

...on the 8th in the morning, and
standing by the grave signs of approaching delirium; I
got myself ^{into} ~~into~~ weak as I was, into his room as
I much wished to inquire into the state of his feelings.
When I came he would be helped up in bed, and
we seemed like two dear friends meeting who had long
been separated. I immediately asked if Jesus precious
to you? he directly answered yes, glory be to God
he is, he spent a little time in talking of the love of our
Saviour in ~~which~~ which he joined with the utmost
enthusiasm, when presently after I found his delirium
sensibly increased and in a short time his Reason was
quite gone. (By this time I was quite exhausted and
was helped back to my Room and obliged to bed
but in 2 or 3 hours after I was alarmed with the most
intelligible voice that he was dying, & in a few minutes then
came a ~~to~~ to me if I wished to see his last. I must
make haste. I directly had my nurse to help me up.
I when asked I was again helped into his Room & I
thought then he was just going, he had (what is here
described) the death rattle, his eyes were fixed
and glossy, and every appearance of death seemed
to be upon him except his poor burning skin,
and then he again revived yet I am certain that
was the time the disease took its fatal turn in
the system, as from this time he sensibly changed
while he had not changed before. I asked him next
morning at short intervals of Reason & he knew
nothing of the preceding day, he said it was as tho
he had slept. I again enquired and found him ~~in~~
happy in God & prepared for his death, and in all the
intervals of Reason he ~~expressed~~ expressed himself
in the same manner. On Tuesday Morning I was so much
recovered that by the advice of the Surgeon I took a short
ride to Mr. Nichols during my short absence ~~to become~~
~~more~~ more ~~recovered~~ recovered. The Surgeon ~~and~~
said that he had been at ~~one~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~last~~ ~~of~~
a small dose of bark every hour, but this was the last
struggle for life, in an hour all his bad symptoms returned,
and he died ~~the~~ ~~time~~ ~~before~~ ~~mentioned~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~last~~
off it was that he was ~~not~~ ~~able~~ ~~to~~ ~~distinguish~~ ~~his~~ ~~last~~ ~~breath~~. Thus died my
worthy & affectionate Colleague & one of Christ's faithful
Ministers. His loss is much lamented by all the
Coryphaeans to whom he preached, he was an accepted
Preacher to this People & much respected by them.
His remains were interred the following day at 11 AM.
I went to Chapel & performed that part of the service
but the Rain was so heavy I could not possibly
proceed to the yard, where the Rev. Mr. Rogers

the present Chaplain kindly officiated for me.
Your my dear Father has lost a faithful & devoted
Dear Missionary, and I a companion in the same
cause. I am just like a sparrow alone in the house
tho, so weak that I cannot walk the length of our
Prison 2 or 3 times without fatigue and my friend
the game has laid the foundation of two bad angers
The Spleen & Liver, the former of which is caused can
only be kept down by the use of Calomel in this
Climate, and the taking of this deleterious drug is
attended with evils, when taking it I must keep
fast & not able to go out to my labour, and I have
already taken so much of it in the fever that my
very teeth are carious; but I am thankful it is
not my own work I have to do, and my Master
must see to my strength. This season has proved most
disruptive indeed, there has not been a day in one for
Rains and sickness since 1804. The Europeans in the
Colony excel & abound but how much I do not know.
I have a list before me sent me by a gentleman
the Colony of the deaths of 1804, and ulto to 1805 (children
years) and any weather is (I am told) from France
it is that we know not who or how many.
I get be added to the number in that season, and
with it would be (humanly speaking) a miracle if
lived over such another Rains as these; but I trust
here. I am prepared to say Father they will be
done. And what after such a sorrowful relation
as this shall it be said by those whose names are carried
on the list of Foreign Missionaries who have offered
themselves to go into distant lands to engage in the
war against Heathenish Superstition & Blasphemy, armed
against the influence of Satan & power. I am afraid
it is true? (No, I trust there are many who from
a love to precious souls are ready to say, Yes, I
send mine to ~~the~~ ~~rank~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~fallen~~. Yet
can I suppose there are any whose contributions & self
you to send forth Missionaries who will say I cannot
give any more money to send Ministers there, I only
ask I know English Libality & the services of ready
Christians to well, to think that while there are men
to be found who are ready to sacrifice their all of
earthly comfort and home & family, they will be
backward in supplies to send such. It is true many
Missionaries who have here must not only be prepared to die
but willing too, if called to it. Here we may truly see the
Word works wonders.
Dangers stand thick, thus all the ground is pressed to the
and from disease must be removed. So many must be done

5/ Protected by the countenance of the British Government
might proceed much further up it

be done to any extent, for a poor solitary Missionary
can effect but little in this Climate, and one

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