

On the morning of the 26th, news was brought that Longley had been found by Messrs. Alden and Eld: when discovered, he was almost unable to speak, and quite delirious. He was carefully attended to by these officers, who were fortunately provided with the means of making him comfortable at once from their stores, a circumstance which probably saved his life. Suitable men were allotted to watch over him. He was found lying in a hole in the rock, with his hat, pea-jacket, and mittens on: his water-flask was hanging to his neck, just as he had left the encampment three days before. He complained constantly, in a low tone, that some person had driven him out of his house.

I cannot give a better idea of the state of this mountain, than the fact, that Longley, who had been missing three days and three nights, was finally found lying near the route which had been travelled over by thirty or forty men twice or three times each day, many of whom were actually in search of him.

Some of the boxes now began to make their appearance, by the aid of the sailors from the ship; but the provisions had not arrived, and the allowance was again reduced. Most of the men were reported as without shoes, having worn out those they left the ship with; and being barefooted, could not move over the sharp vitreous lava. Many of them were likewise said to be ill with the mountain-sickness. Wood was brought up, and water sent down to the lower station, in exchange.

The wind had been fresh throughout the day; but towards night it began to increase, and by eight o'clock we had another violent gale from the southwest. I do not think I ever passed such a night: it blew a perfect hurricane for several hours, causing an incessant slamming, banging, and flapping of the tents, as though hundreds of persons were beating them with clubs. These noises, added to the howling of the wind over the crater, rendered the hours of darkness truly awful.

The two other tents were blown down, but mine stood firm. The men lay under the fallen tents, and were made far more comfortable after the accident. It was impossible to stand against the gusts; and we watched all night, for no one could sleep. The thermometer fell to 17° inside the tent; and water in the bags, under my pillow, froze. About three o'clock, the wind began to moderate; and at sunrise, we found the temperature at 20°.

From the news received on the 25th, respecting the condition of the men, I determined to see them myself. Dr. Judd and I therefore set out on the morning of the 26th; and when about two miles from