

## Pine of Denmark

The Pine of Denmark was a brig when I joined her but formally she had been an smack and an old smuggler she was very old vessel and uncomfortable and a wind she would not for and after getting to research bay we were back in wood and water we went to the south west cape to look for whales but still the old lack nothing but bad weather and no fish went in to port davey for a few days then around the cape again and then in to research bay we had bad living and one half the crew refused duty and asked the captain to take us in to port and give us 6 or 12 months in jail if he liked for I had rather had gone to prison than to stop in the brig 15 months after 3 days we turned low again we got under way and went to Mard island on the coast at Banks strait stayed there a couple of days then went in to a small harbour called portey seal to get a little more wood and water 4 of us ran away and was away 3 days when we found we was on a part of the peninsula that Norfolk is on and the north of land is strongly guarded we had to come back to the brig the captain asked us if we had a good time of it we told we had then he told us to get to dinner after got under way there was a little slope laying there bound to Hobartown she got under way the same time it was pretty late when we got out I kept an eye on the slope she was close to us and as soon as we were clear the same course as we were I thought of slipping overboard in the dark and run the chance of being picked up by the sloop but came on to blow to hard and rather to dark for my planer it came on to blow a gale of wind we went in to Adventure Bay and came to anchor think it to myself now is the time or never I could swim well haven't learnt on the island of swimming by the natives

## On the road again

The big day 3 miles from the shore ten o'clock that night being my watch on deck overboard I went and struck out for the shore the tide and wind was against me but at 2 o'clock in the morning I got on shore more dead than a live being in the water I long I was chilled through and could hardly walk but I had to get on the best way that I could I soon came to Adventure Bay

a house and was let in for they could see that I was nearly frozen to death they stripped me and gave me warm clothes to put on and put me to bed I could not help myself I was so numb the man of the house was a police man and he could hardly believe that I had swum so far he told me that I ought to get away after that I had a good breakfast and my own clothes dry I put them on all though I had got on shore I was on an island called Brunig island it is separated from the main land by the strait passage and it is 4 to 5 miles wide they are all prisoners that do all the work on the island no one can leave the island without a pass the police man told me he would give me one but he was afraid to but told me to tell the next police man that I saw that I had run from a ship and had been employed by him and as he knew the one that would stop me he would let me go on I had a long way to travel to get to the ferry I traveled all day and at night I stopped at an old shoemaker and got a little something to eat the next day I got to the walk West pass and went down to the ferry and held up the flag for the boat I had one shilling the fare was 10 pence the boat came over I jumped in I told him that I would take an oar and pull which I did I gave him all the money I had one shilling after I got on to the main land a police man stopped me for my pass I told him I had none and then told him my reasons for not having one he told me to get one but not to tell anyone that I had come from the island