

# 10. Norfolk to Hobart

26 June to 27 July 1856

At noon got underweigh and said good by to all of them, never perhaps to see them again. Frederick Young, Johnny Quintal and one or two others were the last to say good by. Poor fellows their eyes were wet, when they shook hands to say good by we gave them three cheers and they were soon out of sight. Received a letter from Augusta, she is much better and the wound is nearly healed up.

We have on board the store keeper, Mr Stewart his wife and children. The Superintendent of Stock , Mr Rodgers, his wife and children. 2 sappers and miners passengers, 1 constable and his wife and 5 convicts. One of them was a surveyors clerk who forged a bill for 400£, spent it all and was found out and sent here. Mr Gregorice is gone on board his own ship the "Juno." What a disappointment, he expected to have lived with them at least three weeks after we were gone before the Juno came to take him into custody again. I can just fancy him after living four months happiness to be plunged at once into a little hell as I hear the Juno is. I lent him my case of instruments, he has not returned them.

## July 5<sup>th</sup>

36.28 S 160.48 E. This morning the Capt. called me a God Damn liar and sent me to my cabin, I will tell you all about it. I was in the Tin locker in the tween deck forehead by the carpenters berth getting a small hand pump out for the water butts on deck.

Whilst I was there the Capt. was calling out for Boy George on the Poop. I could not hear him. I bought the pump on deck and went into my cabin for a light to go down in the after hatch. As I was going down the Capt. called out for me and asking me whether I did not hear him call out for Boy George. I told him no, I heard nothing of it. He said, it was a lie, God Damn, ye, go to your cabin, you are no longer 3<sup>rd</sup> mate of this ship.

The passengers were all on deck and heard it. I went to my cabin, and had all night in and next day until the afternoon when he called me in his cabin and after talking of various things, sent to my duty again. He never mentioned anything about what I was sent to my cabin for.

He said, I am not supposed to know what you are or what ship you have been in but you came here to do a mans work and I shall expect you to do it. I don't want a Mate that can read or write, I can do just as well with mates that could not write their own name as long as they know their duty.

I know that is just what he wants, so that they would not see his damn ----- and that he might do just as he liked with them.

But I know he would do very badly as there is very often a mistake in his chronometer and he ----- at from the mates.

## July 8<sup>th</sup>

A very heavy gale of wind, hove too for two or three days under close reef main topsail. When to the south of Cocpe Hours we turned tail and ran in for

Sydney when within 50 or 60 miles it cleared off and we turned her more towards Hobart Town where we arrived on the **27<sup>th</sup> July**. This driving 10 days work in 31 days.