

On the next occasion of my mounting, the sailors appeared
I have forgotten that I had already paid my footing, and
gave chase. I managed to elude their grasp but at the
risk of going overboard, as in my hurry I lost my footing
and came down a ladder in a succession of ~~harmless~~
providentially there was a sail behind me, and did
not quite lose my hold of the rope ladder, however
- just as I reached the bottom my foot caught, and
I came on to the deck on all fours, tearing my trousers
grazing the skin from my leg & bruising my right elbow
and knee; another, while endeavouring to escape
slipped too quickly down a rope, and took the skin off
his hands; I became known amongst the sailors as the
Man with a poultice on his hand, benign in the habit of
wearing a gauze scarf around my hat by way of
protection from the sun.

12th Sunday passed Madeira about one and weather
fine and very warm, service as before, at the conclusion
of which the body of an infant 3 mo. old. that had died
during the night was committed to the deep Mr. Prince
reading the service, In the afternoon read aloud a letter

16th Very warm & sultry, though the thermometers in my cabin
did not read higher than 75 deg. Fahr. it was however much
warmer on deck, we were within a days sail of the tropic
of Cancer. Descended to the rigging top with the intention
of continuing my journal, but it was in vain
my ideas would not flow, or rather the attractions
of Saet. faithful proved too strong, nevertheless the
prospect was pleasing though destitute of variety
the air also was grateful, and cooler than on deck
under the awning; while there a party were amusing
themselves on the top of the wheel house shooting with pistols
at an empty beer bottle suspended from the flag -
- Staff they had finished their sport and were firing caps ^{clear the way}