

may have had a particular form of building their ovens, in the same way that certain customs and ceremonies vary in different parts of the country among various tribes.

In those parts of the country where stone is scarce the ovens are generally found more perfect than where it is plentiful, as in the former case it is not easy to replace them; but where they are easily procured the mounds are full of stones from bottom to top. There are some parts of the country where stone is unobtainable, and there the heaps consist of burnt clay and ashes, mixed generally with vast quantities of mussel shells. Although the ovens are most numerous on the banks of streams, fish being one of their staple articles of food, they are also found in the forests, miles away from water. These were used by the tribes to whom they belonged in the winter, when the crab-holes being full of water enabled them to camp in warm quarters away from the streams. The number of these ash heaps in some parts of the colony is certainly astonishing; but the face of the country has, in all probability, altered but little for centuries, and I think the aboriginals have changed in as small a degree, although I think it probable, from the traditions of the present natives, that they may once have been more numerous than they were when we first occupied the country. The fact is, that the mounds in question were simply ovens, which gradually increased in number and size during a long lapse of time. I may also remark, that not finding bones in an oven proves nothing, as they were principally used for cooking large game, such as the kangaroo, wombat, emu, or fish; the small game, as the opossum, bandicoot, &c., were roasted by the camp fire, and, as I have before stated, whatever was cooked in the ovens was generally removed to the camp before it was divided and eaten. I think it likely they may now be used occasionally as a place of burial—digging a hole in an ash-heap is easier than in hard ground, and the natives do not like hard work. I am, &c., A. L. Elwood, March 9.

BLACKFELLOWS' OVENS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AUSTRALASIAN.

Sir,—Having read the letters on this subject, and seeing that in the description "M." gives of the ovens he says that the stones are placed in a circular form, which was not the case with an oven which I examined, I shall, with your permission, describe it. It was situated about a mile east of the You Yangs, in the forest, but within a short distance of that plain which lies between the You Yangs and the sea. The oven was 80ft. in circumference, 25ft. in diameter, and nearly 4ft. in height. It consisted of four layers, the first of which was only a few inches thick, and covered with long wiry grass. The second was about a foot and a half deep. It consisted of large and small stones closely packed together. This layer did not extend over the whole mound, but formed a smaller circle, whose diameter was about 18ft. The third consisted of reddish-coloured ashes. These ashes did not extend through the whole mound, but were found principally near the centre. The fourth and last layer was a black lumpy substance, among which was a great quantity of charcoal and a few stones.

Out of one side of the mound grew a large tree, about 80ft. high and 10ft. in girth, but although I examined it carefully, I could not find any trace of the action of fire upon it.

I am inclined to think that, although the blacks may at one time have used the mound as a place for cooking their food, yet latterly they had burned their dead there—which would account in some measure for the stones being placed in the position in which I found them; and it is very likely that to save themselves the trouble of carrying stones for that purpose, they took those which had before been used for the ovens, which may account for my finding so few stones in the bottom layer.

YOU YANGS.

Stations & Rations

Between 1860 and 1866 nearly twenty thousand acres of land were reserved for the use of the aborigines, as follows:—At Moorabool and Werribee, 640 acres; Karngan, 3 acres; Duneed, 1 acre; Hopkins River, near Warrnambool, 3,500 acres; Lake Hindmarsh, 1,897 acres; Woori Yaloak, 1,200 acres (since cancelled); Tangambalanga, 640 acres; Mordialloc, 640 acres; Coranderrk (in place of Woori Yaloak), 2,300 acres; Lake Tyers, 2,000 acres; Lake Wellington, Sale, 2,356 acres; Lake Condah, 2,043 acres; Coranderrk (extension), 2,550 acres; Kangertong, 111 acres.

In the year ended 31st July, 1866, the amount voted for the aborigines was £8100, which, with a balance of £2,414 17s. 11d. remaining in the hands of the Board at the beginning of the year, made £10,514 17s. 11d. This amount was expended within the year, less £3,467 9s. carried on. In the year ended 31st July, 1867, the amount voted was £10,067 9s., and the unexpended balance at the end of the year was £2,955 0s. 6d. In the year ended 31st July, 1868 (the last included in the report), the amount voted was £5,900, and there was a balance in hand at the end of the year of £4,713 15s. 3d. During this last year the cost of clothing, provisions, &c., supplied at the Coranderrk station, was £464; at Framlingham, £113; at Lake Condah, £284; at Lake Tyers, £432; at Lake Wellington, £351; at Lake Hindmarsh, £465; and sums under £100 each at the smaller stations. The description of the stores supplied in the same year (ending July 31, 1868) was as follows:—Flour, 117,090lb.; tea, 3,279lb.; sugar, 34,246lb.; tobacco, 1,143lb.; soap, 3,502lb.; rice, 2,390lb.; oatmeal, 1,468lb.; blankets, 1,030 pairs; serge shirts, 617; twill shirts, 498; mens' trousers, 553; boys' trousers, 80; dresses, 279; petticoats, 233; boys' jumpers, 71; chemises, 145. The number of aborigines confined in the gaols and lock-ups of the colony has been rapidly diminishing during recent years. In the year ending 31st July, 1866, it was about 120; in the following year it was less than a hundred; last year it was about eighty. The prisoners seem to have belonged to either sex in nearly equal numbers, and the offences with which they were charged were for the most part either drunkenness or the consequences of drunkenness.

Measurement

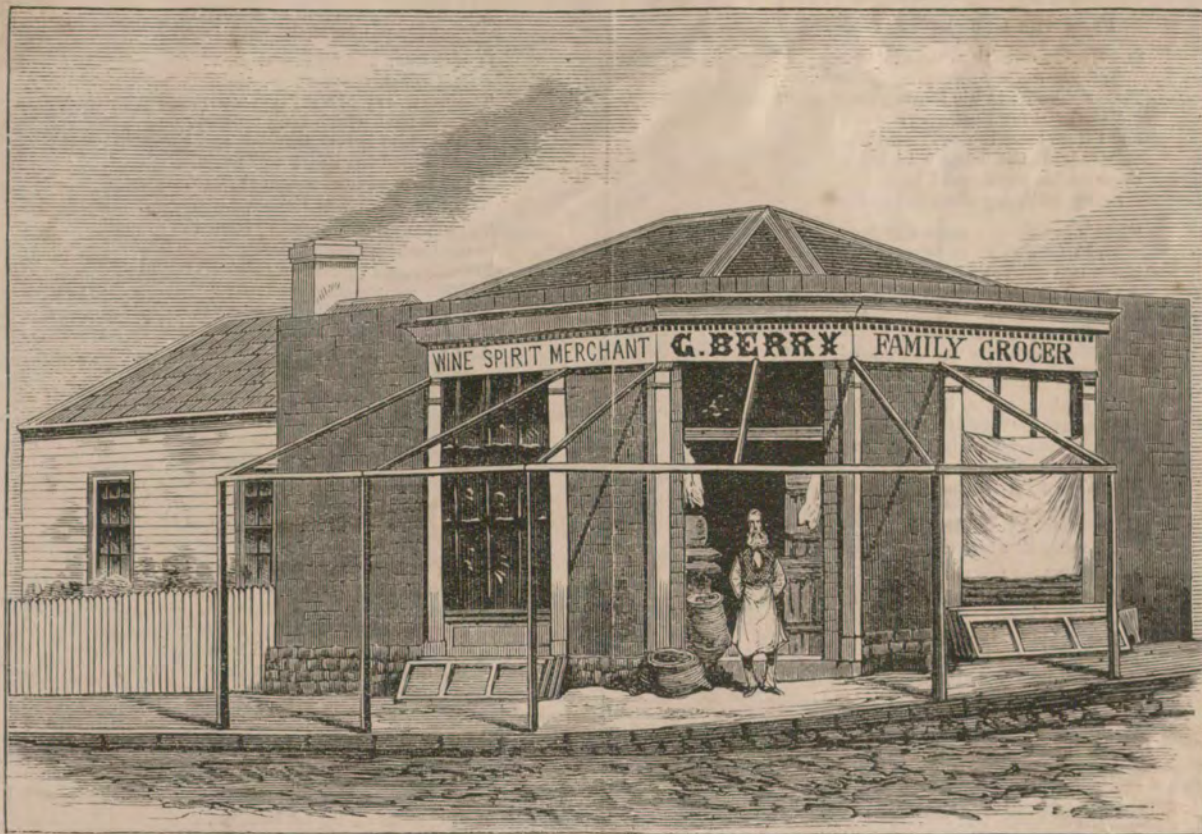
1 gallon contains 277
Cubic inches
1 Cubic foot contains
1728 inches (cubic)
1 cubic foot contains
6 gallons + one fifth
of a gallon nearly.

Burning Melbourne

Mr. Francis, in the Assembly, yesterday, incidentally made allusion to the historic phrase of Mr. Berry about "broken heads and flaming houses." Mr. Berry dissented, and Mr. Mirams ejaculated that the phrase was an invention of *The Argus*, and radical members applauded the remark. No assertion could be more utterly untrue. The words were spoken by Mr. Berry at the farewell banquet given to him at the Town-hall before he went home on the Embassy. His words were, "We will ask the Secretary of State what further must the people of Victoria suffer before the 'last resort' comes. Does he want broken heads and houses in flames?" These attempts to falsify history will do Mr. Mirams and Mr. Berry no good. If their denials are repeated we will reproduce the whole speech in *The Argus*, and so impress it again on the memory of the country.

The challenge was not
accepted.

To preserve Skins for Rings &c.
3 pints of cold water
1 ounce Sulphuric acid
Mix and soak skins 20
minutes, then rinse them
in cold water thoroughly
and peg out to dry.
Afterwards soften the
skin side with pumice
stone.



THE HON. GRAHAM BERRY ON THE STRICT Q. T.

RESPECTED BY HIS FELLOW-CITIZENS, AND EARNING AN HONEST LIVING IN PRAHRAN—TWENTY YEARS AGO.

by—Racid Butter (From a photograph in possession of the publishers.) & Fly Grog by back door

CABINET COUNCIL.

PRESENT:—Premier, Lands, Customs, Railways, Mines, Works, Sir Charles (A Man of the Times), and David of the Age.

PREMIER.—Gentlemen, our friend, Sir George, will not be able to join us to-day. He has private business of great importance to attend to, which will deprive us of his valued advice and assistance, but we are fortified by the presence of Sir Charles, a Man of the Times, and David of the Age. Has anyone seen the Minister of Justice during the last few days?

RAILWAYS.—I hear he joined the Good Templars last Friday week, Tent No. 1609, but the poll broke, and the old fellow is suffering a protracted recovery.

LANDS.—I don't see how we can get on without him, he holds the clue to all our future proceedings; he must be found.

RAILWAYS.—Go seek him amongst our chief's "curled darlings of the aristocracy."

PREMIER.—I trust you will not intrude any of your unseemly jokes.

WORKS.—What I want to know is simply this, how much longer is the gazetting of the other dismissals to be delayed?

CUSTOMS.—I think, with Works, that the original programme, as arranged by the Minister of Justice, Sir Charles, and myself, should be carried out; people outside begin to sneer, and say that we are afraid—

DAVID OF THE AGE.—Better they should say so, than that you should carry out what you call your original programme; I tell you gentlemen, I am prepared to go great lengths with you, but having acquired some little means of honest industry, I do not wish to lose it—

RAILWAYS.—Is it not refreshing to hear our David call ink-slinging "honest industry?"

SIR CHARLES.—I think, my friends, we are drifting into dangerous discussions, we must not cavil at each other's words—

RAILWAYS.—Or we shall find ourselves in a cabbage-garden some fine day—

PREMIER.—This is intolerable; I wish you would apply that continuous brake of yours to your unruly tongue, and not provoke the very men whose aid we most need, to desert us. Where is our law officer to-day?

RAILWAYS.—He's taking his lunch at the Melbourne Club, I suppose.

LANDS.—Yes, and casting the protection of his mantle over some of his aristocratic friends, the pampered menials of the Crown. I want to have these dismissals gazetted; if only the Minister of Justice were here, he would put an end to this trifling.

CUSTOMS.—Who talks of trifling? I'll stand none of that. Sir Charles and I have gone through the fire already, and we are not likely to flinch now.

PREMIER.—Our Postmaster-General is also absent; if we attempt to interfere with his department I fear that he will leave us; he is not of us or with us.

LANDS.—In the absence of the Minister of Justice, I propose that we proceed to give full effect to the programme agreed on.

RAILWAYS.—And a nice mess we shall get into.

CUSTOMS.—Of course; your little game having been played, you are satisfied; having been allowed to dismiss the man who dismissed you, you care for no one else.

RAILWAYS.—Dismissed me! Who ever dismissed me? What did I ever do that warranted dismissal? No money was ever offered for my head.

MINES.—Because it never was worth anything.

SIR CHARLES.—Dear friends, why not take example by your chief, and carefully avoid these personal matters; did you not notice how carefully he kept back from the meeting at Geelong any reference to the dismissal of the Judges and the Police Magistrates; we have all been guilty of illegal acts during our lives, but there is no necessity to publish them.

MINES.—Speak for yourself, I hate these insinuations. I

N.B. Mrs D^o Thomson of South Yarra sent her servant to Berry, for a pound of butter but it was so bad that she took it back and on remonstrating with him he said "I have better butter Mrs Thomson but I keep it for the upper classes of society."

may have had their ovens, customs and of the country. In those places scarce the oven is better than where it is not, they are easily made from the country there the ashes, mixed with mussel shells, numerous on one of their islands also found in water. These they belong to holes being in warm quarries, number of the colony is one of the country but little for aboriginals although I think they once have been when we first saw them, which and size during remark, that nothing, as cooking large wombat, emu, opossum, bar camp fire, and ever was cooked removed to the eaten. I think occasionally a hole in an underground, and work.

Elwood, M.

BLAC

TO THE EDITOR,
Sir,—Having seen the subject, and seeing the object of the case placed in a case with an ash with your pen situated about in the forest, that plain which and the sea. The distance, 25 feet height. It is of which was covered with was about a foot of large and together. This whole mound whose diameter consisted of ashes did not mound, but centre. The loamy substance quantity of it.

Out of one tree, about 8 feet although I can find any trace. I am inclined to think may at one time for cooking, and burned their in some manner in the position it is very likely trouble of which they took the for the oven finding so few

Blue Stone

Weighed a half cubic foot of Blue Stone from P. McArthur's Quarry and found it to be at the rate of 148 lbs per cubic foot or 15 cubic feet to the long ton, or 13½ cubic feet to short ton.

Walls' Grubbing Machine

(FROM THE CAMPERDOWN CHRONICLE, 17th AUGUST, 1881.)

A public trial of the grubbing machine manufactured by Mr. J. Walls, of Camperdown, was made in Mr. Richard Cuthbert's paddock, Gnotuk, on Saturday. There were between fifty and sixty gentlemen present, and a good deal of interest was taken in the experiments. Mr. Walls has manufactured a number of the grubbers, several of which are at work in the forest country in the vicinity of Port Campbell, and it is not many weeks since our correspondent at that place wrote in terms of praise of the efficiency of the new grubber, and the great saving of labor it occasioned.

Before giving an account of the trial which took place on Saturday, it may be as well to describe the apparatus. It will scarcely be believed when we say that its whole weight is only 2½ cwt., and it may therefore be carried from place to place in an ordinary spring cart. It may be purchased for £7; and can be worked by a man and a boy. It consists of a number of iron rods of various lengths, connected by hooks and links, like ordinary bullock rods, two or three strong chains, a flat piece of iron about eight feet in length, perforated with a double row of holes, 2½ inches apart, and a wooden lever, ten or twelve feet in length. Thus it will be seen that the apparatus is simplicity itself. When a tree is to be pulled down, a chain is made fast to it twelve or twenty feet from the ground, according to the height of the tree. Another chain is fastened round the butt of a second tree twenty or thirty yards away, to which is attached the flat perforated iron bar referred to above. The other end of the bar is connected with the chain on the tree intended to be grubbed by the iron rods. When the connection has been established, the slack is drawn in, and everything made taut. The wooden lever, we forget to mention, is iron-tipped at one end, and has an opening in it through which the flat bar is slipped. A man then takes the other end of the lever and works it backwards and forwards. As soon as one of the holes in the iron plate or bar is uncovered, one of two iron pegs is inserted into it, and the lever then works against the fulcrum in the opposite direction until the hole lower down on the other side, of the bar is visible, when a peg is placed in it, and the other peg removed. In this way, inch by inch, the iron bar is traversed, each hole that is gained, of course, meaning a gain of 2½ inches towards bringing the tree down. An enormous leverage is thus obtained. Something must come, and as iron is stronger than wood or earth, that something is the tree. Slowly the roots begin to crack, the earth to upheave, and inch by inch the tree crosses the boundary line between the vertical and horizontal positions, until at length it crashes down. The length of chain supplied with each grubber is 100 feet, so that where anchorage can be got at anything like that distance there is ample time to get out of harm's way. Where the

trees are very tall a few extra lengths of rods would not be much additional expense. We observed that when a block of wood could be conveniently obtained it was thrown down in front of the falling tree close to the butt and by this means the roots were thrown completely out of the ground by the jerk. It is hardly possible to convey an adequate idea of the leverage without the aid of diagrams, but the above description is the best we can manage.

The trial on Saturday commenced at one o'clock. A lightwood tree, about eighteen inches in diameter, was first operated upon. The tackling was fixed, and the tree uprooted, in exactly a quarter of an hour. The next tree, a lightwood nearly two feet in diameter, was grubbed in the short space of nine minutes. A dead gum-tree, about two feet through was then pulled down, with the greatest ease. A green gum, about two feet six inches through, was then tried, but the butt of the tree had a rotten seam in it, and when the strain was applied the tree broke off several feet from the ground. Several other trees were pulled down, and the success of the machine as a tree grubber established beyond a doubt. It was evident that a man and a boy could do as much work in a day with the apparatus as two men could with ordinary grubbing tools in a week. In other words, a tree that would take a man a couple of hours hard work to grub, can be uprooted by the grubbing machine in ten minutes. An attempt was subsequently made to grub a stump, a foot through, and about 18 inches high, but it was evident that this was asking too much of the apparatus, as sufficient leverage could not be applied to force up a stump whose height was so insignificant. However, as we said before, something must come when the power is applied, in this instance one of the links of the chain gave way under the enormous pressure. The chain was made of half-inch specially prepared iron. Common sense, however, suggests that in grubbing green and strongly rooted stumps if a few spades of earth were removed, and the surface roots cut, the risk of breakage would be reduced to a minimum. No spade or axe was used on Saturday.

After carefully witnessing the trial we have arrived at the following conclusions respecting the merits of the new grubber:—It will uproot any tree from eighteen inches to two feet through at the butt. It can be worked by one man and a boy (the latter being required to shift the pegs into the iron plate.) It can be worked in forest country as well as in moderately timbered places. It will save an enormous amount of labor. Its price, £7, places it within the reach of every farmer. It will grub stumps that are over three feet six high, and not more than a foot in diameter or others of less height and of greater thickness, provided the principal roots be first cut. It is calculated to prove a boon to owners of uncleared land, and no doubt it will soon become generally used.

Thus speaking, on the grass he sunk,

DRAP AND SON

1855
Mount Sales
New York
66
39/2
Bears

13-13-9
3-14-8
4-18-4

1850

Account Sales of the undermentioned property, sold by BEAR AND SON, by

order and for account of Messrs Dawson & Mitchell

90

1850.

Dawson & Mitchell
 Amount of bal. £83 10 6
 share of charges 10 16 10
 nett proceeds 175 15 8
 at 5 Mitchell S.D.
 amount 126 10 0
 charged 10 16 10
 nett proceeds 115 14 0

			Dr.		Cr.	
Nov 24	5 Bullocks	Hoffman @ 5 7/6			14	7 6
	5 Cans sheep	McCarthy 4 1/2			10	5 0
	2 White Bullocks	Collins 6 6/6			6	12
	3 Bulls	A. Stouke 8 5/6			8	5
	5 Cans sheep	Melloni 10 12 6			10	12 6
	5 Bullocks	Herford 12 10			12	10
	5 Cans sheep	Melloni 11 5			11	5
	5 Bullocks	Crinin 12 10			12	10
	5 Cans	Parlane 9 7 6			9	7 6
	9 Cattle	A. Stouke 19 2 6			19	2 6
	5 Bullocks	Syall 18 12 6			18	12 6
	5 Cans sheep	Cramp 10 12 6			10	12 6
	7 Cattle	Clark 9 16			9	16
	6 Cans sheep	Crason 12			12	
	5 Bullocks	Hoffman 14 7 6			14	7 6
	5 Cans sheep	Cramp 11 5			11	5
	2 Bullocks	Pike 5 10			5	10
	2 Sheep	do 4 4			4	4
	3 Bullocks	Criss 7 17 6			7	17 6
	6 Cans sheep	Wright 16 10 0			16	10 0
	7 do do	Shall 15 15 0			15	15 0
	2 Bullocks	Stumpkins 5 15			5	15
	5 Cans	Garrison 10 5 0			10	5 0
	6 do	Wintoner 10 10 0			10	10 0
	115 Head	Bullocks Average 52 1/4 } Average of lot 45 1/8 Cows & Heaps D 41 1/2			262	17 0

Sold on Credit

Charges

To Market dues 5/4 advertising 5/6	2	5	10
Commission on sale & quantities @ 5%	10	5	0
Nett proceeds payable before sale @ 2 mths		247	10 2
Recapitulation			
Messrs Dawson & Mitchell; J.D. each £175 15 8			
" " do do J.D. " 32 1 9			
" " G. Selby " 14 16 5			
" " J. Johnston " 24 18 4			
£ 247 10 2			

equal to 45/ per head at Melbourne -
 or equal to about 39/ nett after deducting 2000 expenses

Bear & Son

Price of a lot of store cattle in 1849. 91

93

2 March 1849

Mr Edward Wilson

Borough of Inverness

35 head cattle hundred P.L. } for 10 - - -
 off rules
 or 127 rules

Borough 1 - - -

Inverness

35) 200 15/8 1/2 head
 175
 25 1/2
 300 1/8

Witness to payment in full
 Alex. M. Grant

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Aborigines

The number of aborigines on the 31st May, 1869 (as deduced from returns and estimates), was 1,834, of whom 100 were wanderers, and the remainder were located as follows:—In the Southern district, Coranderk and Mordialloc, 110; in the South-Western, from Geelong and Colac to Carngham, Hamilton, &c., 426; in the North-Western, Mount Talbot, Wimmera, &c., 794; Northern district, Echuca, Goulburn, &c., 144; in Gipps Land, 186; at Wengaratta and Tangam. balanga, 74.

The following particulars respecting some of the principal aboriginal stations will suffice to show the general condition of the establishments. At Coranderk there is an aboriginal reserve of 4,850 acres, and during the year ended 31st July, 1868, the average number of blacks on the station was 74. From 1st August, 1865, to 31st July, 1868, there were 16 deaths on this station, 6 births, and 6 marriages. The deaths were caused by inflammation of the lungs brought on by excessive drinking, by consumption, and by old age. Seventy acres of the reserve are under cultivation—15 acres under wheat, about 28 acres under oats, and 20 acres in preparation for potatoes. One acre is planted with fruit trees. The yield of the potato ground last year was about 40 tons, and the value of the wheat and oats grown was about £100. The stock on the station consists of 18 bullocks, 48 cows, 38 steers, 32 heifers, 2 bulls, 21 pigs, 1 mare and 3 fillics, belonging to the Government, and 8 mares, 4 horses, 14 fillies, and 7 colts belonging to the aborigines. The value of the produce of the station for the year ended May 31, 1868, was £480, made up of the following items:—Potatoes £200, oats £60, wheat £40, hay and straw £60, fruit £20, rugs and baskets £100. During the year ended 31st July, 1866, the blacks grabbed thirty acres of the estate, erected a mile of good three-rail fencing and built a slab barn and four dwelling-huts. Fifteen huts are regularly inhabited by married couples on the station. Nearly all the huts are kept tidy by the women, who also employ themselves in making baskets for sale. Since August 1, 1866, more land has been grubbed and cleared, and additional huts erected, each with a garden attached; also stockyards, and horse and pig paddocks. The number of children at Coranderk is 38—20 males and 18 females. Of these, 22 are blacks and 16 half-castes. Six blacks and 1 half-caste are under five years old; 7 blacks and 4 half-castes are between five and ten; 8 blacks and 7 half-castes are between ten and fifteen; and 1 black and 4 half-castes are between fifteen and seventeen. The boys and girls make fair progress in reading, writing, and arithmetic. Eight of the boys and eight of the girls are very good scholars, and all the others attending the school can now read the second book, and some of them can write pretty well. Seven of the oldest boys milk the cows and do all the work of the garden, and also some of the work of the farm. The girls above seven years of age are taught sewing and all kinds of household work, and some of them are very good servants. "The general condition of this station," the board continues to say, "the culture which has brought many of the black children and half-castes to a state of education not inferior to that observed amongst Europeans of the same age in common schools, the system of regular industry introduced and adopted amongst the adults, and the material results, show that the labour of the board and the officers have been beneficial to a high degree. The results, indeed, have far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of those among the members of the board who have had the largest experience of the aborigine character." This station (Coranderk), the most prosperous in Victoria, has been managed exclusively by the board and its officers, and does not owe any part of its success to extraneous assistance. At Lake Condah station there are 1,225 sheep, besides horses and cattle, and twenty-six buildings, of which fifteen are dwelling-houses. Here, too, the blacks are in a good moral and physical condition, and the children are being well educated. The Lake Tyers blacks are reputed to take intoxicating

drink whenever they have a chance; in other respects they are well doing. The Lake Condah tribe will also drink to excess whenever they can get an opportunity. From the other stations a similar state of affairs is reported. In concluding its report, the board remarks:— "We may point with some gratification to the picture presented at the present time, when contrasted with that which, prior to the appointment of the board, was a scandal and a disgrace to the colony. Formerly, wars *inter se*, secret murders, the complete abandonment of every restraint, and the open indulgence by the aborigines in intoxicating liquors, and the crimes consequent thereon, were the constant themes of writers for the press. Now a war *inter se* is never heard of; tribes formerly hostile to each other are living amicably on the stations; their children assemble every morning in the same school-house for instruction; the adults labour side by side in the same field; the traffic in intoxicating liquors, if not wholly stopped, has been

BAILEY HORNER



— 1832 —

I James Dawson visited the Falls in the month of April 1832, & several times afterwards. I was disappointed after hearing so much about them & so was every one I met there.
James Dawson

To the Editor of the Herald

THE KELVINGROVE MUSEUM.
SIR.—Strolling lately in the Western Park, I observed behind the museum a machine which at first sight I took to be an engine erected for the purpose of pumping water for irrigation, but on examination I came to the conclusion that it was some relic of ancient times. I at once walked round it in search of a description of its origin, and why it came to occupy such a conspicuous position, but nothing could I find to satisfy my curiosity. There were also some lumps of what seemed to be coal, and a block of vetrifed masonry. If all these articles are worthy of preservation, surely strangers, and I presume nine-tenths of the people of Glasgow who visit the museum, have reason to inquire why their curiosity is not gratified by a simple description attached to each article.—I am, &c.,
1883 J. D.



That on the Resurre
"Wherefore," says
see lang?
The specter is the m
The very instant tha
The body's buried, a
orns

NIAGARA FALLS.
The following was suggested by paying visit to the "Termination Rock," 153 feet behind the great falling sheet of water at the Falls of Niagara on the 6th of August, 1828.
Look! look up! the spray is dashing—
Roaring water's roaring sweep:
O'er our heads the torrents clashing,
Hurling grandeur down the steep.
Oh mortal! mark beneath such splendour,
How trifling, empty, vain and poor!
Prepare then, sinner, to surrender,
All thoughts unhallowed or impure.
Tremendous is the scene around us;
Oh mark how wild the waters ring!
Terrific columns, bright, surround us—
Demand our works, Oh God, our King.
David M. Day, Printer, Buffalo.

wrang
Trust Providence, but
In idle hope that Prov
Light to your feet, or
The Lord helps them
trust,
While idle faith gets
So says this heathen
We've ever gotten frae
Lat's use the means, a
the end,
And, Meggie, this is w
That you and I, the m
Bearing the bairn alon
Like favored ones of o
A man of upright life,
Sound in the faith, ma
Fit to baptise a weal
Noo then, the parritch
fed—
An' I'll wale oot a chay

Aborigines

The number of aborigines on the 31st May, 1869 (as deduced from returns and estimates), was 1,834, of whom 100 were wanderers, and the remainder were located as follows:—In the Southern district, Coranderk and Mordialoc, 110; in the South-Western, from Geelong and Colac to Carngham, Hamilton, &c., 426; in the North-Western, Mount Talbot, Wimmera, &c., 794; Northern district, Echuca, Goulburn, &c., 144; in Gipps Land, 186; at Wangaratta and Tangam. balanga, 74.

The following particulars respecting some of the principal aboriginal stations will suffice to show the general condition of the establishments. At Coranderk there is an aboriginal reserve of 4,850 acres, and during the year ended 31st July, 1868, the average number of blacks on the station was 74. From 1st August, 1865, to 31st July, 1868, there were 16 deaths on this station, 6 births, and 6 marriages. The deaths were caused by inflammation of the lungs brought on by excessive drinking, by consumption, and by old age. Seventy acres of the reserve are under cultivation—15 acres under wheat, about 23 acres under oats, and 20 acres in preparation for potatoes. One acre is planted with fruit trees. The yield of the potato ground last year was about 40 tons, and the value of the wheat and oats grown was about £100. The stock on the station consists of 18 bullocks, 48 cows, 38 steers, 32 heifers, 2 bulls, 21 pigs, 1 mare and 3 fillies, belonging to the Government, and 8 mares, 4 horses, 14 fillies, and 7 colts belonging to the aborigines. The value of the produce of the station for the year ended May 31, 1868, was £480, made up of the following items:—Potatoes £200, oats £60, wheat £40, hay and straw £60, fruit £20, rugs and baskets £100. During the year ended 31st July, 1866, the blacks grabbed thirty acres of the estate, erected a mile of good three-rail fencing, and built a slab barn and four dwelling-huts. Fifteen huts are regularly inhabited by married couples on the station. Nearly all the huts are kept tidy by the women, who also employ themselves in making baskets for sale. Since August 1, 1866, more land has been grubbed and cleared, and additional huts erected, each with a garden attached; also stockyards, and horse and pig paddocks. The number of children at Coranderk is 38—20 males and 18 females. Of these, 22 are blacks and 16 half-castes. Six blacks and 1 half-caste are under five years old; 7 blacks and 4 half-castes are between five and ten; 8 blacks and 7 half-castes are between ten and fifteen; and 1 black and 4 half-castes are between fifteen and seventeen. The boys and girls make fair progress in reading, writing, and arithmetic. Eight of the boys and eight of the girls are very good scholars, and all the others attending the school can now read the second book, and some of them can write pretty well. Seven of the oldest boys milk the cows and do all the work of the garden, and also some of the work of the farm. The girls above seven years of age are taught sewing and all kinds of household work, and some of them are very good servants. "The general condition of this station," the board continues to say, "the culture which has brought many of the black children and half-castes to a state of education not inferior to that observed amongst Europeans of the same age in common schools, the system of regular industry introduced and adopted amongst the adults, and the material results, show that the labour of the board and the officers have been beneficial to a high degree. The results, indeed, have far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of those among the members of the board who have had the largest experience of the aborigine character." This station (Coranderk), the most prosperous in Victoria, has been managed exclusively by the board and its officers, and does not owe any part of its success to extraneous assistance. At Lake Condah station there are 1,225 sheep, besides horses and cattle, and twenty-six buildings, of which fifteen are dwelling-houses. Here, too, the blacks are in a good moral and physical condition, and the children are being well educated. The Lake Tyers blacks are reputed to take intoxicating

drink whenever they have a chance; in other respects they are well doing. The Lake Condah tribe will also drink to excess whenever they can get an opportunity. From the other stations, a similar state of affairs is reported. In concluding its report, the board remarks:—
"We may point with some gratification to the picture presented at the present time, when contrasted with that which, prior to the appointment of the board, was a scandal and a disgrace to the colony. Formerly, wars *inter se*, secret murders, the complete abandonment of every restraint, and the open indulgence by the aborigines in intoxicating liquors, and the crimes consequent thereon, were the constant themes of writers for the press. Now a war *inter se* is never heard of; tribes formerly hostile to each other are living amicably on the stations; their children assemble every morning in the same school-house for instruction; the adults labour side by side in the same field; the traffic in intoxicating liquors, if not wholly stopped, has been



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7 April 1832
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was disappo
Leaving to m
them & so m
I met the

This may Certify, that
"Mr. James Dawson"
Has passed behind the Great
Falling Sheet of Water to
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Given under my hand,
at the Office of the
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James Alfred

THE KELVINGROVE MUSEUM.

Sir,—Strolling lately in the Western Park, I observed behind the museum a machine which at first sight I took to be an engine erected for the purpose of pumping water for irrigation, but on examination I came to the conclusion that it was some relic of ancient times. I at once walked round it in search of a description of its origin, and why it came to occupy such a conspicuous position, but nothing could I find to satisfy my curiosity. There were also some lumps of what seemed to be coal, and a block of vetrified masonry. If all these articles are worthy of preservation, surely strangers, and I presume nine-tenths of the people of Glasgow who visit the museum, have reason to inquire why their curiosity is not gratified by a simple description attached to each article.—I am, &c.,
1853 J. D.



NIAGARA FALLS - United States

That on the Resurrection he's wrang,
 "Wherefore," says he, "lie in your graves
 as lang?"
 The speerit is the man, and it ascends
 The very instant that your breathin' ends;
 The body's buried, and will rise nae mair,
 Though a' the horns in Heaven should rout
 and rair."

Sometimes he'll glint at Robbie Burns's deil,
 As if he were a decent kind o' chiel;
 But to the doonricht Satan o' the Word,
 Wae's me! he disna pay the least regard.
 An' Hell he treats sae brief and counts sae
 sma',
 That it amounts to nae sic place ava.
 O dear, to think our prayers an' holy chaunts,
 And a' the self-denyin's of us saunts,
 Are not to be repaid by the delight
 Of hearing from that region black as night
 The yellin', gnashin', and despairin' cry
 Of wretches that in fire an' brimstane lie!
 'Twill never do, guidwife, this daft divine
 Shall ne'er lay hands on bairn o' yours and
 mine.
 Ye're richt, guidman: rather than hands
 like his
 Bapteese the bairn, we'll keep it as it is—
 For aye an outlin' wi' its kith and kin—
 A Hottentot, a heathen steeped in sin—
 Sin did ye say, guidwife! ay, there again
 Our minister's the erringest o' men,—
 Original sin he almost laughs to scorn,
 An' says the purest thing's a babe new born,
 Quite free from guile, corruption, guilt,
 and all
 The curses of a veesionary fall—
 Yes, "veesionary" was his very word!
 Bapteese our bairn! it's morally absurd!
 Then, Andra, we'll just lat the baptism be.
 And pray to Heaven the bairn may never dee.
 If Providence, for ends known to itsel',
 Has ower us placed this darken'd infidel,
 Lat's trust that Providence will keep us
 richt,
 And siblin's turn our present dark to licht,
 Meggie, my woman, ye're baith richt and
 wrang
 Trust Providence, but dinna sit ower lang
 In idle hope that Providence will bring
 Licht to your feet, or ony ither thing,
 The Lord helps them that strive as weel as
 trust,
 While idle faith gets naething but a crust.
 So says this heathen man—the only truth
 We've ever gotten frae his graceless mooth.
 Lat's use the means, and Heaven will bless
 the end,
 And, Meggie, this is what I now intend—
 That you and I, the morn's morn go forth,
 Bearing the bairn along unto the north,
 Like favored ones of old, until we find
 A man of upright life, and godly mind,
 Sound in the faith, and matured in all his powers,
 Fit to bapteese a weel-born bairn like ours.
 Noo then, the parritch—flesh maun e'an be
 fed—
 An' I'll wale oot a chapter—syne to bed.

A fishin' minister! And so discreet
 In all his ministrations! But he's young—
 May be this shred of wickedness has clung
 This lang about him, as a warnin' sign
 That he should never touch your bairn and
 mine.
 We'll just haud north to Forgan manse, an'
 get
 Auld Doctor Maule—in every way most fit—
 To consecrate the wean. He's a divine
 Of auld experience, and stood high langsyne
 Ere we were born: in doctrine clear and
 sound,
 He'll no be at the fishin' I'll be bound,
 Wae's me, to think the pious Master Whyte
 In catchin' troots should tak the least delight!
 But, Andra man, just hover for a blink,
 He mayna be sae wicked as we think.
 What do the Scriptures say? There we are
 told
 Andrew and Peter, James and John of old,
 And others mentioned in the Holy Word,
 Were fishermen, the chosen of the Lord.
 I'm weel aware o' that, but ye forget
 That when the Apostles fished 'twas wi' the
 net,
 They did not flee about like Hieland kerns,
 Wi' hair lines, an' lang wands whupping the
 burns:
 No, no; they fished i' the lake of Gallilee.
 A Bible loch, almost as big's the sea,
 They had their cobbles, too, wi' sails and oars,
 And plied their usefu' trade beyond the
 shores.
 Besides, though first their trade was catchin'
 fish,
 An honest craft as ony aye could wish,
 They gave it up when called upon, and then,
 Though they were fishers, still it was o' men.
 But this young Maister Whyte first gat a call
 To fish for men, and—oh! how sad his fall!
 The learned, pious, yet unworthy skoot
 Neglects his sacred trust to catch a troot!
 Noo here comes Forgan manse among the
 trees,
 A cozie spot, weel skoogit fra the breeze.
 We'll just walk aye by aye up to the door,
 An' knock an' do the same's we did before.
 The doctor's been a bachelor a' his life;
 Ye'd almost tak' the servant for his wife,
 She's such command ower a' that's said and
 dune—
 Hush! this man be the cheepin' o' her
 shune!—
 How do ye do, mem? there's a bonny day,
 And like to keep sae. We've come a' the
 way
 Frae Edenside to get this bairn bapteese
 By Doctor Maule, if you and he be pleased.
 We've no objections; but the doctor's gone
 A shootin'; since the shootin' time cam' on
 Ae meenit frae the gun he's hardly been.
 The Lord protects us! Was the like e'er
 seen?
 A shootin' minister! Think shame auld
 wife!

And implements o' war—auld-fashioned
 things.
 I rackon—for the dingin' doon o' toons;
 An' spears, an' swords, an' clubs for crackin'
 croons;—
 But as for guns and shot, puir bares to kill,
 There's nae authority, look whar ye will.
 Losh, see the sun's gaen red, an' looks askance!
 The gloamin' fa's; but here's Kilmeny manse.
 Hark, Andra, is that music that we hear,
 Louder an' louder, as we're drawing near?
 Its naething else! I see wad my braw new
 goon
 The minister's frae hame, an' some wild loon
 Comes fiddlin' to the lasses. O, the jads!
 The minister's awa—they've in their lads,
 An' turned the very manse into a baro.
 Fiddlin' an' dancin'—drinkin' too I see warran'!
 Tod, Meggie, but ye're richt; I fear ye're
 richt,
 An' here's grey gloamin' sinkin' into nicht,
 While we're as near our errant's end as when
 This mornin' wi' the sunrise we began.
 We'll e'en gang round upon the kitchen door,
 An' catch the ill-bred herpies at their splore!
 Hush! saftly; od, I dinna hear their feet,
 An' yet the fiddle lilt's fu' deft an' sweet.
 It's no the little squeakin' fiddle, though;
 But aye that bums dooff in its wame and low.
 They hear us speakin'—here's the lassie
 comin'—
 The minister's frae hame, I hear my woman.
 The minister frae hame! he's nae sic thing;
 He's ben' the boose, playin' himsel' a spring.
 The minister a fiddler! sinfu' shame
 I'd sooner far that he had been fra hame.
 Though he should live as lang's Methusalem,
 I'll never bring anither bairn to him;
 Nor will he get the aye we've brocht; na, na;
 Come, Meggie, tak' the the bairn an' come
 awa';
 I wadna lat him look upon its face.
 Young woman, you're in danger; leave this
 place
 Hear hoo the slunner rasps the rosiny strings,
 And nocht but reels and ither wardly springs!
 Let's shak' the dust since mair frae aff oor
 shune,
 And leave the pagan to his wicked tune.
 But Andra, lat's consider; it's sae late,
 We canna noo gang ony ither gate.
 And as we're here we'll better just haud
 back
 An' get the bairn bapteese. What does it
 mak,
 Altho' he scrapes a fiddle now and then?
 King Dawvit was preferred above all men.
 And yet 'twas known he played upon the harp;
 And stringed instrument, baith flat and sharp,
 Are mentioned many a time in Holy Writ.
 I dinna think it signifees a bit—
 The more especially since, as we hear,
 It's no the little thing sae screech an' ekeer
 That drucken fiddlers play in barns an' booths,
 But the big gaucy fiddle, that sae sooths
 The speerit into holiness and calm

the only minister in Fife
 o' mine;
 o'-lead divine:
 shune again:
 ardly ken
 but I wad say
 d and gray:
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 athered sense,
 lang,
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 m, grumblin'
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Aborigines

The number of aborigines in 1869 (as deduced from the census of 1864) was 1,834, of whom 1,400 were in the aboriginal reserve and the remainder were in the following districts:—In the Southern and Mordialloc, 11; from Geelong and Melbourne, &c., 426; Mount Talbot, Wimmera district, Echuca, Gipps Land, 186; at Balanga, 74.

The following particulars of the principal aboriginal stations suffice to show the state of the establishments. At the aboriginal reserve for the year ended 31st July, 1866, the number of blacks was 1,400. From 1st August, 1866, there were 16 deaths and 6 marriages. The principal cause of death was by inflammation of the lungs, arising from excessive drinking, and old age. Seventy acres are under cultivation—15 acres under oats, and 55 acres for potatoes. One hundred and thirty trees. The yield of wheat was about 40 tons, and oats grown was 100 tons. The station consists of 38 steers, 32 heifers and 3 fillies, belonging to the Government, and 8 mares, 4 horses, 14 fillies, and 7 colts belonging to the aborigines. The value of the produce of the station for the year ended May 31, 1868, was £480, made up of the following items:—Potatoes £200, oats £60, wheat £40, hay and straw £60, fruit £20, rugs and baskets £100. During the year ended 31st July, 1866, the blacks grubbed thirty acres of the estate, erected a mile of good three-rail fencing, and built a slab barn and four dwelling-huts. Fifteen huts are regularly inhabited by married couples on the station. Nearly all the huts are kept tidy by the women, who also employ themselves in making baskets for sale. Since August 1, 1866, more land has been grubbed and cleared, and additional huts erected, each with a garden attached; also stockyards, and horse and pig paddocks. The number of children at Coranderk is 38—20 males and 18 females. Of these, 22 are blacks and 16 half-castes. Six blacks and 1 half-caste are under five years old; 7 blacks and 4 half-castes are between five and ten; 8 blacks and 7 half-castes are between ten and fifteen; and 1 black and 4 half-castes are between fifteen and seventeen. The boys and girls make fair progress in reading, writing, and arithmetic. Eight of the boys and eight of the girls are very good scholars, and all the others attending the school can now read the second book, and some of them can write pretty well. Seven of the oldest boys milk the cows and do all the work of the garden, and also some of the work of the farm. The girls above seven years of age are taught sewing and all kinds of household work, and some of them are very good servants. "The general condition of this station," the board continues to say, "the culture which has brought many of the black children and half-castes to a state of education not inferior to that observed amongst Europeans of the same age in common schools, the system of regular industry introduced and adopted amongst the adults, and the material results, show that the labour of the board and the officers have been beneficial to a high degree. The results, indeed, have far exceeded the most sanguine expectations of those among the members of the board who have had the largest experience of the aborigine character." This station (Coranderk), the most prosperous in Victoria, has been managed exclusively by the board and its officers, and does not owe any part of its success to extraneous assistance. At Lake Condah station there are 1,225 sheep, besides horses and cattle, and twenty-six buildings, of which fifteen are dwelling-houses. Here, too, the blacks are in a good moral and physical condition, and the children are being well educated. The Lake Tyers blacks are reputed to take intoxicating

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Marshall James Dawson
George Watson Esq. Registrar
England

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Sir,—Strolling lately in the Western Park, I observed behind the museum a machine which at first sight I took to be an engine erected for the purpose of pumping water for irrigation, but on examination I came to the conclusion that it was some relic of ancient times. I at once walked round it in search of a description of its origin, and why it came to occupy such a conspicuous position, but nothing could I find to satisfy my curiosity. There were also some lumps of what seemed to be coal, and a block of vetrified masonry. If all these articles are worthy of preservation, surely strangers, and I presume nine-tenths of the people of Glasgow who visit the museum, have reason to inquire why their curiosity is not gratified by a simple description attached to each article.—I am, &c.,

1883

J. D.

THE BAPTESEMENT O' THE BAIRN.

Od' Andra, man! I doot ye may be wrang
To keep the bairn's baptesement aff sae
lang;
Supposin' the fivver, or some quick mischance,
Or even the kinkhoost, whup it aff at once
To fire an' brimstane, in the black domains
Of unbelievers and unchristen'd weans—
I'm sure ye never could forgie yersel',
Or cock your head in heaven, wi' it in—
Weesht, Maggie, weesht! name not the
wicked place,
I ken I'm wrang, but Heaven will grant us
grace.
I havena been unminifu' o' the bairn,
Na, thoct on't till my bowels began to yearn.
But, woman, to my sorrow I have found
Our minister is anything but sound;
I'd sooner break the half o' the commands
Than trust a bairn's baptesement in his
hands.
I wadna say our minister's depraved;
In fac', in all respects he's weel behaved;
He veesits the hail parish, rich an' puir;
A worthier man, in worldly ways, I'm shure
We cudna hae; but och, wae's me, wae's me,
In doctrine points his head is all agley.
Wi' him there's no Elect—all are the same;
An honest heart, an' conduct free frae blame,
He thinks mair likely, in the hour o' death,
To comfort aen than loads o' Bible faith;
And e'en the Atonement, woman, he
lichtlies so,
It's dootful whether he believ'at or no;
Redemption, too, he almost sets aside,
He leaves us hopeless, wandering far an' wide,
And whether saved or damn'd we canna tell,
For every man must e'en redeem himsel'!
That on the Resurrection he's wrang,
"Wherefore," says he, "lie in your graves
sae lang?"
The speerit is the man, and it ascends
The very instant that your breathin' ends;
The body's buried, and will rise nae mair,
Though a' the horns in Heaven should rout
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Sometimes he'll glint at Robbie Burns's deil,
As if he were a decent kind o' chiel;
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fed—
An' I'll wale oot a chapter—syne to bed.

Eh, but the morning's grand! that mottled
grey
Is certain promise o' a famous day.
But Maggie, lass, you're gettin' tired I doot;
Gie me the bairn, we'll tak it time about.
I'm no that tired, an' yet the road looks
lang;
But, Andra, man, whar do ye mean to gang?
No very far; just north the road a wee,
To Leuchar's manse; I'ae warrant there
we'll see
A very saunt—the Reverend Maister
Whyte—
Most worthy to perform the sacred rite:
A man of holy zeal, sound as a bell,
In all things perfect as the Word itsel';
Strict in his goings out and comings in,
A man that knoweth not the taste of sin—
Except original. You'st the manse. Wi' him
There's nae new readin's o' the text, nae whim
That veetiates the essentials o' our creed,
But scriptural in thought, in word, and
deed—
Noo let's walk up demurely to the door,
And gie a gentle knock—one knock, no more,
Or else they'll think we're gentles. Some
ane's here—
Stand back a little, Maggie, and I'll spier
If Maister Whyte—Braw day, my lass!
we came
To see if Mr. Whyte—
He's no at hame
But he'll be back sometime the nicht, belyve;
He startit aff, I racken, about five
This mornin', to the fishin'—
Save us a'!
We're ower lang here—come Maggie, come
awa',
Let's shake the very dust frae aff our feet;
A fishin' minister! And so discreet
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By Doctor Maule, if you and he be pleased.
We've no objections; but the doctor's gone
A shootin'; since the shootin' time cam' on
Ae meent frae the gun he's hardly been.
The Lord protects us! Was the like e'er
seen?
A shootin' minister! Think shame auld
wife!

93
Were he the only minister in Fife
He'd never lay a hand on bairn o' mine;
Irreverend, poachin', pooter, an' lead divine:
Let's shake the dust fra aff our shune again:
Come, Maggie; come awa; I hardly ken
Whilk o' the twa's the waret; but I wad say
The shootin' minister—he's auld and gray:
Gray in the service o' the kirk, and hence,
Wi' age and service should hae gathered sense,
Now, lat's consider as we stap along.
Doon to the waterside we needna gang;
I'm tauld the ministers preach naething there
But cauld morality—new-fangled ware
That draps all faith and trusts to warks alone,
That gangs skin deep, but never cleaves the
bone.
We'll just haud ower, for troth it's wearin'
late,
By Pickletillim, and then wast the gate
So auld Kilmeny, it slants haffin hame,
Whilk, for the sake o' this toom, grumblin'
wame,
I wish we're nearer. Hech! to save my saul,
I never can get ower auld Doctor Maule!
It plainly coves all things aneath the sun!
Whaur, Maggie, whaur's your Scripture for
the gun?
Od, Andra, as we've come along the road,
I've just been kirrin' through the Wird o'
God,—
Baith auld and new, as far as I can mind
But not the least iota can I find
That mak's the Doctor waur than Maister
Whyte,
And on his ain auld head brings a' the wyte.
It does. The word gives not the merest
hint
O' guns and pooter's never mentioned in's.
They had their bows and arrows, and their
slings,
And implements o' war—auld-fashioned
things.
I racken—for the dingin' doon o' toons;
An' spears, an' swords, an' clubs for crackin'
croons;—
But as for guns and shot, puir hares to kill,
There's nae authority, look whar ye will.
Losh, see the sun's gaen red, an' looks askance!
The gloamin' fa's; but here's Kilmeny manse.
Hark, Andra, is that music that we hear,
Louder an' louder, as we're drawing near?
Its naething else! I'ae wad my braw new
goon
The minister's frae hame, an' some wild loon
Comes fiddlin' to the lasses. O, the jads!
The minister's awa—they've in their lads,
An' turned the very manse into a barn.
Fiddlin' an' dancin'—drinkin' too I'ae warran'!
Tod, Maggie, but ye're richt; I fear ye're
richt,
An' here's grey gloamin' sinkin' into nicht,
While we're as near our errant's end as when
This mornin' wi' the sunrise we began.
We'll e'en gang round upon the kitchen door,
An' catch the ill-bred herpies at their splore!
Hush! softly; od, I dinna hear their feet,
An' yet the fiddle lilts fu' deft an' sweet.
It's no the little squeakin' fiddle, though;
But aye that bums dooff in its wame and low.
They hear us speakin'—here's the lassie
comin'—
The minister's frae hame, I hear my woman.
The minister frae hame! he's nae sic thing;
He's ben' the hoose, playin' himsel' a spring.
The minister a fiddler! sinfu' shame
I'd sooner far that he had been fra hame.
Though he should live as lang's Methusalem,
I'll never bring anither bairn to him;
Nor will he get the aye we've brocht; na, na;
Come, Maggie, tak' the the bairn an' come
awa';
I wadna lat him look upon its face.
Young woman, you're in danger; leave this
place
Hear hoo the slinner rasps the rosiny strings,
And nocht but reels and ither wardy springs!
Let's shak' the dust since mair frae aff oor
shune,
And leave the pagan to his wicked tune.
But Andra, lat's consider; it's sae late,
We canna noo gang ony ither gate.
And as we're here we'll better just haud
back
An' get the bairn baptesed. What does it
mak,
Altho' he scrapes a fiddle now and then?
King Dawit was preferred above all men.
And yet 'twas known he played upon the harp;
And stringed instrument, baith flat and sharp,
Are mentioned many a time in Holy Writ.
I dinna think it signifies a bit—
The more especially since, as we hear,
It's no the little thing sae screech an' skeer
That drucken fiddlers play in barns an' booths,
But the big gaucy fiddle, that sae soothes
The speerit into holiness and calm

94

That even some kirks hae thoct it mends the psalm.

Tempt not the man, O woman! Meggie I say—

Get thee behind us Satan!—come away!
For he, the Evil One, has aye a sicht
O' arguments to turn wrang into richt
He's crammed wi' pleasant reasons that assail
Weak woman first, an' maistly aye prevail;
Then she, of coorse maun try her wiles on
man.

As Eve on Adam did. Thus sin began,
And goes on, I fear, unto this day,
In spite of a' the kirks can do or say,
And what can we expect but sin and woe,
When manes are the hotbeds where they
grow?

I grieve for puir Kilmeny, and I grieve
For Leuchars and for Forgan—yea believe
For Sodom and Gomorrah there will be
A better chance than ony o' the three,
Especially Kilmeny. I maintain
For a' your reasons, sacred and profane,
The minister that plays the fiddle's waur
Than ony o' the ither twa, by far.
And yet, weak woman, you would e'en return
And get this fiddler to bapteeze oor bairn!
Na, na; we'll tak' the bairn to whence it
came,

And get oor ain brave minister at hame.
Altho' he may be wrang on mony a point,
And his salvation scheme sair oot o' joint,
He lays it doon without the slightest fear,
And wins the heart because he's so sincere.
Aa' he's a man that doesna need to care
Wha looks into his life, there's naething there,
Nae sin, nae slip o' either hand or tongue
That aye can tak' an say, "Thou doest
wrong."

His theologic veesion may be skew'd;
But, though the broken oistern he was hew'd
May lat the water through it like a riddle.
He neither fishes, shoots, nor plays the fiddle.
—From *The Alloa Circular*.

SALMON

Mr. E. H. Moscrop, in a letter published in the *Morning Post* of August 23, questions the accuracy of the account given by Sir Samuel Wilson in his book, *Salmon at the Antipodes*, respecting the first introduction of English salmon into Australian waters. He denies that the first successful attempt to introduce salmon into Australia was made in 1864, on board the ship *Norfolk*, the ova having been packed in boxes with moss and charcoal and then placed in ice, according to a plan discovered by Mr. J. A. Youl, C.M.G. Mr. Moscrop claims to be the inventor of the process which resulted in the acclimatisation of English salmon in Australian waters. He first succeeded in establishing the fact "that the development of fish ova might be so retarded as to enable them to be transported to any part of the world without injury." In the letter from which we are quoting Mr. Moscrop states that in February, 1862, Mr. Youl was about to despatch a consignment of salmon ova to Tasmania, and invited him to inspect the arrangement made on board the *Beautiful Star*. Mr. Youl proposed to place the ova in a spiral trough suspended from the roof of the compartment, and by this plan to keep the ova in a stream of running water supplied from a tank kept cool by ice. Mr. Moscrop suggested that by packing the ova in a box with moss and charcoal and burying the box in ice it would be possible to retard their development sufficiently long to enable the ova to be sent abroad without injury. Mr. Youl considered this plan could not succeed, as it would deprive the ova of a running stream of water, but permitted Mr. Moscrop to ship by the *Beautiful Star* a box filled with moss and charcoal, in which some ova had been packed. This box was placed in the ice-house, but was apparently forgotten until the vessel was about to return to England, when it was discovered. Some of the ova were in a healthy condition, while all the ova sent out by Mr. Youl had died. Subsequent experiments convinced Mr. Moscrop that salmon ova which in a state of nature usually hatched out in about 50 days, could be retarded for 90 days—the time ordinarily taken for a voyage to Australia. Mr. Moscrop concludes this letter by remarking:—"I have no reason to doubt that when the Australian and Tasmanian Governments become aware of the obligations they are under to me for the service I have rendered them in this matter, they will fully acknowledge it."

Tay Bridge Disaster

The Dundee Free Presbytery yesterday resolved, by 15 votes to 13, to send an overture to the General Assembly, declaring that they "realise the hand of God" in the Tay Bridge disaster, and praying the Assembly to take steps, such as to their wisdom may seem meet, for the removal of temptations to Sabbath travelling and traffic, and as may "tend, by the Divine blessing, to the consecration of the rest and sanctity of the Lord's Day."

The Scotsman in an article stated that most of those lost were either going to or returning from Church

Arg. CAMP MEETINGS, 28 Dec 1881

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

Sir,—In *The Australasian* of yesterday there is a paragraph announcing that "a religious camp meeting on the American principle is to be held at Queenscliff during the Christmas holidays under the auspices of the Geelong and Ballarat and Castlemaine and Sandhurst Wesleyan district meetings. The camp will be established on the beach about two miles from Queenscliff, and tent accommodation is to be provided free of charge to all persons desirous of attending, and those persons wishing to secure the use of a whole tent to themselves will have to pay for the privilege. Services are to commence between five and six o'clock in the morning, and with short intervals to continue all day till seven o'clock in the evening." In short, it is intended to be a *fac-simile* of an American camp meeting, and to be conducted by a relay of some dozen or more rev. gentlemen (with this difference from the American that in that country the non-reverends predominate), and presumably with like results. Now, Sir, as very few British subjects in Victoria may have visited an American camp meeting in the backwoods of the United States, as I have, and as fewer still are in possession of reliable information connected with the results of such promiscuous gatherings as I am, I may be excused at this time for stating what I know. Many years since I was on a friendly visit to a fine old Scotch gentleman, General M'Arthur, then the Governor of the State of Ohio; while living with him, he took me to see a great camp meeting in the forest, where it was computed that at least 20,000 people, chiefly families, from all parts of the state were congregated in tents and covered waggons, ostensibly to worship God by a perpetual day and night flood of promiscuous stump preaching, prayers, and praise, such as I never before had any idea of, accompanied by all sorts of tunes and rants conceivable, "Highland Laddie" being an especial favourite. In short, the whole proceedings brought to my mind Burns's "Holy Fair," and were ill-calculated to impress me with thoughts reverential—quite the contrary. On our way home I said, "Now, General, tell me candidly your opinion of the results of this meeting and of similar outbursts of holy rapture." "Well," said the old gentleman, "it is out of my power to give an idea of the amount of good derivable, for that is a matter of opinion, but I can state from my knowledge of the periodical returns of illegitimate births to the state registry department that such promiscuous assemblages do not conduce to morality, and bring grief to many families." Let the reverend and irreverend promoters of this very doubtful new experiment for the promotion of their faith study General M'Arthur's words ere they proceed with their "holy fair."—Yours, &c.,

JAMES DAWSON.

Camperdown, Dec. 25.

1881

MOTHS

Professor McCoy, Director of the National Museum, in reply to Mr Dawson's note of 25th inst. asking for information as to the best means of destroying insects in skins, begs to say that Benzine and Camphor will keep Moth and other destroying insects from entering cases and attacking skins, but that Stoving is the only absolute way of destroying the insect and Larva when established in a specimen. But this is so likely to injure a specimen that it is better to put the camphor in cases and watch every day, and kill them by hand.

The
 Melbourne Advertiser
 Port Phillip Australia
 Written for, and Published by Jno P. Faulkner
 Monday February the 19th 1838. Melbourne
 No 8 Vol 1

For Freight or Passage

The Strong built Cutter
 Rebecca is now laid on as a
 regular Trader between Mel-
 bourne and Launceston and
 is one of the fastest Sailing
 Crafts in this Trade will
 prove to Shippers of goods
 or to Passengers the most
 eligible conveyance between
 Melbourne and Launceston
 Apply to Capt'n Bell
 Melbourne Jan^y 24/38

Notice

From 100 to 2000 feet of
 good Cedar at 6 pence per ft
 20000 Shingles at 20 per 1000
 Window Sills of Sydney Stone
 and large Sires worked or rough
 2000 - 5 feet Split Paling
 for Sale of W. D. Leand manu-
 facturic they are ready for de-
 livery at 12/ per 100. Orders
 on W. D. Leand will be ta-
 ken in payment of the above
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For Sydney

The Schooner Sarah
 Capt'n William Winkworth
 will be ready to leave for the
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 Apply to W. F. A. Mucker
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J. D. Washorly

takes this early opportunity
 to inform his friends and the
 Public that he supplies Fam-
 ilies with the best Wheaten
 Bread at the lowest possible
 price and to those who wish
 it he allows one months Credit

The undersigned beg to inform the Public that he keeps a Boat and two men in readiness for the Purpose of Crossing and recrossing Passengers between Williams Town and the opposite Beach - Parties from Melbourne are requested to raise a Smoke and the Boat will be at their Service as soon as practicable the least Charge is 5 Shillings and 2/ each when the number exceeds two

H. M. Lellan

Williams Town Feb 9th 1838

At an adjourned meeting of the Melbourne Race Club held at Fawcners Hotel on Thursday the 15th of February, 1838.

Mr Henry Allan in the Chair the minutes of the last meeting having been read the following Resolutions were proposed & carried

1st Proposed by Mr Edward Wedge and Seconded by Mr Pickers that Mr Henry Arthur be appointed as Steward

2nd Proposed by Mr Morley and Seconded by Mr Allan that Mr William Wood be appointed as Steward

3rd Proposed by Mr H. Allan and Seconded by Mr E. Wedge that Mr Noddin be appointed Treasurer and Secretary

4th Proposed by Mr H. Allan and Seconded by Mr E. Wedge that Mr Morley be appointed Clerk of the Course

5th Resolved that the Stakes for the different Races be as follow

First day the Town Plate shall be £ 25-0-0
2nd Ladies Purse 20-0-0
3rd 2nd day Hunter Stakes 15-0-0
4th Beaten Horses 10-0-0

6th Resolved that all Horses for the first three Races be entered the 5th March before 8 o'clock AM

Beaten Horses - Post entry

7th Resolved that the weights be as follow. The Town Plate st. 16

Horses three yrs old - 8-6
4 yrs old - 9-0
5 yrs old - 9-6
6 and aged - 9-12

Distance one mile Entrance £ 1-0-0

Hunter Stakes gentlemen Riders one mile and a distance with 5 leaps 4 feet high Entrance £ 1-0-0

Beaten Horses weight same as the Town plate Entrance 10 Shilling Post entry

8th Proposed by Mr Morley and seconded by Mr Jas Brown that no Horses be allowed to enter unless the real property of a Subscriber of two Pounds

9th Proposed by Mr James Brown and Seconded by Mr E. Devilliers that Mr Morley be requested to Superintend the marking out of the course and preparing it for the Races

10th Proposed by Mr Morley and seconded by Mr James Brown that all disputes arising at the Melbourne Races are to be settled by the Melbourne Race Club

11th Proposed by Mr E. Wedge and seconded by Mr Devilliers that the Race Club dine at Fawcners Hotel on the day of the Hunter Stakes

18th February Arrived the Henry Whiting, from Geo Town with Sheep The Swan River Packet is said to have entered the Bay with the Henry To Sail

20th Feb The Enterprise for Geelong and Launceston with wool and the Henry in Ballast George Town

DEATH OF MR DAVID HUTCHESON.

Our obituary of to-day records the passing away of one who more than any of his contemporaries is identified with the rise and progress of Oban—that one being Mr David Hutcheson, a household name in almost every part of the West Highlands and Islands, to which the magnificent fleet of steamers which he founded ply. Mr Hutcheson, who had been laid aside from active business for some years, had reached his 80th year. Some years ago he retired from the firm of David Hutcheson & Co., of which he was the head. The name of David Hutcheson is associated with the earliest history of Clyde steamship navigation, as it has been so splendidly identified with its latest triumphs in connection with the magnificent line of steamers now plying between Glasgow and the West Highlands, which have done more to open up and develop the resources and enrich the natives of that important portion of our country than all the other agencies put together. In fact, though in a different way, the Western Highlands are as much indebted for their rapid and hour-increasing prosperity to the firm of David Hutcheson & Co. as has the region of the Trossachs, Loch Katrine, and Perthshire been to the genius of Sir Walter Scott. Mr David Hutcheson was the eldest son of respectable parents and was born at Inverkeithing. He was educated at Port-Glasgow, and spent his boyhood there. When quite a youth Mr Hutcheson went to Glasgow in search of an occupation, his first appearance being in 1817, when he was engaged as clerk by Mr Cochrane in connection with two small luggage steamboats, owned by that gentleman, and called respectively the Trusty and Industry. The former of these, it may interest our readers to know, is the oldest steamboat in the world, having been built by Archibald M'Lauchlan, Dumbaron, in 1814—two years only after the launching of the first European steamer, the Comet, the building of which Mr Hutcheson witnessed when a boy in Port-Glasgow, and could distinctly remember being present when she was put on the station early in 1812. These twin-boats, the Trusty and Industry, carried goods between that port and Glasgow, and it was in opposition to them that Messrs Holmes, Hunter & Co., whose manager was Mr Law, built the Active and Despatch, 59 and 58 tons burden respectively, and engined by Mr David Napier. For a considerable time, at least as late as 1822—these four vessels monopolised the goods traffic of the river. About that year, on the death of his employer, Mr Cochrane, Mr Hutcheson was invited to enter the employment of his only rivals, Holmes, Hunter & Co., which he did; but on the Active and Despatch being sold some time afterwards to the Clyde Shipping Company, Mr Hutcheson transferred his services to the Glasgow and Leith Shipping Company at Port-Dundas, where he served for a time as clerk. While there he became acquainted with the Burns family (now represented by Mr John Burns of Castle-Wemyss and Mr James Clelland Burns)—a connection which materially affected not only his own career, but it is no exaggeration to say that of his country. After serving for a considerable time at Port-Dundas, Mr Hutcheson was prevailed on by Mr Kid, agent for the firm, to enter the service of Messrs Mathie & Thixton, owners of a line of Liverpool smacks. In this position, however, he did not remain long, as, his friend Mr Kid dying soon afterwards, the Messrs Burns succeeded to the vacancy thus created, and at once assumed Mr Hutcheson into their business as manager, giving him a fourth of the profits. Not long afterwards, in 1824, the Messrs Burns went into the Liverpool steamship trade along with Mr Mathie, preparatory to establishing, sixteen years later, the great triumph of their career—the grand oceanic steam navigation carried on by the Cunard Line, and originated by the Messrs Burns, Mr (afterwards Sir) Samuel Cunard, and others, with the advice and co-operation of Mr Robert Napier, to whom was entrusted the contract for the hulls and engines of the first four vessels owned by the new company.

In 1823 the completion of the Caledonian Canal threw open the Highlands to the commercial enterprise of the South. In that year the Glasgow and Caledonian Canal Steamboat Company established a line of steamers—the Ben Nevis and Highland Chieftain, which ran to Inverness, and the Highlander, which went to Tobermory, Staffa, and Skye. After some time the Messrs Burns, along with Messrs Thomson & M'Connell, bought up the old boats to Inverness, including two which ran via the

Crinan Canal, and put on larger vessels on the Skye route. Their success, however, was small until 1851, when Mr Hutcheson became the proprietor of the concern, which he did in partnership with his brother, Mr Alexander Hutcheson, and Mr D. MacBrayne. In the succeeding year, 1852, was built the Mountaineer, the first of what may be called the ornate boats, and the immediate precursor of the present magnificent line of fast mail packets to the Western Highlands. The Mountaineer was succeeded by the Iona No. 1, which ran till 1862, when it was bought by the Government of the Confederate States of America, and was run down by a large screw steamship in the Clyde, on her passage out, between Rosneath and Fort-Matilda, where it is supposed still to lie. In the following year the first grand covered boat with saloons was started being the Iona No. 2, which ran only for two months, at the end of which time she was sold to the Confederates. Like its predecessor, its career was ill-fated and brief, as in attempting to cross the Atlantic it foundered off the Isle of Ilfracombe, and went down. Next year (1864) saw the launching of the third, the present and improved Iona, the fame of which for comfort, speed, and popularity is worldwide. The Messrs Hutcheson did not confine their energies to the development of the traffic between Glasgow and Ardrishaig, but by superseding the old horse-drawn track boat by an elegantly fitted-up screw-steamer, by placing crack steamers on the line between Crinan and Oban, by renting the Island of Staffa, and making Fingal's Cave easily accessible to travellers in all weathers, and by running first-rate fast excursion steamers between Oban, Iona, Mull, Staffa, and other places, they so developed the resources of the Highlands that villages sprang up on every side where none had been, and the natural wealth of the grandest portion of what is perhaps the most picturesque country in the world was thrown open to, and taken advantage of by, the people of every nation in the world. The next progressive step was the purchase and monopolisation, in 1864, of the Islay steamer and traffic, which was followed almost immediately by the purchase of the little steamer on Lochawe—the Lady of the Lake—plying between Ford and Brander, via Oban. Amongst the more recent events in the history of Mr Hutcheson and his firm may be mentioned the building and equipment of the Columba, which now plies on the Glasgow and Ardrishaig route in the summer months, and which for elegance and excellence of arrangement is unsurpassed.

In addition to being an energetic man of business Mr Hutcheson was a poet of no mean order, and readers of this journal will remember still some of his pieces which appeared in its columns, and which had the ring of the genuine article. With the poet's love and appreciation of the beautiful and picturesque in nature, Mr Hutcheson cherished a fond affection for Oban, and for many years during the summer months he resided in the capital of Lorn, and in one of his poetical pieces published in our columns, he expressed a wish to be buried, when "Life's fitful fever" was over, near to our romantic town, and within sound of the western sea, whose stillness was first broken since creation's dawn by the paddle wheels of his steamers. By the death of Mr Hutcheson the Highlands have to lament a great benefactor, and many who followed the funeral cavalcade to Pennyfuir Cemetery yesterday afternoon, felt that they had lost a true friend whose place could never be filled up.

The following are the lines in which Mr Hutcheson expressed the wish to be buried in Oban. They appeared in our columns at the time they were penned:—

FAREWELL REQUEST.

When I am dead, oh, lay me not
Within the churchyard's crumbling walls,
But bear me to some lonely spot
Of greenwood groves and waterfalls;
Where violets bloom and daisies spring,
And the glad lark at dawn of day
Waves the cold night-dew from his wing
And, singing, soars to heaven away.

For I would wish my bones to lie
Among those scenes I loved so well;
The mountain glen, the gorgeous sky,
The murmuring brook, the ferny dell.
And where were sepulchre more meet
For me than 'mong dear Oban's braes,
Where oft in contemplation sweet
I rambled tuned my simple lays.

So, when I'm dead, oh, lay me not
Within the churchyard's crumbling walls,
But bear me to some lonely spot
Of greenwood groves and waterfalls;
Where violets bloom and daisies spring,
And the glad lark at dawn of day
Waves the cold night-dew from his wing
And, singing, soars to heaven away.

Glen Cruitten, 7th Oct., 1872.

DAVID HUTCHESON.

The Day-Dream.

I dreamt a pleasant dream to-day.
Unlike those visions wild, whose fears
Chase the lone sleeper's rest away—
Mine was a dream of former years.
And well it might be pleasant, for
I dreamt it in a lonely vale,
Where, sweetly from the hawthorn hoar,
The linnet told his love-lorn tale.

And there were pleasant things around—
Green branching trees and flowerets fair,
And gurgling streams, whose gentle sound
Murmured like music in the air.
Ev'n as you see the light clouds roll
Along the hill then melt away,
So there are thoughts that shade the Soul
Transient and beautiful as they.

And phantom dreams that haunt our sleep
The Soul's mysterious secrets show,
As bubbles rising from the deep
Reveal the life that throbs below.
Oft have I gazed upon the Star
Of Evening, twinkling in its sphere,
With sadness strange, yet sweeter far
Than sounds melodious to the ear.

And thus, altho' the spirit feels
No brooding sorrow lowering nigh,
A melancholy o'er it steals
And yet we know nor how, nor why.
And so it came in pensive mood
I wandered through the vale alone,
Where, solemnized by solitude,
I dreamt of friends long dead and gone.

Bright apparitions were they all,
Fair forms I counted o'er and o'er:
But chiefly did my heart recall
One I ador'd in days of yore.
She was the darling of my life,
For whose pure love long, long I sighed—
My own, my dear, my beauteous wife!
But ah! in early youth she died!

D. H.

FAREWELL REQUEST.

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Within the churchyard's crumbling walls,
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Of greenwood groves and waterfalls;
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And, singing, soars to heaven away.

DAVID HUTCHESON.

Glen Cruitten, 7th Oct., 1872.

Oban

Continued p 99.

Tomb Stone in
Oban Cemetery - cost
£273 where it
stands

David Hutcheson born at Inverkeithing 22 March 1799. Died 18th Dec^r 1880.

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THE BURNS MONUMENT AT KILMARNOCK.

**THE LATE DAVID HUTCHESON,
OF GLASGOW.**

BY CHARLES MACKAY, LL.D.

Two Scotsmen of comparatively humble birth, without wealth or aristocratic connexions to aid them at the outset of their career, have within the last half-century done more for Scotland than all the dukes, earls, or great landed proprietors that ever flourished on its soil. The first was Sir Walter Scott, who threw the strong light of his noble genius over the character, the manners, and the history of the Scottish people, previously but little known to their brethren of South Britain, and illuminated the grand and rugged scenery of the country, its mountains, its glens, its lochs and its rivers, by the magic of a pen that was never surpassed in vividly descriptive power, or if surpassed in its power to touch the heart and excite the imagination, by one pen only, that of Shakspeare. The poems and romances of Sir Walter Scott, that followed each other with such marvellous rapidity and such almost invariable excellence during the first quarter of the 19th century, made all Scotland classic ground—and sent thousands of travellers and tourists, not only from England but from all parts of the civilised world—to visit the scenes which he had described so well and to which he had imparted so enduring an interest. Every year the stream of travellers in the Lowlands, and especially in the Highlands, has increased, and is increasing without sign of diminution, pouring wealth into the country from the remotest corners of the earth.

The second of these two great Scotsmen was the late David Hutcheson, of Glasgow and Oban, who died, honoured, respected, and lamented, in his 82nd year, a fortnight ago—a fortnight before these lines were written in humble tribute to his memory. No one who during the last quarter of a century ever travelled down the magnificent estuary of Clyde, through the pleasant kyles of Bute, and far away northward and westward to Ardishaig, and through Crinan Canal to Oban, through the gloomy but glorious sound of Mull to Staffa, Iona, Skye, and the outer Hebrides, or across to Inverness through the chain of lakes that form the Caledonian Canal, but must have heard of David Hutcheson, and of the splendid work he did in opening up these beautiful but once secluded regions to the admiration of the world, and to the trade and commerce of the Highlands, that before his time sorely needed the powerful impetus which he gave them. It is not too much to say that the passing to and fro of his commodious and well-managed steamers along the far-away coasts and into the abounding sea lochs of the Western Isles doubled the value of every Highland property along the route. In former days there were "Lords of the Isles," great barons who have left no memories behind them but those of war, plunder, oppression, and banishment of the people; but David Hutcheson was the real "Lord of the Isles," superior to them all, though not possessing an acre of the soil, and leaving behind him memories entirely beneficent, which will enrol his name imperishably among the chief worthies of his country.

He was born either at Inverkeithing or at Port Glasgow, near Greenock, in the last year of the eighteenth century. Having had the misfortune to be deprived of his father in his early childhood, he was left to the care of his widowed mother. She had a hard struggle, but she fulfilled her trust like a conscientious Scottish woman, and managed by dint of hard work and rigid economy to give the young David the rudiments of an education, which in his early manhood he improved and extended by his own application and his indomitable perseverance and love of knowledge. He began to earn his own bread in his early teens in mercantile and shipping employ in the port of Greenock; and in due time—with enlarged experience—found himself in a situation of trust in a great shipping house in Glasgow. This was a sphere that afforded far

more scope to his ability than was possible in the comparatively small town of Greenock. In the year 1845, when I was editor of the *Glasgow Argus*, Mr. Hutcheson, who was at that time the manager of the steamboat business of Messrs. Thomson and M'Connell, introduced himself to me on board of one of his steamers on a voyage to Oban. We were known to each other by name, and knew each other very much better before we parted. From that day to his last we were always firm friends. Messrs. Thomson and M'Connell, who were connected with the Messrs. Burns and Cunard, of Liverpool—who, about the time when I first made David Hutcheson's acquaintance, established the famous line of Cunard steamers to America, which still holds the supremacy in the Atlantic—were desirous of concentrating their capital and their energies in the New York trade, and of relinquishing their connexion with the traffic of the Clyde and the Highlands. To Mr. Hutcheson, who then directed and controlled this branch of their business, it naturally fell to receive the offer of its continuance. Terms were soon arranged. Mr. Hutcheson entered into proprietorship, and, taking to himself two partners—his brother and Mr. David MacBrayne—very soon managed to convert a not over-prosperous business—of which he fully understood all the possibilities—into a highly flourishing concern. Continually growing and expanding under his enterprising and energetic management, and his princely ideas of what ought to be done for the Highlands that he loved so well, his fleets were known in every port and harbour of the west—floating palaces for the traveller, the tourist, and the pleasure-seeker, and immense vehicles for the transport of sheep, cattle, and produce from the lonely hills and valleys of the Highlands to the populous centres of the Lowlands.

The wondrous cave of Staffa and the renowned island of Iona were but little known, except by name, to anybody until David Hutcheson despatched his steamers once or twice a week, during the summer season, from Oban round the whole island of Mull, without reference to commercial profit, and simply to open up to the inspection and admiration of holiday visitors from all parts of the world the unsurpassable grandeur and glories of the region. For this purpose, in order to prevent the lord of the soil of Staffa from levying an exorbitant and all but prohibitory tax upon the visitors who landed on its rocky shore, and entered the marvellous natural temple of the cave, Mr. Hutcheson found it necessary, at great unremunerative outlay, to become possessor of the island. For this alone he would have merited the thanks of every educated and appreciative traveller, of every person of taste and refinement, and of every lover of natural beauty, even if he had done nothing else in his life to entitle himself to be called a public benefactor.

David Hutcheson was not only an energetic man of business, but a poet of no mean order. In his summer holidays—which he sometimes took on the Continent, in Spain, Italy, or Germany, but far oftener in his beloved Oban, which he raised from the position of a very insignificant and dirty village to that of a handsome and busy town, which some cockney tourist irreverently, though not inappropriately, called the *Charing-cross* of the Highlands—he was accustomed to spend his mornings in solitary rambles, crooning over to himself the snatches of poetry and song which he delighted to compose. He published some of these for a time in the *Oban Times* and the *Inverness Courier*, but never could be persuaded to collect them into a volume, though far better [worth the trouble than] nintenths of the verses which, under the too ambitious name of poetry, are poured forth annually to the apathetic or wearied world, which is intolerant of mere rhyme without a soul in it. In one of these little poems, which eight years ago he read to me while we sat together on the trunk of a fallen tree in his favourite Glen Cruiften, he

expressed a wish that wherever he died he might be buried in Oban.

"For I would wish my bones to lie
Among the scenes I loved so well;
The mountain glen, the gorgeous sky,
The wimpling burn, the gowany dell,
And where were sepulchre more sweet
For me, than 'mong dear Oban's braes,
Where oft in contemplation sweet,
I rambling tuned my simple lays."

Such a wish was not set aside by his sorrowing survivors, and his remains were brought from Glasgow in the week preceding Christmas, and interred amid the sympathy of all Oban, and in the presence of a great concourse of people, in the picturesque cemetery of "Peny-friar," on the road from Oban to the old castle of Dunstaffnage.

Mr. Hutcheson married in early life, but had no family. His wife, who survives him, was the sister of a well-known and highly-respected Australian colonist, Mr. James Dawson, formerly of Kangatong, and now of the neighbourhood of Camperdown. In private life Mr. Hutcheson was beloved by all who knew him. He was highly genial, and loved the rational conviviality which has died out of England, and has almost died out of Scotland. He knew many languages, and had a mind enriched by travel; could tell a good story without blunting its point; could sing a good song with a sweet and often powerful voice, and was an admirable reciter. To hear him sing "The wee, wee German Lairdie," was a musical treat of a high order, and his admirable recitation, in good broad Scotch, with the purest Ayrshire accent, of the inimitable "Tam o' Shanter" of Robert Burns, was a thing that, once heard, could never be forgotten. It should be added that Mr. Hutcheson was quick to appreciate early genius, either in poetry or in art, and liberal to help it to climb the steep ascent that leads from poverty to renown, and that many a rising man, who might never have risen at all except for his generous aid, lives to bless his name and lament his memory.

Dec. 30, 1880.

In the death of Mr. DAVID HUTCHESON, which we announced on Saturday, Glasgow has lost one of her prominent citizens. He was a self-raised man, and would probably have attained distinction wherever his lot had been cast. The career which accidentally lay open to him, and in which he rose by rapid gradation, was on the lines at once of personal advancement and public usefulness. Though not without able coadjutors, Mr. HUTCHESON became specially identified with the "Iona" and other favourite and famous steamers. To him, more perhaps than to any other man, is the credit due of having opened up our West Highlands to the world. When Dr. JOHNSON visited the Hebrides, little more than a hundred years ago, Staffa appears to have been undiscovered. Thanks to Mr. HUTCHESON and his floating palaces, that wonderful basaltic islet is now a habitual resort of the English, Continental, and American tourist, and Fingal's Cave echoes every summer, not merely with the lonely roar of the Atlantic, but with the babble of innumerable tongues. Under the same influences Oban has sprung from the obscurity of a clachan to the dignity of a West Highland capital, resplendent with spacious hotels, and the rendezvous of polyglot travellers. But the facts of Mr. HUTCHESON'S life are detailed elsewhere. In this place we desire chiefly to record our sorrow for the loss of a friend endowed with many rare qualities both of head and heart. Mr. HUTCHESON was an enthusiast in poetry and music. Gifted with a remarkable memory, he often delighted the social circle with "screeds" from BURNS, one of his favourite pieces being "Tam o' Shanter," which he could repeat from beginning to end. On one occasion, when an accidental allusion was made to the dramatic force and picturesque beauty of CAMPBELL'S "O'Connor's Child," we remember hearing him recite that whole poem without the omission of a line or the alteration of a word. He was, besides, himself a poet of considerable accomplishment, some of his lyrics hav-

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ing been given from time to time to the world by his distinguished literary friend, the late Dr. CARRUTHERS of the *Inverness Courier*. Nor could Mr. HUTCHESON write songs only, he could sing them as well, his taste in that direction including some of the gems of MOORE, as well as an occasional lyric in some foreign tongue, for he was an excellent linguist. This last accomplishment, and more particularly his fluency in French, often served him to good purpose when escorting some foreigner of distinction, such as the Empress EUGENIE in the days of her high fortune, over what was known as "the Royal Route." In his town residence in Claremont-gardens, and more especially in his summer quarters at Oban, Mr. HUTCHESON was at all times genial and hospitable, literary men, artists, and other notabilities being frequently his welcome guests. Although laid aside for a considerable time past by the infirmities consequent on advancing years, the close of such a life cannot fail to be noted as creating a blank in many circles. More perhaps in Oban than elsewhere will his happy presence be missed. That flourishing locality will still, we hope, have its Professor BLACKIE, but it will no longer have its DAVID HUTCHESON. Yet the name of the latter will continue to be heard on a multitude of tongues, and never without honour in Scotland.

BEN NEVIS OBSERVATORY.

HUTCHESON MEMORIAL OBSERVATORY. — A preliminary meeting of the committee enrolled for the purpose of raising a monument to the late David Hutcheson, in the shape of a high-level meteorological station on Ben Nevis, was held yesterday in the Religious Institution Rooms, under the presidency of the Hon. the Lord Provost. The following resolutions were agreed to:—1st, That in consideration of the eminent services rendered by the late David Hutcheson, not only to Scotland but to the general travelling community, it is desirable that the public should have an opportunity of testifying to their appreciation of the advantages derived from his organisation, proposed by the Lord Provost, and seconded by Dr. Muirhead, vice-president of the Philosophical Society. 2d, "It is further resolved that having regard to the growing importance of and necessity for high-level observing stations to a commercial and shipowning country, a meteorological station be erected on Ben Nevis, to bear the name of the late David Hutcheson, and thus be a permanently useful monument, beneficial alike to the scientific world and to the mercantile, the fishing, and the agricultural industries," proposed by Dr. Wallace, president of the Philosophical Society, and seconded by Mr. James Bett, Aberfeldy. 3d, "That the committee endeavour to enlist the sympathy of a wider circle of workers, and that sub-committees be appointed in the various districts to raise the necessary funds, and take such steps as may be considered desirable in furtherance of the scheme," proposed by Mr. Buchan, Scottish Meteorological Society, and seconded by Mr. Alex. Brown, Oban.

Professor Blackie

PROFESSOR BLACKIE AND HIS LASSES. — On the first day of a recent session, the students at the Edinburgh University noticed on the door of the Greek class-room—"Professor Blackie will meet his classes on the 4th inst." A wag took out his pencil, erased the "c," and made the notice read thus: "Professor Blackie will meet his lasses on the 4th." A group of young men hung about the door on the opening day to see how the Professor would take the joke. Up he came, saw at once the change in his notice, stopped, took out his pencil, apparently made some further alteration, and passed into the room with a broad grin on his face. A roar of laughter followed him. As altered for the second time, the notice ran—"Professor Blackie will meet his asses on the 4th."

~ August 1884 ~

At 7 Clarendon Gardens, London, on the 20th inst. Mrs. KATHLEEN JOHNSON of TAYLOR, widow of the late William Taylor, Esq. of Scotland, Queensberry.

THE CAMPERDOWN CHRONICLE,

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1879.

DEATH.

DAWSON.—At Wuurong, on the 21st inst., Joan Anderson, aged 63, the wife of James Dawson, formerly of Kangatong station.

The remains of the late Mrs. Dawson will be interred to the Camperdown Cemetery, on Friday the 24th inst., leaving Wuurong at 2 p.m. Friends please accept this intimation.

We have the melancholy duty to day of recording the death of Mrs. Dawson of Wuurong, who died on the 22nd inst., after an illness of about a month's duration. At first she suffered much pain, but for the last few days of her life, she was much easier and passed peacefully away. The deceased lady was one of the notable women of this country; a full niece of the African Traveller Mungo Park, she possessed much of the originality and individuality of that remarkable man. Coming to this colony in 1840, and first settling on the Yarra, out in the bush above what was then the mere hamlet Melbourne, and afterwards removing to the Belfast district and to the Kangatong station, she saw much and bore many of the discomforts of the early pioneers of this country. Her life has been one of unremitting kindness to the sick and suffering. To rich and poor, to great and small, to white and black, her heart poured out streams of sympathy, and many a worn heart blesses her memory. Among her friends, her humor, her wit, and fun, were almost inexhaustible, a true christian, she lived and died, and she has left this world her debtor.

The remains of Mrs. Dawson, wife of James Dawson, Esq., of Wuurong, Basin Banks, about two miles to the south of Camperdown, were conveyed to their last earthly resting place in the public cemetery, about two miles to the west of Camperdown, on Friday last. The high esteem in which deceased was held may be inferred from the fact that the funeral cortege was the largest ever witnessed in Camperdown, consisting of from forty to fifty well-filled carriages, buggies, and other vehicles, as also of twenty to thirty men on horseback, and some on foot. The cortege started from deceased's late residence at Wuurong about two o'clock, and when it passed through Camperdown about three o'clock all the shops were closed, all the window blinds were down, and all business was suspended, until it was entirely out of sight. Mr. John Walls acted as undertaker, and the principal mourners were James Dawson, Esq., husband of deceased, Thomas Shaw, Esq., Wooriwyrite, J. L. Currie, Esq., Larra, Dr. Anderson, and some others, whose names we did not obtain. On reaching the cemetery, there was a large concourse of persons assembled, and the Rev. W. L. Morton, Minister of the Presbyterian Church, Camperdown, conducted the funeral service in a solemn and impressive manner, after which all started again for town. Deceased had been long ailing, and her death was not, therefore, any great surprise to her numerous friends. For the last fortnight, it was, in fact, almost hourly expected. It did not, however, occur until Wednesday the 21st inst. At first, during her last illness, which was of a about a month's duration, deceased suffered much pain, but for the last few days of her life, she was much easier, and passed away peacefully in the faith and hope of the gospel. The deceased lady was one of the notable women of this country. She was a full niece of Mungo Park, the celebrated African traveller, and possessed much of the originality and individuality of that remarkable man. Coming to this colony in 1840, and first settling with her husband on the banks of the Yarra, out in the bush, when Melbourne was only a hamlet, and afterwards removing to the Belfast district, and to the Kangatong station, she saw much and bore many of the discomforts of the early pioneer's life in this country. Her life was one of unremitting kindness to the sick and suffering. To sick and poor, to great and small, to white and black, her heart poured out streams of sympathy, and many a worn heart blesses her memory. Among her friends her humour, her wit, her fun, were almost inexhaustible. A true christian, she lived and died, and she has left this world her debtor.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28

1883 DIED.

M'ARTHUR.—On the 23rd inst., at Menin-gort, the beloved wife of Peter M'Arthur, after a long and painful illness. Aged 48 years.

Death
Sir Wyville Thompson
At Borside 10th March
1882
Aged 52.

Soldiers

— British — 1883

NATIONALITY OF SOLDIERS.—Recent official returns give the following as the proportion of English, Scotch, and Irish soldiers in the British army:—Cavalry—English, 7668; Irish, 1024; Scotch, 686. Royal Artillery—English, 11,565; Irish, 2373; Scotch, 966. Royal Engineers—English, 2633; Irish, 373; Scotch, 248. Infantry—English, 34,324; Irish, 11,970; Scotch, 4650. Household Cavalry—English, 911; Irish, 90; Scotch, 198. Foot Guards—English, 4260; Irish, 355; Scotch, 828.

June DEATH 1884

SETON.—At Preston, Lidlithgow, on the 17th inst., aged 77, Alexander Seton, Esquire of Preston, Deputy-Lieutenant of Lidlithgowshire.—Friends will please accept this (the only) intimation.

(School fellow of S. Dawson)

Proclamation

The disciples of Isaak Walton, who find it a difficult task to discover an open water, will relish the proclamation given in the Dunoon book as having been made at the Market Cross of Inveraray in the last century:—

Ta-hoy! Te tither ahoy! Ta-hoy
Three times!!! an' Ta-hoy—Whisht!!!

By command of his Majesty, King George
an' her Grace te Duke o' Argyll:

If any body is found fishing aboon te loch,
er below te loch, afore te loch, or ahint te loch,
in te loch, or on te loch, aroun' te loch, or
about te loch,
She's to be persecutit w' three persecutions:
First, she's to be burnt, syne she's to be
drownt, and then she's to be hangt—an'
if ever she comes back she's to be persecutit
w' a fair waur death.

God save the King an' her Grace
te Duke o' Argyll!

That James Dawson Hackney London
 and John Anderson Park Meeting in this
 Parish have been regularly proclaimed, however
 order to marry and no objection offered
 nor any known to me or certified by
 John Anderson dep. clerk

Compare 7th Aug. 1837

Muriel Clarke

The above mentioned parties were married
 at Great Street No. 7. day August 1837
 5 am
 Robert H.

James Dawson Hackney London was married
 to Jane Anderson Park by the Rev Robert H.
 at the 7th of August 1837. James Anderson was
 the youngest daughter of Richard Park tenant
 of the 15th Lane 1811 and when the father
 was living by business residing in his brother
 the banker in Tottenham the name taken to
 Tottenham where the father acts as collector
 of duties the his death. Having been left
 in orphan the was adopted by her Aunt
 Muriel Clarke and resides with her parents.

CHEESE

CHEESEMAKING ON A SMALL SCALE.

Sir,—Having received several communications relative to "Cheesemaking on a Small Scale," in reply to my letter in *The Australasian* of the 22nd ult.—too numerous to reply to individually—I think it would be of service to all interested in the matter if I ask you to give me space for a few practical observations founded on my own experience. I would begin these plain directions by first drawing attention to three things, viz., the colouring, the rennet, and the heat of the milk.

Colouring is of two kinds as used in Victoria, fluid and solid. The fluid is sold in stone bottles, and the solid in cakes. A tablespoonful of the first will colour a large quantity of milk, but it is only by trial after trial that a person can be sure of the quantity to use. The solid annatto is more portable than the fluid. It is used by rubbing it on a flat piece of freestone moistened with milk, until the milk is sufficiently coloured.

I have already, in my letter of the 22nd ult., shown my method of applying the annatto, so that a uniform colour may be obtained, and that a cheese may be of any shade desired.

Rennet is usually obtained from a young calf, although the stomach of any young animal can be used, even the inside lining of the gizzards of poultry. Calves' rennets can be bought at the butcher's, ready salted. When not immediately wanted, they can be hung up and dried, but avoid smoke. These rennets are not so good as those prepared at home in the following manner. After wiping the maw of the calf clean (those from calves of a month old are best) put a couple of handfuls of salt in it, and lay it in a jar covered with another handful, then secure it from the blowfly. In a week or so it can be taken out and dried. But it can be made use of directly out of the jar. To make the rennet liquid, you make a pickle by dissolving as much salt as will float an egg, boil and skim, then, when at blood heat, pour three pints of the pickle on the maw in another jar or jug. In three or four days it will be ready for use; strain and bottle the liquid, and cork the bottles tight. Another pint of the pickle may be poured on the maw and left for eight or ten days. A teaspoonful ought to turn a pint of warm milk in 10 or 15 minutes. A little trouble will ascertain the quantity to be poured out at this rate for a larger quantity of milk.

Now, supposing you have only fifteen quarts of milk to work on. As this small quantity can hardly have got cold you can begin at once to set it with the rennet, but, to guard against its becoming too cold, pour the first four or five quarts into a tin billy, which place in a tin bucket of boiling water before the fire; then, when you have done milking, mix the whole together. The proper heat of milk for cheese-making is as it leaves the cow.

Fifteen quarts of milk will make three pounds of cheese, therefore to colour that quantity take nearly a quart of the milk, which colour to the shade you desire the cheese to be, then mix with the whole body of milk. The rennet is now added at the rate above-mentioned—say, five tablespoonfuls. Lay a cloth over the tub, and while you are at breakfast the curd will set. In about three-quarters of an hour divide the curd with three or four transverse cuts of a table-knife, and let it remain for a few minutes, then, with a small flat dish, press the curd a little and lift the whey. The more patience you show in this part of the process the greater prospect of a good cheese. Now, make a few more cuts, pressing gently and lifting the whey. Let it stand a few minutes at a time, and begin again. Continue until the curd is exhausted of the whey; slant the tub a little to drain the whey to one side. For a large quantity a box drilled with holes and placed on two sticks across the tub is employed to drain the whey off. Avoid breaking the curd too much at the early stage, after dividing it with the first cuts mentioned. Then, when you can get no more whey, rub the curd in your hands until it is small like bread crumbs; again, here for a large quantity a curd-chopper is used, or a hand-mill for the purpose. When sufficiently crumbled, add and mix carefully salt at the rate of half an ounce to the pound of cheese expected. Always bear in mind, five quarts of milk for a pound of cheese. When salted, lay it by, covered with a damp cloth, in a cool place, for the next day's curd to be well mixed together. The second day's milk is treated in exactly the same manner as already described. The total will make about six pounds of cheese. A cheese-cloth dipped in whey and wrung dry is first placed in the cheese-vat, and then filled with the curd; lap the ends of the cloth neatly over, and over all the lid of the vat, slightly pressing it into the vat. See that the lid is not too

small. When held in the vat it must be able to pass freely up and down, say not less than the eighth of an inch smaller than the vat. You now place the loaded vat in the press. A bush press can be made very well by making a hole in a stump to place therein the end of a long pole, to be weighted when required at the end with heavy stones. About a foot from your stump place a block of wood, level, whereon to place your vat. Have ready some thick chunks of wood to lay across the lid, then place the lever square on them. A little practice will be required here to get into the way of pressing the lid straight down. The chunks of wood must be short enough to follow the lid into the vat. But only the weight of the lever must press first; indeed, for a 6lb. cheese a short lever of 8ft. or 10ft. will be heavy enough for the first day. The vat must be examined carefully to see that the pressure is square on the lid. Next morning the cloth is changed, and the vat again put under the lever. The first weight may now be added to the lever, another in the evening. Shade the vat from the sun. The lever pressure must be continued for three or four days, or until the cloth comes out pretty dry. It must be changed every morning. It may be done in the evening, too. In choosing cheese-vats for a small dairy preference should be given to those that are deep and not very broad. The vat for a 6lb. cheese should be about 7in. across and 8in. deep. Any curd over may be kept until the next day. The place where the manufacture is carried on must be kept scrupulously clean; bad smells from sour whey spilt on the ground or floor must be avoided. The room must be well aired; if possible, a window or opening to be opposite the door. A fireplace is an advantage, for fires in winter or damp weather. The outside of the new cheeses is sometimes improved by rubbing them over with salt butter, and filling up any cracks that appear; if not filled, the small black fly, parent of the hopper maggot, will lay its eggs. It is necessary sometimes to bind a cloth round a cheese when taken out of the vat to be dried on the dairy shelf; a couple of pins will fasten the cloth. Have plenty of vats. There are no doubt many little things to be attended to which at this moment escape me, but the learner must use his own intelligence. CHOPPER.

VICTORIAN GIGANTIC FOSSIL ANIMALS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

Sir,—I beg to announce in your columns a very interesting addition to the National Museum collection, which we owe to the kind offices of Dr. Greeves, who has on former occasions greatly enriched the museum with fossil bones. The present addition is a small series of four specimens found at Murchill Station (belonging to Mr. John Bell), presented by Mr. Charles Dyson, of Market-square, Geelong, through Dr. Greeves, and giving evidence of two gigantic animals of great rarity in Victoria, and of which the national collection had hitherto no examples. The largest specimen is a fragment of the posterior part of the left ramus of the lower jaw, with the last molar tooth, of the *Nototherium Mitchellii*, an extinct gigantic marsupial herbivorous animal, as big as a bullock in the body, intermediate between the kangaroo and native bear in affinities, not hitherto known to occur in Victoria. Immediately with this specimen were two great canine teeth about the size of those of a tiger, and nearly the same shape of root, which is coarsely sulcated longitudinally, the conical crown being worn down obliquely by use like those of a very old Tasmanian devil (*Sarcophilus ursinus*), specimens of which can be seen in the case on the left hand of the entrance to the gallery in the National Museum building at the rear of the university. These teeth are of the highest possible interest to the Australian geologist and zoologist, as they are the first remains of this part of the extinct gigantic carnivorous marsupial the *Thylacoleo carnifex* which have ever been found, and they help to prove the truth of Professor Owen's suggestion, that at the time when the gigantic *Diprotodons nototherium* lived in Australia there was a powerful carnivore large enough to tear them in pieces, and prevent their undue increase, most nearly related in savage disposition and general structure to the Tasmanian devil above referred to, but about a third larger than the largest living lion. With thanks to Mr. Dyson for his interesting addition to the national collection, I have the honour to be, Sir, Your obedient humble servant,

FREDERICK M'COY,

Director of Museum ns.
National Museum, Melbourne, Aug 23.

Chronicle 7th Sept 1881

Lampas in Horses.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHRONICLE.

Sir,—As the cruel custom of scooping out with a red-hot iron the lampas in the mouths of horses is so common that it is looked upon with the same unconcern as did the fish-nonger who excused himself for skinning living eels on the plea that they were used to it, I am compelled to warn the public of the illegality of this barbarous operation. At the time you kindly inserted in your journal my letter on Cruelty to Animals, I was not quite certain that the Act of the Victorian Parliament rendered it illegal to scoop out the lampas with a hot iron. Since then I have written to the Society in Melbourne, and received from Mr. Thomas Latham, the Inspector, a note containing the following extracts:—"With respect to the lampas, I may inform you that 'burning' is punishable under Sec. 23 of Police Offences Statute, as it comes under the head of 'cruelly abusing, or torturing.'" Also, "Burning for the lampas has never been sanctioned at any of the veterinary colleges in the United Kingdom, nor by any modern veterinary author in the English language."

I am sure that after this statement no veterinary or blacksmith will be foolishly prevailed upon by ignorant owners of horses to render themselves liable to a "penalty of twenty pounds or two months' imprisonment." Better far that they should lose the custom of such ignorant and unfeeling barbarians.—Yours respectfully,
JAMES DAWSON,
Honorary Agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

WHY ARE THE GUM TREES DYING?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AUSTRALASIAN.

Sir,—Referring to my letters headed as above, which appeared a short time ago in *The Australasian*, it has occurred to me to be desirable that the localities in which the observations were made on the above question should be specified. Going by train from Geelong to Ballarat, the traveller will notice, two or three miles before reaching the Lethbridge railway station, a large number of dead trees stretching away to the west of the line. This is the sphere of operations in which the small copper-coloured beetle has been found committing his depredations. After passing the Meredith railway station about a mile, the traveller will notice the trees to the westward are dying, and this observation may be continued over a space of about two miles. The line of dead and dying trees extends upwards to the Woodbourne Creek and the Cargeri Creek. It is here that the writer made his observations tending to show that the opium is largely responsible for the destruction of the trees.

With regard to the question of timber having been formerly on areas that are now destitute of it, the following fact has come under my notice through correspondence with a friend. In digging up some black-fellows' ovens on the plains to the westward, my informant discovered that the ashes were unmix'd with charcoal. He and myself had dug into numbers of ovens, but we invariably found large quantities of charcoal throughout the entire mound, so far as we dug. In these latter cases the forests that supplied the fuel were all around. In the case of the ovens on the plains, there is now no timber within many miles. Curiously corresponding to this fact is the absence of charcoal in the heaps of ashes. What, then, did the blacks use for fuel? The ovens, consisting solely of ashes, are described as numerous, along the margin of a lake, and of great size. There must surely be some of the old colonists who are able to throw light on such a point. Some of the old companions of Leichardt are still to be fore amongst us, perhaps they can clear up the point.—Yours, &c.,
M.
March 14.

THE LATE MR. ROBERT
HODDLE.

August Oct. 1887

The death of Mr. Robert Hoddle at the advanced age of 88 removes from us a gentleman so intimately associated with the foundation of Melbourne, as to deserve the honour of a civic funeral. For he it was who laid out the city, and who, with a fortunate foresight, plotted its principal streets of such a breadth as to befit the dimensions of a large metropolis and to obviate the necessity for that enormous outlay which has had to be incurred by the corporations of London and other old-world cities, in the purchase of valuable property to be razed to the ground for the purpose of widening their leading thoroughfares.

It was on Monday, the 20th of February, 1837, that Mr. Hoddle, who was then an official in the surveyor general's department in New South Wales, received an intimation from Sir Richard Bourke, the then Governor of that colony, that he must hold himself in readiness to embark with His Excellency for Port Phillip, on the 30th of the same month. The party went on board, however, on the 21st, and it consisted of Sir Richard Bourke; Captain Hobson, of H.M.S. Rattlesnake; Captain King; Captain Hunter, the Governor's military secretary; Mr. H. C. Holden, his private secretary; Lieutenants Richards, Henry, and Symonds; Mr. Pope, the master of the vessel; and Mr. Brown, the purser. It was not until the 2nd of March that the party reached their destination. Nor had the run round been altogether destitute of incident, for on the 23rd of February, when off Cape Howe, the vessel spoke the emigrant ship Lady Macnaghten, from Ireland, on board of which typhus fever had broken out, and no less than 57 of the passengers had succumbed to the epidemic. She was furnished with supplies, and continued on her course to Sydney.

Upon landing at the spot selected for a settlement by Batman, which had previously borne the name of Bearbrass, Sir Richard Bourke and his party were met and welcomed by the whole of the inhabitants, consisting of between 60 and 70 families, most of whom had arrayed themselves in their "go-to-meeting" clothes, and who felt that a great day had arrived for the little township. The Governor approved of the site, and Mr. Hoddle was appointed to take charge of the Survey department. One hundred allotments were directed to be measured and offered for sale; and who would not wish to be the fortunate possessor of one of them at this moment? Sir Richard bestowed the name of Melbourne on the embryo city, and gave his own name to the surrounding district, subject to Her Majesty's approval, which was afterwards obtained, and Mr. Hoddle also perpetuated the Governor's name in connexion with what has since become one of the main arteries of Melbourne traffic. The parallel streets were named in honour of Captains Flinders, Collins, and Lonsdale (the first police magistrate of the settlement), and Mr. Latrobe, the first superintendent of Port Phillip. Seven allotments were also marked out on the site of what is now Williamstown, because "stores and commercial establishments were likely to be soon formed there."

On the 9th of March Sir Richard Bourke and suite made an excursion into the interior as far as Mount Macedon, the nearest point of Major Mitchell's survey, and a sketch-map of the country lying between this and the bay was forwarded to the Colonial Office. At the time of Sir Richard's visit the population of Port Phillip was estimated at not less than 500 souls; there were already 100,000 sheep depasturing on the natural grasses of the colony; the Customs revenue for the preceding quarter had amounted to £329; and the Governor was of opinion that the settlement would increase rapidly in numbers and wealth. Meanwhile Mr. Hoddle and his three assistants, Messrs. Darke, D'Arcy, and Russell, were hard at work defining the outlines, fixing the boundaries, and marking the corners of the streets, and when Sir Richard Bourke returned to the infant settlement on the 21st of March, he found matters had advanced considerably during his absence, and expressed his satisfaction with the progress that had been made.

The alignment and future levels of the streets were made and the necessary notices issued to those who had selected or occupied sites that they must regulate their buildings accordingly, some of these being far above the future roadway. In fact, about 20 years ago we remember to have seen upon the south side of Bourke-street east a primitive cottage perched upon a bank, to the front door of which access had to be obtained up a high flight of steps. Mr. Hoddle returned to Sydney on the 31st of March, and left it again for Melbourne on the 20th of May. He arrived on the 30th, and on the 1st of June the first land sale took place. There were, as we have said, 100 allotments in Melbourne and seven in Williamstown. Each of the former contained half an acre, and the upset price was £25. In an early volume of *Melbourne Punch* will be found a pretty accurate description of the event, from the "Australian Double" of Charles Dickens, in which we are told that a dead silence succeeded the first bid for the allotment on which the Bank of Australasia now stands. "Who will offer an advance on the upset price of this valuable allotment?" said the auctioneer. "Remember it's the principal street of the principal township in Port Phillip, why, gentlemen, Melbourne 'll be a little city some day, with four or five thousand inhabitants, a mayor and a corporation—[Joe, fill Mr. Batman's glass]—and the stocks and a watchhouse, and everything to make us comfortable. Any advance upon £25 for this capital half-acre allotment, corner of Collins and Queen streets; title from the Crown; deposit only 10 per cent; and not many yards from the river. [Joe, open another bottle of brandy.] The narrative goes on to say, that under the exhilarating influences of the liquor, the bidding became quite spirited, and the lot was knocked down for £80. The deposit was paid, but before the month came round in which the purchase was to be completed, the buyer repented of his rashness, and forfeited the £8 rather than pay the balance!

The sum total realised by this land sale was £3,842. On the 9th of June Mr. Hoddle was enabled to prepare a detailed plan of the city he had laid out, and on the day following he was engaged—to quote from his own diary—in "marking a Government reserve around the town of Melbourne, four miles; also in measuring one mile north from Batman's-hill, to fix section lines." With respect to Flinders-lane, Little Collins-street, and the other narrow thoroughfares, we learn from Dr. Thomas Black that he was informed by the late Admiral King, they were laid out at Sir Richard Bourke's suggestion, and contrary to Mr. Hoddle's advice, in order to enable the occupants of the principal frontages to drive their cows into their back yards! In those days, there was tolerable grazing in some parts even of Collins-street.

Mr. Hoddle lived to see the township he had surveyed expand into a city, containing, with its suburbs, a population of 275,000 souls, and to witness within a period of less than half a century the congregation of nearly a million of people upon a territory which, in 1837, numbered about 500 inhabitants. As the first Surveyor-General of the settlement, he belongs to the history of Melbourne more especially, and his death has deprived us of one of the few remaining links which unite the present generation with that to which he himself belonged. His name will survive in connexion with a street in Collingwood, and he will deserve to be held in grateful remembrance by the people of this city for the reasons we have given at the commencement of this article.

To the Editor of the Scotsman
Edinburgh

SALMON AND TROUT IN TASMANIA.

Hobart Town, Tasmania, February 26, 1869.

SIR,—As I know you cannot be indifferent to the remarkably successful introduction of the salmon, trout, and various other kinds of fresh-water fishes into the southern hemisphere, I cannot do better now since I am on the spot, than let you know how matters stand with the best of those kinds—viz., the salmon and trout—introduced into some of the rivers and lakes of this beautiful island. With regard to the return of the salmon to the river, those best acquainted with the matter have not the slightest doubts. Two years since, in answer to a letter I wrote to Ramsbottom on the subject, he replied that "if ever he saw a salmon in his lifetime he saw one in the Derwent;" it came "close to his feet, and turned over on its side, as if purposely to show itself." Last season, numbers were seen proceeding up; and this one a good many have been reported by a Dr Officer as having been seen a long way above the ponds. Stupidly, no nets have been in readiness to catch some, and consequently there is great doubt on the part of the public of their ever having returned. About the trout there is not the slightest doubt, for last year I had one in my hands 13 to 14 inches long, and at least 2 lb. in weight. And, to make sure of my statement, I lately procured from a Mr Alport, of this city, the following:—

"The ova of the salmon and trout left Falmouth on the 28th January 1864, under the charge of Mr Ramsbottom, and was placed in the salmon ponds at the River Plenty, in Tasmania, on the 21st April. The first salmon was hatched on the 4th May, and the first trout on the 5th, 1864. About the 1st October 1868, a trout weighing upwards of 9 lb., and measuring about 22 inches long, was caught with a net in the Plenty. Four months afterwards, a dish of trout being wanted for a dinner to be given to His Excellency Governor Brown, on his departure from the colony, two fish were caught with a hook in the same river, weighing respectively 6 and 5 lb.; and other two were taken out of the ponds, weighing together 7 lb.—making an aggregate of 18 lb."

I lately visited the salmon ponds, and was delighted to see in that one allotted to breeding trout, some of the finest fishes I ever beheld, in point of condition. They came up in scores to the surface on a handful of maggots being thrown in.

In another pond I saw numbers of sea-trout quite as fine, and in the long race intended for the salmon fry (when they get it) there was still a young salmon, now nearly five years old, and about one foot long, which preferred remaining after all its friends had gone to the sea. I am not sufficiently well-informed in the growth of the trout to judge of the rapidity of those now in the Derwent, but imagine that 9 lb. in less than four years must be very good. Of the sea-trout I had no opportunity of judging, but they looked large, and are said to have grown well.

I was quite pleased with the Derwent, which is deep, and navigable to New Norfolk (twenty-five miles above Hobart Town), where the tidal waters terminate, after which it is a rapid stream about the size of the Tweed at Selkirk, with steep, scrubby, rocky banks in many places, and, as far as I saw, very unfavourable for rod fishing on account of the difficulty of following a fish. It is supplied with cool water from numerous lakes, some of which are large and of great depth, even up to 300 fathoms. These lakes are embedded amongst very high snowy mountains, from which, in the hottest weather, a constant stream of icy water pours down. As far as I can judge of it, I do not think a better salmon river exists in the southern hemisphere; and if the fish have really returned this season, there will in future be no difficulty in supplying all suitable rivers on this side the equator.

I understand it to be the intention of the Tasmanian Government to maintain the breeding ponds in the same way as those in Britain and Ireland, that an annual supply of young fishes may be kept up—a necessity much more requisite here than in Europe in consequence of the millions of small cormorants, pelicans, and other winged enemies infesting the lakes and rivers.—I am, &c.

(James Dawson) J.D.

Minister to Old Woman

What are the decrees
of God?

He kens best himself

Argus 6th Feb 1880

BIG TREES AT THE EXHIBITION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

Sir,—Among all the wonders and novelties to be exposed to the gaze of strangers in our forthcoming Exhibition I do not think there has been any provision made to give them an ocular conception of the magnitude of some of the trees which are at present growing in the mountain regions of this colony.

With the exception of a very few scientific gentlemen, it is not to be expected that any person will take the trouble and fatigue to go to these trees; and as very few of ourselves can have any idea of their size, I have to suggest that a competent person should be sent to carefully measure and make a drawing of the barrel of the largest known eucalyptus amygdalina. This done, it would be a very simple and comparatively inexpensive process to erect in the Exhibition grounds a fac simile in light framework, covered with canvas, and painted in imitation of the bark.

I would further suggest that the model be not more than 30ft. high or so, and that it be utilised as a refreshment-room if necessary.—Yours, &c., J. D. Sept. 3.

GIANTS OF THE GROVE.

In a letter published in The Argus of the 12th inst., Mr. Clement Hodgkinson, who has always taken great interest in the subject of Victorian timber, makes the statement that a Government surveyor has measured a eucalypt on Mount Baw Baw which is 471ft. in height. The circumstance is of interest, because authentic measurements are rare, and the question where the grandest or tallest tree on the face of the globe is to be found has been much discussed of late. For years the supposition was that nature had done her utmost in the "big trees" of California, but more recently the claims of the Australian eucalypt have been insisted upon. It seems certain that the two new countries have the issue to themselves. The following list of generally accepted heights will show how completely the indigenous vegetation of other lands is out of court:—

The elm	60ft. to 80ft.
The oak	80ft. to 100ft.
Pinus insignis .. .	60ft. to 100ft.
Himalayan cedar .. .	200ft.
Sequoia gigantea, or big tree of California .. .	200ft. to 325ft.
Eucalyptus amygdalina, or giant gum	250ft. to 430ft.

The mere statement of the height conveys scarcely an adequate impression of the enormous altitude of the tall trees in question. It has been suggested to erect a fac simile of one of the giant gums in the Exhibition-garden. A lively idea of the stature of the tree is obtained by remembering that the Exhibition dome attains an altitude of 220ft., so that the top of the dome would not be half-way up the gum of Mount Baw Baw.

The Australian claim is based upon the gum known as the eucalyptus amygdalina, variety regnans, a tree closely allied to the peppermint and messmate. It is one of the most prolific of all the eucalypts in the peculiar volatile oil obtained from these trees, and it supplies a splendid timber for battens, shingles, palings, &c., and hence in accessible parts the fine specimens are doomed to speedy destruction by the splitters. Confident statements have been made that in favoured situations the giant gum obtains a height of 500ft., just as equally confident assertions have been published that the sequoias of California run to 450ft. Local testimony is apt to be swayed by local feeling, but the subject was recently investigated by a professional man on his travels, Mr. R. Abbay, who communicated his results to the Gardeners' Chronicle. Mr. Abbay dealt with the subject in a careful and impartial spirit, and as his statements as regards Australia are perfectly accurate, we may trust him also as regards California. He visited Fernshaw to view the celebrated white gums of that spot, and he also visited the sequoias, or "big trees" of California. As regards his own Fernshaw observations, he says "considerable numbers of trees attain a height of over 300ft, but none, at least in this neighbourhood, reach 400ft." He adds:—

"The chief feature of these trees, and in marked contrast with the 'big trees' of California, is the extraordinary gracefulness of their stems. In the case of one of the tallest trees that I saw, probably considerably more than 300ft. in height, and the most graceful timber tree I had ever met with, the girth at 5ft. from the ground was only 13ft. This tree had evidently been drawn upwards to the sunlight by the shade its neighbours cast upon it, and the trunk had through this cause been for a long time devoid of branches for about two-thirds of its length, until either accident or the axe of the woodcutter had let in the light, when many branches of foliage had burst from the stem, one or two of them being at no great distance from the ground."

Mr. Abbay passed a number of the smaller trees which had fallen down, not the veritable giants, and he found that their usual measurement was 240ft., and the giants, he assumes, should be credited with an additional 100ft. of stature. These dimensions can be checked by any casual visitor, for within a stone's throw of the Fernshaw Hotel the Watts is bridged by a dozen prostrate eucalypts, whose trunks can be readily stepped from end to end. If Mr. Abbay had made his inspection at a favourable season he would have found the "most graceful timber tree which I have ever seen" invested with a new charm. The tree sheds its bark and appears in a coat of silvery glistening white, so that in places the eucalypts will stand like a row of marble columns, and the poet might fancy that the far off tops supported the blue heavens.

"We receive but what we give, And in ourselves alone does nature live."

There are sightseers to whom the tall trees are but tall trees, and there are others who cannot gaze upon such spectacles as they present without a deep awe and a hushed admiration. The real giants have of course to be looked for. And a tree that runs to height will not show the girth of smaller trees, which will, however, contain as much timber by virtue of their massive buttressed trunks. An appreciation of these facts will save sightseers from disappointment.

The Black Spur timber is famous because it is readily visited, and not because, gigantic as the trees are there, they are at the head of their tribe. Putting aside all travellers' stories, Mr. Abbay gives a few official records. One giant gum was measured near Mount Sabine, in the Cape Otway ranges, and selected from among numerous other giants to dispose of some doubts as to dimensions expressed by the late Professor Wilson, of the Melbourne University. This one was 375ft. to 378ft. long from the ground to where the top had been broken off long before by the wind, the 3ft. being doubtful on account of the uneven nature of the ground at the base. It was estimated by the surveyors that 40ft. at least had been broken off the top, that is, it would have been 40ft. longer if the tree had been intact when it was felled. The average diameter just above the spurs or buttresses was 17ft. 3in., and 15ft. 3in. where it was cut through for felling. This was not considered as one of the largest trees. Baron Von Mueller wrote to Mr. Abbay: "The highest eucalyptus actually measured in Dandenong was 420ft. high, and I got one measured nearly as high at the Upper Yarra and the Upper Goulburn Rivers, the trees being eucalyptus amygdalina, var. regnans. A eucalyptus at Dandenong also was 295ft. to the first branch, and 365ft. to where the top was broken off, the diameter of the broken part being 3ft." The 420ft. tree had fallen, and it was measured by Mr. D. Boyle. The quantity of timber supported by the soil where these large trees are found is also remarkable. Mr. Percy Hodgkinson, when secretary of the state forest board, noted the growth on one acre of ground at the head of the Wori Yallock Creek, and he found that the plot contained 20 eucalypts of a height of 350ft., and 33 saplings of a height of 50ft., and these trees emerged from a dense undergrowth of large fern-trees, musk, dogwood, &c. On this subject and in reply to an inquiry, Mr. Clement Hodgkinson writes us as follows:—

"The following conditions are requisite for the attainment by the eucalyptus amygdalina of its maximum dimensions:—1. Soil of exceptional depth and richness, on slopes of sheltered mountain glens. 2. Very great average rainfall on such slopes. In the mountain ranges of felspar porphyry in the watershed of the Upper Yarra the soil is of wonderful richness and depth, and the rainfall thereon is much more than twice as great as the rainfall in the Melbourne district, so that during the height of summer the hill-sides are reeking with moisture, and the gullies are traversed by permanent and copious streams of water. In such country eucalyptus amygdalina towers up to a wonderful height out of subordinate groves of beech (erroneously called myrtle-tree), blackwood (acacia melanoxylon), musk, sassafras, fern-tree, &c. The finest trees about Fernshaw have been felled by woodcutters engaged in

splitting for the Melbourne market, as the tallest and shapeliest eucalyptus amygdalina yield the best palings. The trees left in the locality, however, give some idea of the growth of the amygdalina. In order, however, to see trees of specially large dimensions, it is necessary to take a rough journey on foot some miles up the Watts beyond Fernshaw, and then ascend some of the gullies trending to the stream."

The Californian sequoia are comparatively few in number, and are well known, as they are only to be found in a few isolated groves. Our giants abound and new discoveries are constantly made; and it is quite possible that in the many valleys whose solitude has yet to be broken into by man, the real vegetable giant of the globe will be discovered. Mr. Abbay says:—

"The Mariposa is the most southerly of the eight groves in which sequoia gigantea is found. It contains by far the biggest trees as regards girth, the Big Grizzly, the largest of all, being 93ft. 7in. in circumference. The loftiest trees, however, are in the Calaveras-grove, where four of the tallest attain to over 300ft. in height—viz., 325ft., 319ft., 315ft., and 307ft.; these trees are 40ft., 45ft., 61ft., and 47ft. respectively in circumference."

The statement that the sequoias attain a height of 450ft. is apparently based upon the dimensions of a fallen tree in what is called the "Mammoth Tree Grove." A writer in the Kew Miscellany says the "father of the forest" has long since bowed his lofty head and lies prone on earth. He still measures 112ft. in circumference at the base, and in length can be traced to 300ft. where the trunk was broken by falling against another tree. At this point it measures 18ft. in diameter, and according to the average taper of the trees this giant must have reached a height of 450ft." The height claimed, it will be seen, is an assumption, and Mr. Abbay confines his inquiries to living timber trees, and excludes the dead.

Mr. Abbay adds— "The trunk of a sequoia gigantea can scarcely be said to be beautiful in any sense, so far as regards its shape. It tapers regularly from the roots to the very top, and approaches in the form of its trunk so distinctly to a conical shape—as, indeed, is seen in many of the young sequoias in England—that it is almost painful to the eye. The bark of the 'big trees' is of an exceedingly rich brownish-red colour, which causes them to contrast strongly with the more sombre trunks of the surrounding trees. It is also very irregular, the vertical clefts in it, produced by the natural growth of the trunk, being often 12in. to 15in. in depth."

The wood itself is light and brittle, snapping like a carrot, so that the tree is sustained by its thick strong bark, and the large specimens are terribly shattered by the wind, while, on the other hand, the giant gum furnishes the splendid timber already described. The largest circumference Mr. Abbay obtained at Fernshaw was 40ft., but in Smyth's Gold-fields of Victoria (page 27) a fallen tree is photographed whose circumference is 69ft., while its height was 330ft. This tree, with hundreds of others of equal magnitude, was felled for splitting purposes. Finally, Mr. Abbay's decision is that "the big trees of Victoria overtop the sequoias of California by about 100ft."

The sequoias have the advantage—so far as present discoveries go—in girth. The eucalypts are, according to Mr. Abbay, the more handsome. The sequoias are limited to a few groves. The giant gum is scattered over a country, and is found on hundreds of hills and in thousands of valleys.

BIG TREES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

Sir,—Under the initials "J.D." you were so kind as to publish in The Argus of the 6th of September a letter from me on the subject of "Big Trees." I wrote that letter with a hope, and I may say a certainty, that the commissioners of the Exhibition would at once adopt a favourable view of my proposition, and take steps to ascertain the size of some of our largest gum-trees, and by means of a full-sized model of a short section of the largest bring under the notice of our visitors and the public the wonderful eucalypti of this colony. That letter was very shortly afterwards followed by one from me to the commissioners of the Exhibition, drawing their attention to the subject. It seems the matter was brought under their notice, and very recently I received a reply from the secretary of the Vegetable Products Committee to the effect that, although the committee quite agreed with me that such an exhibit would prove highly interesting, they are unable from a scarcity of funds and a variety of reasons to take any action in the matter. I presume the first reason must be accepted as a sufficient excuse, but I feel justified in remarking that it is deeply to be regretted that nearly a quarter of a million sterling should have been spent on a building and grounds for the purpose of holding up

Also See Page 118

J D's Letter

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to the gaze of strangers such things as soap, candles, flowerpots, and a variety of articles made in the colony of imported materials and by imported mechanics, while no provision is made for the exhibition of the most wonderful natural product of Victoria—viz., the magnificent eucalyptus amygdalina of the Upper Yarra. I was induced to urge this matter in the notice of the commissioners, because very few people have any conception of the magnitude of these trees, and it is much to be regretted that our visitors especially should be allowed to leave us in comparative ignorance of them. I may therefore be permitted to state for their information that I have before me the measurement of several of these large trees by Baron von Mueller. He says that specimens 396ft. in height can be seen at Fernshaw and Dandenong, and he supposes that some of them will measure 480ft., 81ft. in circumference at the base, and 18ft. in circumference 300ft. from the ground. As it is difficult to comprehend such measurements allow me to draw some comparisons with objects which present themselves to the eye in Melbourne. The top of the spire of the Scots' Church in Collins-street is 200ft. high; consequently it would take nearly twice and a half of it to reach the top of the largest eucalyptus. The top of the dome of the Exhibition-building is 220ft. in height. The largest tree would therefore be double that and 40ft. over. The butt of the tree some feet from the ground would afford standing room for 400 men, and its top, at 300ft., 20 men.

But these are trifles when compared with some of the works of art which have cost the colony 50 times more money than any proposed model would have amounted to; so we must be content.—Yours &c.,
Dec. 3. JAMES DAWSON.

April 27, 1867.]

Produce of Poultry.

Sir,—From a lady I have received the following statement of the return of eggs from her domestic poultry, with permission to make what use I like of it, and as many persons are now directing their attention to breeding poultry on a large scale, its publication may be useful to them. I may state that the locale is a sheep station with very few trees, near the house. The birds are allowed to roam over unlimited pasture and scrub—a very important matter in point of insect food and health—and in addition to the refuse from the kitchen and offal from the slaughtered sheep, are fed with only one bushel of barley or maize weekly. Previous to keeping a correct account of the eggs collected in one year, commencing on the 1st of July, 1865, sixty hens had laid continuously for fourteen months, and notwithstanding that they ceased doing so for seven weeks out of the following twelve months, they produced 5,471 eggs in the latter period, which places ninety-one to the credit of each hen. Fifteen turkeys laid seventy-seven eggs, but as many were supposed to be lost in the bush, an allowance must be made for that. Twelve ducks laid 485 eggs. And about 100 chickens were successfully reared. A system of crossing between the gray dorking and Cochín China has been adopted in this case with the most beneficial effects; but I suspect the health of the fowls and the production of eggs may be equally attributed to the plentiful supply of insects so easily obtainable in the bush, and which is a description of food so essential to the health of fowls, that—unless raw flesh is supplied—one wonders how the poor unhealthy town-fed birds survive at all.

GIFF GAFF.

J. Dawson

TREES.

—1867—

UNPRECEDENTED PRICE FOR FIVE TREES.—Two splendid walnut trees, which were blown down on the estate of Otterstone in the west of Fife last winter, have been sold for £101 each.

REFORMATION OF CRIMINALS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

Sir,—Your leading article of the 28th ult. on crime and its punishment induces me to solicit space for a few remarks on the administration of our laws, or their inadequacy to check offences not punishable by death. The newspapers teem with instances of the incorrigible propensities of our rising generation, which, if not met with some punishment competent to abate the growing evil, will ultimately lead to a state of matters worse than in New South Wales. Our judges and magistrates send malefactors to Pentridge. Any visitor to that fine establishment must be convinced that to be incarcerated there is no great punishment. No physical suffering is endured in it to a greater degree than by the bulk of free labourers throughout the colony; the quality of the food is proved by the good condition of the prisoners, who are certainly not distressed by over-work; and their dislike to prison life may be estimated by the frequency of re-committals. It is evident, therefore, that something much more severe than loss of liberty, accompanied with comfortable quarters and healthy food, is required, by that class particularly which has not only lost all sense of degradation, but rejoices in it; and that "something" ought to be the assurance of receiving a periodical dose of physical suffering by means of the lash. Soft-hearted people will feel horror-struck at the proposition, but there is not the slightest doubt that the certainty of receiving a sound flogging—such as is occasionally administered with the cat-o'-nine tails to the incorrigibles amongst "our gallant defenders"—immediately after sentence and removal to Pentridge, would not only check crime, but relieve our prisons and penitentiaries of half their inmates, more particularly of that juvenile portion supposed to be still uncontaminated by prison companions. Such was found to be the case in Glasgow, where the best police system in the world is in operation; and as an instance of it coming under my own observation, seven years since a "street Arab" threw a stone at my gig, was at once arrested by a policeman, tried by a magistrate, immediately flogged, and sent home to his mother—no imprisonment, no gaol contamination, on the contrary, such a lesson impressed on his body and mind as did probably scare him for life from stone-throwing. That such a system here would produce the same effect no one can doubt; and as we have long since arrived at a state of overflowing gaols and reformatories, costing no end of money, it is to be hoped that if no act does exist authorising the infliction of corporal punishment, one will be passed next session of Parliament, rendering Pentridge and the gaol terrors to evil-doers, instead of pleasant places to spell and get fat in.

Yours, &c., J. D.

THE FIRST WINNOWING MACHINE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AUSTRALASIAN.

Sir,—As very few individuals of the present generation, on viewing the labour-saving machines in our Exhibition, can have any idea of the wonderful strides we have made in these matters within the memory of living men, I venture to request the insertion of the following. On looking over some old memorandums of stories connected with my relations, and narrated to me over half a century ago, I came on one about the first "winnowing machine" made in Scotland, and I may venture to say in Great Britain, for Scotland always took the lead in these matters. Under the impression that the story has never been in print, and that it runs every chance of being lost, I place it at your disposal for publication, if only to show the present race of colonial farmers how comparatively recently one of their best machines was invented. Towards the end of the last century my mother's uncle, Mr. Meikle, a millwright and agricultural implement maker in Lasswade, near Edinburgh, being of a highly inventive disposition, and hearing from some of the captains of vessels trading between Leith and Holland, that a machine for winnowing the chaff from grain had been invented by a Dutch mechanic, determined to go over and get a sight of it, that he make one and introduce it to his countrymen; but to his chagrin and disappointment, on arriving at his destination he found the doors of the workshop closed against all foreigners likely to pirate the invention.

Not to be defeated, Meikle dressed himself in mechanic's clothes, and with a hammer stuck in the belt of his leather apron—blacksmith fashion—asked employment. And as he was willing to "hold the candle" or wield the fore-hammer, besides being a "wandering Scot," not a *rara avis* in Dutch sea ports, he was at once engaged by the foreman of the manufactory. Meikle assumed such simplicity and canny ways that no precautions were considered necessary to exclude him from the sanctuary of the winnowing

machine. On the contrary, he helped the mechanics to construct one, and such good use did he make of his opportunity that in a short time he returned to Lasswade and completed a "fanner," quite equal, if not superior, to the Dutch model.

Previous to this time, even the most advanced agriculturists in Scotland, and in every other country, depended on the wind to blow the chaff from the grain; and, that every advantage might be taken of a breeze, the steadings were generally built on a knoll, and the barns containing the threshing-floor were constructed with a large doorway on each side to admit a free current of air to carry the chaff away. As the introduction of the "fanner" by Meikle was destined to obviate this uncertainty of wind, and the occasional loss of time thereby, every intelligent farmer hailed with delight the advent of the new machine. But it was not so with the auld wives of the lower order, for, apart from the blacksmith's bellows, they looked upon any machine capable of raising the wind as a pure invention of "Auld Nick's," and on corn cleaned by such awful means as the "Deevil's wund" as quite unfit for man or beast; and such was the prejudice and the excitement caused by this infernal machine that the mealmongers could not sell a peck of oatmeal until, by stretch of conscience, their customers were assured that the corn had been cleaned in the usual way, by "God's wund."—Yours, &c.,
Camperdown. JAMES DAWSON.

Old Revolver

Parish of Sale. August 7th Feb. 1881

Mr. James Dawson has presented to the Public Library a photograph of a revolving carbine, now in the Antiquarian Society's Museum, Edinburgh. Mr. Dawson applied to the trustees to lend the carbine for the Melbourne Exhibition, but as they would not consent, he, through the kindness of Sir Wyville Thomson, had several photographs of it taken and sent out by the last mail. The carbine was found concealed in the thatch of a cottage at Killiecrankie, a defile in Perthshire, Scotland, and is believed to have been used at the battle of Killiecrankie, which was fought on the 27th of July, 1689, and at which the celebrated Viscount Dundee—better known as "Claverhouse"—met his death in the hour of his victory over the forces of William III.

THE WATTS RIVER SCHEME.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

Sir,—Having read with much interest your special reporter's excellent account of the proposed "Watts River scheme," I trust that you will permit me, as an old colonist, to record my protest against the further application of "Watts" to a stream which is destined to form the fountain head of pure water for the supply of Melbourne, the origin of which name very few people know, and which ought not to be perpetuated on any account.

Several years since the public must have been gratified by the efforts of the then Ministry, and particularly by the exertions of the Hon. Robert Ramsay, to substitute native names for such as "Cut-throat Gully," "Murderer's Creek," and many others equally calculated to impress the outer world with the idea that we are still strongly tinged with the blood of convicts and rebels. With a view to the partial removal of this unenviable notoriety I made inquiry into the origin of the name of the "Watts," and Mr. Donald Ryrie informed me that when he and his brothers first occupied Yering—44 years since—they established a heifer station on a fine stream on the opposite side of the Yarra Yarra, and placed it under the charge of an assigned servant named Watts, who had been transported to Botany Bay for life. Hence the name of Watts Creek. Mr. Ryrie also informed me that a stream called the Badger Creek took its name from one of his packhorses—the "Badger"—which got bogged in it, and so thoroughly that it had to be pulled out with ropes.

May I suggest that the aborigines of Coranderk should be appealed to, and a local name obtained from them and applied to the proposed reservoir, as was done in the instance of the "Yan Yean," which means in some native dialects a "pond or lagoon."—Yours, &c.,
Feb. 9. 1880 JAMES DAWSON.

BUSHRANGERS IN OLDEN TIMES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.
Sir,—Having, by your favour, contributed to reminiscences of early bushranging, I again solicit your kindness to allow me to state my recollections of a case of bushranging in 1837, which I think must have been the first in the new "settlement." But as I did not arrive in this colony till 1840, I was afterwards indebted to the Messrs. Ryrie, of Yering, for the rather scanty particulars of it, and more recently to Mr. Donald Ryrie for a fuller account. Mr. Donald Ryrie was not then at Yering, but afterwards joined his brothers William and James, with an additional herd of cattle and flock of sheep, which he brought from Manero.

On the early settlement of Port Phillip nearly every settler who came "overland" with stock brought his assigned servants with him, and if my recollection serves me, there must have been at least 20 "exiles," as they termed themselves, employed on the Yering station. These were mostly all decent men, who had probably been banished from Great Britain for crimes which at the present day would in Victoria be punished by a month or two in Pentridge. And as a remission of their sentence depended upon their fidelity to their master, they had reason to serve and protect him.

Notwithstanding, however, the confidence the Messrs. Ryrie placed in their men, they were at all times prepared with firearms and handcuffs to assist in asserting their authority, and to maintain it if necessary, for I have seen ample evidences of their power in the well-filled gun-rack. The attack on such a station was based on the belief that the assigned servants would join the bushrangers in plundering the establishment, and strengthen their party.

With that expectation, two men made their appearance at the hut door of the Messrs. Ryrie, each carrying an axe over his shoulder. One of the brothers, attracted by their strange appearance, requested to know what they wanted, and was told that they were bushrangers. This was heard by the other brother, who took down a loaded gun and stepped out and placed it in his brother's hand, and then fetched out handcuffs, which were speedily applied without resistance.

No time was lost in starting the bushrangers off to Melbourne, handcuffed, and secure under the charge of some men. On the way, however, one of them refused to go, but one of the station hands said, "to Melbourne you must go, even if I have to carry you on my back."

Some time afterwards Mr. William Ryrie saw these men employed at some Government works near Melbourne. They told him that it was a lucky job for them that they were taken, as there was no saying what the end would have been.—Yours, &c.,
Aug. 27. JAMES DAWSON.

Argus 30
BUSHRANGING IN OLD TIMES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.
Sir,—Our fine old colonist, Mr. James Dawson, has done a good deed by giving us his account of an exploit which well deserves to be remembered. This morning it was refreshing to turn from your strictures on the cowardice shown by our modern gentlemen to Mr. Dawson's account of what gentlemen could do and did do 40 years ago.

I wish Mr. Dawson could have given us the names of all who took part in this gallant exploit. "Hopping Jack" most of us know has long since gone to his fathers, but Mr. Fowler is still among us.—Yours, &c.,
July 29. NESTOR.

BUSHRANGERS IN OLDEN TIMES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.
Sir,—Nestor in to-day's Argus directs attention to a letter under this heading in yours of the 30th July from one of the best of the old lot—the plucky pioneers of this colony—who was renowned for his hospitality "in the merry days when we were young," viz., Mr. Jas. Dawson, nephew-in-law of the great African traveller, Mungo Park. That bushranger was by no means the only man who enjoyed "a good dinner and hot whisky toddy" at his cosy homestead, as this deponent witnesseth.

Mr. Dawson wants the names of the five plucky young gentlemen squatters (amongst them the "King of the Devil's River mob") who went in pursuit and captured that gang of ruffians. They were—1st, Peter Snodgrass; 2nd, Harry Fowler (badly wounded); 3rd, James Thomson; 4th, R. Chamberlain; and 5th, Gourley.

The gang consisted of—1st, Williams (shot); 2nd, 3rd, 4th, Daniels, Jepps, and Fogarty (hanged). Williams, it was stated at the time, got a ball through his head (a long shot by C.), just in time to save either Thomson or Gourley, who had him down, from being shot by him. A dashing young squatter (A.H.) was at a later period in this affair covered by C. (who relished the smell of gunpowder), and on being told to desist, exclaimed, "You spoke just in time; I had covered him beautifully."

The writer has a vivid recollection of attending Divine service one Sunday morning, soon after his arrival in "Port Phillip," in '42, at the then "new" wooden church on the Western-hill (St. James's), when the service was disturbed by its being whispered that the bushrangers were captured. It had the electrifying effect that, about the same time, the cry, "There she spouts," had at one of our western ports, during service at the house of the king of the station, one of our most enterprising and public-spirited pioneers, now no more. But to return to the bushrangers; they were duly tried, found guilty, and condemned to be hanged by the neck until they were "dead, dead, dead," and the writer saw them conveyed to the Eastern-hill in an open dray, seated, he understood, on their coffins, and there hanged outside the present gaol. Poor Fowler got a terrible smashing. The ball entered, and of course splintered to atoms, the malar bone, passing out at the zygoma—for which, it is hoped, he got, as he most certainly deserved, a good pension.

The bushrangers had surprised Mr. C. H.'s homestead one morning, just as that gentleman and his friends were about to sit down to some superb black duck, bagged the day before. They "bailed up" all the gentlemen in a row, and ate their breakfast for them, generously allowing them to look on.

"New chums" are in the habit of thinking "old colonists" capable of nothing better than smoking black pipes, drinking a decoction of "jack-the-painter" or "post-and-rails" out of pannikins, and wearing broad leather belts and long beards; while, in reality, Sir, the men of the present are but sucklings as compared with them.—Yours, &c.,
AN OLD COLONIST.

Brighton, Aug. 2.
Argus 4

THE ARGUS,
WEDNESDAY, MAY 4,
1881.

A correspondent of the Scotsman, who dates from Renny-hill, Camperdown, and who signs himself as "James Dawson," has written to that journal, alleging that "horrible atrocities and wholesale butcheries are now being almost daily perpetrated on the aborigines of Australia by black troopers, commanded by white men, and paid by the Queensland Government." He goes on to say that a squatter, having mentioned to a leader of these black troopers that the blacks round the station caused him some trouble by repeatedly bothering him for flour and tobacco, that officer at once made an attack on the aborigines, and killed 40 of them. The Pall Mall Gazette, in referring to this letter, says, "If there is the slightest foundation in fact for these allegations, they demand, as a matter of course, the immediate attention of the Home Government. But we are bound to say that Mr. Dawson's charges are couched in the most vague and general terms, and his story of the massacre of 40 natives is founded entirely on hearsay evidence. Moreover, he charges not only the Governor of Queensland but the Secretary of the Colonies with 'knowingly permitting' such cruel deeds." The Pall Mall concludes by expressing the opinion that at any rate the Colonial Office should at once see whether there is truth or not in Mr. Dawson's statements.

HORRIBLE MASSACRES OF AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES.

Renny Hill, Camperdown, Victoria, Australia, February 1, 1881.

SIR,—A twenty-four page pamphlet has been in circulation in Melbourne, Victoria, Australia, for the last six weeks, entitled "The Blantyre Missionaries; Discreditable Disclosures by Andrew Chirnside, F.R.G.S." This pamphlet professes to disclose the nature of misdeeds of the Church of Scotland missionaries on the hills not far from Lake Nyassa, in Africa, and has apparently raised such a storm of indignation in Great Britain, that the British Government—his said—has sent out competent men to inquire into the charges made by Mr. Andrew Chirnside against these missionaries. Whether these charges be found to be true or false is of little consequence to the subject of this letter. Either way, the sensation they appear to have produced may justly be compared to a storm in a teapot when accounts of the horrible atrocities and wholesale butcheries now being almost daily perpetrated on the aborigines of Australia are brought prominently before the public of Great Britain. As a local guardian of Victorian aborigines, and as one who has always taken a deep interest in their welfare, I have been solicited to assist in drawing the immediate attention of the British public to massacres of the Queensland natives; and also to point out that they are executed in the most cruel and barbarous manner by black troopers, mounted and armed in the most approved fashion, and commanded by white men commissioned and paid by the Queensland Government.

Now, as I can hardly imagine that any Colonial Ministry would be permitted to wage a war of extermination against the aboriginal inhabitants of any part of Her Majesty's dominions without the sanction of Her Majesty's representative, I am compelled to charge the Governor of Queensland with an unwarranted complicity in these wicked massacres of Her Majesty's subjects. But this is not all; for I am compelled to accuse the Secretary of the Colonies of shameful and criminal neglect of his duty in knowingly permitting such cruel deeds; for there is no doubt that he is cognisant of them through the able and apparently endless articles he could not possibly avoid observing in the leading journals of Queensland, and also in those of the other Australian colonies. Otherwise—be he who he may—he is unworthy to be at the head of the Colonial Office in London; an office demanding his special attention even down to the most insignificant of the group.

Of the present Governor of Queensland I neither know the name nor character; but this I am justified in saying, that to have Her Majesty represented by a man, who coolly sits with folded arms while deliberate massacres of tribes of aboriginal men, women, and infants go on, almost daily, not only tarnishes the lustre of the Crown, but brings disgrace on Her Majesty's reign.

I cannot, however, close this communication without stating a case which was lately narrated to me on reliable authority, and which I firmly credit, and believe to be one of scores of the same character and atrocity. "One day a gentleman squatter accommodated with a night's lodging a party of black troopers; their commanding officer, a white man, was invited to the house. In the evening he inquired casually if any blacks were in the neighbourhood, and if they were troublesome. His host replied there were a good many up the creek, innocently but unfortunately adding that they were troublesome, as they bothered him for flour, sugar, and tobacco. In the morning, an unusual firing was heard, and immediately a wounded native rushed into the house and said the black troopers were shooting his friends. The gentleman ran to the black's camp, but too late to save the lives of upwards of forty aborigines, of all sexes and ages, who had been deliberately put to death by orders of an irresponsible white brute, acting under the orders of a still more brutal Government," which, to use the phrase applied by it to the persecuted aborigines, deserves to be dispersed.—I am, &c.,
JAMES DAWSON.

Phrenology

In the window of Mr Mullen's book shop may be seen two cranial affinities of a very remarkable kind. The one skull is that of Carlyle, the philosopher, the other of his Majesty the late King Buzaree. The shape and size of head are exactly alike, and I should like some phrenological inquiry into the matter. Because if King Buzaree's noddle was physically constructed upon the lines of that owned by the philosopher Carlyle, what becomes of the bump theory? And I contend that so far as it is possible to investigate the matter by a comparison of these two pictures, it is plain that the heads of the sage of Chelsea and the King of our aboriginals were built upon similar models. But then circumstances make the man, and I dare say that if Buzaree had been born in Dumfriesshire instead of the wilds of Australia, he would have made as good a philosopher as the other. At any rate we may safely suppose that he was likewise a hater of shame, and that you couldn't get at him with a bad three-penny bit or a sixpence with a hole in it.

THE DALRIADIC COLONY.

From a paper recently read at the meeting of the Covel Society by Mr James Mackellar.

Our earliest notice of Scotland is from the Romans, an older unwritten record is the Celtic names everywhere met with. By that record it is clear that the language of Britain and Ireland was Celtic, and their religion also was the same. The Romans tell us the same, and more, that the language, religion, and customs of the Gauls were the same as those in Britain: but the Romans called the inhabitants of Scotland at first *Caledonians*, all of them.

Three hundred and fifty years after the landing of Caesar the name Caledonia is dropped, and the names Picts and Scots are used to designate the inhabitants. The East side being flat and fertile, the inhabitants settled down to agriculture, that is proved by the other name they had, *Cruithne*, that is, corn men, while Picts is from the Celtic *Pic*, a pike, or spear, or axe, the weapon-makers or tillers of the ground. The West side being mountainous, the natives were forced to become hunters and afterwards shepherds, roaming about from place to place; they there acquired the name *Scots*, from the Celtic word *sciot* or *sgiot*, and *sciotach*, which means scattered or dispersed. From the nature of the country they would spread south to the Mull of Kintyre, and out to the Western Isles down to Islay, from which two points they could see Ireland.

Naturally they would cross over, and did cross, and found the country all but uninhabited, and gave their name to the country. At first it was called Ierne, the Western Isle from Iar (Gaelic), West. But that was given by the Celts on this side when first they saw it; afterwards it got the name Scotia from the Scot who went from Argyleshire. Two Roman writers, Orosius and Claudian, call it Scotia. We find in the North of Ireland men also called *Cruithne*, because they engaged in agriculture. No doubt there would be coming and going between the two districts, Argyll and the North of Ireland, the race being the same, besides common sense might teach us that there would be intercourse and assistance in the feuds then common.

The Romans, who left Britain in 420, during the times they mention the Scots, mention them as settled in Scotland, actively assisting the Picts in their raids on the South Britains, and do not give the slightest hint that they had emigrated from Ireland. Had there been any such in their time they would have noticed it. The Scots of the Romans then were not *Irish Scots* but *Scotch Scots*. Bede, who is taken as an authority on the Dalriadic invasion of Argyle, says that they were the first Scots who came across, though we know from the Romans that there were Scots in the country nearly 200 years previously. He died in 735, upwards of 200 years after the Dalriadic invasion. On his authority, a huge pile of fiction has been reared by the bards, monks, and historians who followed, giving us a long line of imaginary Scotch-Irish kings that never existed.

We might ask how come it that they were allowed to take quiet possession of all Argyle and Islay? not a word is mentioned to indicate a struggle on the part of the natives. That the natives were a brave race is clear from the testimony of the Romans, and yet, if we are to believe Irish monks and Scotch historians, they submitted to a few Irish emigrants without striking a blow. Impossible! This is the land of Fingal and his heroes. No such conquest took place!

That some of them came over and were allowed to settle peaceably among them is probable. There were Scots there before them, though they called themselves Gaels, but the Romans and others called them Scots. They were of the same race originally as the Irish, spoke the same language, so that when Columba and his followers settled in Iona, they found a people who could understand him. The fact is, the monks wished to make out that as Ireland had given us spiritual teachers, she had also given us civil rulers.

In time the two nations, Picts and Scots, after a good deal of fighting among themselves, had the royal houses united in marriage under Kenneth, in 843. A peaceable union, and the King being of the Scotch, the country came to be called in time Scotland.

The same thing happened in later times between Scotland and England, by marriage James VI. became King of England, but what would the English say if some Scotch monks made out that we had conquered England and gave it a king, as the Irish chroniclers say.

Let me give you a hint not to trust too much to modern authorities; some of our own historians are not clear. Fordun wrote in 1380, and makes out a Scotch people in Scotland prior to the coming of Fergus. Bower wrote from the 6th to the 16th century. He complains of lack of material, but makes up for that by fancy. He begins, like Wynton and the Irish monks, at the beginning of the world. He traces the Scots from the time of Moses. Gadilus, a Grecian Prince, in the time of Moses married Scota, the daughter of Pharaoh, and goes to Spain; then the Scots came from Spain to Ireland, and then settled in Britain in 330 B.C. This, of course, is pure fancy. He gives a list of the Dalriadic Kings. His history became a standard one with monks. One of the recent writers on the Irish descent of the Scots is the Rev. Mr Whitaker, in the "History of Manchester" acknowledges that the Scots of Ammianus Marcellianus (A.D. 340), were already settled in Caledonia; that the Roman authors do not afford any hints of their emigration from another country, and that all the accounts of such emigration, which have been asserted, or received by Irish bards, Scotch historians or English antiquaries are totally fabulous.

Gibbon, one of our greatest historians, is dead against the Dalriadic monarchy.

THE FISHERIES CONFERENCE.

At the Fishery Exhibition Conference yesterday a paper was read by Sir James Maitland on fish culture. The hon. baronet, who has a magnificent fish-breeding establishment near Stirling, said his paper on *Salmonida* included every step connected with their artificial propagation. Water, he showed, was often too much impregnated for the successful hatching of fish. He preferred spring water as being purer and more equable in temperature, and by its use he found incubation, at a temperature of 40 degrees, occupy about 97 days, fungus at that temperature not being generated rapidly. He found by using a larger flow of water through the trays during the latter stage, 9 per cent. of Lochleven trout ova could be hatched out into healthy fry at a temperature of 45 degrees. Very nearly the same result could be obtained with *salmo salar*. Boxes should contain ten gallons of water for 100,000 Lochleven trout ova, one-third of that number of salmon ova, or one-fourth of American charr. At his own establishment they reared about 15,000 Lochleven trout. Describing how the hatcheries should be constructed of brick and concrete, and the care that should be taken to exclude rats, he laid it down as a principle that the weight of fish caught in an estuary depended on the number of smolts turned into the river. They could be turned in at a cost of 6d each, and on their return after two years they were worth in the water 5s each. Ten per cent., therefore, ought to return to pay the expenses of turning out. It was not, however, necessary to depend on two-year-old smolt for the future increase of fisheries. Mr Spencer Baird had shown that in a river in California there had been an increase from 5,000,000 to 15,000,000lb. weight by the introduction of 2,000,000 of salmon fry. Describing the matter which should be considered in regard to stocking rivers with young *salmonida*, he insisted on the necessity of choosing only mature fish as breeders, as the eggs from young fish produced weaklings. Passing, then, on to the question of acclimatisation, he pointed out the danger of introducing such fish as the black bass or the pike perch into our salmon rivers, as they would hardly compensate for a troutless river or a salmonless estuary. No such acclimatisation ought to be attempted except under State control. *Salmo sebago*, if he retained his non-migratory habits here, would probably prove a splendid fish for the Thames and Severn, while others of the non-migratory *salmonida*, *S. fario*, *S. ferox*, *S. gilleros*, *negripennis Arcadensis*, and *Levenensis* were worth consideration and study, as their fry were more easily hatched than those of the migratory classes. Artificial breeding, as regarded them, resolved itself into questions of their habits and food, and whether coarse consumers of their sustenance might not be replaced by them. Fish that lived on water plants might be introduced with advantage, especially in some of our Highland lochs, such as the smelt and some of the small white fish. He mentioned that he had established botanical ponds to study water plants as herbage for mollusca and shelter for graminæ. As large Lochleven trout have now disappeared, he suggested the introduction of freshwater smelt, or our own *Osmerus eperlanus*, which he had successfully hatched and was now rearing in fresh water. Introduced in Loch Tay it would produce a heavy crop.

MARRIAGE WITH DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

SIR.—It may not be out of place just now to contrast the marriage laws of an aboriginal race of people inhabiting Australia, deemed to be the lowest of the human family, with those of another race considering themselves the "salt of the earth," as represented by the majority of the members of the House of Lords in their late decision. At present the marriage laws of Great Britain forbid and render illegal a marriage between a man and his deceased wife's sister. The marriage laws of the Australian "savage"—I use the term figuratively—allow a man to marry his deceased wife's sister, or his brother's widow, but if the latter has children, the brother (if unmarried) is bound to marry her and protect her family. The marriage laws of Great Britain permit the children of brothers and of sisters to marry *inter se*, the result of which inbreeding—a matter so strongly guarded against by breeders of horses and cattle—is seen in human weeds, deformities, and imbecilities; whereas the Australian savage looks with horror on such consanguineous or "flesh" marriages to any remote degree, and to prevent them exhibits a method and ingenuity which could not have been looked for among a people who were so long considered the lowest of the human race, and have unfortunately been treated accordingly. Certainly contrasts are sometimes odious, and in this instance it may be considered so to set the wisdom of the Australian "savage" above the wisdom of the majority of the House of Lords, but that is not the opinion of the writer, who begs to subscribe himself

AUTHOR OF "DAWSON'S AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES."

THE Queen

of John Brown

MONUMENT TO THE LATE MR JOHN BROWN.—A handsome monument of Aberdeen granite, to be placed over the grave of the late Mr John Brown in the parish churchyard of Crathie, is being executed by Messrs MacDonald, Field & Co., Aberdeen, by command of the Queen. It is of a chaste design, the chief ornamentation being the Scottish thistle on the cornice, which is carved in relief, and a border of oak and ivy. The inscription is as follows:—"This stone is erected in affectionate and grateful remembrance of John Brown, the devoted and faithful personal attendant and beloved friend of Queen Victoria, in whose service he had been for 34 years. Born at Craibie-naid, December 8, 1826; died at Windsor Castle, March 27, 1883. 'That friend on whose fidelity you count, that friend given you by circumstances over which you have no control, was God's own gift.' 'Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.'—*Times*."

Areas Great Britain & Australasia

area of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, as given by the latest authorities, may be thus stated:—

Country	Area (square miles)
England and Wales	58,320
Scotland	31,324
Ireland	32,524
Islands	394

Total area 122,562 " " Hence it appears that the entire area of this province is more than 15 times that of England and Wales, nearly 29 times the area of Scotland, and considerably more than 27 times the area of Ireland. Its relative area as compared with the other Australian Colonies is shown in the following:—

Country	Area (square miles)
Western Australia	978,299
South Australia	903,090
Queensland	609,520
New South Wales	310,938
New Zealand	105,342
Victoria	88,198
Tasmania	26,215

Grand total area 3,082,202 " " These figures do not include the adjacent islands on the western and north-eastern coasts of this island-continent. Those belonging to Western Australia are estimated to contain about 78,951 square miles. Many hundreds of small islands lying off the coast of Northern Queensland were recently annexed to that colony, the areas of which are but imperfectly known.

— The Pig without the tail —

The morn was wet and dull the day,
 And dusky was the sky
 When Paddy left his native court
 And went into the sty.

Though the rain in torrents it did fall
 And bitter was the gale,
 Yet Paddy took from out the sty;
 A pig without a tail.

And when he'd washed him neat and clean
 And gently rubbed him down
 He put him then on board a ship
 And brought him to this town.

Though the tempest tossed the ship about
 As if it would rend the sails
 Yet the pig that never squeaked at all
 Was the pig without a tail.

And when the ship came to the shore
 Of this our native land
 He took him then to Shrodehill
 And there he made him stand.

And sure the people came to buy
 Who saw this pig for sale
 And the pig that won the biggest price
 Was the pig without the tail.

Kangatong
 1860

OLD TIME SKETCHES.

OLD MELBOURNE MEMORIES.

By RALPH BOLDBROOD.

Tom XV. Brown

In a recent advertisement in *The Australian* I observed public notice to be given that "the rich agricultural lands of the Kangatong estate, near Belfast, would be subdivided at an early date, and sold in farms to suit purchasers." What change time doth bring! When I first saw the ground referred to, then known as "Cox's Heifer Station," how could one divine the transformation it was fated to undergo. As little in 1844 was prevision possible of the separate sale notices in which it would figure as the years rolled on. It epitomises the history of the district, perhaps of the colony.

First of all, "that well-known fattening station known as Kangatong, with choice herd of cattle, stock horses given in, &c." Then, "that fully-improved, substantially fenced and subdivided sheep property, of which the wool is so favourably known to Melbourne buyers." Again, "that valuable pastoral estate of Kangatong, comprising 35,470 (let us say) acres of freehold;" and now, lastly, "those rich agricultural lands divided into farms to suit purchasers."

All these progressive wonders were to be envolved from the lone primeval waste upon which a solitary horseman then gazed in the autumn of 1844. And the wand of the squatter sorcerer was to do it all. I might then have seen lakelets glittering in the sun, orchards and cornfields, barns and stables, mansion and offices, a village in itself, the spacious wool-shed, the scientific wash-pen, had I possessed the prophetic eye. But Fate held her secrets closely then as now. Only the vast eucalyptus forest, stretching unbroken to the horizon, waved its sombre banners before me. Only the scarce-trodden meadows of the waste lay unfed, untouched around me. I beheld a pastoral paradise without so much as a first inhabitant, and at which the very beasts of the field had not yet arrived. It was a spectacle sufficiently solemn to have awed a democrat, to have imbued even the Arch-Anti—well, Anti-Capitalist, with some respectful consideration for pioneers, whether in toil or triumph. How I appeared on the scene at this particular juncture came about in this wise.

When I first arrived in Port Fairy, the Heifer station was what would be called in mining parlance, "an abandoned claim," and possibly "jumpable," to use another effective expression with which the goldfields have enriched the Australian vernacular. Mr. John Cox had reconsidered his first intention of segregating the immature females of his herd—probably as too expensive—had withdrawn them and their herdsmen, leaving hut and yards untenanted, the run unoccupied. This last was now for sale with "improvements." I really can't recall the date of that comprehensive euphemism, which included everything from a watch-box to a woolshed, from a brush-yard to a family mansion. Perhaps about the time when the children of married servants advertised for were feelingly referred to as "encumbrances."

However, improvements and encumbrances notwithstanding, we must get on with our Heifer station history. Here it was for sale, with one hut, one log-yard, and the right to forty thousand acres, more or less, of first-class pasture—for how much? Would I could get the offer again? *Thirty pounds!* This was the price—everybody knew it. Mr. Cox wanted to sell, had plenty of country at Werongourt, couldn't be bothered with it. The best thing I could do was to go and see it, or close for it at once. Mr. Cox was in Tasmania just at present, but had, of course, left instructions. Thus far the friendly public. I thought I would go and see. So I mounted Clifton, the grandson of Skeleton, and turned my face to the setting sun. Making my way to Tarrone, where at that time Mr. Chamberlain lived, and explaining to him the object of my tourist wandering I was most hospitably received. It turned out afterwards that he had a hint that I intended to "sit down" somewhere in his neighbourhood. The runs at that time were, as may be imagined, very sparsely stocked.

If the Commissioner of Crown Lands was in a bad temper he had the power to "give away" to the interloper a seriously appreciable portion of any pastoral area, however long established and secure the occupant might fancy himself to be.

So, as he afterwards told one of the neighbours, he determined to show me every courtesy; after which, appealing to all chivalrous feelings in my nature, he felt that I could not, in common decency, annex any portion of Mr. Chamberlain's run. This was a shade of diplomacy sometimes roughly described as characteristic of "the old soldier." If so, my host's military experiences, as on another historical occasion, served him well.

When I left Tarrone that morning, with a guide towards the Heifer station, I would have driven on to Western Australia—a pastoral Vanderdecken—rather than infringe on the tolerably liberal boundaries which he claimed for Tarrone.

I rode along past the great Tarrone Swamp, with its well-defined wooded banks, and its miles upon miles of mournful reeds, wild-duck and bittern haunted. My guide pointed out to me a place where, riding one day a mare that he described as "touchy," by the edge of the marsh, suddenly a blackfellow jumped out from behind a tree—"a salvage man, accoutred proper." The "touchy" mare gave so sudden a "prop," accompanied by a desperate plunge, that he was thrown almost at the feet of the "Injun." Others appeared—like Rhoderick Dhu's clansmen—from every bush and "stony rise," which had till this moment sheltered them. He raised himself doubtful, much expectant of evil; relations had certainly been strained of late between the races. However, they did not (apparently) kill him, he being there to relate the story. I forget what trifle prevented them.

Soon after he sketched the "lay of the country," told me (of course) that "I couldn't miss it if I followed the swamp round for two or three miles, then made for the east a bit, till I come to some thickish country, then look out for a ti-tree creek as would lead down to the main creek. I'd find the track where they had been tailing the heifers. Then I'd see the hut and yard." He then went on his way, having to run in a beast to kill, and I saw him no more. No track, no road, no bridle-path was there, nor any known thoroughfare, while after you left the Great Tarrone Swamp there was not a land-mark to speak of within 20 miles, nor a bit of open country the size of a corn-patch. A long, solitary, and slightly unsatisfactory day lay before me. Sometimes I was pretty sure I was on the run; at other times I was confident that I was off it. I found the creek a minute but permanent-looking rivulet, with a deep springy bottom and occasional waterholes. The hut and yards were on this watercourse, and were inexpensive structures. I saw, however, that the whole country side was covered with a sward of kangaroo grass two or three feet high, and as thick as a field of barley. No doubt it was a good fattening country, but I did not take to it somehow. It was a "blind" place, in stockriders' phrase—no open country, no contrasts, no romance about it, in fact. "Toujours gumtree!" as Sir Edward Deas Thomson said when he drove Sir Charles Fitzroy and Colonel Mundy—somewhere about that time—with a four-in-hand drag to Coombing, near Carcoar. I didn't fancy it altogether, good though the grass evidently was. I managed to make my way back to Tarrone that night, where I recruited after the toils of the day. I informed my gallant and politic host that I thought I should go further west. We parted on the morrow, to his relief, doubtless, with feelings of high mutual consideration.

Years afterward we had many a laugh about the fright I gave him, and when I was safely settled at Squattleseamere, less than 20 miles to the westwards, I nearly concluded an agreement with him to rent Tarrone for five years, with the option of purchase, while he went to England. This was a year or two before the gold. The rental asked for run, herd (the same numbers, ages, and sexes to be returned), and homestead was calculated upon the fat-cattle prices of the period—£2 10s. for cows, £3 for bullocks—so was the purchase-money. I often thought how awfully sold my friend and neighbour would have been, as a shrewd man of business, not wholly unmindful of the main chance, had I closed with his offer. I finally declined it on the ground of the run being fully stocked up—our *bête noire* in those deliciously cool and simple days when we thought it took 20 acres, more or less, to fatten a bullock.

But though it was not considered good form to sit down too close to a man's horse paddock, it would never have done to have taken the first occupier's word for what was his lawful right of run. By his own account there was never any permanent water at "the back." All the decent land within 20 miles was his; the best thing the intending pastoralist could do was to go clean out of the district. Had the Dunmore people listened thus dutifully to Mr. Hunter, of Eumeralla, they would never have sat down at Dunmore, which, in the future, turned out a much more valuable property than Eumeralla.

Nor would the Messrs. Aplin have taken St. Kitts, the runs of Yambuk and Tarrone being popularly supposed to absorb all the available country between their boundaries. Mr. Lemann, however, managed to insert himself and his belongings, wedge-fashion, between Tarrone and Kangatong, on the border of the Tarrone Marsh. Though small of stature, and not stalwart, he managed to hold his own, and fatten a decent average of

his herd of 1,000 or 1,200 head annually until he sold out to Mr. Smith. Mr. Lemann had formerly been a kind of neighbour of ours on the Yarra, having fed his herd previously in the vicinity of a creek running into the Upper Yarra, near a flat which, if I mistake not, is known as "Lemann's Swamp" to the present day.

He was a well-informed man, who took a great interest in Liberal politics. I well recollect his being full of righteous wrath at the high-handed act of Rajah Brooke in making a clean sweep of a fleet of pirates. I said then, and have since been confirmed in my opinion, that the gallant ruler of Sarawak knew his business better than his Exeter-hall critics.

Mr. Lemann had for working overseer and general stander between him and personal exertion an Englishman named Tom Cook, who with his wife managed everything that his stockman Hugh was not responsible for. I took some interest in the family, as we had hired Thomas aforesaid from the emigrant vessel as ploughman, and he had been in our service for some time in that capacity at Heidelberg. From the fair-haired, fresh-coloured English farm-labourer he then was, I watched his development through various stages of colonial experience—into dairyman, knock-about-man, bullock-driver, and finally stock-rider, at Kangatong. I rather think he had his smock frock when he came to us, with English rustic tongue and gait. When I afterwards saw him at Smith's muster (I had sold Mr. Gibb, the dealer, who was lifting the fat cattle there, an additional drove, just started for Melbourne, at £3 all round—cash) he was quite the stock-rider of the period, with neat boots and seat to match, a sharp eye for calves, and, alas! a colonially-acquired taste for grog, and a fight afterwards, if possible.

However, such were only occasional recreations, between which he was a first-rate worker and most worthy fellow. He and his good wife reared a large family of Australian-born East Saxons; his eldest son, a tall fellow with a team of his own, grown a carrier— took away the first load of wool I ever sent from Squattleseamere, in 1862 or thereabouts. Among other things in which Cook showed his power of adaptation was the building of a stone cottage and dairy for Mr. Lemann. Being on a volcanic formation, stone to any amount was on hand, and he principally built the walls, nearly 2ft. in thickness, and not very high certainly, of a very snug bachelor dwelling—a vast improvement, both in summer and winter, upon the slab order of architecture.

After deciding not to buy Mr. Cox's Heifer station, I happened to be staying at Graamere, when I met, one evening, two strange gentlemen, a mile or two from the place, coming along rather travel-worn as to their steeds. These were my worthy old friends, James Dawson, now of Camperdown, and his nephew and partner, Patrick Mitchell. They, like Mr. Lemann, had been trying to make cattle pay on the Yarra ranges, or some such country—had, like him, concluded to start for the west country, then reported to be the best grass going, and not all taken up. They speedily heard of Mr. Cox having the Heifer station for sale, and he soon after returning from Tasmania. Mr. Dawson closed with him for the £30 or thereabouts. Messrs. Dawson and Mitchell shortly afterwards brought up their cattle, and, with all their belongings, occupied the run. I always suspected Mr. Dawson, who was philologically inclined, to have extracted the name Kangatong from the aborigines subsequently, and christened the run after his arrival. It was among the "things not generally" known before his advent. Gradually and judiciously, as time passed on, Kangatong was improved, and so successfully managed that it took rank as one of the best fattening stations in the district. Mr. Dawson and his family always showed exceptional sympathy and kindness towards the blacks who lived near them. Kangatong was just outside of the "tauri" or hereditary district of the "Children of the Rocks," or matters might not have continued so pacific, my old friend being of a temper singularly intolerant of injustices. But his triebelt had long mingled with the whalers of the Port, from which they were distant less than 20 miles. I doubt Port Fairy Campbell and his merry men had "civilised" them previously—i.e., shot a few of the more troublesome individuals. However, Mr. Dawson, with the valuable aid of Mrs. and Miss Dawson, succeeded in making a most valuable collection of data, from which he was enabled to publish his late work upon the manners, language, and religious customs of certain Australian aborigines, which has received such favourable mention from the *Saturday* and other leading reviews.

Information obtained by James Dawson in the year 188 from the Aborigines at Coranderk.

The Coranderk Aboriginal village takes its name from a pleasant smelling shrub (named by Mr Guilfoyle (the Curator of the Botanic Gardens) *Prostanthera Casianthus* and) called Koranderk by the Aborigines.

Watts river - general name - Bruung Kewsalk meaning "rotten log".

The Badger river takes its name from a pack horse called 'The Badger' belonging to Mr Ryrie's party, which got bogged and had to be pulled out by the other horses.

Its native name is Koranderk from the place.

The part of the Watts where the dam is proposed to be made is called Murrundah
~~Murr~~ Murrundah

'Mount Monday' is a corruption of Murrundah

The Yarra flats are called Yerring, ^{including} Cemetery, hillock where the Napoleon Willow grows.

Note - the willow was grown from a cutting taken from the tree on Napoleons grave at Kelma by the Captain of a ship and presented by him to William Ryrie.

The general name of the River Yarra from the Mountains to the Sea is Barraram

The Yarra Yarra tribe of Aborigines according to Mr C. Walter of the Technological Museum Melbourne were called Na-woo-roug - See page 121

CORRESPONDENCE.

Cruelty to Animals.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHRONICLE.

Sir,—As "Honorary Local Agent" for the "Victorian Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" I have very recently received from it a packet of circulars for distribution in this district, but as the numbers are rather limited, and the information contained in them may probably only reach a very few individuals, I will feel gratified if you can allow me sufficient space in your columns to state some extracts, with a view of not only enlisting the sympathies of the public in favor of the Society, and of ill-used dumb animals, but also to point out to those who have no mercy on intelligent and affectionate creatures, that there is a law which will reach them. This law is set forth in the 23rd section of the 265th Act of Parliament, Victoria, 1865. By it it is provided that—

"Any person who cruelly beats, ill-treats, overdrives, overloads, abuses, or tortures, or omits to supply with sufficient food or water any animal:

"Any person who conveys or carries, or causes to be carried any animal in such a manner or position as to subject such animal to unnecessary pain or suffering: Shall for every such offence be liable to a penalty not exceeding £20, or to imprisonment with or without hard labor for any period not exceeding two months;" and that

"Masters are made liable where servants have acted under their orders."

The following instances of punishment are extracted from the Transactions of the Society of 9th July:—

"Mr. Inspector Latham had for some time under his observation at Northcote a man who ostensibly followed the occupation of a knacker. There was little doubt, however, that the wretched beasts that he got for the trifle that the skin and bones were supposed to be worth he endeavored to patch up and use for any town work he could get out of them. In his yard and paddock might be seen these miserable animals, lame, bruised and scarred, with sores partially covered up by pieces of canvas bagging. . . . Mr. Latham and Mr. Marson, V.S. visited the place, and found what is truly a disgrace to our civilisation should exist with impunity, even for a time, in our midst. One horse was starved to such an extent that it did not weigh more than ordinary-sized man. Another was suffering torture from a diseased leg. The foot of another was rotting off and was like a decayed cheese. A horse that the man used in a cart was halt, lame, blind, a mere framework of bones, and hardly able to drag one leg after the other. On the 7th July last the offender was charged before the Preston Police Court with cruelly abusing horses. The Bench, consisting of Messrs. Beaver, Short, Wood, and Clinch felt that the facts showed a planned system of cruelty, and the Chairman, Mr. F. E. Beaver in passing sentence stated that a graver case of cruelty had rarely come before them; and truly remarked that the man who could thus torture animals would no doubt equally abuse his fellow-creatures if it suited him. He sentenced the defendant to two months' imprisonment on each charge, cumulative, and without the option of a fine. It is well that we have such magistrates, and it will be well when we have an intelligent public opinion that would make the trade in the torture of animals an impossibility. The Society calls upon Victorians for support while it wages war with all such brutality."

Sir, when a person undertakes the invidious office of local protector of animals in a largely inhabited district he is able to do his duty impartially, and if he does not he must feel that he is a sham. In a thinly inhabited district

such as this is, if he is honest in his undertaking he is liable to be charged with spite and partiality. I feel that I am in the latter position, but console myself that the humane portion of the community is with me, although I am sorry to say that with two or three exceptions—three years since—creditable to the parties tendering information, I receive no offer of evidence of cruelty to animals to enable the Society or the police to secure a conviction; for it is through them alone I can proceed, unless I take the responsibility of a failure, and consequent personal expense. It is otherwise, however, with an instance of wholesale cruelty to animals which has come under my observation of late, and which has been commented upon severely by several humane persons in Camperdown. It is an instance of over-stocking, resulting in the slow starvation and sure death of a very considerable number of otherwise fine healthy cattle in a paddock adjoining the Cobden road, not a mile from the town, and in my opinion—as well as that of others—is a case of cruelty coming within reach of the powers of the Society, to which a statement will be forwarded for their opinion and instructions. I have also received from the Society a circular (a copy of which accompanies this) calling attention to the practise of operating on the mouths of horses for lamps, by means of a red-hot iron scoop. Mr. John Stewart, Veterinary Surgeon, Sydney, and Mr. Chas. Mason, Veterinary Surgeon, Melbourne, condemn the operation most emphatically, and state that "it has never been sanctioned at any of the Veterinary Colleges in the United Kingdom, or by any modern veterinary author in the English language." I find on inquiry that intelligent blacksmiths and farriers generally remonstrate, and refuse to perform this barbarous operation, and only do so under a threat from the owners of horses to take away their custom. It is time that a law such as exists in New South Wales rendering the custom illegal was enacted in Victoria, that feeling-hearted and well-informed tradesmen might be relieved from the threats of men inferior to the animals they seek to torture.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES DAWSON.

Renny Hill, 10th August, 1881.

POLITICAL MURDER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHRONICLE.

Sir,—In view of the electors of Ripon and Hampden having it in their power this week to make a choice between a candidate who has hitherto borne a good character, and another who boasts of "Black Wednesday," and gloats and grins over the prospect of continuing one of a Ministry, whose brag is, that, if necessary in their opinion they will repeat that sorrowful day, and, as a consequence, imbrue their hands in more innocent blood. I take it upon me to say that any man who records his vote in favor of Longmore after his public commendation of "Black Wednesday," thereby not only approves of, but aids and encourages the perpetration of more murders. These are hard words, but no respectable well-informed elector can gainsay them on reading the following letter I received since Longmore's meeting in Camperdown from one of the most respectable gentlemen of the Western District, in reply to questions put to him regarding the last illness and melancholy death of an old and excellent friend, caused by the cruelty and inhumanity of the Berry Ministry, as the following will prove:—

"My Dear Mr. Dawson,—I received your note of yesterday's date this morning, and it gives me great pleasure to think that you have remembered for so long the touching incidents I related to you concerning the last illness and sad death of such a fine old gentleman as the late Mr. H. B. Lane. All the incidents are still familiar to me, and never in my lifetime shall I forget them, as they have made a lasting impression, simply because during the six months he lived near us, he harped on the subject of his dismissal, and after conversing with me on political topics, the poor old gentleman time after time concluded by saying 'and those are the ***** I am dismissed by, after serving my country for upwards of thirty years, one of whom, Lalor, the greatest ***** Victoria ever knew, at the Ballarat riots, lay hidden amongst the scrub with a broken arm, and might have been arrested by the police as a high reward was offered for him dead or alive, but I, as Gold Commissioner, refused to give orders for it, remarking, 'let the low **** alone, for I would not soil my hands with the body of such a *****;' and this is one of the men who has assisted in my dismissal, and shows what a man may come to in Victoria; but I must not croak now, or I will give those Ministerial***** the satisfaction and pleasure of knowing that they murdered me and will get the benefit of my pension.' This story, without any exaggeration, I heard a dozen times a day, until he became quite childish, and, at last, his mind gave way,—a result anticipated by his medical attendant,—and justly attributable to the cruel treatment of the Berry Ministry, which, undoubtedly, caused his premature death, and robbed the country of the services of as upright and humane a Police Magistrate as ever sat on a Bench."—I am, Sir, Yours respectfully,

JAMES DAWSON.

Renny Hill, 23rd February, 1880.

With a wholesome dread of the law, we have put in asterisks, what we thought it better not to print.—Ed. C. C.

Tomato Soup

Take three pints of pure mutton stock. Put six thoroughly ripe tomatoes cut in pieces into a pan with a common onion, stew till tender, pass through a strainer and then add them to the above stock; thicken with a little arrow root, and a tea cup full of cream, a pinch of sugar, pepper and salt.

Glasgow 1882

"THE LINLITHGOW GARVIES."

Among the remarkable and varied information with which you supply your weekly readers, the sobriquets of the more distinguished regiments pleased me greatly. But I failed to observe that any of your correspondents had taken notice of the old gallant regiment, the 94th, popularly known as the "Garvies," or "Linlithgow Garvies," i.e. sprats. While many of the regiments got their nicknames from the colour of their facings, colonel's names, or some other trivial cause, the old 94th received its baptism of the "Garvies" on the field of battle, because of the extreme youthfulness of the men in the ranks; and what glorious "big herrings" they turned out, the list of the battles fought under Wellington in the Peninsula War proves. Just now, when so much is being said and written about the extreme youth of many of the men who fill the ranks of the regiments lately sent out to the Cape, the history of the Garvies forms an instructive chapter. Allow me here to remark that the present 94th is not the old corps of Garvie fame. After the peace of 1815, the British Army was reduced down to the 93rd, or Sutherland Highlanders, and the 94th, like so many other gallant corps, was re-embodied, the War Office refused to allow it to inscribe on its colours the battles of a former heroism. When last at home, however, some four years ago, the request was renewed and granted; thus the 94th of the past revives in the 94th of the present.

This regiment was first raised in one of the Southern Counties of England, as an experimental corps of very young men, and was at first destined, and was actually employed, in the rescuing of the numerous islands known as the West Indian Islands from the Dutch and French. The climate of many of these places was most detrimental to the health of the British soldier. The heat of the day, the humidity of the night, a coast low and unhealthy, and the ranks fast decimating from the balls of the Dutch and the bad climate, the older regiments had suffered much. But this experiment proved a greater failure. It was found that men under twenty-one years of age, with unformed constitutions, were not fitted for such work. This example has been quoted by Comb, the author of the "Constitution of Man," as a big sacrifice to the ignorance of our medical and military authorities. From a strong regiment of upwards of 1,000 men, who left England, only 120 returned to Dover in 1809. But England required soldiers. Sir John Moore had made his famous retreat to Corunna, where he found a grave. Wellington was despatched to take his place, and men were urgently required. Militia regiments were pressed to volunteer into the regulars, and in this way the 42nd was recruited from the Perth militia, and the skeleton of the 94th, which had just landed at Dover, was re-embodied from the old town of Linlithgow, by the unanimous offer of the men of its militia to refill its ranks. This offer so pleased the government of the day, that Colonel Ferrier, of Belsyde, the commandant of the militia, was appointed governor of Dumbarton Castle. It is worthy of note, that when the ill-fated Eurydice, which foundered on her return to England lately, with the gallant crew of 400 souls, the brave officer, Colonel Ferrier, R.A., who so nobly attempted to swim to shore, was the son of the above governor, and proprietor of Belsyde estate, Linlithgowshire.

The Linlithgow Militia, now transformed into the 94th, at once embarked to join Wellington, and, being all Scotch, were added to General Picton's brigade, known as the Scotch, or Fighting Brigade. The extreme youth of the men, mostly very fair, was something striking. None of them had reached the age of 24 years. Indeed, in a work printed for private circulation by the late Adam Dawson, Esq., of Bonnyton, one of the early projectors of the *Seafarer* newspaper, and father-in-law to the present Professor Sir Wyville Thompson, of Challenger fame, entitled, "Reminiscences of Linlithgow," he therein states that one of the oldest men was the drummer, one William Jamieson, he being only 21 years, and from this young man many mothers sought a parting promise of keeping a watchful eye over his younger comrades. Their first battle was Talavera, and as light infantry were ordered to the front to skirmish, it was at this advance to take position that they derived their sobriquet of the Garvies. A heavy regiment had been leading, but were ordered to open, or form fours, so as to let the light "Bobs" pass. The extreme youth of the men, still with the militia look about them, caused the "heavies" to look disparagingly upon them, when one in a fit of temper shouted out, "What! us stand aside and let a lot of d—d Garvies to the front?" "Aye," replied an Irishman of the 88th, "they will prove good herrings yet," and good herrings they did prove. After this baptism of fire, the next two years saw them in the front at the battles of Busaco, Fuentes d'Onor, Ciudad Rodrigo, till we come to the masterpiece of Wellington's sieges, viz., the siege of Badajoz. This celebrated fortress was the subject of great anxiety to Wellington. To become possessor of it was of the utmost importance to the British chief. He sat down before it, and, as was customary, any regiment had the privilege of offering to lead the "Forlorn Hope." The Garvies were the first to offer, and were accepted. On the 6th of April, 1812, forming the "Forlorn Hope," they led the storming party. Never before was siege more terribly contested. At first the British ladders were too short for the walls, and many men fell. The ladders were replaced. Generals Wellington and Hill, field-glass in hand, stood directing and watching the operations, and one historian says Wellington, ever open to recognise true courage, called Hill's attention to the men on the leading ladder. They had reached the top, saw death staring them in the face, for a moment turned deadly pale, but, throwing themselves over the wall, quickly followed by their comrades, gained a footing which they never lost, Wellington remarking, "Brave fellows, these; they saw their danger, but nobly faced it." After a most determined resistance and terrible conflict, the loss of the British in killed and wounded was nearly 5,000, and then for two nights and days the city was sacked by the soldiery, Wellington in vain endeavouring to check them. Our gallant Garvies, from being sneered at as such, had now seen four

pitched battles, and one fearful siege, the oldest of them still little more than twenty-four years. But death had been severe on them and the ranks missed many of the first recruits. Drafts were continually going out to strengthen them. There is still living, or was so a very short time ago, in the parish of Whitburn, Linlithgowshire, one old soldier, a Mr. James Chalmers, who went out after the siege, and strange to say, although he was present in the next six engagements, he was only once slightly wounded. The next battles at which the Regiment was present were Salamanca, Vittoria, Nivelle, Orthes, Toulouse, &c.

The Regiment was disbanded after the peace of 1815. Many of the men returned to their native town, and continued to delight the younger generation with the stories of their adventures. The William Jamieson already mentioned became one of the town and corporation officers, and also Town Drummer till he expired in 1853, when he left his drum to the town, and it can still be seen with all his battles emblazoned on its sides. Some quaint anecdotes are told of the returned soldiers, one of which I give here. One Morrison, formerly called Yorkie, found employment with Provost Dawson as messenger and letter carrier. He dearly loved his glass, and about 1833, the time of the first visit of the cholera to this country, Mrs. Dawson asked Yorkie to deliver a letter at some distance, and she would give him a glass now, or after he returned, to which Yorkie replied, "I'll just tak it noo, mum. There's a pour of sudden deaths, and I may no come back." He got his glass. Another story is told of one Thomas Liddle, a tanner, who had a large family of sons, five of whom joined the Garvies, and one a cavalry regiment. One morning, after the news of a great battle, the old man was at work, when he received two letters, one announcing the death of one of his sons, the other informing him of the promotion of another son to a lieutenantancy for being a French captain and some men prisoners, with a young picket, whereupon the old man shouted out to his younger son, a lad of some ten years, who was near a hand, "Sandie, gan hame and tell yer mother, and tell her that Jock's dead and Tam's made an offishir." There are few regiments that have honoured their sobriquets more than the gallant Linlithgow Garvies, or old 94th. SIGMA, Newcastle.

CORRESPONDENCE.

* * * It must be distinctly understood that we do not in any way identify ourselves with the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

The New Act for the Protection of Animals.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHRONICLE.

SIR,—I have to-day received from "The Victorian Society for the Protection of Animals" a number of printed slips for distribution stating that the new Act for the prevention of cruelty to animals is now in force, and at the same time setting forth its clauses and penalties. As I am honorary correspondent of the Society, and as in such capacity it is imperative that I should do my endeavours to alleviate the sufferings of ill-used animals, I will be obliged to you to allow me space in your journal to state the leading features of the new law, so that no one who can read, and can comprehend what they read, may have the slightest excuse for rendering themselves liable to fine and imprisonment; and also that in the event of my being impelled to urge legal proceedings against anyone, there may be no charge of malice made against me. As it would not suit to copy the Act in full in this communication I will state as shortly as possible the substance of its main clauses and the penalties.

The Act forbids any kind of cruelty to animals; the term "cruelty" means the intentional infliction of pain upon any animal.

The Police and the Society undertake all prosecutions under it; and any person witnessing an instance of cruelty to any animal can give the offender in custody.

The Society, if required, will keep the source of its information private, so that no one need fear retaliation.

The following acts when done to any animal shall be deemed to involve "cruelty" (that is to say) "not supplying it with fit and sufficient food and water, "over-driving, over-working, or working "any animal with sores, or which is unfit "for any use; over-loading or driving "when over-loaded; cutting out lampas "with a hot iron, ill-treating or injuring, "or tormenting, or torturing, or causing "any such act to be done to any animal of "which the offender has the custody or "control.

I wish most particularly to direct the attention of carters to the almost universal custom of attaching their horses by the necks to the carts in front, some by means of chain and hook and others by rope, both ways equally capable of dislocating the neck should the jaded animal fall. The Act is most decided in making it "an offence "to make fast the head of the horse in "any way whatever to the tail of the front "cart, and specifies that the rein attached "to the bit must be held in the hand of the "driver."

PENALTIES.

"If any person offend against any provision of the Act he shall on conviction "before justices be liable to a penalty for "the first offence, not exceeding £10, or "to imprisonment with or without hard "labour not exceeding one month; and "for the second offence to a penalty "not exceeding £20, or to imprisonment "with or without hard labour for a term "not exceeding two months; and for the "third and every subsequent offence to a "penalty not exceeding £50, or to imprisonment with or without hard labour "for a term not exceeding six months."

In conclusion I cannot avoid referring to the "lean kine" now staggering about the streets of Camperdown and neighbouring roads, trying to pick up horse droppings and all sorts of garbage to convert into milk for the use of those who appreciate such unwholesome food; and as this is only the commencement of the season of starvation, disease, and mortality amongst the poor creatures, it is difficult to conceive with what feelings their owners, doubtless many of them professed Christians, can with bended knees supplicate their God for daily bread and forgiveness of their transgressions while they callously witness their *best friend, the cow*, begging for food and starving. Such may be the Christianity of 'cow-starvers,' but it is such as very ordinary humanity not only condemns but resents with fine and imprisonment.—Yours respectfully,

JAMES DAWSON,
Honorary Agent of the Society for the Protection of Animals.
Camperdown, Feb. 27th, 1881.

THE ARGUS

THE GREAT FLOODS OF 1839 AND 1842.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ARGUS.

SIR,—In your issue of *The Argus* of February 23 there is a statement by Mr. James Dawson, as given by Mr. M'Haffie, of Phillip Island, Western Port, to him. I was a resident of Sandridge at the time, and I can testify to the correctness of the above communication. There was a still greater flood, if my memory serves me, in November, 1842, when the Sandridge lagoon was overflowed, and a deep channel was washed from it into Hobson's Bay, a few chains east of the Victoria Sugar Company's works, since built there. I was contractor for the ship mails at the time. A heavy southerly gale blowing at the time backed the flood up. The sea ran so heavy in the bay that I could not venture to go alongside a ship that arrived, but had to get the mails slung over the poop. The above vessel was the Royal George, Thomas Greaves commander. In consequence of the gale being directly opposed to the current from the lagoon, the surf was too heavy to risk running. I beached my fine old whale-boat, safely landed the mails, carried the boat about 300 yards, and landed the mails in safety in William-street, between the Yarra Yarra Hotel and the Sydney Hotel. My crew having been some hours exposed to wet and cold, I gave them some stimulants. This was supplied from the balcony, as we stood up in the boat alongside. My recollection is that there must have been 4ft. of water on the top of the Queen's Wharf. I am quite convinced that the stormwater concentrated by drainage to the Yarra must increase the danger. I have years ago pointed out the necessity of forming a canal from the Yarra, via Emerald-hill, to Sandridge, through the lagoon; also a stormwater channel north of Melbourne to the Melbourne swamp. At the time of the explosion at Blanche's I was within a few yards of the place, and narrowly escaped, a piece of timber falling close to me.—Yours, &c.,

FRANK LIARDET,
Rossdale, Gipps Land, Feb. 28.

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List of Game shot by James Dawson
in 1828-9

Commenced Shooting on the 1st Sept 1828

1 st	4 hours	1 Pheasant cock	10 $\frac{1}{2}$ Partridges	
2	"	1 "	2 "	
3	"	"	4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	1 snipe
4	"	"	2 "	
5	1	"	3 "	
6	1	"	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
8	1	1 Rabbit	4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	1 Rabbit
10	5	"	1 "	
11	"	"	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
12	3	"	2 "	Preston
13	"	"	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
16	1	2 cocks	2 "	
18	3	2 "	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
22	3	"	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
23	3	"	2 "	
24	"	1 cock	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
26	2	1 cock	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
27	"	"	6 "	
30	3	"	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
	<u>30 hours</u>	<u>8 Pheasant cocks</u>	<u>78$\frac{1}{2}$ brace of Partridges</u>	
2 nd Oct	1 "	"	1 "	
3	2 "	"	1 "	
4	3 "	"	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
6	3 "	"	5 "	
9	1 "	1 hen	"	
10	4 "	"	"	
11	1 "	1 cock	2 "	
13	"	2 cocks	3 "	
14	"	"	2 "	
15	1 "	"	1 "	1 cock, 2 snipe
16	5 "	"	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ snipe right + left at a tree
18	3 "	"	2 "	
20	3 "	"	"	
22	3 "	1 cock	3 "	
24	3 "	"	2 "	
25	2 "	"	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	1 Rabbit Avon
27	3 "	"	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	
28	2 "	"	"	
30	1 "	"	1 "	
31	"	12 hens 1 cock	"	N. Bourne
	<u>41 hours</u>	<u>18 Pheasants</u>	<u>29 brace of Partridges</u>	
1 st Nov	1 "	"	"	Avon
3	1 "	1 cock	2 "	N. Bourne
4	1 "	"	1 "	I. Risp. Coara
6	2 "	1 cock	2 "	
8	3 "	"	2 "	Preston
10	"	1 hen Partridge	"	Snowing
	<u>8</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>2$\frac{1}{2}$</u>	Over

Game List - 1828-9

Brought over

Date	Hares	Pheasant hen	Game of Partridges	Other
Nov. 18	8	1	1	
19	1	1	1	1 Rabbit
20				
21	3			
25	1			1 Curlew
26				
29	4			1 Boghall
Decr 1	17		4	1 Curlew
5	1	2		1 Boghall
8	4	1		1 Boghall
10	2		1	1 head + roman
13	3			1 Boghall
15	1			1 Hunt burn
16	3			1 Boghall
17	3			1 Boghall
18		1 hen		1 Curlew
24	2	1		1 Boghall
27	5			
1829 31	425	5	3	1 Boghall
Jan 1	7	1		1 Boghall
6	1			1 Boghall
7	2			1 Boghall
10		1 hen		1 Boghall
12	2			1 Boghall
13				1 Boghall
14	2			1 Boghall
17	5			1 Boghall
22	1			1 Boghall
23	4	1 woodcock	1	1 Boghall
24	3		1/2	1 Boghall
Feb 2	1			1 Boghall
5	3			1 Boghall
7	1		1	1 Boghall
	32			

Category	Hares	Pheasants	Partridges	Estimated Value
Sept	30	8	78 1/2	145 hares @ 1/6 = £10.17.6
Oct	41	18	29	118 brace par. @ 1/6 = 5.18.-
Nov	17	5	4	38 pheasants @ 1/6 = 2.17.-
Dec	25	5	3	3 rabbits @ 6 = 1.6
Jan	32	2	3 1/2	4 snipe = 1.6
Feb				1 woodcock @ 1 = 1.-
Total	145	38	118 brace	£10.14.6

In the following season J. Dawson shot two hundred and fifty hares. In one day bagged eighteen hares on Ochiltree Estate, and could have killed three or four times that number. Johnston of Champfleurie hearing of this, and that the Earl of Rosebery had given J. D. permission to shoot, instructed his game keeper to drive the hares off Ochiltree and block the holes in the fences forming the boundaries between the two estates. Next time J. D. shot on Ochiltree very few hares were to be met with; and at a coursing match afterwards some one remarking on the scarcity of hares said that few hares would be found where Dawson shot.

Among the which you sup the more distin I failed to obse taken notice of as the "Garvie While many of the colour of trivial cause, t "Garvies" on youthfulness o "big herrings" fought under Just now, whe the extreme yo of the regiment the Garvies for to remark tha Garvie fame, was reduced e landers, and tl was numbered was re-embodi inscribe on its When last at request was of the past rev This regim Southern Cou corps of very y was actually e islands known Dutch and Frei was most detrin The heat of the low and unhealt the balls of t regiments had a greater failure one years of ag fitted for such Comb, the auth sacrifice to the thorties. From who left Engla England requir famous retreat Wellington was were uncently r volunteer into t recruited from t 94th, which had from the old to of the men of it pleased the gov of Belyde, the governor of D that when the il return to Engla souls, the brav nobly attempted above governor, gowshire.

The Linlithgo at once embark Scotch, were ad the Scotch, or F the men, mostly of them had ree work printed fo Dawson, Esq., of the Scotlan present Profess fame, entitled, " in states that on one William Jam young man many ing a watchful ey battle was Talay the front to ski tion that they A heavy regim open, or form fo The extreme yo look about the paragingly upon shouted out, " of d--d Gar an Irishman of herrings yet." After this bap them in the n d'Onor, Ciudad of Wellington's celebrated fortre Wellington. To importance to t and, as was cus offering to lead t the first to off April, 1812, for storming party terribly contes ders were to men fell. T Wellington an directing and " says Wellington called Hill's att They had reache face, for a mon themselves over rades, gained a f remarking, " Bra but nobly faced and terrible con wounded was ne days the city v vain endeavouri from being sne

Insect Destroyer

1 ounce of caustic potash to one gallon of water applied by syringing or any other process. The same may be applied to exterminate fleas on floors or 2 teaspoon fulls to a bucket of water. It is not injurious to vegetation and is a powerful stimulant if applied to the roots of fruit trees.

Insecticide

Dr. Taylor has recently called attention to the use of naphthaline as an insecticide. This cheap petroleum product is a capital means of checking the ravages of insects, especially of the smaller kinds, while it is harmless to the plants. The best way of applying it is in an emulsion, or in dilute soap-suds. It must be well stirred and kept moved about (as the naphthaline comes to the surface) and then syringed all over the infected plants.

OBELISK TO ABORIGENS

Camperdown Chronicle
20 Decr. 1884

A MOVEMENT is on foot among the old identities of the Western district to erect an obelisk in the Camperdown cemetery in memory of the aborigines of the district, the last of whom died a few months ago. A few days ago the matter was talked over by a number of gentlemen who met together, when it was decided to commence a movement for the erection of a monument to an almost extinct race. The blacks at one time were very numerous about Camperdown, and on the Larra estate, a few days ago, Mr. J. L. Currie, the proprietor, pointed out to Mr. James Dawson a spring, around which he had seen gathered frequently over one hundred members of a tribe. The aboriginal race is fast disappearing, and even their traces in the shape of ovens, &c., are nearly all destroyed in the advance of civilization. The movement to which we have referred, and of which Mr. Dawson makes mention in another column, is one that should be made a representative one.

Glasgow Herald 17 Mar 1883

DESTRUCTION OF LIFE IN INDIA BY POISONOUS SNAKES.

The loss of human and animal life in India from the bite of venomous snakes is very great. Sir Joseph Fayrer has done good service in pointing out that this mortality is, to a great extent, preventable, and in urging upon the local authorities the necessity for taking vigorous measures for its reduction. He made a long and careful investigation of the whole subject, and presented a detailed report thereon to the Government of India, with a request that it should be published and distributed throughout the country among civil and medical officers, with a view of enabling them to take measures for the protection of human life from poisonous snakes, and for the destruction of the deadly reptiles which have hitherto caused such frightful mortality. According to the *Gazette of India* some progress in the direction indicated has already been made. It appears that the mortality from snake-bites in the year 1881 was somewhat less than in the preceding year, and that this desirable result was due to the measures that had been taken by the Government to procure the destruction of the thanatophidia. Sir Joseph Fayrer estimates that, since 1870, the appalling number of from 150,000 to 200,000 human beings have been destroyed by venomous snakes in India. He is of opinion that not until a system of organised, determined, and sustained efforts for the destruction of snakes is vigorously carried out will the evil be fairly grappled with and overcome. It is only by the destruction of the snakes that their evil work can be mitigated. Something, however, may be done by education, if the spread among the poorer people of India should make them more familiar with the appearance of venomous as distinguished from harmless snakes, convince them of the futility of all antidotes, charms, and spells for their protection, and alter their present dangerous practice of living in huts which have the floor on the surface of the ground. During the year 1880 no fewer than 19,060 human beings and 2536 cattle are reported to have been killed in India by snakes; in 1881, the numbers fell to 18,610 human deaths and 2032 head of cattle lost. In 1880 the number of snakes reported as killed were 212,776; in the following year it reached 254,968. With respect to the measures officially adopted for the destruction of venomous snakes, the following remarks were lately made by the Governor-General of India in Council:—"As regards the destruction of venomous snakes, special measures were adopted in some provinces, of which it appears desirable to give a brief account in case they may be considered suitable for adoption elsewhere. In Bengal a scheme has been sanctioned by the local government in the case of the Patna division, under which persons destroying snakes can obtain certificates from certain selected planters vouching for the poisonous nature of the snakes destroyed. The production of such a certificate entitles the holder to receive from the local authorities the reward offered, whenever he finds an opportunity of applying for it. As observed by the government of Bengal, this concession will probably be found to add much to the convenience of persons claiming rewards, and to act as an inducement towards the destruction of poisonous snakes. The expediency of extending the scheme will be considered by the local government when the results of the current year's operations are known. In the North-Western Provinces and Oudh, the Lieutenant-Governor has sanctioned the entertainment tentatively in each district of those of a staff of Kanjars, or men of similar caste, who trap and kill reptiles, for the systematic destruction of venomous snakes. It appears that such a plan for the killing of snakes is likely to prove far more efficacious than the mere offer of rewards, although it is true that, unless such operations are confined to towns and villages, and their neighbourhood, where it is believed that the largest number of deaths occur from snake-bite, they will probably be very costly. The Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab has issued a circular to commissioners and superintendents, drawing attention to the matter, with a view to the adoption of measures for destroying snakes by a system of rewards to be granted by district committees and municipalities. Casts and lithographed pictures of the more common species of deadly snakes have already been supplied to the Police Stations in some districts, and deputy-commissioners have been requested to suggest to municipal and district committees the desirability of procuring similar means of reference, for the purpose of testing applications for rewards."—*British Medical Journal*.

In the presidency of Madras wild animals and snakes caused the death of 1,792 persons during 1880, being 151 in excess of the number in the previous year. The deaths from snake-bite alone amounted to 1,587. No fewer than 12,555 cattle were killed during the year. The net cost to the Government, in the shape of rewards, in respect of the destruction of wild animals was 88,840r.

Deaths by Indian Snakes

In 1880-19060 persons were killed by snakes
1881-18,610 = 30 - 100

Total 376,770 persons killed in two years

In the years 1880-1-467,744 snakes were killed

Sir Joseph Fayrer estimates that since 1870, 150,000 to 200,000 human beings have been destroyed by venomous snakes in India.

This gives at the rate of 12 to 13 snakes killed to 1 human being killed by snake bite.

Camperdown Chronicle
17th October 1885

CORRESPONDENCE.

* We are not to be held responsible for any opinions expressed by our correspondents.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

(To the Editor.)

SIR,—On the near approach of the Hampden and Heytesbury Pastoral and Agricultural Show, I respectfully and kindly request through your columns to draw the attention of exhibitors of "cows in milk" to the Act of our colonial Parliament, known as the "Police Offences Statute," which provides that "any person who cruelly treats an animal shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding twenty pounds, or to imprisonment with or without hard labor for any period not exceeding two months." Now, sir, I have noticed some exhibitors, in their anxiety to show the capabilities of their cows giving milk, allow a most unwarrantable accumulation of it in the udder, which from its distended appearance and the squirting from the teats must cause very great pain to the animal. From people who deliberately commit a crime of this description it would be foolishness to accept a declaration of previous honest milking, or a declaration of any kind. I would therefore strongly suggest to the judges of dairy stock to disqualify any animals suffering under the conditions I point out. After the awards are made I will direct the attention of the police in this respect, and also during the day to any exhibits which may be neglected. But I hope I will not have occasion to appeal to the authorities.

Yours, &c.,

JAMES DAWSON,

Honorary Correspondent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Verse by David Hutchison on his Wife's portrait, 1865

I have some pictures in my Hall
 And oft alone on them I gaze
 But chiefly one above them all
 Reminds me best of former days.

A Lady sits amid a grove
 Where trees and flowers commingling meet
 And on her robe a thing of love
 Her little Dog lies at her feet.
 And o'er the mead and down the brae
 A gentle lake in slumber lies
 And by its margin worn and grey
 Linlithgow's regal towers arise.
 Those relics of the times of old
 The ancient days of chivalry
 When the rough thistle and the bald
 Was garlanded with Fleur de Lys.
 Those days are gone and she who reigns
 Drives past her own ancestral towers,
 The Stuart blood is in her veins
 And yet she visits not those bowers.
 Yet not less beautiful are they,
 What boots it, they are lovely still
 The ivied towers and roofless halls
 What time along the neighbouring hill
 The crimson light of evening falls
 Even as the silent shadow creeps
 Beneath the Sun's revolving rays,
 So by her side his watch he keeps
 Her guard by night and friend by day

Australian Aboriginal Marriage Laws

Glasgow Herald 7 July 1883

MARRIAGE WITH DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

SIR.—It may not be out of place just now to contrast the marriage laws of an aboriginal race of people inhabiting Australia, deemed to be the lowest of the human family, with those of another race considering themselves the "salt of the earth," as represented by the majority of the members of the House of Lords in their late decision. At present the marriage laws of Great Britain forbid and render illegal a marriage between a man and his deceased wife's sister. The marriage laws of the Australian "savages"—I use the term figuratively—allow a man to marry his deceased wife's sister, or his brother's widow, but if the latter has children, the brother (if unmarried) is bound to marry her and protect her family. The marriage laws of Great Britain permit the children of brothers and of sisters to marry *inter se*, the result of which inbreeding—a matter so strongly guarded against by breeders of horses and cattle—is seen in human weeds, deformities, and imbeciles; whereas the Australian savages look with horror on such consanguineous or "flesh" marriages to any remote degree, and to prevent them exhibit a method and ingenuity which could not have been looked for among a people who were so long considered the lowest of the human race, and have unfortunately been treated accordingly. Certainly contrasts are sometimes odious, and in this instance it may be considered so to set the wisdom of the Australian "savages" above the wisdom of the majority of the House of Lords, but that is not the opinion of the writer, who begs to subscribe himself

AUTHOR OF "DAWSON'S AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES."

MARRIAGE WITH A DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

21 Parliament Street,
London, S.W., 5th July, 1883.

SIR.—The accompanying communication was lately received by the Earl of Dalhousie from Busbyhead, chief of the Cherokee Indians. May I beg the favour of your publishing it by way of supplement to Mr Dawson's interesting letter on the same subject. It is clear, I think, that the law of marriage which obtains among these "savage" tribes of Australia and America approaches much more nearly to the ideal aimed at by Moses than does Archbishop Parker's Table of Degrees.—I am, &c.,

T. PATNER ALLEN, Secretary.

"Your Lordship,—I have the honour of replying to your letter of the 19th ult., in which you request to be informed how the law which permits marriage with a deceased wife's sister has worked in the Indian territory, and enclose for my better apprehension of the point of difference the published opinion of an American clergyman. The introduction among the Cherokees of the customs of civilisation has had the effect of placing the physically weaker sex as nearly as possible upon an equality with the stronger, except in the business of political representation. Premising this, I may say that no facts have come to my knowledge which would or should operate in the slightest degree to colour with suspicion of bad consequences the law which allows widows or widowers to marry a former brother or sister-in-law as the case may be. Kinship, either of blood or marriage, goes a great way with the North American Indians. While they guard the purity and vigour of the race by a stringent custom of prohibiting marriage with blood kin as far as it can be traced, they look upon the marriage relation as offering for that very reason no impediment to continuing it in the same family, should circumstances otherwise justify a second association of the kind. Besides, though great and natural familiarity marks the intercourse between a wife or husband and their relatives by affinity in the closer degrees, such familiarity is thought to spring from the sense of common interests, common objects, from close acquaintance and kindred dispositions, and is restrained within innocent bounds by the mutual affection and respect of the married couple. Judging from the standpoint of nature, a second marriage with any party is regarded among us more a matter of reason and business than the first. Hence the causes of the respectful and innocent intimacy between kinsfolk by marriage is supposed to exert a strong and reasonable influence in some cases upon the second choice of a life companion. Considering the marriage of the surviving wife or husband as probable in many cases, our people would regard a law as neither right nor reasonable which would either compel to singlehood or require the consignment of the darlings of a deceased person to the care and nurture of an alien. Any evil which such a law might be intended to prevent would, we think, exist in spite of it. For these reasons the Cherokees would consider such a law unreasonable, and, as far as it might have any effect, injurious to the welfare of families.

(Signed) "BUSYHEAD, Principal Chief,
Cherokee Nation.

"Executive Department, Cherokee Nation,
Indian Territory, Tahlequah, March 6, 1883."

THE OBAN TIMES, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1883.

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.

SIR.—Notwithstanding that in your last issue you expressed a general "sickness" of all Irish affairs, perhaps you will kindly allow me space for a few remarks on the Irish land question. Some time in December last the Earl of Derby in his Manchester speech referred to a proposed creation of Irish peasant proprietary on a large scale, by means of State money, to be repaid by instalments, and then very wisely demanded to know "what assurance could be had that the payment would be punctually made?" Now sir, as a Scotchman of upwards of forty years' residence in the colony of Victoria, Australia, and during that long period having come constantly into contact with the Irish, I feel entitled to reply "no assurance whatever!" My colonial experiences teach me that the Irish as a race are incapable of progression beyond policemen and potato-growers. In Victoria, although the Scotch and the Irish colonised on what may be termed physically equal terms, the former progressed as one hundred to one of the latter, and I can safely declare that for the many hundreds of prosperous English and Scotch squatters I do not know half-a-dozen Irish. Many years since a land bill known as the Duffy Act was introduced and passed by the Victorian Legislature at the instigation of an Irish political adventurer named Charles Gavin Duffy—now a knight and a Colonial pensioner. This mischievous and cunningly constructed Duffy Land Act was designed to displace the squatters—the energetic pioneers of the Colony—and to enable the poor Irishman to obtain farms on the stations of the squatters by a system of selection and annual payments of 2s 6d per acre for eight years, at the termination of which period the land in many instances worth twenty times the price would become their own. Very many of these men did obtain farms on this monstrous credit system, but comparatively very few managed to retain them for want of those qualities which have enabled the Scotch and English settlers to prosper, consequently the land soon fell into the hands of the money-lenders, or was ultimately purchased by the squatters, on whose stations it was selected. Under a succeeding land act still more favourable towards making the Irishman a landed proprietor, the selectors have been agitating through their paid members of Parliament for a remission of their arrears to the Government, and for the granting of titles that they may sell their farms to the squatters or money-lenders, and return to their best friends the pick and shovel. Surely if Irishmen, as a class, cannot succeed as farmers in such a fine country as Australia, and under such extremely favourable circumstances and conditions, what guarantee has the Earl of Derby that the payments for land by the Irish in Ireland would be punctually made. I repeat none whatever.—I am, &c.

J.D.

AUSTRALIAN.

Glasgow Herald—15 Octo 1883

EUSBY LARRIKINS.

SIR.—Notwithstanding the many letters which have appeared in your columns complaining of the brutal conduct of too large a proportion of the rising generation, perhaps you will allow me space for some remarks. My attention was disagreeably directed to the subject one day last week while being driven through Busby in a private open carriage, accompanied by two elderly ladies. Unfortunately for us we passed just at the time the Board school children swarmed the main street, like Tam o' Shanter's witches, and in accordance with a youthful practice the back part of our carriage was immediately laid hold on by a crowd of boys and girls—the latter the biggest and most savage looking—who, on being civilly warned off by one of the ladies, raised a yell, accompanied with grimaces and signs of brutality, even to the lifting pieces of road metal, which I fully expected and feared would be thrown at us. Now, Sir, I make no complaint in particular against children for taking a pull from a carriage—as very likely I may have done in my youth—but I have a most decided feeling against being chased, hooted, and screamed at by a pack of young white savages fresh from the surveillance of their teachers. "Teachers" did I say? God help the mark if that day's evidence of teaching is to be accepted. Permit me to ask if the Dominic Samsons of Busby Board school ever take the trouble to inculcate good manners to be observed outside their school walls? Do they think the day's duties are over when they let loose their scholars to chase and hoot and yell at strangers? No doubt the dominies excuse themselves on the plea of inability to prevent such conduct. Well, I can tell them how to check it at any rate, and that is by detaining all the pupils for an hour beyond school hours when a complaint is fully substantiated. Respectable, well-behaved pupils rather than be punished for the misdeeds of others would be glad to keep them in order. Let the teachers try the experiment or take some other means to prevent a repetition of the most disgraceful scene I ever witnessed on the part of school children, and of such a threatening character as will prevent the ladies driving in that direction again.—I am, &c.,

AUSTRALIAN.

Camperdown Chronicle.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1883.

A New Watchword!

Poor old "Camperdown George," whose sable visage was so familiar to us all, is dead. Till within a day or two of his death he was to be seen accompanied by his two dogs on his usual round, and at his old haunts in the street, but on Saturday he was unable to leave his mia-mia in consequence of an attack of bronchitis. Constable Sinnott attended to him, and on Sunday procured medical assistance. Dr. Pettigrew, on visiting George, found that the days of his dusky patient were numbered, and accordingly prescribed some medicine to make his last moments as easy as possible. On Monday morning about one o'clock he expired and was interred in the Camperdown Cemetery in the portion set apart for the burial of aborigines. George was the last of his race, and we are informed was the lineal descendant of the chief of his tribe, which we believe was the old and once numerous Jancourt tribe. Mr. R. D. Scott, who is at present acting in Mr. Dawson's place as Protector of the Aborigines, and who formerly filled that capacity, informs us that he has known George for the last thirty years, and that he must have been about 65 or 70 years of age at the time of his death. George was a universal favourite. He had a kindly nature, and was possessed of none of the worse qualities of his race. During the latter years of his life he has lived in Camperdown. On several occasions it was proposed to him that he should be removed to the Framlingham station, but he always objected to leave his native haunt, and it is probable that if he had been taken away his days would have been shortened. Previous to the last winter Mr. R. D. Scott procured a kind of shelter for him, built as nearly as possible on the model of a mia-mia, and in this he lived since in comparative comfort. As the last remnant of his race in this locality has passed away in "Camperdown George," it has been suggested to commemorate the circumstance by raising a tablet to his memory in the cemetery. The suggestion has met with the approval of all who have taken an interest in the welfare of the blacks, and we commend it to the notice of the public.

Old George died in Camperdown on the 25 February 1883

— Money —

Dean Swift

says

You may see what
God Almighty thought
of money by the
people he gave it
to.

— Australian Memoranda —

— Aborigines —

Mr Thomas Stutchell in his Travels Vol. II. page 344 says. "The Australian savage is not a Cannibal" while the New Zealander who inhabits a much more productive region notoriously feeds on human flesh.

See
page
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Measurement of Gum Tree. *Eucalyptus Amygdalina* at Fernshaw Victoria Australia.
380 feet to first branch, 430 feet to top, 50 to 60 feet broken off. Total height 490 feet, and 81 feet circumference at base.

Native name of Watts River. Braung Kuzalk 'rotten log'.

Name of the Badger river 'Korrauderok' from a shrub 'Prostanthera lasiantha'. This stream was called the "Badger" from a pack horse belonging to the Messrs Rynie of Yering getting bogged. The 'Badger' had to be pulled out with ropes, hence the name.

The part of the 'Watts' and the valley where the new dam for the supply of water to Melbourne is proposed to be formed is called Marreundah which is also the name of the mountain forming one side of the valley and named "Mount Monday" by "Stupid white fellow".

Continued page 121

Oct. 6, 1881]

NATURE

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in the

The individual of this species now in the Park collection, from which the drawing was transmitted as a present to the Society by Dr. A. de Lautour of Otago, New Zealand, along with the subjoined particulars concerning it, contained in a letter addressed to the secretary:—

"I have the pleasure of informing you that I am sending home an example of the Kea (*Nestor notabilis*), or Mountain Parrot, a bird celebrated, or rather notorious for its sheep-destroying proclivities.

"Many abler pens than mine have already written about their habits; but I was fortunate enough to be perhaps the first to send home a specimen of their work in the shape of the colon and lumbar vertebrae of a sheep, in which colotomy had been performed by one of these birds.

"This specimen was shown at a meeting of the Pathological Society by my friend and former master, Mr. John Wood, F.R.S., and is now in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

"The bird which I am now sending home has been in my possession for nearly two years. It was caught in the act of attacking some sheep which a shepherd was bringing down off the tops of some ranges in the back country. He luckily succeeded in knocking it over with a stone, cut its wings, and brought his captive down. In effecting the capture the shepherd suffered considerable loss as to his trousers and other garments, and not a little injury in scratches from its formidable beak and claws. These same scratches had not entirely healed down here under my care some ten days later, suffering from a broken leg (this by the way was not done by the Kea).

"While I have had the Kea, his diet has consisted mainly of mutton, raw; he does not care for cooked meat, but will take it if very hungry. Occasionally he will take beef, and he is fond of pork. Popularly he is said to prefer fat, but in confinement he chooses the lean and leaves the fat; he does not care for biscuit, but he likes the seed of the sow-thistle."

Again, in his excellent work on the birds of New Zealand, Dr. Buller tells us that the "penchant for raw flesh exhibited by this parrot in its wild state is very remarkable. Those that frequent the sheep-stations appear to live almost exclusively on flesh. They claim the sheep's heads that are thrown out from the slaughter-shed, and pick them perfectly clean, leaving nothing but the bones." An eye-witness has described

this operation to Dr. Hector as follows:—"Perching itself on the sheep's head or other offal, the bird proceeds to tear off the skin



FIG. 9.—The Mountain Nestor.

and flesh, devouring it piecemeal after the manner of a hawk, or at other times holding the object down with one foot, and with the other grasping the portion it was eating, after the fashion of ordinary parrots.

9. *The Mountain Nestor or Kea (Nestor notabilis)*.—Whatever may have formerly been thought to the contrary, there can be now no doubt that animals are continually changing their habits in order to suit themselves to the altered circumstances of their existence. A very familiar instance of this is that of the common swallow, which, in Europe at least, usually builds its nest in chimneys. Before chimneys were invented it must obviously have affixed its nest to some other chimney-like structure—probably to the inside of a hollow tree. But a much more striking and less laudable change of habit has of late years taken place in a New Zealand bird, of which we herewith give an illustration (Fig. 9). Parrots, though varying much in the details of their diet, are generally considered to be altogether frugivorous. Fruit and seeds, and in certain special cases moss and honey, are, no doubt, their proper food. But since the introduction of the domestic sheep into New Zealand the Mountain Nestor, which was previously content with a modest repast of an entirely vegetable character, has developed a taste for mutton. Many instances have now been recorded of this bird attacking not only sick and dying sheep, but, it is alleged, even those that are strong and healthy, though we should hardly suppose that this parrot exists anywhere in sufficient numbers to be likely to do the flock-masters any serious injury.¹

¹ From the interesting article by Mr. Potts on the habits of this parrot just

THE 'TIMES'

To make the genealogy of the Walter family more clear, we add the following:—John Walter I., coal buyer and merchant, died 1755; John Walter II., founder of the *Times*. Born 1748. Started the *Register* 1784, died 1812. John Walter III., M.P., makes the *Times* "the leading journal." Instrumental in introducing the steam printing press. Born 1776. Succeeded to management 1803, died 1847. John Walter, IV., M.P., improvements in stereotyping. Telephonic reporting. The Walter Press. Present proprietor of the *Times*.—*Tit Bits*.

RABBITS in 1886

Rabbit skins from April till August are worth 15^s to 18^s per doz. In summer 8^s to 9^s per doz.

2 Brothers get 15^s each per week & rations, set 250 traps and get 4/6 per 100 scalps, they keep the skins and find steel traps at 1/ each.

£3 per week is considered a fair earning by an industrious man.

ON THE DIMENSIONS OF OCEAN WAVES.

This interesting subject was very fully entered into at a recent meeting of the Academy of Sciences, by Admiral Coupvent de Bois. It is not easy to ascertain the height of the waves of the ocean; nevertheless, the method adopted for the purpose is capable of affording sufficiently exact results. The point in the shrouds corresponding with a tangent to the tops of the highest waves is ascertained by gradually ascending them, and making observations, until it is reached. That point being determined, the known dimensions of the ship give the height of the waves above the line of flotation, which corresponds with the horizon of the sea, in the trough of the wave. In this way the following results were obtained:—With a smooth sea, 1.97 feet; fair weather, 3.28 feet; a slight swell, 4.921 feet; a full swell, 7.546 feet; a great swell, 10.827 feet; a very great swell, 15.42 feet; a heavy sea, 20.67 feet; a very heavy sea, 28.543 feet.

Sometimes two systems of waves are superimposed, crossing at a greater or less angle, and corresponding to two winds which have acted in succession.

The lengths of the waves have also been measured, and it has been found that, for example, waves of 27 feet in height are about 1640 feet in length.

Numerous observations have led to the following conclusions, among others:—The mean height of waves is about six feet and a half for every latitude, when the entire zone is taken into account, but the mean height diminishes to about one-half in parts more or less protected by land. The highest waves are found between New Holland and La Terre Adélie, and between 50° and 60° of latitude; the mean height there being double that in other places. The height of the waves depends both on the force of the wind and the constancy with which it blows in a certain direction; which explains why the mean height is the same in all latitudes, though the mean velocity of the wind is greater in high latitudes. When the direction is constant, a wave 6.56 feet high corresponds with a wind the velocity of which is 16.4 feet per second; and as it may be considered that the velocity of the wind is proportional to the cubes of the heights of the waves, the velocity for any given height, or the height for any given velocity, may easily be calculated when neither is modified by any special circumstance. And it has been found that although the heights of the waves obtained in this way are a little greater than those found by actual measurement, they are sufficiently near the truth to fairly represent the actual phenomena.—*Scientific Review.*

"Privy Council" on religious belief.

The Privy Council Committee have ruled that a Clergyman may assert that though the Bible contains the word of God, all that is in that book is not inspired or even true and also that Clergymen may be permitted to hope that there will be no everlasting punishment. See page 185

CITIZEN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE
— 1885

CLERGYMEN AT THE THEATRE.—On Tuesday night 15 clergymen attended the performance of "Hamlet" at the Lyceum Theatre, Edinburgh.

Clergymen at Theatre

— Hare Soup — old style —
Skin the hare carefully and save all the blood, be cautious not to let the urine get mixed with the blood, remove the gall bladder from the liver, cut up the liver into pieces as if for stewing & keep out the hind legs if you wish them for mince Collops. Take a neck of Mutton, a carrot & a turnip cut in two, a bunch of parsley and salary tied together, two or three onions sliced. Boil them, i.e. the Mutton & vegetables, in as much water as you want soup, and when the Mutton is nearly ready whisk in the blood which should be mixed previously with a little cold water and a Table spoon full of flour. Throw in the pieces of hare and boil till tender. Add a little Jamaica pepper and common pepper and salt. Dish the Mutton carrots and turnips and serve the bits

of hare and the soup in the Tureen. For use next day (the soup is best next day) if more refined soup is desired strain it through a strainer and thicken with fine flour.

This is Aunt Margaret's recipe and she considers the best method of making soup.

Glasgow 15 Dec 1882

The Yarra Flats are called Yerring
as the Cemetery,
Napoleon Willow
The tree is grown
Capt. took
the
Napoleon
presented to
of Yerring. From
cuttings to
Superintendent of
is supposed that
banks of the Yarra

— 1888 —

Cuttings of Willow

Given to the following
J. L. Currie - Port to P. Long with letter
Peter Tait - delivered to him personally
Mr. Gardie - Port with letter
Mr. Manifold - Ditto
Mr. Scott (W.R.) delivered to him personally
Jesse Hood - Port
Mrs. Taylor Denny Hill 3 or 4 cuttings to
grow for a year or two I Dawson
to get one or two to plant on the
banks of the Aborigines in Cemetery

John Batman visited Port Phillip in
May 1835 and came over from Launceston
and met Buckley

The general name of the Yarra River from
the Mountains to Melbourne is
Barrarami. How the name of Yarra
Yarra which means 'flowing' 'flowing'
came to be applied was when Mr John
Helder Wedge - a Van Diemens Land Surveyor -
was encamped on its bank at the falls
at the top of the tidal waters with some
Aborigines they applied the name 'Yarra
Yarra' to it, but as the same name
was also applied to other falls or rapids
Mr Wedge found that Yarra Yarra as
applied to the River 'Barrarami' was a
mistake.

any thing having the slightest resemblance of the above drawing; neither had any of the
other Proprietors in the neighbourhood. The natives form stone circles about our foot in sight for the
Mr. Frank Connors and Mr. Van Diemen in the matter.

ON THE DIMENSIONS OF OCEAN WAVES.

This interesting subject was very fully entered into at a recent meeting of the Academy of Sciences, by Admiral Coupvent de Bois. It is not easy to ascertain the height of the waves of the ocean; nevertheless, the method adopted for the purpose is capable of affording sufficiently exact results. The point in the shrouds corresponding with a tangent to the tops of the highest waves is ascertained by gradually ascending them, and making observations, until it is reached. That point being determined, the known dimensions of the ship give the height of the waves above the line of flotation, which corresponds with the horizon of the sea, in the trough of the wave. In this way the following results were obtained:—With a smooth sea, 1·97 feet; fair weather, 3·28 feet; a slight swell, 4·921 feet; a full swell, 7·546 feet; a great swell, 10·827 feet; a very great swell, 15·42 feet; a heavy sea, 20·67 feet; a very heavy sea, 28·543 feet.

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CITIZEN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE
— 1883

CLERGYMEN AT THE THEATRE.—On Tuesday night 15 clergymen attended the performance of "Hamlet" at the Lyceum Theatre, Edinburgh.

Clergymen at Theatre

— Hare Soup — old style —
Skin the hare carefully and
save all the blood, be cautious not
to

the
pro
in
ke
un
Ja
a
a
In
B
se
of
the
sa
sh
no
a
Th
an
lit
con
D
curious and
twigs and serve the bits

of hare and the soup in the
Tureen. For use next day
(the soup is best next day)
if more refined soup is
desired strain it through a
strainer and thicken with
fine flour.

This is Aunt Margaret's recipe
and she considers the best
method of making soup.

Glasgow 15 Dec 1882

Continued from page 118

John Batman visited Port Phillip about the end of April or beginning of May 1835 and came over from Launceston in the Rebecca of 23 tons - see page 50 and meet Buckley Life of Batman

The Yarra Flats are called Yering which name includes the Cemetery, mound where the Napoleon Willow grows. This celebrated tree is grown from a cutting a ships Captain took from the Willow overhanging the grave of the Emperor Napoleon in St. Helena and presented to Mr William Pyrie of Yering. From it Mr Pyrie presented cuttings to Mr La Tache then Superintendent of Port Phillip and it is supposed that he planted the banks of the Yarra Yarra with them.

The general name of the Yarra river from the mountains to Melbourne is Barraraman. How the name of Yarra Yarra which means 'flowing' 'flowing' came to be applied was when Mr John Helder Wedge - a Van Diemens Land Surveyor - was encamped on its bank at the falls at the top of the tidal waters with some aborigines they applied the name 'Yarra Yarra' to it, but as the same name was also applied to other falls or rapids Mr Wedge found that Yarra Yarra as applied to the river 'Barraraman' was a mistake.

any thing having the slightest resemblance of the above drawing; neither had any of the other proprietors in the neighbourhood. The natives from stone circles about an foot in length for shelter Mr Frank Omond omitted Van Diemens in the matter. James Dawson

— British Association 1883 —
— Statistics —

In height the Scotch stand first 71 inches = ^{about} 5 feet 11 in.
 — Ditto — Irish — second 67.90 — 5 " 7 in $\frac{9}{10}$ "
 — Ditto — English — third 67.36 — 5 " 7 in $\frac{1}{2}$ "
 — Ditto — Welsh — fourth 66.66 — 5 " 6 in $\frac{2}{3}$ "

In weight the Scotch stand first 165.3 lbs.

Ditto — Welsh — second 158.3 —

Ditto — English — third 155.0 —

Ditto — Irish — fourth 154.0 —

For each inch of stature the Scotchman weighs 2.406 lbs

Ditto — — — — — Welshman — 2.375 —

Ditto — — — — — Englishman — 2.301 —

Ditto — — — — — Irishman — 2.270 —

Average of the whole for men — 67.66 inches

Ditto — — — — — women about 63.0 —

The tallest race are the Polynesians — 5 feet 9.33 inch

The shortest — Ditto — Bosjesmans — 4 " 5.25 —

The average stature of men being — 5 " 5.25 —

In weight and height of adult males

the Scotch Agricultural population stands — first

the Yorkshire fisherman — " — fourth

the Durham miner — " — eighth

Edinburgh + Glasgow population — " — ninth

Sheffield people — " — eleventh

Idiots and imbeciles (last) — " — sixteenth

The Anglo-Saxon race takes the chief place
among civilized communities.

Sheep Station they were said to be on, and he said that he had never seen them or
 any thing having the slightest resemblance of the above drawing; neither had any of the
 other Proprietors in the neighborhood. The Nations from Stone creek about one foot in length for shells
 Mr Frank Brown and Lot. Don Dixson in this matter. James Dawson

Columba

Columba was a member of the Scottish Nation, of the royal race, but two descents removed from Conal Gulban King of the Northern Scots.

Columba's Father Fedhlimidh and his Mother Eithne were both of the reigning families of Ireland or Dalriada.

Columba was born in Gratan, County Donegal Ireland on 7th December 521 AD

Columba studied at Moredun in Ireland and was ordained by the Bishop of Clonfad in the Diocese of Meath.

In consequence of a religious quarrel with the priests and some fighting King Diarmid sent Columba into exile at the age of 42. Having received Iona as a gift from its King, a Scot, to whom he was allied by birth he sailed over to that island in a boat made of wicker work covered with raw hides, accompanied with some priests. When he arrived there he found it occupied by Bishops of some sort or another, but they left. A Monastery was erected and some other buildings.

After a long and laborious life Columba died in the Monastery between the 8th & 9th of June AD 597 in the 76th year of his age.

Copied from "Iona" by the Bishop of Angule and the "Isle" 1866

STONE CIRCLES, MOUNT ELEPHANT.

In various regions are found rude stone monuments which are a puzzle to antiquarians. When they were erected, and for what purpose, nobody can tell exactly, history and legend being silent on the subject. All that can be fairly said is that they have been erected by the primitive inhabitants of the localities where they are found, and that they constitute the sole memorial they have left to future ages. Probably they were originally consecrated to religious uses; or, what is more probable still, they were tombs before they were temples, primitive religion having apparently grown out of, or having been at all events closely associated with, a certain form of worship addressed to the spirits of deceased ancestors. In that case it may be easily conjectured that the stones referred to are relics of larger structures, presenting in their complete form a mound-like appearance, and that the stones are merely what remain of the structures when the clay, timber and other materials have disappeared. The stones are often of immense size, and they are generally raised to form a circle. Stonehenge presents a familiar example of such structures, and similar stone circles are met with as far north as the Hebrides and as far south as Australia and the islands of the Pacific. Mr. Ormond, in a letter to Sir J. Y. Simpson, says that he has seen many, especially near the Mount Elephant Plains in Victoria. They are "from ten to one hundred feet in diameter, and sometimes there is an inner circle. The stones composing these circles or circular areas vary in size and shape. Human bones have been dug out of mounds near the circles; the aborigines have no traditions respecting them. When asked about them they invariably deny all knowledge of their origin." When we note in connection with these stone circles the circular dances which seem to be common to almost all peoples as a religious ceremony, we cannot fail to see in these stone circles some mystic connection with primitive religion. The corroboratives of Australia, wherein lighted boomerangs are whirled about, are graphically described by Captain Stokes, and Sir John Lubbock notices and illustrates a similar dance as practised by natives of Virginia.



STONE CIRCLES NEAR MOUNT ELEPHANT.

Bas. 38

I made particular inquiry about these stone circles at the proprietor of the sheep station they were said to be on, and he said that he had never seen them or any thing having the slightest resemblance of the above drawing; neither had any of the other proprietors in the neighbourhood. The natives form stone circles about one foot in height for shelter Mr Frank Ormond enl. Don Quixote in the matter. James Dawson

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