

ver come up with me, so that I happily arriv'd in *France* at the Port of *Socca*, where I by this means sav'd the fruit of my Labours and long Voyage. The great Ship which I left in the Road of *Barias* had not so favourable a Lot, and one may say, was ship-wrack'd at the very Port; for having left the Road of *Barias*, to get speedily to that of *Santonge*, to secure all the Goods she had on board, except 4000 Hides, of which her Bill of Lading gave an account, and having begun to put 600 Hides into a *Dutch* Vessel that she met there, the bad Weather constrain'd her to put in at the Port from whence she first went out, where she was Confiscated with all her Cargo for the use of the King of *Spain*, under the pretence before spoken of, that she had not the Permission of his Catholick Majesty for her Voyage.

While these things were transacting, the Sergeant Major of *Buenos Ayres* Arriv'd at *Madrid*, and the King of *Spain* having Caused the Informations he brought to be examin'd, which principally insisted upon the necessity there was of sending new Recruits of Men and Ammunition, to augment the Carisons of *Buenos Ayres*, and of *Chili*, the better to secure the Country against the Enterprizes of Strangers, and also from the attempt of the Savages of *Chili*,
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