could not endure the thought of being crushed by the deck which was lifted by each wave. The crew in the meanwhile were above them fixing to get off at low tide.

The great South Beach is the principal one on the South Shore of Long Island. It is separated from the mainland by a very long & shallow bay four or five miles wide, seen over which its low sand hills loom up in the horizon like small islands. The Bay is famous for oysters, clams, &c. It took me 5 hours to cross it in two instances on account of head winds. This beach alone is 40 miles long, without an inlet, & half a mile wide rarely rising 25 feet above the ocean at any point. It is pure sand without rocks, thinly covered with beach & other grass, & shrubbery. The western end near Fire Is. inlet is called Fire Is. Beach from some half sunken islands of that name in the Bay opposite. There are but 4 houses worth naming on the whole beach. Selah Strong's at the Lighthouse one mile from the Western extremity—Felix Dominy's public house a mile further east. Smith Oakes' another low public house 3 miles farther, & Homans 10 miles farther E. still. There are 2 or 3 temporary fishermen's bunks beside. People come off from the neighbouring shore & from N. Y. to various parts of the beach to frolic in the surf. A sail to the beach is a common recreation of the inhabitants of the neighbouring towns. One mile further west across the inlet
is West Beach. Almost every family in the neighbourhood has a large oyster boat, & all who were not already on the spot, & to whom the wind was fair, repaired immediately to the wreck—even some women, taking their provisions with them. The inhabitants of Babylon were mostly delayed by a head wind. But those of Sayville, Patchogue, Quorum—&c were early there. They were for the most part idle & reckless persons, with a large proportion of low thieves & a few genuine pirates among them. There were thieves of high & low degree whose deeds were described to me by themselves. Some had heard that there were 3000 dollars in jewels on the finger of the Marchioness. They stole from one another extensively—& property which had a guard placed over it, they rolled off across the beach to their boats in the night—Almost every chest & box was broken open with thievish & dare devil curiosity by night & by day in spite of the guard &c &c. I found the engravings (some small engravings of Italian pines & firs in Villa Gardens & one or two others) at Oakes. They said they were left out of the trunk. The clothing at Daniel Jones’ & John Skinner’s Patchogue. The hats of the young men, who were playing at dominoes, were ornamented with the buttons & tassels of the dress which their mother had already fitted to herself. They said that they picked them up a mile & a half or two miles east of the wreck.