

and the contents, when pumped out, resembled nauseous ditch water. There were now eight cases of serious illness;—six of them being fever and two dysentery;—the former appeared to be of a peculiar character, and very alarming: the latter disease did not seem to be so violent in degree.

Tuesday, June 15th.

The reports this morning were very afflicting, and I felt much, that I was unable to render any assistance to my poor fellow-passengers. The captain desired the mistress to give them every thing out of his own stores that she considered would be of service to any of them. He felt much alarmed; nor was it to be wondered at that contagious fever,—which under the most advantageous circumstances, and under the watchful eyes of the most skillful physicians, baffles the highest ability,—should terrify one having the charge of so many human beings, likely to fall a prey to the unchecked progress of the dreadful disease; for once having shown itself in the unventilated hold of a small brig, containing one hundred and ten living creatures, how could it possibly be stayed,—without suitable medicines, medical skill, or even pure water to slake the patient's burning thirst?

The prospect before us was indeed an awful one; and there was no hope for us but in the meery of God.

Wednesday, June 16th.

The past night was very rough, and I enjoyed little rest. No additional cases of sickness were reported: but there were apparent signs of insubordination amongst the healthy men, who complained of starvation, and the want of water