

25 tons to take themselves to the Bay of Islands: they had no iron or nails and were going to fasten her together with trunnels[?]. The women set to work cheerfully to make mats for sails and ropes of flax. This makeshift little bark was expected to be ready in 10 months time."

Boulton finally made his way to Sydney as a stowaway on board the *Samuel* on a voyage which probably ended there with a cargo of sealskins on 8 March 1828. To his account of life in New Zealand he adds a list of *Settlements in Solander's Straits* and another of *Men's names and characters*, comprising chiefs and other New Zealanders encountered on his wanderings including "Tuaviki" (Tuhawaiki, 1805?-1844), called Bloody Jack by the sealers, "Brother [i.e. nephew] both in blood and in disposition to Tarbuka." Women have their place in the list. There is also a vocabulary and comment on singing with examples of chants. He includes simple sketches: Whakataupuka aged 34, canoes including a double canoe, both sides of the Cook medal found at Dusky Bay, New Zealanders' houses, their weapons etc.

All the above comprises little more than half the adventures of John Boulton but the second section continues with the same keen observation and detailed description of his many adventures. He departed from Hobart Town in 1830 on a rundown whaling vessel, the *Ephimina*, heading for the Timor Sea. His relations with the Captain and crew became so bad that he insisted on his discharge at the Swan River settlement, Western Australia. He paints a grim picture of a colony which barely survived, becoming established in "a dreary, sandy and barren looking hole;" where food and other basic commodities became increasingly scarce and payment for work done was to be made in local paper money—"one might wear this makeshift rubbish away in one day, by chaffing, in one's pocket".

After three years of fluctuating fortune he sailed from Swan River in January 1833 on the *Sir Francis M'Naughten*, a whaler smuggling a cargo of muskets to Capang [Koepang] in the Malay Archipelago. Some time was spent here and Boulton left "with some regret, for my newly acquired partner on shore, had attracted me more than I could have believed." While journeying through the islands of the area the tale is told with dated entries and many vessels encountered are named (a notable omission in the New Zealand section). Comment is made as before on the many facets of life in the area—the people, their way of life, customs and politics, geographical details, vegetation, crops etc. Boulton reveals his strong preference for the native peoples as contrasted with their Dutch, Portuguese and Spanish overlords with particular prejudice towards Roman Catholic missionaries and their converts.

A lively account of whaling in the Timor Sea is given. This was not a successful venture in terms of whales captured but was memorable to