter, and on the 21st of January arrived in safety at Plymouth; Mr. Hughes was the last of us who embarked in the second Mission, and were restored back again to our native land, to confess that *the judgments of the Almighty are a great deep, his ways are in the sea, his paths in the great waters, and his footsteps not (fully) known: the living to praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works, to the children of men.*

[The following text is extremely faint and largely illegible due to fading and bleed-through from the reverse side of the page. It appears to be a continuation of a narrative or a list of names.]

APPENDIX.

THE following lines, as the fragment of a captive Missionary, are, after many struggles with my own feelings, submitted to those to whom alone I expect they will prove acceptable, who feel experimentally the truth of that scripture, "*When one member suffereth, all suffer with it,*" and who "*weep with those who weep, and rejoice with those who rejoice.*" To such I indulge the hope, that I need only say, they were written when and where I scarce entertained the thought of their reaching my native-shore, a prisoner in a state of trial in the Southern Hemisphere; but, at the request of many, who, from my arrival, have desired, both by word and letter, I consent to their appearing in public, while I confess that many glaring imperfections will be found by the eye of criticism, and that they cannot be sonorous to the poetic ear. To gratify some friends they are printed; others, I hope, will not be offended; and enemies to Missionary efforts have no ground to triumph in our calamity, for granting that we have done little, "*The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad.*"

L I N E S,

Written on reviewing my Journal, after the Capture of the Duff, by Le Grand Buonaparte, off Cape Frio, from Deut. viii. 2. 3.

2. " *And thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee these forty years in the wilderness, to humble thee, and to prove thee, to know what was in thine heart, whether thou wouldest keep his commandments, or no.*"
3. " *And he humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna, which thou knewest not, neither did thy fathers know; that he might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the Lord doth man live.*" (Vide Page 32.)

MY soul in contemplation stands,
 To view the wonders of thy hands:
 While I attempt thy way to trace,
 Thy works of providence and grace.
 When I review thy way, O Lord!
 Which stands recorded in thy word—
 How thou hast led to make appear,
 Thy grace and pow'r to souls sincere—
 Fain would I strive to recollect,
 And on thy footsteps, Lord, reflect:
 (Those steps which thou hast trod with me,
 Thro' all the dangers of the sea.)
 In vain I stretch my feeble pow'r,
 To trace thy hand in ev'ry hour,
 Which has, in thousand dangers, been
 In my behalf, most clearly seen:
 That hands which fram'd me at the first,
 And still supports this feeble dust.—

God sent his word to distant isles,
 That heathens might enjoy his smiles.—
 For this—so glorious an intent,
 To Southern isles our Duff* was sent—
 For this, we left, December last,
 Our native shore, and seas o'erpass.—
 But, O the wonders of the Lord!
 Unsearchable, I read his word!
 His judgments ever will be seen,
 Past finding out, by sons of men!—
 When Britain's shores we did forsake,
 In union on our quarter-deck,
 We join'd to sing—"At thy command
 "We launch—and leave our native land."—
 Soon did we feel God's mighty pow'r,
 Which prov'd to us a trying hour:
 "Deep unto deep aloud did call,"
 Waves after waves tumultuous roll.—
 The raging billows rose so high,
 They taught us to our God to fly:—
 He charg'd the flood not to prevail,
 Nor left one trembling heart to fail.—
 "Peace!"—said the Saviour—"I am near—
 "Altho' expos'd to ev'ry snare,
 "Lo! I am with you—I'll defend—
 "I am your help till time shall end."—
 The storm allay'd—our fears disperse,
 And we assemble to rehearse,
 With praises new, the mighty pow'r,
 Reveal'd to us in that dark hour.

* The name of the Missionary Ship.

Lord!—I remember and record,
 Thy faithfulness to thine own word!
 And pray that this may be imprest
 For ever, deeply, on my breast!
 (Salvation wrought doth not protect,
 The spirits blest'd with its effect,
 From tribulation and distress,
 While they are in the wilderness.)
 " To humble and to prove,—God says,
 " I'll lead them by mysterious ways,
 " And clearly shew that none can live
 " Without the blessing I will give."
 Soon were we taught that trials past,
 Were not to be with us the last:
 Fresh dangers round began to spread,
 But yet thy shield did guard each head.
 Our temp'ral convoy being gone,
 Strange ships appear'd as we sail'd on:
 When one sev'n hours did give us chase—
 Then were we taught to seek thy face.
 Again thy promise is fulfill'd,
 Thy pow'r and grace again reveal'd:
 That pow'r and grace we must confess,
 Deliver'd us from our distress.
 Again the pleasant isles regale,
 And cheer the eye as on we sail:
 Yea, every week, and every day,
 New wonders on the deep display.
 Day unto day brings some new scene,
 Superior to the works of men;
 The shining orbs, the burning sun,
 Proclaim the wonders God hath done.

The heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord,
 The mighty deep fulfils thy word,
 Whilst we thy children learn to trace,
 The wonders of redeeming grace.
 Thro' dangers seen, we have been brought,
 To see the wonders thou hast wrought:
 And unseen dangers thou could'st pry
 With thine omniscient, piercing eye.
 The Cape St. Roque can witness bear
 To thine almighty loving care:
 When we beheld the Southern Coast,
 Thy guardian care was *there* our boast.
 Beneath the mighty deep unseen,
 By *foals* for many leagues we'd been:
 At break of day our eyes explore,
 The perils of the sandy shore.
 Strong currents, and the boist'rous main,
 Conspire to force us back again:
 And here detain'd for many days,
 We pray—God hears—and God we praise.
 This way did humble us, and prove
 Our faith, our confidence, and love:
 Lord, search our hearts—do thou appear,
 And let us see our duty clear!
 Soon did each heart glow with delight,
 Cape Frio now appears in sight:
 We then our strength hop'd to renew,
 And glorify our God anew.
 A calm is not the safest hour,
 That souls experience from thy pow'r,
 As this day shew'd—it prov'd to be
 The day of our captivity!

This

This day will be remember'd long,
 Recorded by the plaintive tongue :
 No danger seen—no danger fear'd—
 No altar for our pray'rs was rear'd!
The morn display'd a pleasant scene,
 No boist'rous wind—the waves serene—
 The ev'ning clos'd this solemn day,
 Our capture by the enemy!
 Thy ways of providence, O Lord,
 Are more than I can now record;
 Yet at those ways I wond'ring look,
 While I peruse thy sacred book.
 I bless thy name I *can* record,
 Thy faithfulness to thine own word:
 And Isr'el never could complain,
 That they e'er sought thy face in vain.

L I N E S,

Written on board of the Prize Brig, where the Author was
 placed alone, with 180 naked Negroes, on Sunday,
 March 3d, 1799. (Vide Page 47.)

O Gracious God, do thou look down,
 On me thy dust, now left alone,
 To thee I lift my heart, my hands,
 Now bound to foreign hostile lands.
 By Bab'lon's waters here I set,
 By her own sons a pris'ner kept;
 No harp—no lute—can here be found,
 To tune thy praise in solemn sound.
 'Tis with a mournful pleasure now,
 I supplicate thy face, and bow,

And

And think on days in Britain spent,
 Or in the Duff to Jesus lent!
 That sacred ship, where pray'r and praise,
 Thy little flock did daily raise,
 To give thee glory for thy grace,
 And supplicate thy smiling face.
 Our children round her masts did play,
 And pass'd their childish hours away:
 Did lip with joy when praise begun,
 And strove to join in Zion's song.
 Alas! no more thy Saints partake,
 Thy mercies on that favour'd deck,
 Our seats of worship now are broke,
 And captors to their ensigns look.
 Our dearest part'ners from our breast,
 Our children from our arms they wrest,
 As captives lead to distant shore,
 Fearing they ne'er should see us more!
 O God of grace, be to the end,
 Their husband, father, and their friend!
 Check all their foes, and ev'ry fear,
 From ev'ry face wipe ev'ry tear.
 HANNAH, my spouse, I bleed for you,
 My Sister JONES, I feel for too,
 Your times of Nature's sorrow nigh,
 And enemies are standing by!
 My children, peaceful may you rest,
 While sorrows fill my anxious breast!
 MARTHA, and JOHN, and OTAHEITE,
 Distress my day,—disturb my night!
 My Brethren in the Buonaparte,
 Your sorrows too lie near my heart:

With

With you I'll cry to God most high,
 "O turn again CAPTIVITY!"
 My Sisters dear left in the DUFF,
 Your troubles surely are enough,
 To bring your feeble frames to dust:
 For *your* afflictions grieve I must!
 Ready I am with you to cry—
 "Was ever sorrow brought so nigh?"
 All ye that pass, but never see
 Anguish of soul, now think on me!
 Ye relatives, we've left behind,
 Fathers, and mothers, brethren kind,
 Will ye not pray that we once more,
 May meet upon our native shore?
 Did ye but know, ye men of God,
 This heavy stroke, this chast'ning rod,—
 Did ye but know, who sent us forth,
 How would ye weep from south to north!
 Zion's assemblies soon would spread,
 Sackcloth and ashes on their head,
 And forrowing weep a flood of tears,
 Till hope prevailed above their fears!
 What troubles do our souls endure,
 While sinners and their cannons roar!
 And we're forbidden to proclaim,
 The glories of EMANUEL'S name!
 My heart in silence pants for thee,
 To thee I would for succour flee,
 Parted from part'ner, friend, and all,
 To thee, my all in all, I call!—
 How glad should I be now, to hear
 The Brethren say—"Come join in pray'r,
 "To Zion let us off'rings bring,
 "The Lord our God is sovereign King!"

O God of my salvation, hear,
 A sinner's groanings mix'd with pray'r,
 Let not thy love forget to look
 On souls that mourn beneath thy stroke.
 To MONTE VIDEO now we go,
 Where, what's thy will I do not know.
 In spirit bound, like PAUL, I go,
 To suffer all thy will below.—
 Oh! in this Mount may it be seen,
 How Isr'el's God can intervene:
 That souls depending on his word,
 Are by his sov'reign grace restor'd.
 Look on us, Lord, and deign to smile,
 On each benighted Southern Isle:
 That heathens may thy glory see
 And own SALVATION is of thee!

Written on the Baptism of my Son, EBENEZER GERSHOM,
 and Circumstances attending the same, on Sunday, April
 14th, 1799, in Paraguay; (vide page 139) chiefly selected
 from the following Portions of Scripture:

- Num. xxiii. 23. "According to this time it shall be said of Jacob
 "and of Israel, WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT!"
- Exod. ii. 22. "And she bare him a son, and he called his name
 "GERSHOM, for he said I have been a stranger in a strange
 land."
- 1 Sam. vii. 12. "Then Samuel took a stone, and set it between
 "Mispeh and Shen, and called the name of it EBENEZER,
 "saying, hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

WITH all my pow'rs may I make known,
 The mercies of my God now shewn,
 And to his name give glory due,
 Till endless years his praise renew.

This

This day I strive to raise my voice,
 And in his potent arm rejoice;
 While I select my every thought,
 To speak the wonders *God hath wrought*.
 The tribes of Israel in that hour,
God wrought salvation by his power:
 Twelve stones rear'd up to make appear,
 Deliverance was for them *wrought* there.
 Samuel in Mizpeh took a stone,
 When he survey'd what *God had done*:
 His EBENEZER rear'd on high
 The monument of victory.
 Moses, when brought to a strange land,
 A child receiv'd from God's kind hand;
 When to proclaim what God had done,
 The little stranger named GERSHOM,
 Declar'd an Alien he had been,
 In lands by Israel's race not seen.
 Yet even there he stood to prove
 JEHOVAH's faithfulness and love.
 Now let me try to prove the same,
 On distant shores proclaim his name;
 Which through the deep hath screen'd my head,
 And hitherto my footsteps lead:
 Tho' bound to Southern Isles, I'm brought
 A pris'ner to a Spanish port:
 This Continent for to behold,
 Where Gospel truths were never told:
 But Satan as a sovereign reigns,
 And binds her sons in heavy chains
 Of darkness, superstition, pride,
 Without one true enlighten'd guide.
 Yet Jesus, my all-conquering King,
 Whose victories may I ever sing,

Doth here his mighty arm unfold,
 The trophies of his conquests told.
What hath God wrought may I now say,
 While I survey this fight to day;
 And see my Brethren round me join,
 To sing the praise of love divine.
What hath God wrought may Zion say,
 To bring us here on this Lord's day;
 An EBENEZER for to raise,
 And give our glorious Victor praise.
What hath God wrought again I say,
 To bring these strangers here to-day.
 Six different nations, tongues diverse,
 Who witness what we now rehearse.
 Each view with wonder and record,
 An ordinance received from God;
 In South America dispens'd,
 Through a peculiar providence.
What hath God wrought, that I should see,
 This favor shew'd to such as me;
 That *Ebenezer* should be first,
 Of many myriads on this coast.
 The little stranger now enjoys
 This ordinance by Gospel laws;
 When I to tell what God hath done,
 Name him EBENEZER GERHSOM.
 Abundant cause have I to raise
 My EBENEZER to God's praise;
 May little GERSHOM loud proclaim,
 The value of a Saviour's name.
 Surrounded by a hostile band,
 Who brought us captives to this land;
 I stand a witness of that word,
 "I'll never leave thee faith the Lord."

With

With admiration they now see,
 A strange assembly worship thee.
 Thou Sovereign of the Universe,
 May they with me thy fame rehearse.
 Tho' prisoners, in this solemn hour
 The Lord displays his sovereign power.
 Lord, *who art I*, that mine should be,
 Blest with such love and care from thee?
 Amaz'd, I view thy hand, that we
 From strangers should such kindness see;
 Our every want they do supply,
 And sanguine wishes gratify.
 Come, Brethren, join with me aloud,
 To praise the goodness of the Lord;
 United let us be to bless,
 The *Lord our refuge* in distress.
 We each can EBENEZER raise
 A grateful song of solemn praise:
 Our God hath loosed our heavy band,
 And mercy shewn in a strange land.

L I N E S,

Written on board of the *MEDUZA*, on a Sense of God's
 Protection, on the stormy Night, Tuesday, August 20th,
 1799, inclosed in a Letter to the Author. (Vide Page 257.)

BE still, my soul, call home each serious thought,
 Banish each care, and set the world at nought;
 Amaz'd, behold! with admiration trace!
 God's mighty hand upon the trackless space:
 Mysterious oft, with staggering faith we view,
 His wond'rous works—still they are just and true.
 Tho' clouds and darkness may his throne surround,
 Judgment and truth are there for ever found.

Tho' raging seas may terrify the soul,
 E'en raging seas are under his controul.
 Tho' vivid light'ning in its forked track,
 With dreadful claps of thunder at its back,
 Alarm the minds of those who've cause to fear,
 Adore, my soul, thy God that's ever near :
 'Tis he commissions water, wind, and fire,
 Averse alone to th' objects of his ire ;
 But to his own he grants their hearts desire :
 His small still voice their ravish'd ear shall charm,
 Whilst soft he whispers nought shall do thee harm :
 I will support thee even to the end,
 I am thy God, thy Saviour, and thy friend.
 Come, then, thou dear Redeemer of my soul,
 Possess my heart entire, yea take the whole ;
 Be ev'ry dreg of selfishness eras'd,
 And in its room thy blessed image plac'd.
 With characters indelible impress,
 The deepest sense of genuine thankfulness ;
 So shall my every faculty enjoy,
 Its highest blifs in such a sweet employ ;
 Till death shall waft me to thy blest abode :
 There shall I be eternally with God.
 Prepare me, Lord, for that eternal home,
 Then when thou wilt, dear blessed Jesus come.
 Yea, come Lord Jesus, come quickly. Amen.

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ERRATA.

Page 4, last line, for <i>may</i> read <i>mass</i> .
7, line 5, for <i>agreeably</i> read <i>agreeable</i> .
14, — 4, for <i>Mr. Howe</i> read <i>Mr. Howell</i> .
56, — 7, for <i>one of these</i> read <i>some of these</i> , and for <i>shall dwell in rock</i> read <i>will long dwell in</i> .
ib. — 26, omit the word <i>yet</i> before <i>in</i> .
64, — 19, for <i>turnings</i> read <i>awnings</i> .
ib. 24 and 25, omit the <i>French</i> turned <i>upside, &c. &c.</i>
192, — 17, for <i>walls</i> read <i>wells</i> .
198, — 29, for <i>was</i> read <i>were</i> .
204, — 1, for <i>among</i> read <i>read among these</i> <i>wis</i> .
235, — 27, for <i>not</i> read <i>no</i> .
241, — 10, for <i>Mrs. Smith</i> read <i>Mr. Smith</i> .
283, — 3, for the <i>former</i> read the <i>latter</i> .
288, — 24, omit <i>and chiefly</i> at the <i>front</i> of the <i>building</i> .

X I I I

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