

demanding in loud tones what he was about what he was, tearing up his clothing for and why he left most head before relieved and numerous other questions all of which were delivered in a manner calculated to show whether he was in reality insane or only making a feint of it for it now seemed to some of us that the latter was indeed the case for to all the questions he seemed to study for answers foreign to the purpose. It was however resolved to put him to the proof directly. All were by this time gathered around and he was requested to go on deck this of course he refused to do and with a flourish of his knife declared he would see the heart of the devil or any of his followers - as he termed - before he would leave for an instant the work he had begun. But we were prepared and just as he was about to make another plunge at his bed, we sprang upon him and held him by the arms and before he had scarcely recovered from his Chagrin which strange to say he winced, not thinking of a sudden attack we had him securely bound. We soon had him on deck and in irons.

Astonishing was the change within a few minutes finding the Capt. was resolved to keep him secured until better satisfied of his conduct he offered the most pitiful cries and remonstrances against

such confinement and promised to do that same no more if he could be released. But his entreaties were all together unheeded for it was determined that he should have a lesson which should be of some use for that it was all a sham. There was now no longer any doubt. He was thus secured to a chain until near night during which time he had frequent returning symptoms manifest in biting the chain and various other ways but at length finding that no one took much notice of him his efforts grew feeble and he soon bowed down to perfect East horse submission and gave up altogether the idea of carrying it out and freely confessed his folly. He would however assign no reason for such actions and the cause of his affected derangement remains unknown. He might have got a fit of sulks from brooding over some secret sorrow and took that strange method of cooling his "Irish blood" which was no doubt worked up to the highest degree of temperament. Whatever had been his motive however he became perfectly submissive and after promising better future was released and went forward a wiser and I am inclined to think a better man. Wonder what next. Any thing pleasant for a change. Lat. 23° 18' Lon. 8° 27'.