

he fell heavily, but attempting to rise his assailant used his heavy boot directly in his face and floored him again. This was repeated several times. In the meantime our passengers were in a frenzy of indignation at the brutal assault and the utter and passive indifference of the fifty and more idlers who looked on, not one I think even changing his attitude during the whole performance. Our appeals and cries attracted no notice whatever until a man on the edge said, "Oh it's all right; he said insulting things several times to-day." When he had been satisfactorily kicked and cuffed he was allowed to crawl away bleeding and maimed.

The Mexico still delayed her coming, and still we waited. The pleasant breezes from the bay swept in; and comfortably located on the hurricane deck with books and papers the time passed happily.

About sunset she appeared, and then began in earnest the loading of our ship and the transfer of cargo. This furnished us amusement until it grew too cold to be