

dying. He did not take the fever, nor did Fathers Dunphy and Edmond Quin, who were in constant attendance at the poor-house hospital. Rev. Robert Irvine, of the St. John Presbyterian church, also attended at the latter place, but contracted the disease and narrowly escaped death.

During the month of July 4,058 more immigrants arrived, making a total of nearly 9,900 up to that time. Among the vessels was the barque Ward Chipman, from Cork, with 505 passengers. There had been 27 deaths on the voyage, 40 persons were sick and the fever was increasing rapidly. Closely following this vessel was the barque Envoy, from Londonderry, with a most malignant type of small pox. As many as six vessels with immigrants would sometimes arrive in one day, and the greater number of them had the fever among the passengers, though in some cases to only a slight extent.

On the sixth of August a heavy gale sprang up from the south-east. The brig Magnes, from Galway, was lying to the eastward of the Island, all the passengers having been removed. This vessel was driven ashore and became a total wreck. One of the crew, who was lying sick on board, was drowned. The brigantine Bloomfield, from Cork, having on board 74 passengers in a destitute and starving state, was driven up the harbor and into the timber ponds at Portland Point, but with no loss of life.

The scenes on Partridge Island during the six months that the immigrants continued to arrive and the fever to rage are beyond description. When it is remembered that in some instances as many as 500 people were landed from single vessels, and that numbers were so helpless that they had to be carried, some idea can be gained of that constant and awful procession of wretched beings during that memorable summer