

Saturday October 15<sup>th</sup> at 11 P.M. all hands engaged in steaming  
up and getting ready to boil the Boy came  
up and told me that it was 1/2 past eleven  
the Captain told me to look out for the  
Sun I then went down to change my  
clothes as I was all over oil and the  
Steward was scolding the Boy I then  
went on deck to take the Sun and  
while I was up on the stem the Boy  
came up in a few minutes the Steward  
came up and struck the Boy with his  
fist then took hold of his hair and  
threwed him down against the taffrail  
and cut his head I then came down  
off of the stem and asked the Steward  
what he done it for and he said that  
the Boy was grinning at him and  
he the Steward would learn the Boy  
better the Captain then came up  
to him and struck him three or four  
times with a small piece of rope  
the Steward then struck at the  
Capt six or seven times and also  
took the Capt by the throat David  
one of the Boatsteerers came aft  
and me and him took the steward  
off he then went down in the  
Cabin and got a large carving knife  
and went in the stowage we went  
down there the Capt took a broom  
handle or some other small stick and  
we went below I told the Capt  
that he had a knife for I heard it  
rattle when he came below against  
the dishes the Steward then said he  
had no knife so we went to the  
stowage door and the Steward stood  
there the Capt then told him to  
come out but he would not the  
Capt then struck him with this  
stick that he had and the

Steward staked him with this large knife  
that he used to cut his meat with aiming  
for the Captains left breast with the  
knife on his head the Capt fended the  
blow off from his breast and received it  
on the left arm cutting a gash three  
inches long and quite deep I then went  
to the door where the steward was and  
took the stick that the Captain had  
and the Steward had a knife in his right  
hand I struck him on the hand and he dropped  
the knife I then came back to see how  
bad the Capt and Boy was hurt and  
the steward went out in the stowage  
to go on deck and he met Mr. Field's  
and he turned to come back and  
Mr. Field's got his arms around him  
and I see the knife in the steward's  
left hand as he came in the Cabin  
he then dropped it and we got him  
down and I put the Iron on his  
wrist and then went on deck to  
get the Latitude and Mr. Field's  
and David tied his legs we then  
came on deck the Steward then told  
Bill Sanders that if he ever got  
clear he would be the death of that  
old buggar and I suppose meant the  
Capt but dont know at noon the  
Capt told Mr. Field's to take some  
more rope and tie the Steward's legs  
David went down then and the  
Steward said the he would go to  
hell for all four of us if he ever  
got clear again so they tied him and  
put him in the run Sat 32° 37<sup>th</sup>  
Long 50° 05<sup>th</sup> West