

Ship St George of New Bedford off French Rock, 69
We left the S.W. Islands bet on by 3 or 4
of the worst men that I ever saw on
board of a ship. It has kept going on
from bad to hers until an Officer
hardly dare give an order for fear
of bringing on open mutiny all on
account of 3 or 4 being Edward
Brannan Patrick Mr Seath
William Walsh & George Taylor. The
Capt came to the conclusion that it
was time to put a stop to it or
they would take the ship. Called
all hands in the waist & told them
that were willing to do their duty
faithfully to go on the port side they
all started over the Capt told
Edward Brannan Patrick Mr Seath
William Walsh they need not go on
the port side as he could not stand
any more of their insolence & mutinous
conduct. George Taylor concluded he
could not do his duty faithfully
saying on the starboard side, The barque
Northern Light of New Bedford being
to the windward of us Capt soul thought
to save blood shed he would call her
down as he was certain that they would
show resistance & there would be blood
shed, set the Ensign half mast & White
the N. Light was running down then 4
men Edward Brannan Mr Seath
Walsh & Taylor were using the most
insulting language that I ever heard
on board a ship trying to get some one
to strike them as they have been doing
since we left Honolulu saying to
get some one to strike them so as
to have some show of reason to lead

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the others to open mutiny Edward
Brannan in particular said he carried
a sheath knife in his boots & he
would knife the first man that offered
& strike him. I spoke barque
Northern Light Capt soul asked
Capt Baker to come on board &
bring his mate, he did so bringing
his mate & 4 mate, Capt soul now
called them along one at a time & I put
the irons on them & when the rest of the
crew came aft & said that if them men
next in irons they would go in irons &
send a boat on board of N Light to get
some more irons but the all with the
exception of Joseph Swain Henry
Robinson concluded to go to their duty
after they were all in irons Edward
Brannan asked to go forward to perform
a call of nature I went forward with him
and when he got there he ran & jumped
down the forecastle I followed him down
but hearing him calling the rest of the
crew & asking for a knife to kill
me with & having nothing to defend myself
with I came in back & called the rest of
the Officers and called the men up out of
the Forecastle the Capt told me to go down and
bring him up. I went to the hatch and told him
Brannan to come on deck he Brannan told me
if I wanted him to come down & bring him that
knowing but he would show resistance I went to the
Deck Spot & took a stick of the books fire wood
in my hand about 18 inches long and started down
the hatch he Brannan when I had got about 1/2
way down stated me in the best manner exhibiting
a severe wound with a sheath knife that
he had concealed in his boots, I sprang down