

Griton

There was no work to be had in Hobartown and it was a strange place for me to be in without money. I sold my knife, cloth, I had none to sell. I set to get a barrel of coffee and a sheet of bread for 2 pence that sent me for a day. Lodging cost 3 pence a night. I managed to earn enough for that. I tried hard to get in a coaster but could not. I came across a captain of a whaler that wanted men for his Brig. She was lying down the river.

Griton

shipped in the old Brig Griton and went aboard the next morning and went to sea the same day. We cruised about the S.W. Cape of Vanda Mans Land for 2 months. The Brig had been out 10 months before I joined her. We got no whales so the captain concluded to go in to Hobartown. When the old Brig belonged and made sail accidentally and came in to port. All hands had to go on shore as soon as we got in. We had no money to take all hands was indebted to the ship. I was now as bad off as ever without money or any place to live. I sold some of my cloth. They was not worth much but I got a little enough to get something to eat with for a few days.

Lady Emma

When I joined the Barque Lady Emma of Hobartown to go a whaling for 18 months. We sailed a few days after and called at the southern islands on the coast to take in wood and water from there. We called at this boat harbor on the main land to get a few potatoes. The captain went on shore. I did not go in the first boat but went in the second. I have been in the Barque 3 weeks long enough for me. When I got on shore one of the men the same mind as myself wanted to leave so of we started with out cloths or money and 300 miles to travel in a

Traveling

strange country. When there was nothing but prisoners and their masters. Free men are not allowed to travel the country without a pass and the settlers are afraid of bushrangers that come down at night and rob them. Some times murder. They take away booty for bush. When that they see without a pass the robbers are runaway prisoners that get in to the bush and live by robbing away booty. They lay hands on the bush police are after them all the time. We took our course for Launceston and traveled a long the beach for 2 days when we came to so many rivers and creeks that we concluded to strike across the mountains and find a main road either to Launceston or Hobartown. We came across a shepherd once in a while and would get something to eat but at last we had to eat and live on turnips. The settlers if they saw us took us for bushrangers and would be all up in arms would not allow us to come nigh their houses or barns to sleep. We had to pass through small villages when we would be detained till they over hauled us to see if we was prisoners or free men. At a small village called Fingal they kept us in jail from 2 o'clock Saturday till Monday. The same time then let us go but they would not give us a pass. We would have starved to death if it had not been for the officers wife. She was very kind to us of her a long and tedious travel we arrived at Hobartown when we had sailed from as bad off as ever without cloths or money. The next day I met the captain of the Brig Griton that I had been in. He had a Brig called the Prince of Denmark and was a going whaling. I could not starve so I had to ship for whaling again with him for 18 months.

Crew