

The biscuit that had travelled with us half way across the globe, each piece was filled with numerous insects called weevils, - and when struck against the table, these maggots would be scattered in every direction.

**Robert Barret**

The slightest boiling of the meat melted away anything that had looked as if might have been fat. It was now a shapeless mass of hard and dry beef. The second day being pork day we hoped it would be better. Instead a shrivelled piece of something appeared bearing a likeness to a cut from the hide of a rhinoceros.

**Archibald Sinclair**

At London we left the dock and began filling our water barrels with the river water that was passing us. I thought how could a person drink such filthy water. Streaks of green, yellow, and red muddy water, mixed up with the filth of thousands of shipping and scum and filth of the city of London. After a few days it becomes settled and clear unless it is stirred up.

**Joseph Bates**

Ship's Biscuit

National Maritime Museum,  
Greenwich, London



Each sailor was given 'grog' every day. This was one part rum mixed with four parts water. Lemon juice was added. The name came from a waterproof cape called a 'groggram'.



Tablet of dried soup

National Maritime Museum, Greenwich, London