

Oct. 27—The officers of the regiment who had been quartered in the vicinity of Quebec arrived on board to take their passage with us to Boston.

Oct. 29—Early in the morning we set sail from Quebec in company with another transport with prisoners, for Boston.

Nothing of consequence took place except the death of one or two of our men, until we arrived in the Gulph of St. Lawrence, where we experienced a severe gale of wind, which drove us on our course at an amazing rate. During this gale our situation was truly distressing; some were sea-sick, others were frightened, and all expected to be lost. Late at night, *breakers* was cried out by the hands on deck, and those among us who could be of any service, sprang from their births, and assisted the seamen to put about the ship.

Nov. 14—We had cleared the Grand Banks, and were far out at sea, with very boisterous weather; many of the men had died and were cast overboard. The weather was so foul and cloudy that no observation could be taken, and the Captain of the vessel had been unwell during