

(No. 79.)



1857.

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T A S M A N I A.

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*“ P E R S I A N . ”*

STATEMENTS OF IMMIGRANTS.

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Laid on the Table by the Clerk of the House, and ordered to be printed, 16 February, 1858.



*STATEMENTS made at the Quarantine Station, Impression Bay, to the Immigration Agent, by Immigrants by the Persian, in the course of his official inquiry into their treatment during the voyage, and regarding the Fever existing on board on arrival; with explanations by Captain Ker and Mr. Gray, the Master and Surgeon of the Persian, who accompanied the Immigration Agent to the Station.*

THE following are statements made by Immigrants in consequence of a formal inquiry put to them individually in presence of the Master and Surgeon of the Ship, whether they had any representations to make.

Various of the Immigrants had previously signed and forwarded to Hobart Town a statement representing their opinion of the unfitness of the Surgeon of the Ship, in order that it might be brought to the notice of the Government; letters had also been written by Immigrants to their relatives on the same subject, which some of their relatives endeavoured to have brought under the consideration of the House of Assembly; a letter of complaint was also addressed by an Immigrant to a Member of the House: all these statements had been referred to the Immigration Agent for inquiry, and the subject had been noticed in the newspapers.

The Immigration Agent, the Master and the Surgeon, were nine days among the Immigrants at Impression Bay, during which time the Immigration Agent heard statements in addition to those below given as formally made, and obtained information by observation and inquiry—referring, when necessary, to the Master and Surgeon—after which his Report on the Ship was drawn up.

*Quarantine Station, December 4th, 5th, and 7th, 1857.*

*William Boag.*—I was ill with fever on arrival, insensible; I became better and came on deck and was sitting on a spar about three days after arrival; my wife and also myself asked the Doctor for a little wine for me; the Doctor answered I was too well off; also my wife asked for an orange and received the same answer; I never fell back after I began to get well, and became strong on shore; about six days after we sailed my child was ill; the Doctor gave it 4 ounces of wine; I asked for more, and he said he could not give it for two or three days—it had got more than its share; it died in a week after; it could not take nourishment; on the day the child died I went to the Captain, and he ordered the Doctor to give as much wine as the child could take; the Doctor had that same morning given me wine for it; the child was weaned; I do not remember asking for any nourishment for the child before it was ill.

*Dr. Gray* states that he gave wine regularly to convalescent patients; he ought to have received wine, and I did give it him; I went round with it and Peter Murphy, and he gave it before me opposite their bunks; I do not recollect positively whether he asked me as described or not;

I had a great deal to do in the river; if I refused it, it was because I considered it had been given before; as to the child I did give it wine more than twice or three times; wine was proper for the child; Mrs. Boag or some other person came to me one evening and asked for wine, and I said there was none open till next morning; I never did this when there was any case of danger; it was my interest to keep the people alive.

*Captain Ker* says he has no recollection of their asking him for wine, or his ordering it; he had nothing to do with the wine.

*Boag* observed that it was thought the Doctor was fond of the wine himself; the 4 ounces were given at twice, a teaspoonful every hour; never saw the Doctor the worse of liquor; the child was taken to him every day; has had good treatment since he has been at Impression Bay, and is getting strong.

*Stephen Piper*.—I have come to Joseph Wiffen near Launceston; I purchased flour the last two months every week, about 3s. worth, and wine and porter through the voyage; port and porter for my daughter who was ill; I could not eat the ordinary provisions on account of my health; the provisions were good and plentiful, but not cooked so as we could eat it; the peas and the rice, so that we had nothing those days; and two days we had cabbage broth without meat, but it was no better than water—only preserved cabbage; I did not eat above two pounds of salt meat—I could not—but I had some tins of preserved meat allowed me when I was getting better of diarrhoea; but, except that, I never had anything but what I purchased; I could have had sago or arrowroot, but I did not like that; I could have had oatmeal, but that I did not like; I should have liked to cook for myself, but that I was not allowed to do; I attribute this to the cooking apparatus not being sufficient, and do not blame the cooks; both the cooks were willing to do what they could; my daughter was ill, I think it was heavy sea-sickness; the Doctor thought she ought to have wine, but that there was not any allowed for her; the Captain kindly let me have it for 3s. per bottle, for which I thank him; (Captain Ker observed that he has had to pay 4s. for wine here); the flour I often got cooked at the Captain's cook-house and paid for it, but unknown to the Captain, and think the expense I went to should be repaid.

*Captain Ker* states that the order was generally understood that any sick person requiring special cooking should apply to him or the Doctor, and an order to cook a pot would at any time be given, on the hot plate.

*Dr. Gray* states the same.

*Captain Ker* states that in consequence of great numbers of persons being constantly in the galley to get things cooked, or to cook for themselves, I was obliged to post up a rule that only one kind of cooking should be done, and two baking days in each week, one for the Bounty Immigrants and one for the Highlanders; also there was the arrangement for the sick cooking; if the cook did not act up to the directions, I would have made him do so if I had had notice.

*Stephen Piper* resumes.—The rules were not kept up; I was suffering from sea-sickness and then diarrhoea; I was ill about two months; about two days before we came from the vessel my son was ill; the Captain the day before told him to keep up as much as possible; the Doctor the day after told him he ought to be in bed; I said he should not go to bed, and I said, "I'll be damned if he shall go to bed;" I am not in the habit of using such words, and have since been sorry I did; the Captain said, if I used such language I would be put in irons; my son is now very ill with fever in Hospital, and I am attending him.

*Dr. Gray* does not remember whether the daughter was ordered wine or not; if he had thought it proper she would have got it; did write orders for wine; does not know whether they have been kept by the Third Mate.

*Stephen Piper* continues.—I do not wish to say anything more regarding the Doctor; I have no other representation to make regarding the Doctor; I understood that whatever was required was allowed to those that were sick, and thought it my bounden duty to make these representations; when I asked Captain Ker to sell me wine I made no representation as to the Doctor not allowing wine; he obliged me with it as it was a case of sickness.

*Walter Boyce*.—Towards the latter end of the voyage I was in my berth ill, and not able to get any assistance for three weeks; I spoke several times to the Doctor, who was called to me, (I was delirious part of the time); he said he would give me some castor oil, but I did not get it; I have witnesses to prove my bad treatment; I do not think there were many ill at that time; the Doctor used to come to see me, but gave me no medicine till I was moved into the Hospital; I do not know how I got on there; I was out of my senses for some days; I do not know why I was not taken in sooner.

*Samuel Willy called by Boyce.*—I was Hospital Assistant; Boyce had medicine and every attention after he came into Hospital; I know nothing of his illness before he came in.

*Robert Bowie Lindsay called by Boyce.*—I was berthed very near Boyce; he was about three weeks ill and in his own berth; I attended him about ten days, as his messmates would not; the Doctor visited him regularly, morning and evening, and prescribed for him; I gave him the medicine the Doctor ordered; perhaps Boyce did not get the medicine he wanted; I do not know that he was out of his mind, he was very weak; I received the medicine from the Doctor; no one looked after him before; it took my attention.

*Thomas Goer called by Boyce.*—Boyce was ill for about three weeks; the Doctor did not come to see him for two or three days; I cannot be certain whether the Doctor came or not; I was not there all day; the Doctor might have come without my knowing it; Boyce might have lain and died but for Robert Lindsay giving him an injection, &c.; after the two or three days I saw the Doctor come every morning to see him and ordered him powders, which Lindsay gave him; he was out of his mind while in his berth, but I cannot say exactly how long; I cannot say how he was treated in the Hospital; I believe the hospital was full, so that he could not be moved there sooner; the Doctor used to go every morning to the bottom of the single men's hatch and call out, "Is all well?" I never saw him go round to our berths; I never knew him refuse to go to any one who was ill.

*Dr. Gray* states that Boyce was not at once removed to Hospital because both Hospitals were full; he was moved as soon as possible; I do not wish to say anything more.

*Captain Ker* states also that the Hospitals were full.

*Dr. Gray* explains.—My custom was to go round every morning after breakfast to every berth, look in and see if any one was there, as they have often hid themselves so as not to take medicine; I used to administer the medicine myself when I thought they would not take it; I always gave the medicine out myself; I used to stand on the ladders myself and call out any person wanting medicine to come to the Hospital door; this in ordinary cases.

*Mary Leahy called by Dr. Gray.*—Dr. Gray used to go round to every berth every morning and look in, and at other times during the day and evening.

*Edward Flanagan called by Dr. Gray.*—Dr. Gray used to go round every berth every morning and look in, and go from one side of the ship to the other and inquire if any one was sick, and tell their friends to go for medicine; also at all times of the day; after in the day and when sent for; I never knew him refuse to go to any one sick.

*Margaret Dogherty called by Dr. Gray.*—I was three times ill on board ship, and the Doctor used me well; I would not have been living but for him; he used to go all round and ask if all were well about ten o'clock, several times during the day, and at nine at night; they often would not say they were ill till they were far gone, thinking they would get better; they would not take his medicine; both the Captain and him used to come round.

*William Ker* complains that his child got no eggs—they were on board—they were first told there were none; it afterwards appeared there were, and that people who did not require them were getting them; they were in the Hospital; the Doctor said some were stolen, and they were moved to the Steward's store, and placed under his charge.

*Mrs. Ker, wife of the above,* asked the Doctor for them, and he said they were for the sick; the child got none; it would not eat arrowroot or sago; we never got any preserved milk; the child took our own arrowroot, but would not take the ship's; the child was much reduced.

*Dr. Gray* states there was some preserved milk on board, it turned sour, as did also some soup, and the tins flew; the eggs were given out; I do not remember these people asking for them; they were given almost to anybody, old or young; a good many were stolen, and the Steward then gave them out by my order to those who required them.

*Mrs. Ker* continues.—The child was healthy; a few days after arrival she required the Doctor's assistance; he was attentive; I only complain of want of nourishment for her.

*Anna Barrett* states that her son, Alfred Driver, was taken ill about a day before we saw land, and about eight days afterwards he died, but I think not of fever; he had always been weakly; he said he felt bad in the head and weakly; I attributed this to his sitting up with a friend who was ill (the passenger's cook, who died of the fever); he always despaired of getting over it, and he fretted himself because he dwelt on seeing his sister, and gave himself up; the Doctor saw him regularly and ordered him medicine, and it was not the Doctor's fault; he could not make him take medicine; he wanted for nothing, and had more than he wanted; the Doctor had his hair cut off; he used to expose himself too much, and not take care of himself;

I think the Doctor thought he had symptoms of the fever ; I did not think so ; he complained of pain in his chest, and the Doctor allowed him medicine ; he had something the matter with his lungs before he came on board, and did not take care of himself—full of action if he thought he could do anything.

We kept the ship near us as clean as we could, but there were very dirty people and it was no use. The Doctor used to come round every morning and try to have the ship made as clean as he could, and also the Captain, but it was little use, for it was dirty again directly. The Highland people were determined to be dirty, and as soon as the officers' backs were turned it was dirty again.

*Margaret Bevan.*—Was with the single women in the cabin under the poop ; we washed out that cabin ourselves, and stoved it every day ; the Captain used to come every day, and three times a day, to see that the place was kept clean ; the Doctor also did so, and came also for this purpose, and attended them at all hours of day and night when sick.

*Jane Bevan.*—Also in the cabin under the poop. We cleaned the place ourselves ; the Captain used to come frequently to see that it was clean, and when he found girls in bed in the morning, would put his head into the berth and make them get up and air the beds. The Doctor also used to come to see that the place was clean ; he came frequently in the day ; it was his study to keep it clean ; that was always his word.

*Thomas Spencer.*—I have come out to Joseph Blakely, my wife's brother, who has a shop in Liverpool-street, Hobart Town. As to the provisions they were good, and we got the proper quantity—plenty of them—but we could not get them properly cooked ; we got the provisions week by week, till at last we got a pillow-slip full of pease which ought to have been made into food ; and also the rice accumulated in the same way, because we could not get them cooked, and just as we arrived we thought it advisable to throw them overboard, for fear of taking the disease with us which had been so much about us ; we could not get them cooked, the galley was too small, and not adapted to the job ; there were always people round it, some with bread, some with coffee that wanted roasting, that we had to roast ourselves, as it was not given out roasted ; and there were always people wanting cooking for the sick, and all this took up all the room, and hence it was that we were so tormented and could not get our stuff cooked at all ; as a general rule, the Cook (who is dead) was willing to do what he could, but so many people coming about sorely tried his temper, and they were sometimes sent out faster than they came in, threatened to be scalded, &c. and so were obliged to be blackguarding to get our cooking done, that is, there were continual disputes ; I think if the galley had been larger he would have done well enough, and the provisions were good ; the Assistant Cook was very willing indeed also ; I think the galley was of the size that would do for the ship's company ; it should have been larger, and this was so little that it would not have been adequate under any circumstances, or any arrangement, to the number of people, better than three hundred ; I have often seen the provisions left and spoiled for want of being able to cook them ; I complained to the Captain about the cooking ; I told him, whatever becomes of the coal (about which there had been some question) we could not get our cooking done ; we had plenty of tea-water, but it was from tea-water in the morning to tea-water in the evening, and generally speaking we could not get cooking done in the meantime ; the water was bad ; more from the water being bad, I think, than the taste of the cask ; it was worst in warm weather and got better again in cold weather ; but when about half the voyage was over it was served out of iron tanks, but then again from casks ; that from tanks was best ; it was good at first, and then got worse for about half the voyage, then it improved, and at last we had nothing to complain of regarding it ; it was good ; we could not taste a good deal of it in the tea ; the tea was good and we had plenty of it, rather more than we required ; we were able to drink the tea, and always did so, but our dinners which were cooked for us we could not eat ; they were almost always burnt, the pease very frequently burnt, the pea-soup especially that toward the last ; the pease used to be boiled to nothing but pease, so thick that a spoon would stand upright in them ; I think there was too little water ; I think the copper was too small, and that if there had been fewer pease in proportion to the water it would have been good ; as to the rice, each lot was put in bags and all cooked together, and when done the outside was generally so that we could eat it, and the inside not sufficiently cooked ; it was never boiled to a jelly ; I think there was too little water ; the rice was not usually burnt ; sometimes we wanted a little flour boiled, but were told no, the coppers were full ; the coppers were filled with water ; I consider them too small, hence it was we gave over having our pease cooked because we found we could not eat them ; the rice we still continued to get cooked as well as we could ; we always had abundance of water ; we had only three kinds of dinners set apart ; the salt meat was served out twice a week, and we had plenty of it and it was good ; we could have this cooked generally any day, and the cooking was usually good ; then as to the three kinds of dinners, those were pea-soup, rice, cabbage-soup, and we also had preserved potatoes, and we usually had them cooked once a week ; they were good ; they were cooked in bags, and were not badly cooked, but were unpleasant to eat because, as I think, many of the bags were dirty ; the people did not wash their own bags properly, or not at all ; the cabbage soup was very poor indeed, and not fit to eat ; it was nothing but preserved cabbage-water, such as I think the pigs

here would not eat; in the cold weather it merely warmed us a little, and we took it; I wonder it did not make us ill; we generally had a little meat in reserve, and had meat cooked almost every day, and this we had as well as the cabbage-soup, also biscuit; we had oatmeal, and that was made into porridge for those who liked it for breakfast, but we found that people did not wash their cans in taking water to make it, and thus we found tea-leaves in the porridge, and we did not use it; we used the oatmeal with our flour and took every opportunity of getting it baked; we did manage somehow or other, but not with anything like satisfaction to ourselves; we got it baked in the galley; there was one day appointed for baking; we had a great deal of difficulty, sometimes under-done, sometimes over-done, and we generally had to hurry, and hence it was we were in the road of one another; the Cook was, as I said before, willing, but his temper tried; the place was always full of people, some with things which ought to have been cooked yesterday, some for the sick, some for to-day, &c.; I have no complaint against the Captain or the Cook, or the provision in quantity or quality, but I consider the cooking apparatus not sufficient for an Immigrant Ship with a number of people: as to Hospitals, I consider the Hospital accommodation too small; I could only see room for five people in one of them; we lost my son, aged 16, after arrival, and my wife's father and mother during the passage, of I believe fever; my father-in-law was 64, and my mother-in-law the same age; I think that when he was ill, before he went to the Hospital, about a week, he should have had something to support him, as wine or spirits; when well, though he had bad teeth he was strong, and soaked his biscuit in his tea, but when taken ill and could not eat it, my wife gave him some arrow-root, which he ate, but not much; my wife attended to him, and she will speak further.

*Mrs. Jane Spencer* (late Blakely), wife of the above, states—My father kept well till we got about to the Cape of Good Hope, he then began to feel cold and ill, and could not eat the biscuit, and I got the sago we brought with us cooked for him; he lay in bed about four or five days before he was moved to the Hospital; the Doctor said he thought it was a cold, and there was a glass of something hot sent to him by the Captain; he was complaining for some days before of being starved, that is cold, and going to the galley to warm himself, and then the glass of hot stuff was sent down to warm him; the Captain used to come down frequently to see the people between decks, and generally after breakfast every morning; he came down every day; the Doctor and the Captain generally came down after breakfast; the Captain used to speak to my mother and be very kind, and my mother told him my father was ill, and he said we must tell the Doctor, and I told him myself directly; my father did not like the idea of speaking to the Doctor, and kept saying he would do without; he said he never liked the idea of a Doctor in his life, and tried to do without; then he took to his bed about three days after he began to complain; I then went up and brought the Doctor down, and he gave me a bottle of medicine for him which I gave him; he kept getting worse, and my mother spoke to the Captain about getting him moved to the Hospital, and said she thought she could do better with him there, and he was then moved there, this being about four days after the Doctor first saw him; he was delirious all the time, and was confined to bed all the four days; he went into Hospital on Saturday, and died between one and two o'clock on Monday morning; during the four days the Doctor visited him, he gave him nothing but the one bottle of medicine, to be taken three times a day, a largish bottle, but when in Hospital the Doctor gave him wine and porter; he was sensible when he died, but could not speak; I think my mother did not wish him to go to the Hospital till she found she could not move him because the berth was narrow. Being asked in what she thinks Dr. Gray neglected her father, she says, her mother was of opinion that if he could have got some wine or spirits to keep him warm morning and evening, he would have got better, but this the Doctor did not give; he always gave wine to my mother, and treated her more kindly; I do not think he neglected my father in any other way. Regarding my mother, I must say the Doctor was kinder to her than to my father; she had a glass of brandy every day, which did her good; she fretted very much about the loss of my father, and that had a bad effect on her, and she was in a low desponding way, and often felt starved—that is cold; we bought, I think, four bottles of gin, and perhaps ten bottles of ale or porter, which was partly given to my mother and partly ourselves, because we saw ourselves wanting in many things which we could not get, and so much sickness around us, the old man gone, and the old woman, as we thought, to follow; she was not taken to hospital at all—there was not room; Dr. Gray was kind and attentive to her; he came to see her frequently, and gave her porter and brandy; she was ill about four days; I think only in bed two days when she died; she was delirious; the Doctor attended to her, and I do not complain of him in that respect. (*Dr. Gray* here remarked that the cases, in his opinion, required different treatment, and that he acted accordingly, giving wine and brandy from the first in one, and not in the other.) My son was taken ill after we landed, and died at Impression Bay; he received every attention, and we have nothing to complain of; the only thing is we have not butter, which we have been used to; everything else we have more than we require; my son used to go to his father when he was ill with fever in hospital on shore, to take him things, but did not attend him; there were nurses and I suppose he would not have been allowed; my husband was taken ill and began to be sick when we cast anchor; he was one day in hospital on board, but would not stop in, being delirious; he was better, but got worse again, and was taken to hospital when we arrived at Impression Bay; he was delirious then; the Captain and the Doctor observed that he was ill on board though he

would not allow it; the Doctor attended to him, and came down to see him frequently; he ordered him to go to hospital; he was in one day, but would not stay in; he was delirious; the Doctor gave him one bottle of medicine in a soda water bottle, and he had wine every day from the casting anchor; I made him take it; I do not think that Dr. Gray neglected him; he was brought on shore delirious; he has received every attention and care on shore; he was delirious when landed, and was wandering in a field; Capt. Ker saw him, and had him taken to hospital.

*Thomas Spencer*, in continuation, is asked for what reason he had expressed himself, in a paper forwarded to Hobart Town, strongly of opinion that Dr. Gray was unfit for his situation, and joined with many other immigrants in representing the necessity for other medical assistance, and also asked for what reason his wife had made use, in a letter to her relatives, of very strong expressions to the same effect; viz., "My husband is getting worse, and I am getting worse, and we have nothing but a Quack on board—we are all dying for want of a proper Doctor;" and again, "The Doctor on board is no more fit to take care of us than a pig; we are going to some island, and our Doctor wants to get us under his care alone, merely to save his own back, and if he gets us there, we will die like rotten sheep." *Thomas Spencer* explains that Dr. Gray was a young man—perhaps he was too inexperienced; they had no confidence in him; his manner was very light; he would go from one end of the deck to the other, saying "All well, all well, here?" and snapping his fingers like a boy, without waiting to give the people time to speak, and if they wanted any medicine they were told to go to the hospital door immediately, and the probability was that they might have to wait two hours, nor find him either; if they went to the cabin they would deny him; whether he was in or not I cannot tell; I have known him hunted for for two hours without finding him, and supposed that if the truth were told he was in his own cabin; also from his manner of speaking to some of the persons whose children were ill, and who had not given them the medicine he ordered. He would say to them the same as he said to my neighbour, Mrs. Boag, in my hearing, "It will have to be thrown overboard;" I cannot say positively in this case that the medicine ordered was not given; Mrs. Boag would not repeat the medicine because it made the child's mouth swell; I suppose her idea was that it was killing the child; I think that he ought to have prevailed on her to give it, or seen it given, or given reasons for taking it, but he showed a great indifference in my opinion, and merely said the child would go overboard; I do not consider him a Doctor at all. I have only further to say what was beyond the power of Captain, Doctor, or any one else to help, which was a want of ventilation; we had no ventilation except from the hatchways and skylight, and in bad weather, when the vessel rolled, water came down, washing over, and we were wet, and if the hatches were covered then with the want of air, and the disease, and the breathing the same air over and over again, and the number of people, we were as it were in a pestilence; the Captain always wished to have them opened; some of the passengers were afraid of a little wet, and used to shut them; the party I blame is the British Government for allowing an Emigrant Ship to go to sea in such a defective condition, for no medical man, not the best they could have found, could have prevented disease under such circumstances, nor Captain neither; I would not go in such a vessel again for a hundred pounds; six of our family came out, and three of them are gone, and myself ill; they always used the windsails night and day in hot weather; we were particularly cared for on that point; the Doctor and Captain used every care on that point of ventilation as far as they could; the Doctor did show a wish to promote ventilation; he has frequently had the ladders taken up—I may say several days in the week, which greatly improved the ventilation, and I have often said that it was quite sweet after this; the Doctor used first to prevail on as many people as he could to go on deck, and kept them there till the between decks was aired; the Doctor attended my wife in her confinement, and after she got well he seemed to be hunting after her, from what she told me, for a sovereign; at last I gave her a sovereign, and told her to give it to him; I do not complain of any neglect on the Doctor's part.

*Mrs. Spencer further states* that before her confinement Dr. Gray told her that Mrs. Lloyd had given him a sovereign, and he said he should expect one from me, and that if it had been on land he would have expected five; he asked me two or three times, and asked my mother once for the money; I told my husband and he gave me a sovereign to give him, which I did; he made no remark but thanked me; what my husband said about the cooking is quite correct; I was discharged from Hospital a fortnight to-day; I feel rather weak yet, but keep improving.

*Thomas Spencer* being asked, states that he himself does not know any case in which he can say positively that Dr. Gray neglected his duty; people were always saying such things.

*Captain Ker* is requested to make any observations he may wish. *Captain Ker*, regarding the gin purchased by *Thomas*, or rather *Mrs. Spencer*, asks *Mrs. Spencer* the circumstances, who states:—My mother told me to apply to *Captain Ker* for some; I went to Mr. Moffett, the Third Mate, and asked him for it, and he said he had been told by the Captain that the Doctor said it was not good for my father, and we must not give it him, and I got none at that

time; when my mother was sick Captain Ker sent her a glass of brandy down every day; the Doctor had said that it was good for her, and my mother told me to see about it, and consequently he used to send it; (Captain Ker here states that it was by the Doctor's orders); my mother told me to get some gin from Captain Ker for her, and I went to Captain Ker and he let me have it; sometimes he used to send it down; my mother did not take it; she had porter from the Doctor, but it did not agree with her; I got some more—one or two bottles—from the Captain when my mother died to give some to the people—sailors—sewing her up, and others; when I applied to Captain Ker he said he had not brought any to sell, but in this case he would let me have it; he would have to replace it in Hobart Town, and would charge me the price he would have to give for it in Hobart Town.

*Captain Ker* states, that under the circumstances he let Mrs. Spencer have it, but that in place of making anything by the sale of the spirits my stock was exhausted, and I have been obliged to buy at 4s. per bottle, and Mrs. Blakeley (Mrs. Spencer's mother) had it at 3s.

*Dr. Gray* denies having been indifferent about the passengers; he did say that the children would be thrown overboard if they did not get the medicines; I did this to make them give the medicines; I never meant anything ill or hard, but to work on their feelings; with regard to the payment, I told Mrs. Spencer that I had been up with her and took pains with her, and all I made by the Immigrants was half-a-crown a head, that Mrs. Lloyd had given me a sovereign unasked for, and that she had money too; but I never demanded it; Mrs. Spencer gave it to me; I never heard of an instance of the Surgeon of an Immigrant Ship expecting payment from Emigrants; Mrs. Lloyd, who had given me the sovereign, paid her own passage. *Dr. Gray* being asked, further states that the water was at first bad, that he mentioned it to the Captain, and spoke of having it boiled; he recommended this, and it was done; if they had taken it without boiling it would have been unwholesome; just before we were crossing the Line it was taken from iron tanks, and was then good, and continued good to the end of the voyage; we are drinking it now, as the steward tells me; the same water was drank in the cabin all through.

*Donald Campbell.*—The provisions were good and plentiful, but often the peas and rice were burned and could not be used; pudding also under-done and thrown overboard; does not know if it was the fault of the cook or the cooking apparatus; the cook had no Gaelic, and the men had no English, and they could not understand each other.

*Angus Campbell.*—Says the same.

*Mary Morrison* states that her child was ill, that the Doctor said she was to cut off the hair, and to have vinegar to apply to the head; she asked for it and did not get it; the Doctor saw the child; it had no medicine; it got well in five or six days.

*Archibald Graham.*—The provisions were frequently not well cooked—that is the potatoes; I don't know whose fault it was, but I think the coppers were too small; there were many people wanting cooking done, and the coppers were too "sair crammed;" I never made any complaint to Captain Ker.

*Launcelot Stephens.*—Nothing to say.

*Roderic M'Leod.*—Not long after we sailed I asked for an egg and milk for my child, which was sick; the Doctor said no egg, but I saw them with other people; I never asked again; we had plenty of provisions, but some were badly cooked; the rice and puddings; I do not know whose fault it was; I never told the Captain.

*Catherine M'Donald.*—Provisions good, but badly cooked; never told the Doctor or the Captain.

*John Morrison* says that his father, Phennon Morrison, was ill, and the Doctor gave him a vomit and never came near him; he asked him to come and he would not; this was a fortnight before arrival in Hobart Town; the Doctor gave no reason for not coming; my father is now ill with fever in the house; (he died while the Immigration Agent was at the Station).

*Dr. Gray* explains that various men have stated his regular visits and enquiries from the passengers: so many were ill that I cannot remember all the people sick, but I never refused to attend any one.

*Kenneth M'Lennon* says that the pudding and rice were not well cooked, and he was paying the cook in the Captain's galley a penny for each pot; he never told the Captain or Doctor.

*John M'Donald.*—I have no complaints to make against the Captain or the Doctor, but

only as to bad cooking sometimes; I could not eat the provisions, and had to throw them over the side; pudding, and pea-soup, and rice, and bouillie-soup; I paid the Captain's cook for every meal; I never told the Captain; I think the Captain did not know it.

*Donald Morrison.*—We were nine in mess, and paid four shillings during the voyage to Con. M'Lean for cooking porridge, who volunteered to go into the galley; and also to the ship's Cook; the boy Con. had a shilling a mess to make the porridge, getting the water and meal; I did not inform the Captain or Doctor my wife fainted one night; I asked the Doctor for a bottle of porter, and he told me to go and buy it; I asked him again, and he said No.

*Rory M'Leod called by Donald Morrison.*—Donald Morrison sent me for a bottle of porter, and I bought it from the Third Mate; I do not know whether he had asked the Doctor.

*John M'Kinnon.*—My son was ill; a sea came over the bow and wet him; he was in his wet clothes, and became ill; I asked the Doctor after breakfast to come and see him; he said he would, but he never did, and he was a week at least ill.

*Dr. Gray* states that he does not remember whether he saw him or not; he never refused a call, and went round regularly.

*John M'Kinnon continues.*—My son Norman M'Kinnon was waiting for another load to come ashore, and was not helping with the waggons which were bringing up the baggage after landing at Impression Bay; Captain Ker threw two stones at him; my son told me this, I was not present, being ill.

*Captain Ker explains.*—I received directions from Dr. Eckford to land the baggage, and my boats were doing so, and I could not get people to push up the waggons; the young men were dodging, and did not help; I did throw two stones after them, and not knowing him from any other; I then laid hold of him to pull him to help; the lad fell down; I had no intention to hurt him, and mentioned the circumstance to Mr. Stuart; I did not strike him.

*John M'Kinnon continues.*—The puddings were under-done in the galley, and I was obliged to bake them over again for bread; we got only eight ounces of treacle for some time at first, but very shortly we got the full allowance of fourteen ounces; I never told Captain Ker, but others did, and then we got it right.

*Mary M'Lean* represents that the provisions were badly cooked, the pease burnt, also broth, also potatoes, the puddings raw; we always had to fire it a second time, (boiled in salt water, grease and raisins in it) or put it out to the sea; we had to pay the Captain's cook to cook for us, also a lad to make the puddings, a cousin of my own; one man went to the Captain to complain of the cooking; I never told the Captain that we paid his cook, nor did any one, or we would not get it done again.

*Anne M'Lean*, daughter of the above.—My mother had a bowel complaint, and every body told me a little brandy burnt was good for that complaint; I asked the Doctor several times but he always put me off; I had to buy it at last, and paid 5s. (or 3s. 6d. or 4s., I don't remember which,) from the Third Mate, Mr. Moffatt; it did her good; the Doctor gave her three powders; after that my sister Christina took ill with the fever; the Doctor came down and cried "All well to-day?" but nobody answered him for they thought he was no Doctor; that was all that was done; he never saw whether they were ill or well, and went back as quick as he could; I said it was better to tell him because we would not get into the galley without his order; the Doctor said it was influenza and told me what to do, and I did it; after that he came again and asked me something else about her, and I told him, and he said that was the cause of her illness and not the influenza, and gave me a bottle of medicine twice, and I think if I had gone on with it by this time she would have been dead, for she was aye saying she was getting worse and worse; I went for the Doctor again, and he told me the third time it was fever; this was about eight or ten days after she first took ill; I was very much displeased with the way he attended her; she was placed in the Hospital; he would not take time to look at her or feel her pulse, except when I held him by the arm, but would hurry away to his own country people (the Irish); she got well in about a fortnight; he gave her medicine and saw her every day, but I wanted him to see her twice a day; some days he would see her twice, but others once; my mother then took ill with fever before my sister got out of the Hospital; I gave her salts myself, feeling she would be the better of them; the Doctor's medicine (chest) was there, and when he came in I used to take him by the shoulder and make him look at her; he gave her wine and she got well; then my father took ill, being old and grieved about my mother and sister; I went down one day and gave him a dose of salts and senna; the Doctor came down at this time and obliged me to give him a vomit at the same time, though I had told the Doctor I had given the salts and senna, both were acting together; the doctor also gave me a powder for him at night and a dose of castor oil, but he never got that (I had as much sense as that myself) and he was very ill, and the Doctor made me, against my will, have him carried to the

Hospital, where nobody could lie—a narrow bed like a coffin and too short to stretch his legs, as he was a large man; I asked for the medicine several times, but he went about his fun, and it was evening before I got any medicine for my father; then cooling medicine; it was all I got; this I gave, but he died that night, at four o'clock in the morning, with neither Captain nor Doctor about him; no, nobody but sailors and kind persons who helped me; I am not sure whether he was taken into Hospital the same day he had the vomit, &c.; then my young sister Janet lay up the same night my father died (Saturday), and myself on Monday night, and my sister Catherine on Wednesday night, ill with the fever, and it was four days before the Doctor ever knew it; it was the Captain who told him; then he came about ten at night, and wanted me and my sister Catherine to take a vomit; my sister Janet had had a vomit before; I mean the Doctor come down on Wednesday night to see me and Catherine; my brothers were against the vomits, because we could not then get any hot water; the Doctor gave me a powder, saying, it was not a vomit, afterwards he said it was, and we did get some hot water, and otherwise I think we should both have been dead—both being so sick we were scarcely able to vomit; then we sent for more warm water but could not get any till we could give water in exchange, and had to get cold tea, &c., to bring off the vomit; I do not know when he came to see us again; he came to see a young woman named Johnston; my brother took hold of his arm and asked him to look at us, but he said he had no time; I called after him myself and he said the same; I said he would have time to die; then my brother Donald M'Lean took ill—the Captain observed it and called the Doctor, who said it was not worth his while to do anything to him now for two or three days, as he would soon be on shore; the Doctor was throwing some "cookies" to the young men down the fore-hatch; some one said "There is another here yet"—and he just threw one at him like a dog without asking how he was; three of us were carried ashore quite senseless; when we got a Doctor to attend to us, and have had everything, and they have been very kind; if we had been on board ship we would all have been under ground; my father died the Saturday before the Saturday the vessel came to anchor.

*Dr. Gray* in reply explains—Anne M'Lean is a peculiar person, and expected me to visit her friends every hour of the day, independent of my hour for going round; she used to lay hold of me and ask me to look at her relatives, not herself; as to the young woman Johnson, she was subject to an affection of the heart, and of course when I was called to her I would not stop for Anne M'Lean till the regular hour of going round.

*Dr. Gray*, being asked when he first saw Anne M'Lean and her sister when ill after their father's death, says he does not remember; he saw everybody every day; he saw her and her sister every day; no one could be ill in their berths without his seeing them; a great many were down between diarrhœa and fever, the whole voyage; kept no journal, not having been instructed to do so. As to her father having been prescribed a vomit by me after salts and senna, I could not think of such a thing; if he got it, it was not by my orders; I did order him a vomit; I did not know at that time that he had had salts and senna; Anne M'Lean may have told me that she had given him salts and senna, but not said when; as to the size of the Hospital bunks, that was fixed by a Government Officer, and I had nothing to do with it; I do not know whether Anne M'Lean's father could stretch out his legs or not; fever patients often keep their legs bent up; I think the bunk was long enough; I do not know the length, I cannot tell at all how long the Hospital bunks were; they never complained to me that it was too short.

*Captain Ker* does not remember telling the Doctor that Anne M'Lean and her sisters were ill; no complaint was ever made to him that the Hospital berths were too short; he had a carpenter on board, and could have made them longer if required.

*Anne M'Lean resumes.*—Several persons were present when the Doctor insisted on my giving my father the vomit after I had told him he had had salts and senna; the barrel stood so that any one could take salts and senna; my brother and his wife were there (Hugh M'Lean and wife); I think Michael M'Innes and Donald M'Kinnon.

*John M'Donald* represents the defective cooking in the same manner as others preceding, and that he and others paid a man to look after it, and also the ship's Cook; the provisions were good and abundant; Captain Ker, he thinks, did not know that the Cook was paid; he never complained of the cooking to Captain Ker; he is pleased with the conduct of the Captain, and as to the Doctor he never had anything to do with him; none of his family sick.

*Marion or Sarah M'Kinnon.*—My husband died during the passage, and a child first; I have no complaint against the Captain, he behaved well to me; but I have a great complaint against the Doctor; when I went on board I had a child thirteen months old; it was used to porridge; we went on board the ship on the Thursday, and I asked the Doctor for provisions for the child, but he said nothing could be given till four hours after the ship sailed; we got our provisions served out, the proper rations, fresh meat, &c., but I wanted outmeal for the child, for it would not taste anything but that; I asked also for milk, but the Doctor said, not a drop on board; I had no milk for it myself; the child turned ill with a bowel complaint; I sent for the Doctor again one day, and he gave some medicine in a bottle, two tea-spoonsful to be taken every

hour; I got one egg which was bad; the next day the Doctor found fault with me for not giving the medicine, and he put more water to it; I would not give the medicine, the child was too weak; it could not eat anything; after eighteen days it died; the Doctor gave some wine, when that was done my husband asked for more; he said he had no time, and he did not bring it as he said he would, and did not come till half-an-hour before the child died; my husband bought some wine, and the child got some, it could not eat; after the ship sailed I got plenty of oatmeal, but the child could not eat it; I did get a little arrowroot twice from the Doctor, but the Cook swear and tell me to go to the bad place, myself and my water, and I could not get it boiled.

*Captain Ker* states that at the time referred to before the sailing of the ship the passengers were on fresh rations, and oatmeal was not of course served out as part of rations till the salt provisions were served out; I do not know that if the Doctor had ordered oatmeal it could have been immediately given, as it probably was not then at hand, and none was put on board as medical comforts; it takes some days to arrange stores, but if I had been applied to I suppose I could have got the oatmeal.

*Dr. Gray* says, *Mrs. M'Kinnon* never asked me for oatmeal; if she asked me for some when I was engaged I might tell her so, but she might come for it again; she complains that the eggs were rotten; they were not rotten at the early part of the voyage; she says the arrowroot was not boiled; all she had to do was to come to me or the Captain, and we would go to the Cook with her; I gave all the wine I considered was proper for a child; as for arrowroot and sago they could help themselves, some people did not care much for them; I saw the child every day, it had diarrhoea, I think chiefly from change of diet; I had no oatmeal as medical comforts; there was plenty on board, and I know I could have had it if I ordered it; I did not order it because I did not consider it requisite; if she had expressed a wish, of course I would; as to the change of food, they often fed their children with salt pork and fat; I suppose it being a young thing, and they generally feed them on gruel and such things; the principal food in the Highlands is porridge. Being asked why he did not give it the kind of diet it had been accustomed to, as he had stated there was plenty on board, says, he supposes he did not think it necessary; he considers arrowroot and sago superior to oatmeal, and does not think oatmeal proper for a child with diarrhoea. Proceeds to say that he served out several tins of milk in the early part of the voyage, but does not recollect serving any out before the ship sailed. Being reminded that the time in question was before the ship sailed, he says there was then plenty of fresh meat on board, and he cannot think there was any want of diet; on opening the milk he found it was bad, and it was thrown away; the first half dozen tins opened were good, all after that were bad during the voyage, and some flew.

*Mrs. M'Kinnon* states that the bowel complaint of the child commenced two nights after they went on board; it had not a bowel complaint before coming on board.

*Dr. Gray* being asked, states that he kept no journal, because no journal was given to him by either *Dr. Lancaster* or *Mr. Chant*, of the Emigration Department; I know that a case book is kept in every hospital. I now wish to explain that, in saying that salt meat given to children caused diarrhoea, I referred to the voyage generally, and not to the time before sailing.

*Mrs. M'Kinnon continues*.—My husband and I were taken to the hospital together, within 17 or 18 days before landing, and I was in Hospital on arrival; I had no friend or cousin, but my husband had cousins; I gave a man £1 2s. for five nights to take care of us; we went to Hospital on Friday, and my husband died on Monday; I was sensible enough till I got my head shaved, and I do not know anything after that; a woman outside knows everything—(called). The Doctor put a plaster on my husband's breast, and tried to give him wine before he died, but he could not take it; when I came to myself again, I had the Doctor's medicine box before my face, and he never gave me anything, or spoke to me, or asked me how I was; after a week before we came to land he gave me five glasses, with great fighting.

*Catherine M'Kinnon, (Hector's wife), called by the above, states*—My husband and *Mrs. Marion Mackinnon* were full cousins; I attended her for twenty days; I heard her crying for God's sake to send some one to help her, and I had not the heart to refuse; I consider she was not properly treated; whenever anything was asked from the Doctor it was "All done;" if I got any for them it was from the Captain himself; the Doctor was too young and light in the head for such a ship; we did not mean to speak, but when we are asked I think it proper to speak; she laid in the same room with the medical box; I believe he never spoke to her till the morning we were coming away from the ship; he said we were coming on well; I said "Little thanks to you, sir, but thanks to God;" I do not know much how the Doctor attended her husband; I was not standing at his bed-side; I looked more after his wife; "Big Sam" got 22s. for the five nights from the poor widow; we did not mean to speak, but others not so ill-used as us brought a paper for us to sign, and we cannot help speaking when we are asked; I must say the Doctor had no more care for us Highland people than for a lot of cattle among the hills; *Mrs. Janet Mackinnon* has been subject to fainting fits; she was senseless when her husband was dying.

*Dr. Gray states*—The last witness has been continually “jawing me” and giving me tongue” during the voyage, and Mr. Seaman (the Church of England Clergyman at the Quarantine Station) told me now that he is prepared to say that she is given to her unruly member—to “giving tongue.” I solemnly assert that I have given this woman, Mrs. Marion Mackinnon, more wine than any woman in the ship; she has an affection of the heart, and is subject to go off in a faint; I never thought she had the fever on board—her husband had; she speaks of my never seeing her, when I was in the habit of coming for medicines; I saw her every hour, but to please the witness I could not do, but she was always coming to me; at last I gave her anything she asked for, she had such a tongue—the Captain knows it; he threatened to put her in confinement if she would not be quiet; she gave me more torment than any woman on board, or man; when her husband was dying I changed her place that she might not see it.

*Capt. Ker states* that Mrs. Marion Mackinnon was not understood to have fever; I never gave any wine but by the Doctor's order; I have often spoken to the witness about her tongue, but in joke; I do not think there was any harm in her except her tongue—too much to say; she was very kind to Mrs. Mackinnon, when those that were paid would not attend, and only of good-will.

*Michael M'Innes states* the bouilli soup was bad in the beginning, and after that, when it was good, the people had a dislike to it, and could not eat it; also, finding their porridge was not properly cooked and the quantity would not go over; the people employed Cunige M'Kinnon to get the water and meal, and take it in and make the porridge, and then we found it sufficient; I never made any complaint to the Captain about the cooking; when the bouilli was shown to be bad it was always changed; I have nothing more than a complaint against the second mate.

At Captain Ker's request this statement was deferred, and M'Innes then stated as follows:—I have a complaint to make about the treatment of my daughter Marion, or Janet, M'Innes; I was told, when below, that they laid her on the dead-board; I went up and the girl was greeting, and she told me she was putten on the board, and that was the reason, and that Mr. O'Malley, the third mate, and others, had done it; I took her up on to the poop where Captain Ker was, referring the conduct of his officer to him; the mate denied that he did such a thing; several witnesses came up to witness against me; I was not aware of the mate at that time, as I was talking to the Captain, and not speaking to him at all; he ran forward and struck me, and struck me again and knocked me down, and drew a little blood from about my mouth; there was a mark on my mouth; I did not know of the blood till others told me; the Captain was the first man, as far as my knowledge, that ran and took a hold of the mate, and kept him from me; the Captain ordered us all off the poop then, and we went down—the whole of us—but the mate remained on the poop; afterwards the mate went down the other side where the Captain was not, stripped—that is, his coat off; I cannot say if he had his coat on before or not; he ran to the place where I was, and before he got to me one of the sailors got hold of him, and then he bragged the whole of the Highlanders to fight him, but all thought it better not to do anything at all, for fear there should be any hurt, or deaths.

*Marion or Sarah M'Innes, daughter of the above.*—After dinner, about the Cape of Good Hope, at least in cold weather, I was standing at the after-hatchway close to the poop; the mate—the dark mate—came and took me by the shoulder; I drew myself back, and he took me with his two hands and catch me and stretch me on the board, lying on the deck at the main-hatchway; the board was slid along the deck as far as the galley, but I cannot tell by who as I was much confused; the same persons left me on the board, but I don't know who; I am sure that the mate alone put me on the board, and none but himself; it was not the First Mate that left duty; he was a tall dark young man; my brothers helped me off the board; I went below and was greeting through shame, &c.; I came up again and met with my father and told him and went up to the poop to the Captain with him; my father told the Captain, and the mate—who had come up—denied the thing; there was nobody on the poop at first but the Captain and ourselves, but then witnesses came up and proved it; John M'Donald and Roderic M'Leod (2nd) and plenty more saw it, but I do not mind about them; the mate began to fight my father; I do not know what my father said to the Captain about the mate; the mate began to fight my father because the witnesses came to prove it; the Captain took hold of the mate to keep him off my father; they came down off the poop then, and the mate began to my father, and I went below and could not tell any more at the time; I saw the mate strike my father on the shoulder and send him to leeward; he struck him a second time, but I cannot tell where; I am sure the mate did not strike my father till the witnesses came forward and proved against the mate; being asked she says that she was at a little distance and cannot tell whether her father said anything to the mate or not just before the mate struck him.

*Question by Captain Ker.*—There was a sailor on the board that was badly—or had a sore hand—and they were going to give him a hawl along the deck—he lying on the board; the girls heard a noise and came from below to see the sport; I stood like the rest and said nothing.

*Con. M'Kinnon called by M'Innes.*—I will tell the truth; one of the sailors, John Johnson, was lying on the fore-castle bad; the mate, Mr. O'Malley, ordered his men to take him on the corpse board aft for fun; when they came to the after-hatch M'Innes's daughter was standing there looking on; Mr. O'Malley, the mate, and one of the sailors, I cannot point out which, took her and put her on the dead board along with the sailor to carry her fore and aft; they were taking the board up on their shoulders to carry it, but me and her brother took the girl from them; her brother went for their father, and he and the two brothers went to the Captain, and more, I do not know who; the mate denied it; M'Innes said he had a witness; the mate jumped and took him by the throat and dragged him away from the Captain, and struck him, and cut his nose; then shoved him out from him and put off his coat, and the Captain caught him, and another man, also with the Captain, kept him from M'Innes; M'Innes did not lift a hand to him; about an hour after that the mate came down to the main deck and caught M'Innes, and one of the sailors called Roger Nicholas caught the mate, and would not allow him to strike M'Innes; the Captain ordered the mate up to the quarter-deck, and he would not go till he had "finished the business;" then he came forward with his coat off and came over to a number of us standing on the passenger deck and said he was ready to fight any one who would take up M'Innes's case; the passengers agreed not to raise any disturbance.

*Rory M'Leod.*—I saw first the sailors carrying Johnston, a sailor, on the dead board up and down the deck, when they came to where M'Innes's daughter was and let him down, his daughter came somehow in the road, and the second mate took hold of her; he "fall down" the girl on the board beside the sailor; the girl turn angry and she commenced to cry; one or two lads came and took her off the board; her father went up to the Captain to tell him on the poop; I stayed on the deck, about six or seven yards from the poop; when the mate saw he was wrong he struck her father; I saw him strike him, and saw the blood on his face afterwards; I could not tell whether her father said anything to the mate; Captain Ker took hold of the mate; the witnesses, &c., came down; after a while the mate came down; I saw him put off his napkin and take off his coat and put up the sleeves of his shirt, and he came among the Highland men and challenged the best of them to fight with him, but they did not choose to fight; I think some could have managed him.

*Captain Ker.*—On the day that this occurred in the afternoon I was below; it was past the Cape; I came on deck and saw a commotion; I was on the poop; M'Innes and his daughter came up the poop ladder in great excitement, and Mr. O'Malley up the starboard ladder; M'Innes said, Mr. O'Malley had insulted his daughter; she and he were much excited, and said he had taken hold of her and put her on the dead-board and made a laughing-stock of her; I asked Mr. O'Malley if this were true, and he said "No, I did not touch her;" M'Innes said, "You did" to Mr. O'Malley, who said "Do you mean to say I am a liar?" M'Innes said, "Yes, I do;" Mr. O'Malley then made a dart at M'Innes, and I laid hold of him immediately, putting my arm round him; I was very near him; I did not see a blow struck; he intended to strike him, made a lunge at him; I cannot say positively whether he struck him or not; I did not see any blow, and it could not be severe because I had the weight of him in my arms; what M'Innes states as to the Second Mate challenging the Highlanders on the passenger-deck is correct; I did not hear him give any reason for it, as I was not on the spot; I cleared the Highlanders off the deck, and Mr. O'Malley went to his quarters by my desire, after some time; nothing further came under my observation; the facts, as far as I could gather, were these:—the men were having a "lark" with a man who had been lying up some time and, as they supposed, shamming sick; they took him out, and said if he did not go to work they would bury him, and when they came along to where the girl was standing, all in good humour, some placed her on the board beside him, and lifted her up and put her down directly; she was not an instant on the board, just for nonsense, and no harm intended; I spoke to several people of this opinion; I asked one gentleman, now dead, named Lloyd, who said there was no harm intended, and if it had been his sister, he would have laughed at it; that was the impression at the time, and I did not consider it necessary to take any further notice of it; I cannot say, from my own knowledge, whether the mate put her on the board or not; I have subsequently asked the mate whether he put the girl on the board, several times, and he said positively that he had nothing at all to do with it, but he knows that she was put on.

*Dr. Gray.*—At the time referred to I was on the poop; I saw a sailor carried on the board; I saw the people close round it, and some confusion; then I came down to see what it was, and saw the girl on the board; I saw a person holding her there, but not long; I saw Coffee, a sailor, put her on the board, or he helped to put her on; I saw his hands on her; the second mate was there close by the board; she had been called for fun "Mrs. Coffee," and when this fun was going on she came into notice some way, and Coffee either put her on or helped; I saw him laughing with her; I saw no one put her on; the Second Mate had some conversation with Coffee before she was put on the board; all round were laughing; I saw what passed on the poop.

*Question.*—Did the mate strike M'Innes?

*Answer.*—O'Malley was asked by the Captain if he did it, and he said not; he was then told that he did do it, and the word "lie" ensued; I do not know exactly how; I think that but for Captain Ker he would have struck him, but I did not see any blow; I was more occupied with the main deck; I saw M'Innes and the others with him advance to the Second Mate; the intent I cannot say.

*Question.*—Did the Second Mate knock down M'Innes?

*Answer.*—I did not see it.

*Question.*—Must you have seen it if done?

*Answer.*—Yes.

*Question.*—Was it done?

*Answer.*—I cannot say.

*Question.*—Your attention having been particularly directed to what was passing, you could not have failed to observe such a circumstance as M'Innes being knocked down by the Mate if it happened; did it happen or not?

*Answer.*—I cannot say; I did not see it.

*Michael M'Innes continued.*—My daughter's health has been affected ever since; certainly the Second Mate may have considered that I gave him the lie.

*Mr O'Malley, Second Mate,* was requested on the 13th December, 1858, after the return of the Immigration Agent from the Quarantine Station, to give any explanation of these circumstances he wished. He stated, I did not put the girl on the board, and do not know who did; I was standing near the capstan with the Third Mate, Mr. Moffett, and when I saw the girl lifted up I desired the men to desist; it was laughable, and I could not help smiling; I did not strike the father; I struck at him, but the Captain prevented the blow from taking effect; the father and all the rest were so excited that I think they scarcely knew what they were doing; the father called me a liar, which caused me to lose my temper; it is true that I challenged the Highlanders, but several of them first made at me as I came down from the poop.

*Mr. Moffett, the Third Mate,* at the same time stated that he was standing at the capstan with Mr. O'Malley when this occurrence took place; he had nothing to do with putting the girl on the board; he was talking to me; they had brought a man aft on the board and put him down; the girl had a bye name all over the ship; Mr. O'Malley told them to put her down; they said it was Mr. O'Malley's fault and ran away to the Captain; I heard the father call Mr. O'Malley a liar in the presence of the Captain; he spoke very loud; Mr. O'Malley then struck at him but did not hit him; the Captain laid hold of him; the father was not knocked down; there was a regular crowd of the Highlanders ran after Mr. O'Malley, and got round him; he said one at a time, and not the whole crowd of them, and did challenge them.

*Peter Murphy,* acting passengers steward, states at the same time.—I was below when the affair began; when I came on deck I saw a great crowd round Mr. O'Malley on the star-board side; from the appearance of the men I was afraid to go between them, but I did so; they were mustering very strong; the Captain came then and forced them to go forward; I saw men running, stripping their jackets at the same time, and running right up on to the poop.

*Donald M'Kinnon.*—Two children of mine were ill, but not in Hospital; my wife and a son of sixteen years died; Michael M'Innes can say more than I can.

*Michael M'Innes.*—I was in the same mess as Donald, and his wife took badly, and two of his children after her; the Doctor came round every day and saw the children, but gave them no medicine; I went, as he ordered me, to the Hospital door, and I would get medicines; I went, and he asked me what I wanted; I could not tell what was proper but said it was for the children; he gave me some arrowroot; I made it ready, but they would not take it; they had nothing but cold water and sugar till their father came out, about six days, when I gave up charge.

*Donald M'Kinnon continues.*—When I came out two young children were lying too; I got nothing for them but arrowroot and powders.

*Dr. Gray* does not consider it necessary to make any observation.

*Captain Ker* wishes to explain.—The wife of Donald M'Kinnon was the first fever case on board; she took to bed in the river, and never rose up till carried to the Hospital, where she died of Typhus Fever, on or about the 17th August; previous to her death her husband also went to Hospital, and when his wife died he was insensible; at first when they went into

Hospital their friends used to attend them, but as soon as it became known or suspected that it was fever not any of his friends would come near the place as much as to give him a drink; the Doctor came to me one evening and told me his fever patients were entirely deserted, for no one would go near the Hospital, though he had near relatives on board; I mustered then the whole of the Highlanders and cast lots for two hours each to walk the deck at night and go into the Hospital occasionally and attend to the sick (which they are bound to do by the Passenger Act); the people from the Island of Harris objected, telling me that if any of their people were sick they would attend on them without being compelled, but as the sick people had relatives on board they ought to attend on them, and they, the Harris people, would do so by their own; I procured a list of the Coll Islanders, marking a number opposite each name, and cast lots by a boy calling the numbers, and told them off for watches during the night, two hours each; no demur was made after I had done so, but in an hour word was sent me that the relatives of Donald M'Kinnon had hired, on their own responsibility, a man of the name of Stevens, undertaking to pay him a certain sum per night, and Stevens attended him during the remainder of his illness; I consider that upon the whole, with very few exceptions, they have behaved in a very heartless manner to their relatives; a panic terror struck them; when the girls M'Lean were going into the Hospital to attend on their own father the Highlanders would scarcely let them sleep below; Captain Ker asks whether he did not continually go into the Hospital and visit the sick; the Highlanders present admit it, but say they think he ought not, having such a charge; Donald M'Kinnon admits that the man was hired, and that he has paid the money himself, £2 10s. for himself and £1 for his boy four nights, and Stevens being called admits this.

*Donald M'Lean* states that the ship anchored in the Quarantine Ground; he called the Doctor to see his son John M'Lean, aged 27, who was ill, and who died on board of fever; the Doctor having gone to the fore-hatchway, he answered that he had nothing to do for him, as he would be on shore to-morrow; the Doctor never came to see him till he died, but sent him an orange and a drop of wine; I never knew him to send anything else; he died the night the ship left the Quarantine Ground, (near Hobart Town), for Impression Bay, and was buried over the side with two others.

*Dr. Gray replies*—Donald M'Lean states that I said as his son was going on shore I had nothing to do with him; but my giving him wine and oranges shows a grievous mistake in the matter, and that it was not the case, as he confesses I gave him oranges and wine; with regard to my not seeing him I will get a dozen men to swear that I was in the habit of looking into every bunk, and asking if all was well, and those that wanted it to come to the hospital-door for medicine; being asked whether he visited Donald M'Lean's son after his father had sent for him, Dr. Gray replies that he did visit him every day, and that settles that matter; it was nothing but calls fore and aft; I'd have a dozen of them; I never refused a call; I gave him medicine, and if he did not have it, it was not my fault; my word is as good as his; it was my interest to bring in the people alive; I do not remember who I sent the medicine by—dozens tearing about all day.

*Captain Ker* states that he thinks Dr. Gray did not neglect any one; at the time mentioned he was constantly up one hatchway and down another; of the young man in question I remember the Doctor telling me he did not think he would live till morning; I do not know as to this particular case if the Doctor visited him regularly.

JOHN D. LOCH, *Immigration Agent.*