

for my Trunk, and insisted on my giving him the Key. I did, and he took out all my Papers, and read them over in the first Place; after that, he broke open the Letters which I had directed for *London*. Those indeed he seal'd up again, and having put them into the Trunk, dismiss'd me. His next Orders were, that the Cartells should not presume to go on Board their Convoy the *Launceston* on any Pretext whatever, without his Permission: He charg'd us likewise not to go on Shore; and gave strict Orders to the Garrison to watch us Night and Day; and in case any of us attempted to set foot on Shore, the Guards were directed to shoot us without asking any Questions about the Matter. His Severity, in short, extended so far, as not to permit a Boat to bring us the least Supply of any Nature or Kind whatsoever; insomuch, that we were oblig'd to live wholly on salt Provisions, and drink Water that was ropy, and very offensive to the Smell for above six Weeks successively. When this cruel Commodore set sail with his Fleet, with about two Hundred sail of Merchantmen and seven Men of War for *Hispaniola*, another Commodore immediately supplied his Place. On Sunday Eve he sent out a Yaul, with Orders for all the Cartells to unbend their Sails.