

son's clerk, and the other one was sent to a signal station, to tend the telegraph, so that they were finally better off than some of us that remained.

If a convict, sent out from England, or any of her colonies is retaken after bolting, he is sure to have an addition made to his sentence, and be flogged, and obliged to work in irons. But so far as our party were concerned, I never knew of a man's being whipped or compelled to wear irons. One of our party had his shoulder dislocated, and it could not be made to remain in place afterwards, if he had to work. It was so injured that the patient could dislocate or replace it at his option. Whenever the work assigned him was too hard, his shoulder was sure to be out of place. In the spring we were removed from Lovelybanks to a place called Green Ponds, in Brighton district, about twenty miles only, from Hobart Town. I would here remark that the winter months in Van Dieman's Land, are June, July, and August; Spring—Sept., Oct., and Nov., &c.

At Green Ponds, we were placed under the Superintendence of a man by the name of Robert Nutman, a Scotchman. He was familiarly known by that of OLD BOBBY NUTMAN, and his cruelty to the prisoners placed under him, was known throughout the island. We had heard of his whipping men nearly to death, and the old prisoners feared him as they would a tiger; but to us he was the most humane and indulgent overseer we found during our residence on the island. He told us that the murderers, thieves and robbers who had been placed under him heretofore, could not be governed without being flogged; but he thought none the less of us, for being sent there for political offences. He allowed some of our party to be overseers of the rest of us. We did not remain under his administration long, as he returned home, and another took his place. Capt. Askins, the magistrate of that district, was favorably disposed towards us, and allowed our party all the immunities which the nature of his office would permit. He gave us the privilege to work for ourselves every Saturday afternoon, and as it was now harvest time, we could readily get a half dollar each, for our half day's labor. With this we would purchase tobacco, coffee, sugar, tea, &c. But the old prisoners who had tickets of leave, and those who had obtained their freedom, complained to the Chief Police Magistrate, that our party were getting all the work from them, and this privilege was taken from us by his request after a few weeks. It was true that the farmers would employ us in preference to the old prisoners, as long as we had the liberty to work. Capt. Askins visited us frequently, and seemed to take an interest in our welfare, and spoke often of our honesty and good behavior, in comparison with that of other prisoners. Capt. Clark, another old Magistrate, who had been in America would often come to see us, and make inquiries about our country. He told us the North East boundary question, was about being settled by the United States and Great Britain, and gave it as his