

the Gentlemen Passengers suspended him from his situation & forbid [him] ever again during the Voyage going on the Gun deck.'

But here is Greenwood: 'Last night about ten o'clock we had an uproar; Mr Wathan came down the Steerage, went to call Mr Pool (they were both drunk) & then they began insulting the Midshipmen; Mr Large (Chief Mate) came out of the Cabin & told them it was time to get some sleep, they then began striking him, when Torby (one of the Emigrants) & others soon got them from him. They then began with abusive language, when Mr Turner [i.e. Torby?] told Mr W. if he said so to Mr Large he would strike him, this quietened him; after much abusive language & the Captain calling to know what was the matter they dismissed. Today the Surgeon has enquired into the matter & Torby is to be dismissed from attending upon the Midshipmen, this probably will cause some disturbance.'

According to Greenwood the row was resumed the following night, with Wathan and Pool setting upon Large. Pool was in a 'drunken fit' and tried, ineffectively, to resort to firearms. Hilliard is silent on this development. The confusion over so simple a question as which side was drunk suggests a strong prejudice operating somewhere, and on Hillard's own showing in other situations one feels compelled to ascribe it to him.

On Saturday the 9th Hilliard writes 'I shot a magnificent Albatross which was from 13 to 14 feet from wing to wing.', while the other version is 'The Surgeon shot an Albatross before breakfast.' Greenwood had other things on his mind this day. 'Mr Milne having overlooked me when writing saw his name and requested or demanded to see my "Log", but I am not inclined to submit this, not that I have taken account of ought I consider wrong, but I do not want any of the impudent Midshipmen they pose to see & make game of it. I offered to select one of them to see it but they refused & therefore they must be quiet without know its contents.' He was as undeterred by this suspicion and hostility as he was by his own constant ill-health. Almost every entry records 'I am unwell' or 'I am still unwell' or 'I am no better' and on one occasion 'I have again applied to the Surgeon who says my stomach is out of order', and later 'I am no better. The Surgeon has ordered me some more Medecine. My Throat is sore.' The Surgeon does not refer to his attempts to treat this patient and at the end of the voyage the trouble was still undiagnosed.

But Greenwood's diary gave him opportunities for mild (though silent) revenge. There was the matter of the albatrosses which the Surgeon shot on 12 January. According to Hilliard '[I] shot two very fine Albatros, gave one to Mr Lowther & assisted by one of the Emigrants skinned the other for myself, they measured about 11 feet from tip to tip of the wings.' While he was thus congratulating himself Greenwood was writing 'The