

*they could get an opportunity, boil it on the fire, and eat it as you, Sir, would eat of good soup when hungry. This I have seen more than once, and there are those now living beside me who can bear testimony to the same fact.* There are many other facts equally abominable that I could mention, but the very thought of those things brings to my recollection scenes the most distressing. When I reflect how many hundreds of my brave and intrepid brother seamen and countrymen I have seen in all the bloom of health, brought on board of that ship, and in a few days numbered with the dead, in consequence of the savage treatment they there received; I can but adore my Creator that he suffered me to escape; but I did not escape, Sir, without being brought to the very verge of the grave. This was the second time I was on board, which I shall mention more particularly hereafter. Those of us who had money fared much better than those who had none. I had made out to save, when taken, about twenty dollars, and with that I could buy from the bumboats that were permitted to come along side, bread, fruit, &c., but, Sir, those bumboatmen were of the same kidney with the officers of the *Jersey*; we got nothing from them without paying through the nose for it, and I soon found the bottom of my purse; after which I fared no better than the rest. I was, however, fortunate in another respect; for after having been there about six weeks, two of my countrymen, (I am a Nantucket man) happened to come to New-York to endeavour to recover a whaling sloop that had been captured, with a whaling licence from Admiral Digby;