

About the cabin & very soon the pockets was emptied the carpet
 sack cut & plundered & the barrels & locks of the gun stuffed
 with mud & other rubbish - we had but little sickness on board
 considering we were so overloaded, there was a deck passenger
 who was very sick with the cholera when I heard of it I went
 down & having some excellent cholera medicine with me I freely
 offered him some but there was a host of persons around him
 with various things in their hands ready to give him while
 one was in the act of pouring down his throat a large quantity
 of a dark kind of fluid each person with their different notions
 felt assured that their alone would save him from death I then
 felt assured that as I was a perfect stranger I should have no
 chance to give him any thing however valuable my medicine
 might be the poor fellow appeared to be ⁱⁿ the greatest agony
 & his great broad bosom heaved with pain but a few hours
 terminated his distress here below & his wife was left a widow
 & his children fatherless & they buried ^{him} at the first city we came
 to on the river side in the middle of the night - the river
 was very low & the boat heavy laden the river was frequently
 as low as 3 feet & we often struck snags on one occasion the
 vessel had a great hole ricked in her side by a snag which
 delayed us for a considerable time to get her repaired soon after
 she got some distance aground & we had no hopes of getting
 her off for some time therefore it was thought best for as
 many of the passengers as thought to go on shore thereupon
 about fifty of us left the boat & rambled over the woods