

wife, who had left him some time before this, and had gone to Hobart Town to live. He now was fully determined to go and see her, regardless of what might follow. He and Jones accordingly left their hiding place, and went into Hobart Town.

Many of the Constables here knew Martin Cash as an old offender, and he had been so particularly described in the newspapers, that any one who had read them, could easily pick him out. He changed his clothing every day, but he had not been there long, before he was recognized, and the name of such a notorious individual was enough to create a general alarm. Jones dodged the police and made his escape from the town. He wandered about for a few weeks, and was then taken after being shot in the face. He was tried and executed for shooting Captain Horton's steward. Cash finding himself the "observed of all observers," started to run from his pursuers—he could easily outstrip any of them, but found it impossible to escape, where they met him at every corner. He was armed at every point, and when he found himself completely surrounded, he bade them stand off or suffer the consequence. He shot one man, a Constable, for disobeying his order, and broke away once more from the crowd. He was soon after surrounded again, and compelled to surrender.—He and Cavenagh were now tried, and sentenced to the Norfolk islands for life. I think it is to these islands they send the "doubly convicted felons" of Port Arthur. From these, I never heard that there was an appeal. Thus ends the short and melancholy history of these three convicts. Nature intended them for a nobler sphere of action; but by indulging their vicious propensities so freely, they finally brought upon themselves temporal and eternal infamy.

I have now but little more to say concerning the remainder of my stay at Van Dieman's Land. In 1843-4, the American prisoners found it difficult to get work, and prices were very low.—On the 12th of October, 1844, I received the joyful news that my free pardon had been granted; and what heightened my joy was, that twenty-eight others, American prisoners, were liberated with me. The names of those pardoned at this time, were, Chancery Sheldon, Luther Darby, Nathan Whiting, Samuel Snow, John Gilman, Ira Polly, Nelson Griggs, Gideon Goodrich, Edward A. Wilson, Daniel D. Heustis, John Cronkhite, John Thomas, Elizur Stevens, Leonard Delano, Joseph Thompson, James D. Ferro, Henry V. Barnum, Robert Marsh, George Brown, Elon F. I-lows, David House, Jerry Griggs, Bemis Woodbury, John Swansburgh, John Grant, Orin W. Smith, Hiram Sharp, Emmanuel Garrison, and Alvin B. Sweet. We are informed that Mr. Bicheno, the Colonial Secretary, received the above names from Mr. Everett, the American Minister at the Court of London. Mr. Bicheno informed Mr. Hathaway, the American Consul at Hobart Town, on the arrival of Mr. Everett's letter; and in a week we