

the summit, we met Lieutenant Alden, Dr. Pickering, and Mr. Eld, who were coming up to see me, to report the condition of the men. The account they gave of them was any thing but cheering. On the arrival of Lieutenant Alden, I had directed that he should take an intermediate post between Lieutenant Budd's Recruiting Station and the summit crater, in order that the men belonging to one station might be able to bring up their loads and return before night. This, Lieutenant Alden informed me, he had done: his station was at the height of eleven thousand eight hundred feet.

I now saw more strongly the necessity of my going down, in order to ascertain the exact situation of things, give the men encouragement, and renew the spirit with which they had left the ship, as volunteers. I have always found that sailors are easily encouraged; and by putting a light heart and cheerful face upon the times, they quickly reassume their good spirit; and this I found to be the case in the present instance.

We parted; Lieutenant Alden, Dr. Pickering, and Mr. Eld going up to the terminal crater, while Dr. Judd and myself continued to descend for about four miles. There we found a large number of men in a temporary tent, lying on the panels of the portable houses: some of them were suffering from mountain-sickness, others vomiting; some had attacks of diarrhœa, others had not got over their forced march, and showed me their bleeding feet and shoeless condition; all were looking half-savage, with overgrown beards, dirty and ragged clothes,—so totally different from their trim and neat appearance on board ship, that I was shocked at the change produced in so short a time.

Whilst Dr. Judd administered to the sick, I spoke to those who were well, and succeeded in animating them: they all assured me they were "good pluck," and such I afterwards found them. They set about mending their shoes and making sandals; and by the next day, many were transporting small loads up the mountain side.

Poor Longley had shelter in the hollow of a rock, under a sail, carefully attended by four of his messmates. It was affecting to see these simple-hearted fellows depressed in spirits, and looking as if cast away, superintending the sick man with all the care possible, illy provided with things to make him comfortable, yet contented to wait until they could receive relief. This we promised would reach them before night.

I have always admired the care and attachment which sailors show for each other; even the most reckless are constant in their attentions to their messmates, when ill. I have never yet seen them neglect each other under these circumstances. Many instances of their disinterest-