

The anxious Captain hailed him with the Trumpet, encouraged him, and recommended him to make for this spot. Tom and his canine companion swam down with the tide together. At length the Dog got tired first, and attempted several times to get upon Tom's back to rest himself on which occasions I dived down and laid hold of the Dogs legs, pulled him under water, and kept him there a little time as a punishment for his ill manners. At last, to the great joy of the Captain and people, they saw Tom and his Dog arrive safe on shore. Our friend now travelled many miles round the bay to get opposite the ship again. He became very hungry, and very weary, but the place afforded no friendly inhabitants, to supply his wants. He dived down amongst the Rocks and got a good supply of Oysters, made a fire and roasted them and got a comfortable meal. He made a hut of the bark of trees, and got some sleep, but to his grief he could not find any water, after searching several miles round in every direction: nor had he any thing to allay his thirst for two nights and almost two days save a little dew which he got from the leaves of the trees. At length, for want of nourishment his strength began to fail, and he determined to make another attempt to gain the ship by swimming, and made a signal to the Captain and people, who were watching his motions, of such intention — He embraced the time of the tide most favourable for his purpose. They took care to have a rope stout enough, which he laid hold of and was got on board, to the inexpressible joy of his Shipmates