

60  
The *Admiral* returned again to Port Jackson with very little  
Cargo, thro' the neglect and Frivolities of the *Master*  
and his wife. I had fitted her out at a very heavy Expence  
and she was to have returned with a Cargo of Bark -  
but brought about 12 Tons - From the Injury she has  
sustained I am compelled to new Sheath her Bottom  
which will be a very heavy Expence in this Colony -  
where Labor is so high - All these things have been  
almost more than I could bear - I have none to assist  
me, either with Advice or money - The Cloud is at  
present so thick, that I cannot see my way thro' -  
and what the End will be I cannot tell. my soul  
is pained within me, and my Sleep is often departed  
from me - none know what I suffer, and what I  
fear - In the midst of all, my Enemies are many, and  
powerful, and they hate me with a tyrannous  
Hatred - I know no Cause that I have given offence  
by, excepting my Endeavours to promote the welfare  
of the poor *Heathen* - This is the only Crime that they can  
lay to my Charge - I feel fully confident that the  
Society will give all the support they can; but  
it will be out of my Power ever to lay my real  
Case before them - I am strongly inclined to  
return to England - if the same Difficulties continue  
and the same Opposition is made it will not be