

with Natives They immediately proceeded to the Ship & we had the satisfaction to see them arrive safe and waited until dark with the greatest anxiety for their return, but neither of them came - The Rain fell in torrents and the Gale had increased - We lay down in our little Hut full of fear and alarm for the safety of all on board - The night appeared very long, dark and dreary as we could not rest and we most anxiously wished for the morning light in hopes of receiving some account from the Bessel -

Sept 8. When

the Day returned we had the happiness of seeing the Bessel still upright, but driven nearer on shore - No Boat came from her, or canoe & the Gale still continued - About mid-day we saw the fore mast go overboard - The Natives on the Strand shrieked aloud when the Mast fell - I concluded they had cut away the Mast to relieve the Bessel - We spent the whole of this day in great suspense, as we could not conjecture why all the Passengers should remain on board in the state the Ship was in -

At dark Mr William Hall returned and informed us that the bottom of the Bessel was beat out and that both her chain & bit lower cable were broke, and that she beat with such violence upon the Rocks when the hole was in that it was impossible to stand upon her Deck - At the same time he was not apprehensive that the People on board were in any danger of