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of his lighter and got some breakfast ^{for me} ready
 he giving me all that I wanted to eat
 and drink after Breakfast I felt like
 another person. I thanked him very much
 I leaving Dunedin for the country I
 being a perfect stranger on the roads I
 did know which one to take not daring
 to ask any one which road to take for
 fear being found out that I had run away
 from the Ship. so I took the road I
 came to first. in going through George street
 I past the Captain, but he did not know
 me the road which I took for the country
 fetched me back in about the same place
 which I started from which made me almost
 discouraged. It being almost evening I was troubled
 to know where was I going to sleep for the
 night. I went down on the wharves to see
 if there I could find any one that I knew
 and I was pleased to find one man
 whom had taken cargo from our ship he
 asked me if I had not ran away from
 the Barge Agate and I told him that
 I had and he asked me to come aboard
 and see him so I went aboard and he
 asked me down in the Cabin and he gave
 me my supper and asked me to stop all
 night and I did so and he gave
 me my breakfast in the morning and a
 lunch to take with me on the road I asked
 his advice which was the best road for me to

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take. I told him that I had passed the
 Captain on the street but he did not know
 me. he said that I had better not stop
 around the wharves for the Captain would get
 a warrant out and have me arrested and
 taken to Jail till the Ship was ready to
 go home which would have been about three
 months. So I took his advice and started
 on the Lyttelton Littleton road for the country
 when close by the water of Little I stopped
 to look behind me and who should I
 see coming but one of my ship mates
 I thought at first that he was after me
 but he said that he had ran away
 also and wanted me to go with him
 so I felt a great deal better to think
 that I had company on the road we
 traveled as far as 8 miles past stopping
 there a few moments to talk with 2 french
 men that had a tent pitched there and
 they asked us if we would not
 have some thing to eat and we told them
 that we was very hungry and they gave
 us all that we could eat and drink so
 we travelled on and when within about 4 miles
 of Blueskin we met 11 other Sailors coming
 down from Littleton into Dunedin. they said
 that there was nothing to do up country
 as times ^{was} pretty dull most any where and we
 told them that there was ~~nothing~~ to do in
 Dunedin there being but very few ships in port