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if they would not admit me in, they said if I thought proper
I might and finding I could neither persuade them by any
entreaties nor intimidate them by threats, I went to the chief
a nephew of Tippahoes who possessed the greatest influence
and principal authority in the place, and told him how
I had been refused admittance to see Quattera for several days,
and that Quattera had neither Wine, Tea, Sugar, Rice or Bread,
all which he had been used to, and that if he did not get
these nourishments he would die, I further told him, that
I was determined to fire the big guns belonging to the cove
on the Town as soon as I went on board, He expressed his
concern that they would not allow me to see him, and
desired me to go with him and see what could be done;
When he approached near the enclosure he seemed much
alarmed, walked very slowly and whispered as if he
expected some divine judgment to come upon him, he
made signs to some of the attendants who spoke to him
through the fence and pointed out to them what disturbance
these guns would make in the Town, and that there
was no guarding against them as they could not be seen.
After several consultations with those along with Quattera
and the messengers who came to the chief, permission was
granted for my admission. When I entered the enclosure I
found Quattera lying on his back facing the Sun which
was immensely hot in a very high fever, His tongue very
foul and complained of violent pains in his Bowels and
from every appearance was not likely to survive long. I
found 2 of his Wives with him, his Father in Law, the
priest, and several attendants, he was much pleased I had
come to see him; I asked him if he had any thing to eat
or drink, he replied he had not excepting potatoes & Water,
I told him whatever he wanted he should have, and ordered
him a supply of tea, sugar, rice, & wine; He expressed his
gratitude. I ordered some Wine and Water to be got for
him as soon as possible, part of which he took. He also