



The Historic Times

£2 POUND OR \$3 DOLLARS INDEPENDENT & NON PROFIT PUBLICATION EDITION TWO ALEXANDRA EILDON YEA MARYSVILLE BONNIE DOON JAMIESON MANSFIELD 48 PAGES

Mid 1800s to mid 1900s



HISTORY NEWSPAPER



THE OFFICIAL DISTRICT HISTORY NEWSPAPER

FORDING A RIVER IN A BUGGY



Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell

V.  R.

£8000 REWARD

ROBBERY and MURDER.

WHEREAS EDWARD KELLY, DANIEL KELLY, STEPHEN HART and JOSEPH BYRNE have been declared OUTLAWS in the Colony of Victoria, and whereas warrants have been issued charging the aforesaid men with the WILFUL MURDER of MICHAEL SCANLON, Police Constable of the Colony of VICTORIA, and whereas the above-named offenders are STILL at LARGE, and have recently committed divers felonies in the Colony of NEW SOUTH WALES: Now, therefore, I, SIR HERCULES GEORGE ROBERT ROBINSON, the GOVERNOR, do, by this, my proclamation issued with the advice of the Executive Council, hereby notify that a REWARD of £4,000 will be paid, three-fourths by the Government of NEW SOUTH WALES, and one-fourth by certain Banks trading in the Colony, for the apprehension of the above-named Four Offenders, or a reward of £1000 for the apprehension of any one of them; and that, in ADDITION to the above reward, a similar REWARD of £4000 has been offered by the Government of VICTORIA, and I further notify that the said REWARD will be equitably apportioned between any persons giving information which shall lead to the apprehension of the offenders and any members of the police force or other persons who may actually effect such apprehension or assist therein.

(Signed) HENRY PARKES,
Colonial Secretary, New South Wales.

(Signed) BRYAN O'LOGHLEN,
Attorney General, Victoria.

Dated 10th February, 1878.

Is the Best Too Good For You?

JUST PUBLISHED 1910 **WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY** 1910 COVER TO COVER

Some of the Men Who Made It.

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Prof. KITTREDGE and Prof. SHELDON of HARVARD.
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400,000 WORDS & PHRASES DEFINED.
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G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

THE REWARD OFFERED FOR THE CAPTURE OF
THE KELLY GANG - DEAD OR ALIVE.

THE HISTORIC TIMES NEWSPAPER

This Newspaper "The Historic Times" is proudly, independently published by locals for locals to read and reflect upon simpler times.

We aim to add to, and supply further information for visitors to our area. They then can further enjoy viewing our heritage with us, as we continue to highlight interesting aspects of it in each successive issue.

No area is favored over another. Representation is based purely on the level of contributions. The more we get the more you get.

It is **unfunded** by Federal, State or Local Government Grants. We are not reliant on benevolent charities or societies and trusts to exist.

We intend to rely solely on our readership and sales of each limited edition to partially fund it.

Our readers are then individually able to contribute a small amount towards our **production costs**.

This contribution will hopefully allow us to continue to produce this newspaper, and for it to remain the creative joy and pleasure it is, to produce.

It will enable us to continue to **highlight our past**, in all of its garbs and disguises, for young and old. Our past then will at last, be widely available for all to see.

We will be showing off a large amount of the local families personal collections, which have been confined in cupboards, albums, and other dark places, **unseen in public for perhaps 100-150 years or so in some cases**.

We rely heavily upon **individual and public contributions**, to enable us to produce all stories - that we hope will delight and interest our readership.

Viewing real history, unedited, as seen through the eyes of those who have gone before us, **as it has happened** in the past, in our magnificent and spectacular home districts.

We can all stop, take a break, and 'smell the roses' whilst we contemplate our home with all of its pleasures and pains, delights and freedoms, that we, all too often, seem to take for granted whilst we live our increasingly busy lives.

Newspaper Editor
Lawrence Hood

ABOUT ARTWORKZ

Artworkz is the non-profit group behind the free tourism, arts, education and history project developing in the district.

We have a five year plan, which involves the building of a free modern information platform. We avoid duplication, instead filling gaps in the local products and services.

Special thanks to my wife Debbie who has made this journey possible.

Lawrence Hood, our editor-in-chief, has been the driving force behind the newspaper. Thanks mate. Thanks also to Shannon Carnes, Rex Tate, Corrie de Klijn & Margaret Nicholas. What an amazing team of charitable volunteers!

Artworkz Creator
David Hibbert
emailartworkz@gmail.com



A BIG DRINK!
MASON'S EXTRACT of HERBS

NON-INTOXICATING,
DELICIOUS,
WHOLESOME,
GOOD FOR THE HEALTH,
GOOD FOR THE POCKET,
GOOD FOR THE OLD,
GOOD FOR THE YOUNG,
GOOD FOR EVERYBODY,
GOOD FOR YOU:
TRY IT!
SOLD EVERYWHERE

ONE SMALL POTTLE MAKES FROM 6 TO 8 GALLONS OF BEER

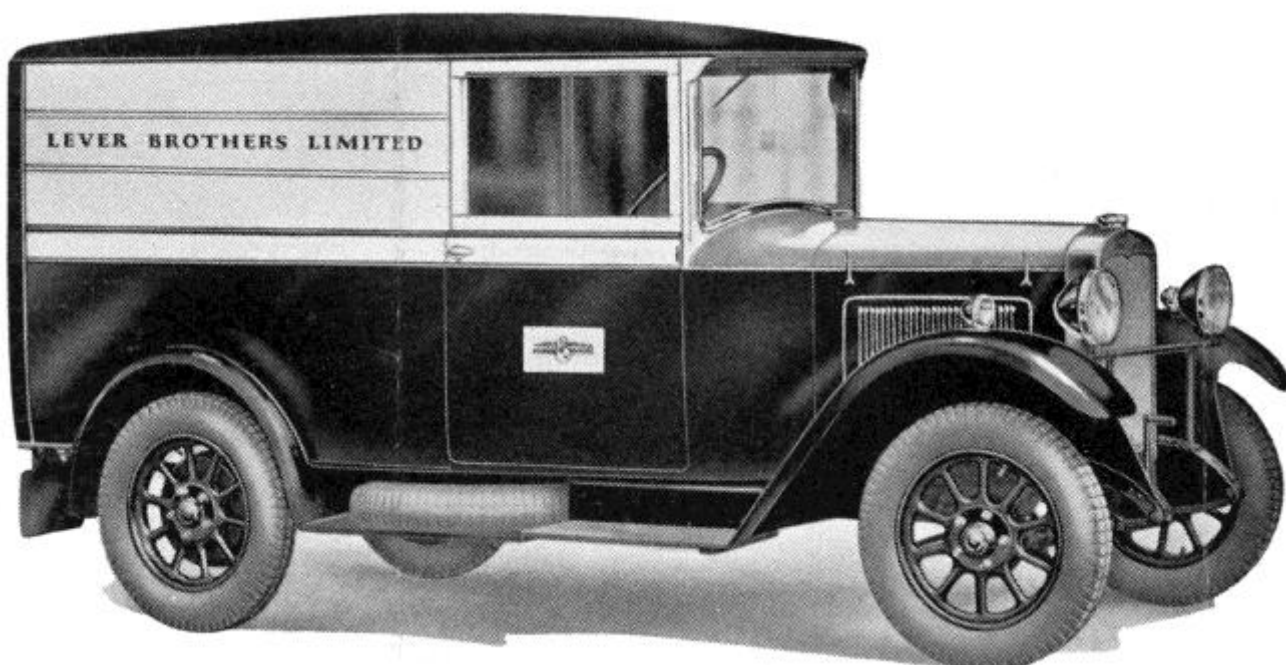
YOUR DOCTOR WILL TELL YOU THAT HERB BEER IS THE SAFEST OF ALL SUMMER DRINKS.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
NEWBALL & MASON,
NOTTINGHAM, ENGLAND.

OUR CONTRIBUTORS

I would like to thank our contributors. While others think of giving, you do it. While others talk of giving back to the community, you make it happen. We continue to work hard to honour your giving, returning your donations, back to the public as quickly as we can.

"The Historic Times" Newspaper is just one of many ways that we publish donated photographs and documents.

I also thank the Alexandra Library Bookshop for their *no strings attached* donation. Although, unlike many others, they do not directly benefit from our publication. Yet they chose to become our first and only donator. We admire their gift, and recognise their old style giving heart. I mention your generous donation, because you never required us too!



DOUBLE FATALITY NEAR ALEXANDRA.

(BY TELEGRAPH FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

ALEXANDRA, WEDNESDAY.

Early on Monday morning Mr. G. Rennie, a selector, residing with his brother Robert, in the Upper Thornton district, accompanied by two young men, journeyed to his selection, a considerable distance away in the bush, for the purpose of putting up some fencing. While the two young men were felling a tree, Rennie descended into a deep gully, immediately beneath where they were at work. The tree in falling struck another which rolled down a steep bank, pinning Rennie firmly by the right leg to a protruding rock. One of the men immediately repaired to Robert Rennie's house, and informed the inmates of the sad accident. Assistance was soon procured, and the unfortunate man was taken home bleeding terribly. Some time elapsed before Rennie could be conveyed across the Goulburn, when a start was made for the Alexandra Hospital, which was reached at 6 o'clock, 10 hours after the accident. Dr. Lethbridge decided to amputate the leg above the knee. Chloroform was administered, but before the operation was concluded Rennie expired.

In connection with this sad event, a young girl named Nichol, daughter of a farmer residing near Rennie's place, endeavoured to cross the Goulburn on horseback, for the purpose of procuring assistance to convey Rennie speedily to the Alexandra Hospital. When midway across the river she fell off her horse, floated down with the rapid current, and suddenly disappeared from view. Yesterday the police and a number of volunteers started for the locality for the purpose of dragging for the body, but it has not yet been recovered.

An inquest on the body of Rennie was held to-day before Mr. Nicolson, P.M., when a verdict of death from syncope was returned.

THE ARGUS

Thursday 23rd August 1888



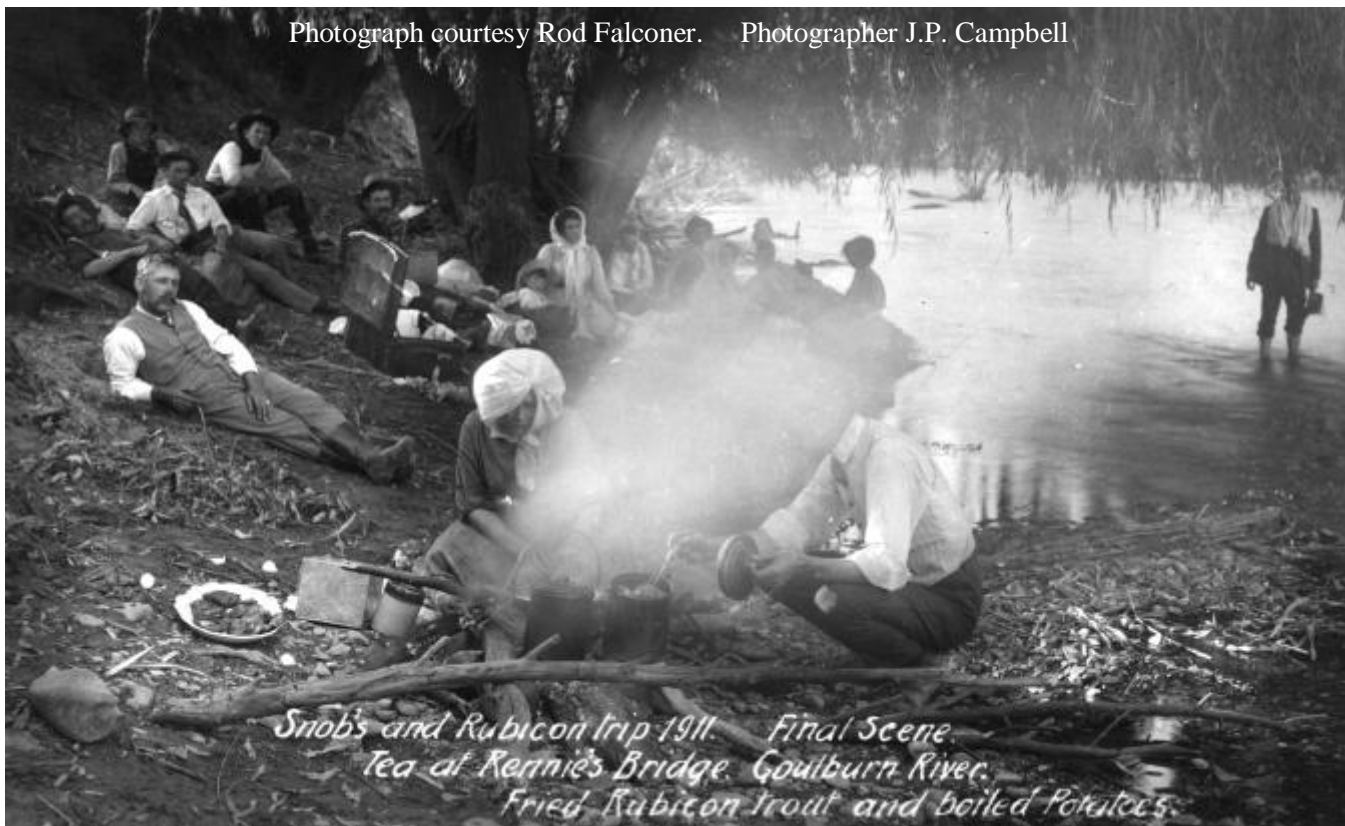
CROSSING THE ACHERON RIVER
(CIRCA 1888)

The painting on the right, is of a horseman fording the Acheron River. The location is not known, though it could easily be near the location of Lower Acheron (now known as Acheron) as the area would have been more densely wooded at that time.

(circa 1888) Painting Courtesy of the
State Library Victoria

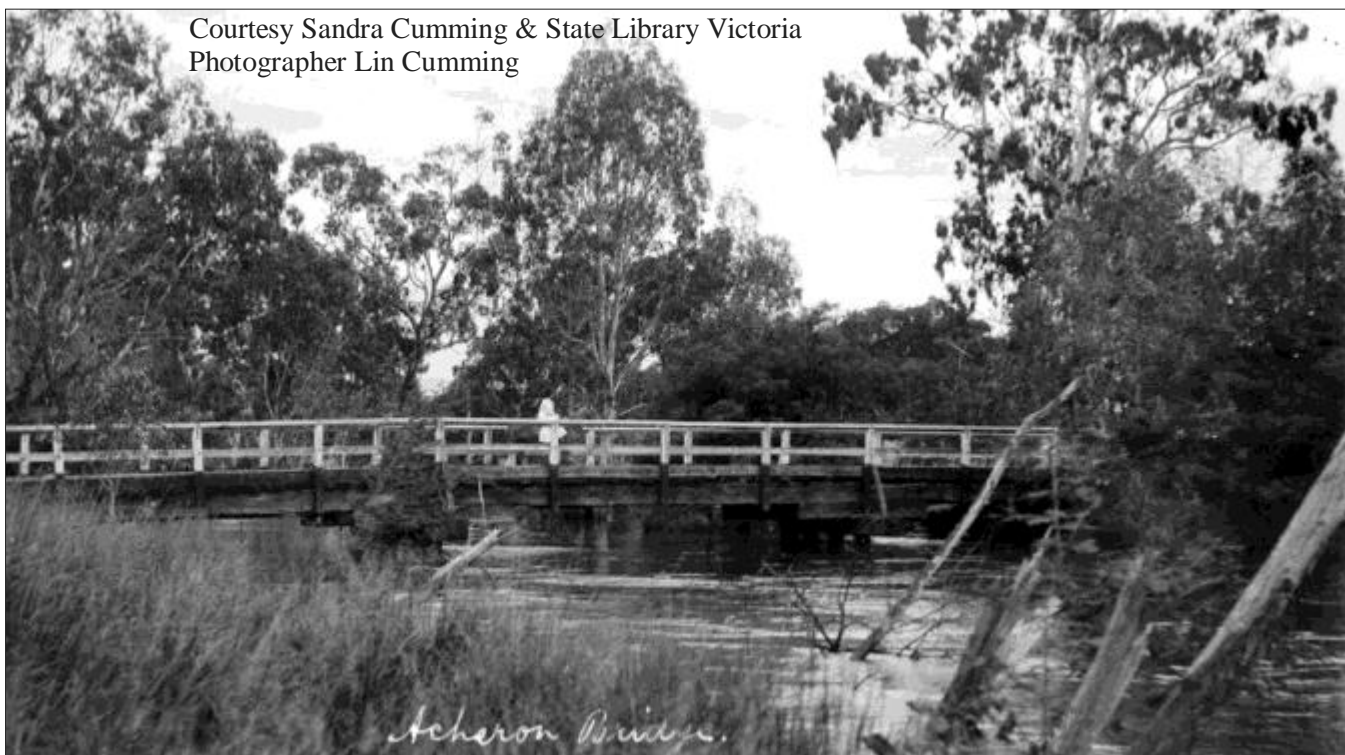
ACHERON & DISTRICT

Photograph courtesy Rod Falconer. Photographer J.P. Campbell



*Snobs and Rubicon trip 1911. Final Scene.
Tea at Rennie's Bridge. Goulburn River.
Fried Rubicon trout and boiled Potatoes.*

Courtesy Sandra Cumming & State Library Victoria
Photographer Lin Cumming



Acheron Bridge.



Courtesy State Library Victoria

MY COUNTRY



The love of field and coppice, of green and shaded lanes,
Of ordered woods and gardens is running in your veins.
Strong love of grey-blue distance, brown streams and soft, dim skies -
I know but cannot share it, my love is otherwise.

*I love a sunburnt country, a land of sweeping plains,
Of ragged mountain ranges, of droughts and flooding rains.
I love her far horizons, I love her jewel-sea,
Her beauty and her terror- the wide brown land for me!*

The stark white ring-barked forests, all tragic to the moon,
The sapphire-misted mountains, the hot gold hush of noon,
Green tangle of the brushes where lithe lianas coil,
And orchids deck the tree-tops, and ferns the warm dark soil.

Core of my heart, my country! Her pitiless blue sky,
When, sick at heart, around us we see the cattle die -
But then the grey clouds gather, and we can bless again
The drumming of an army, the steady soaking rain.

Core of my heart, my country! Land of the rainbow gold,
For flood and fire and famine she pays us back threefold.
Over the thirsty paddocks, watch, after many days,
The filmy veil of greenness that thickens as we gaze.

An opal-hearted country, a wilful, lavish land -
All you who have not loved her, you will not understand -
Though earth holds many splendours, wherever I may die,
I know to what brown country my homing thoughts will fly.

*Penned by Dorothea Mackellar in 1904 when she was in London
feeling homesick for our Australian shores again!*

ETIQUETTE

A gentleman should always open the door for a lady to enter first. This is obligatory, not in the case of the lady who accompanies him, but also in that of any strange lady who chances to be about to enter at the same time.

In walking together, especially when arm in arm, it is desirable that the two keep step. Ladies should be particular to adapt their pace, as far as practicable, to that of their escort.

A gentleman will answer courteously any question which a lady may address to him upon the street, at the same time lifting his hat, or at least touching it respectfully.

A well bred man shall never smoke upon the streets, lest he insult a lady in his company. In meeting and saluting a lady he will always remove his cigar from his mouth.

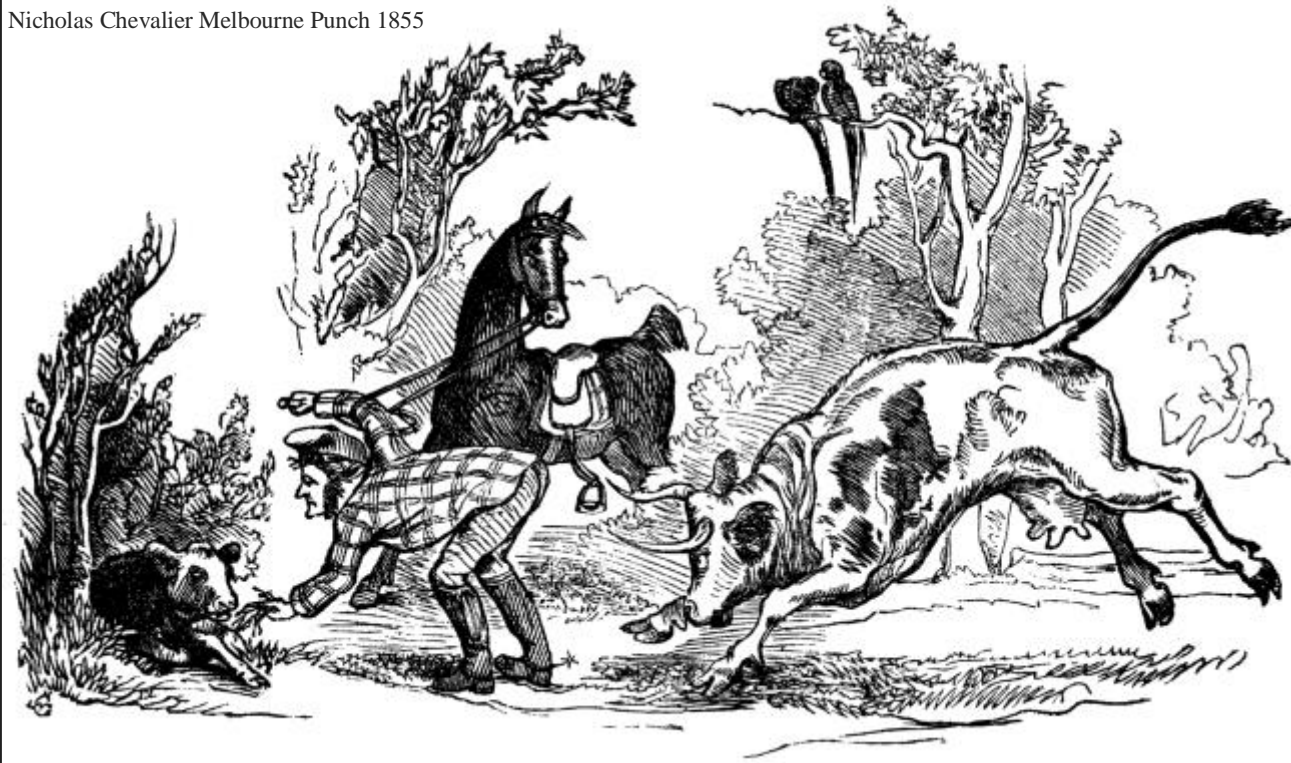
Shouting is a certain sign of vulgarity. First approach and make your communication to your acquaintance or friend in a moderately loud tone of voice.

When a lady wishes to enter a house or room, if a gentleman accompanies her, he should hold the door open and allow her to enter first, if practicable; for a gentleman must never pass before a lady anywhere if he can avoid it, or without an apology.

Extract Rules and usages of the best society in the Australasian colonies.

Peoples Publishing Company,
Melbourne, 1886.

Nicholas Chevalier Melbourne Punch 1855



Mr Green finds 'a poor little calf deserted by it's mother'.

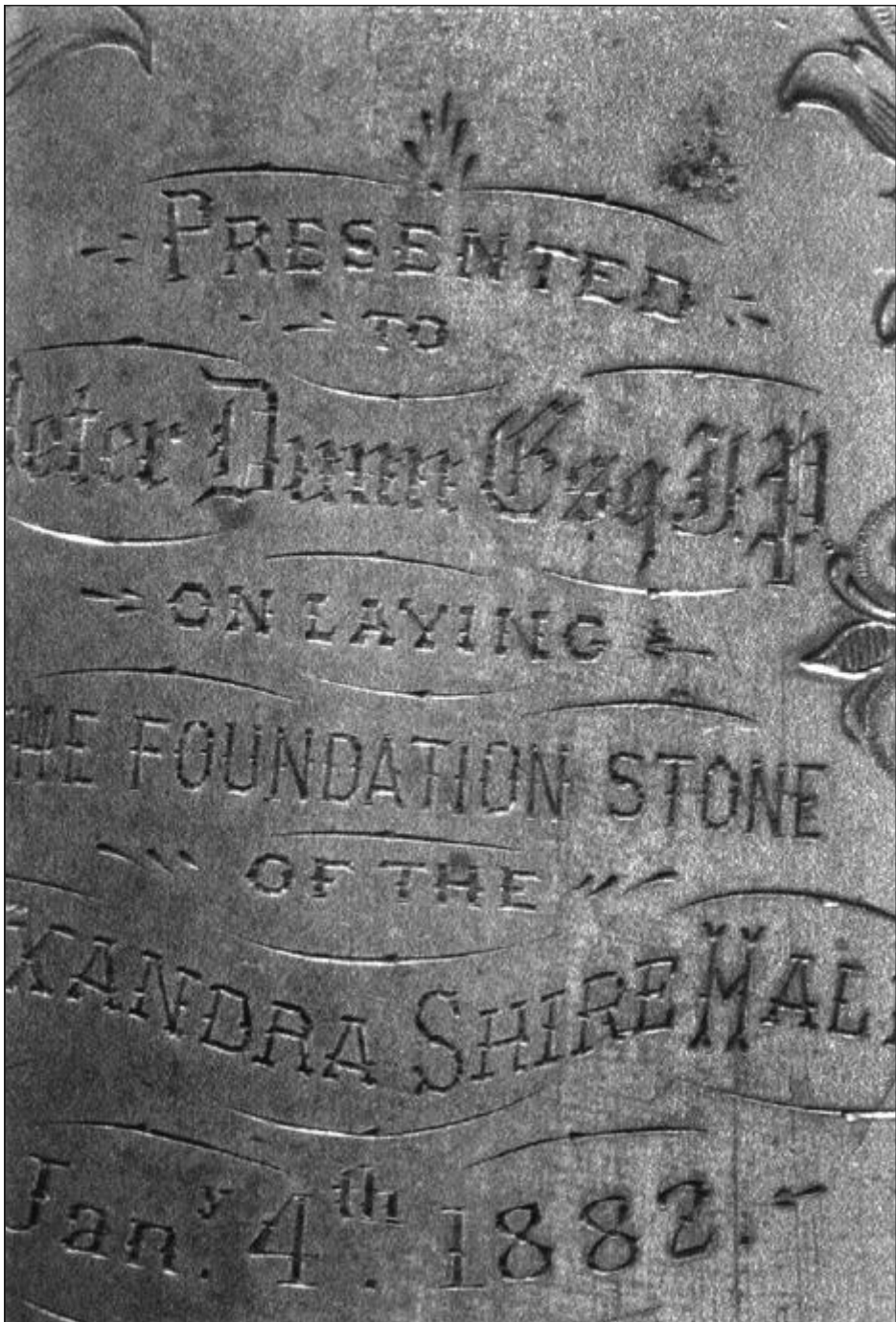


1834 drawing by C.R. Leslie shows old artistic style

ALEXANDRA SHIRE HALL & FOUNDATION STONE



Image courtesy Wayne & Jo Miller



Trowel inscription close-up Image courtesy Marie & Norm Stace



Trowel Image courtesy Marie & Norm Stace

THIS TROWEL (left & far left) was presented to Peter Dunn, in recognition of his laying of the foundation stone, at the Alexandra Shire Hall, on the 4th of January **1882**.

The image below is the Foundation Stone as it appears today at the doorstep of the hall, with the date marked as **1881**.

The discrepancy in the date was due to a delay in the laying of the stone. This is confirmed by the *Alexandra and Yea Standard* dated the 30th of December 1881, stating the foundation stone would be laid the following Wednesday (4th January 1882).

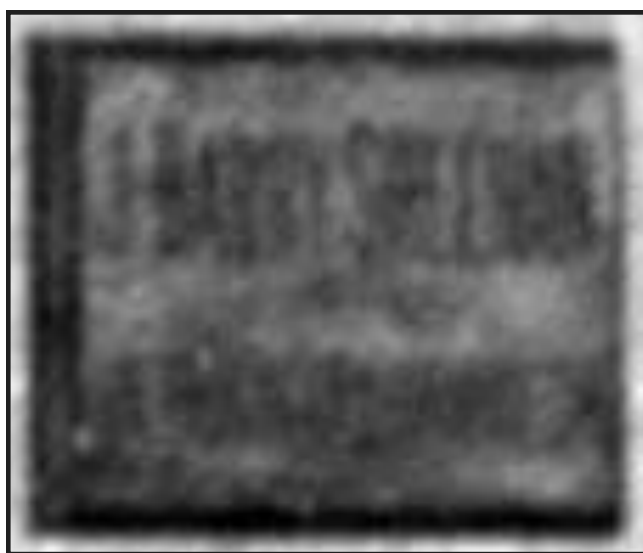
The Dunn family were pioneers of the Cathkin district, and were large contributors to public affairs of the Alexandra & Cathkin Districts.



Image © Copyright David Hibbert

ALEXANDRA'S AMAZING HISTORIC SIGNAGE

ALL SIGNS BELOW COURTESY PATRICIA MILLER



Shown here, is a small selection of our historic signs, taken from the Alexandra sign gallery.

The Alexandra sign gallery is attached to the free District Resource Kit, and has over 189 historic and more recent images, showing more than 200 signs.

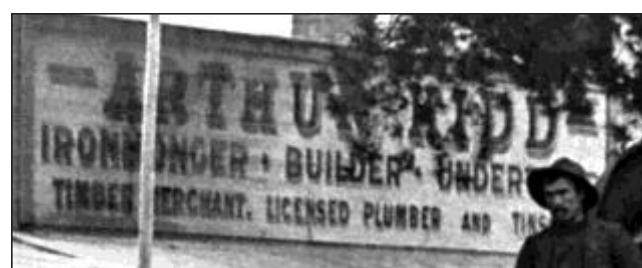
Our Sign galleries represent our districts first attempt to record street and business signage at this large scale.

Yet, we do not stop at Alexandra. Our historic sign galleries extend to all areas within the Goulburn Mountains District. Including such areas as Acheron, Bonnie Doon, Buxton, Eildon, Lake Eildon, Gobur, Highlands, Jamieson, Mansfield, Marysville, Molesworth, Narbethong, Rubicon, Snobs Creek, Taggerty, Thornton, Yarck & Yea.

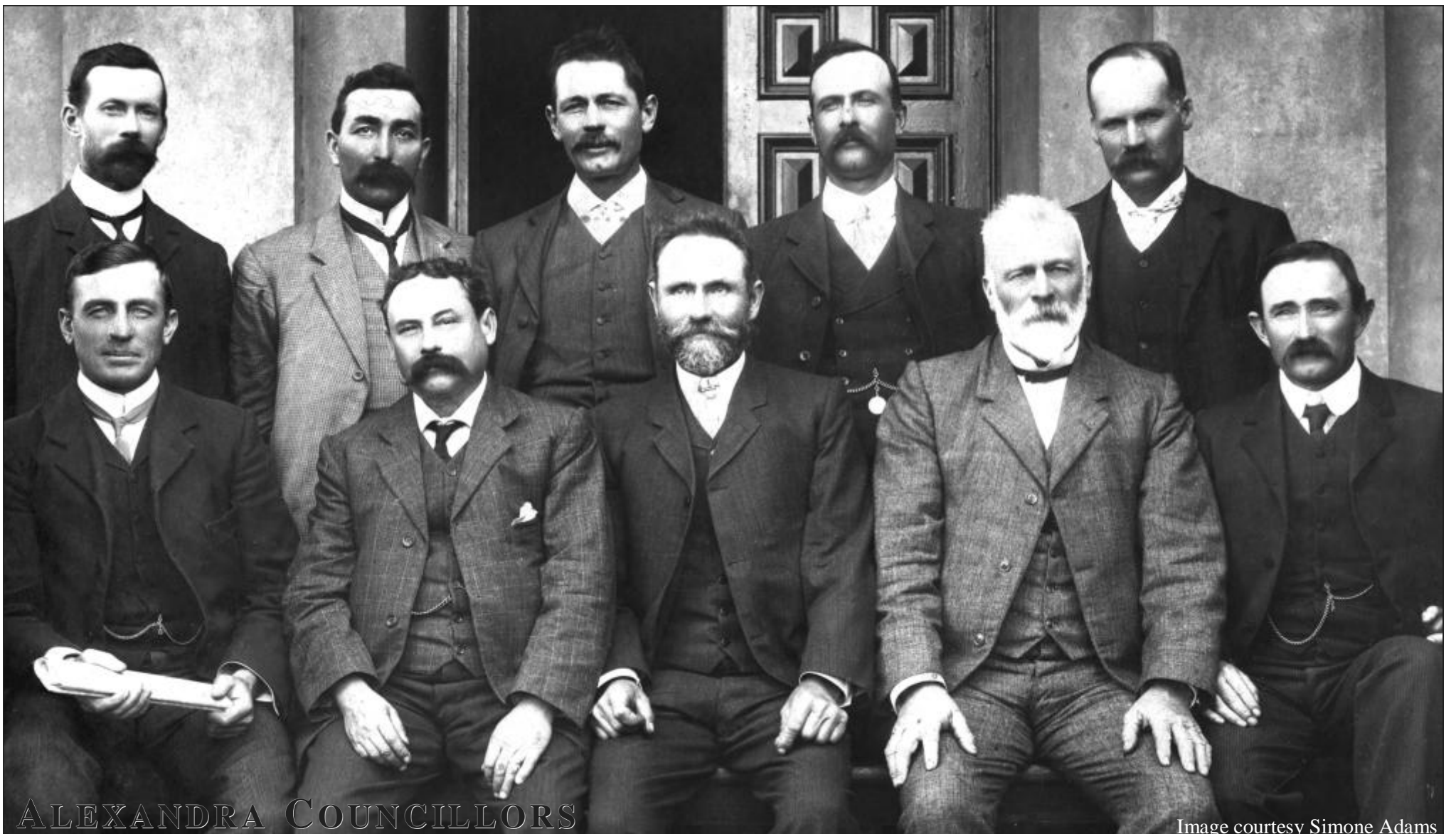
Thanks to our contributors, we are able to extract out the signs from scanned imagery, and insert them into our signs documents.

Some of the signs cannot be read. Any help on these is warmly welcomed.

ALL SIGNS BELOW COURTESY WAYNE & JO MILLER



ALEXANDRA SHIRE COUNCILLORS



BONNIE DOON & DISTRICT



Image courtesy Sheila Hutchinson & Bonnie Doon Community Centre

THE OLD BONNIE DOON RAILWAY STATION

The image on the left, shows a train sitting at the old Bonnie Doon railway station, in 1910. The old railway station was located around 1 mile North East of the current disused Bonnie Doon station.

By 1957, the train station on the left, was submerged under water. The expansion of Lake Eildon's holding capacity was completed, and the lake rose to almost full, during a wetter than expected period.

During the recent drought, the old township was once again dry, with the railway cutting visible from the current Bonnie Doon rail trail bridge.

Photograph courtesy Bonnie Doon Community Centre

A big thanks to Nola Evans and Gabi Nowicki, for their help in compiling the Bonnie Doon pages. Without you both, it would not have been possible. Your dedication to your community is appreciated.

KENNEDY AWARD FROM 1873

Following a visit to Mansfield recently by descendants of Sgt Michael Kennedy who was slain at Stringybark Creek by Ned Kelly, the Times last week received a document that reflects on the character of Kennedy and a little of the character of Anne Bon of Wappan.

Dated June 4 1873, the illuminated manuscript accompanied a presentation of over fifty six pounds from the Doon community to the then Constable Kennedy, "as a token of respect and esteem in which you are held by the larger and more influential portion of the community".

Some of the signatories to the letter include Alfred Chenery, Ewan Tolmie, John Rowe and others.

The letter reads:

CONSTABLE KENNEDY, DOON

At the request of the Committee of the Testimonial Fund, I have much pleasure in writing you to beg your acceptance of the accompanying Draft for 56.16.6 as a token of the respect and esteem in which you are held by the larger and more influential portion of the Community (as the subjoined list will show) for your general Good Conduct (and here let me mention, Sobriety) as well as the very praiseworthy manner in which you have discharged your duties, even since you have been located in this neighbourhood. Do not infer from this, that I think a man ought to be rewarded for doing his duty: that would be a wrong Principle: but yours I consider an exceptional case, as you have performed Duties regardless of personal consequences which you might have omitted without bringing upon you the disapproval of the Public or the censure of your superior officer.

I sincerely hope this may lead to your promotion and that your conduct may prove an incentive to others to follow your example.

I will conclude with the wish, that you may, wherever your lot may be cast, ever conduct yourself in the same decorous manner and discharge the duties of your station as faithfully as you have done here.

With best wishes for your Prosperity

I remain yours Faithfully

On behalf of the Committee

Anne F. Ben



Part of the illuminated manuscript presented to Constable Kennedy in 1873

To Constable Kennedy

Dear Sir.

At the request of the Committee of the Testimonial Fund, I have much pleasure in writing you to beg your acceptance of the accompanying Draft for 56.16.6 as a token of the respect and esteem in which you are held by the larger and more influential portion of the Community (as the subjoined list will show) for your general Good Conduct (and here let me mention, Sobriety) as well as the very praiseworthy manner in which you have discharged your duties, ever since you have been located in this neighbourhood.

Do not infer from this, that I think a man ought to be rewarded for doing his duty: that would be a wrong Principle: but yours I consider an exceptional case, as you have performed Duties regardless of personal consequences which you might have omitted without bringing upon you the disapproval of the Public on the censure of your superior officer.

I sincerely hope this may lead to your promotion and that your conduct may prove an incentive to others to follow your example.

I concede with this wish, that you may, wherever your lot may be cast, ever conduct yourself in the same decorous manner and discharge the duties of your station as faithfully as you have done here.

With best wishes for your Prosperity

I remain yours faithfully

On behalf of the Committee.

Anne F. Ben



Shearing at Redfern's shed in the 1950s.

Courtesy Kevin Redfern & Bonnie Doon Community Centre



Mitchell & Evans "The Big Store" in 1951

Image courtesy Marg Dolling & Bonnie Doon Community Centre



Mitchell & Evans "The Big Store" - formerly the Bonnie Doon Mechanics Institute purchased by Evan Evans in 1929

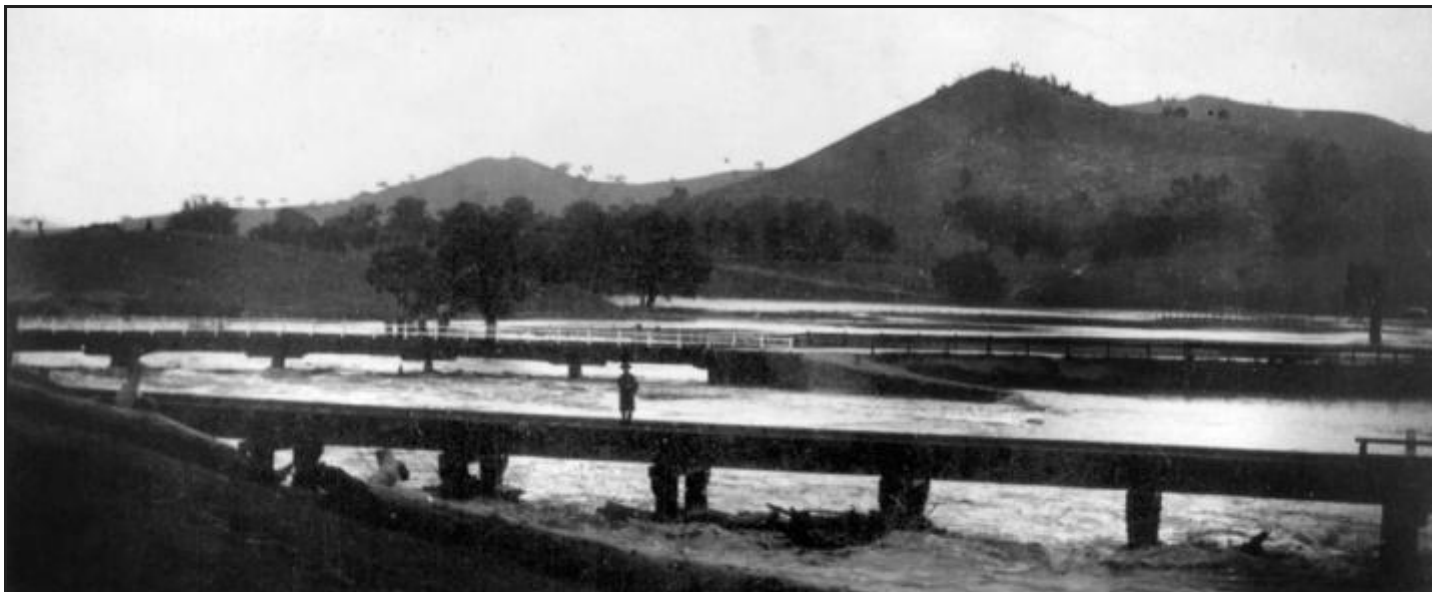
Image courtesy Bonnie Doon Community Centre



BONNIE DOON & DISTRICT

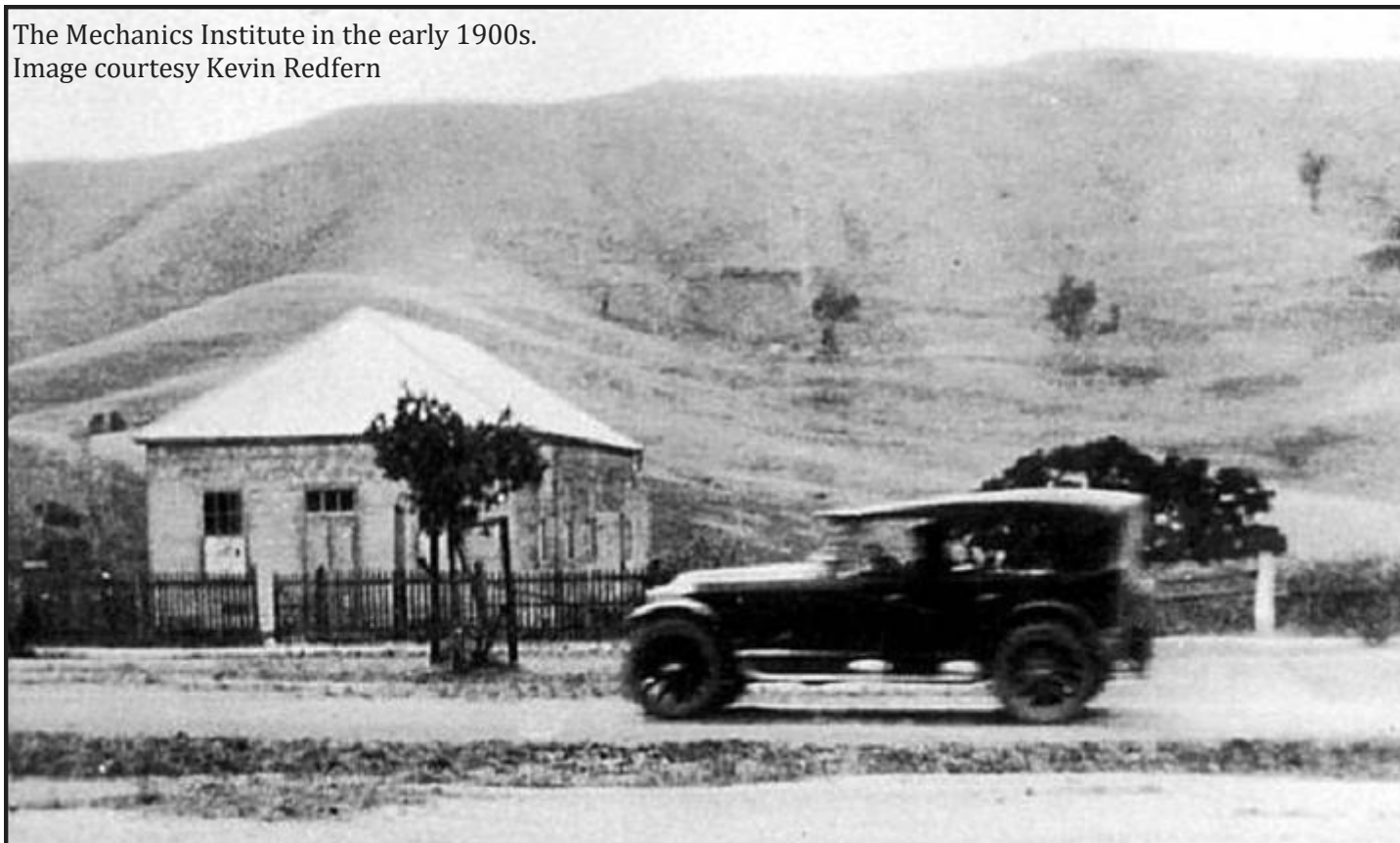


Old Bonnie Doon bridges in 1955
Graeme Worsley's boat "Doodlebug" is in the creek. The railway gatehouse is in the background on the right.
Image courtesy Kevin Redfern & Bonnie Doon Community Centre



Bonnie Doon bridges at the old township during a flood of the Brankeet Creek in September of 1916.
Image courtesy Bonnie Doon Community Centre

The Mechanics Institute in the early 1900s.
Image courtesy Kevin Redfern



BONNIE DOON.

A correspondent, writing from the Bonnie Doon Goldfield, under date the 25th of May, says:—"Our population consists of about thirty men, not including about a dozen Chinamen, and two blacks that are getting bark for building purposes, also a gin that does the washing. The alluvial diggers are all making rations and a few something better. Messrs. Cummins and Sullivan got on very nice gold to-day, which caused quite a stir on the field; but I have been unable to ascertain what it is panning out. A lucky digger a few weeks ago unearthed a nugget weighing over 1 oz. and a few smaller pieces. An old digger known here as 'Old Mick' can, I hear, already sign his name to more than one cheque of three figures. Messrs. G. Burr and party's Turn of the Tide claim, appears to be improving the deeper they sink on the two shafts they are working at present; but they are going through hard country at present. The contractors for the deep shaft are down over 50 ft., and I hear the stone is improving wonderfully. If this shaft proves payable the permanency of the field should be established. It is rumoured that Messrs. E. Forbes and party have received a fair offer from a Mount Morgan company for their claim adjoining Messrs. Burr and party's on the north, which they are likely to accept. This reef is showing gold freely. Messrs. Whitehouse and Mylrea applied for the abandoned claim south of the Turn of the Tide claim, and cut the reef the first day where the former party left off work. The only other claim that is being worked—which is held by Messrs. J. Rodgers and Birkbeck—seems to be on quite a separate reef, and is better defined, being in soft country. The shaft is down about 15 ft., the reef is about 18 in. wide, and gives excellent prospects both in the stone and the dig or rubble. A neighbouring settler, who is paying part of the lease of the land here, has inserted an advertisement that all stock running on Bonnie Doon, including of course, all the diggers' horses, will be impounded on a certain date; and now, to make matters worse, the settlers about here are trying to have the land thrown open to selection, and taking a petition round for signature. This the diggers consider absurd, and hope the Gold Warden will lose no time in having the land resumed and proclaimed a goldfield reserve."

BONNIE DOON.

The celebrations passed off splendidly. A fancy dress football match and a good programme of sports for young and old was well carried out by Mr. Heaps, the school teacher. Fireworks in the evening and a ball ended the festivities.

BONNIE DOON.

The milk supply at the local factory is increasing daily. At last Saturday's meeting of directors Messrs. J. Bartram and Son were appointed agents for export business for the coming season.

FIRING DOOR WHOLE LENGTH OF FIRE



Forming shelf and open fire when down.
The most...
UP-TO-DATE
STOVE in
Australia.
For Lists of this
and our Patent
Coal and Wood
Stoves, Ranges,
Grates,
Belstoads, and
Fenders apply

HOLMES & SONS,

Star Foundry.

ROBERTSON STREET, KENSINGTON,
VICTORIA.

BUXTON & DISTRICT

Buxton intersection
Rose Series Stereographs Courtesy State Library Victoria



SUPPOSED SMALL-POX AT BUXTON.

The following medical report on the case of supposed small-pox at Buxton was received yesterday by the secretary of the Central Board of Health:—

"The Mount, Alexandra, July 13.
"To J. J. Shillinglaw, Secretary to the Central Board of Health, Victoria.

"On receipt of telegram yesterday afternoon, I at once started for Scott's farm, Buxton. On account of the difficult state of roads I was unable to see him before early this morning. Prior to doing so, I visited Constable Woods at Marysville, and he accompanied me on my visit to Scott's, which is an isolated homestead, with no buildings nearer than a quarter of a mile.

"To give a short history of the case.
"I learn from personal observation, and evidence of the constable, the Scott family, and the patient himself, the following facts:—

"Joseph Feehan, 25, single, labourer, a young man of good physique, and having usually robust health, came from New Zealand six months ago. Has since resided in St. Kilda, and latterly at Rose's boarding-house, next to Halstead and Kerr's timber yard, Elizabeth-street, Melbourne. Has no knowledge of any case of small-pox there or where he has been elsewhere.

"He left Melbourne about June 13, engaged by Mr. Scott, and came to the latter's farm.

"On June 27, exactly a fortnight later, he felt unwell—a 'working at the stomach,' but without vomiting. There was also a tendency to diarrhoea; febrile attacks, with intervening cold stage, with sleeplessness at night, but denies having had distinct rigors, or pain in the back or head.

"Exactly after a duration of 48 hours elevated spots appeared over the face first, and spreading over the scalp, then to the chest, and arms, and legs, and feet, a few being inside the mouth. The spots forming vesicles, took a couple of days to develop, and in the order described.

"On the appearance of the above there was a marked improvement in his condition of health, so much so that for the next four days he felt himself strong enough to go on working with the farm-labourers. During this period, too, he took his meals with the family and employees (the former consisting of nine persons, the youngest nine years of age.)

"On July 3 expressed himself as 'unable to understand the nature of his malady,' and with the consent of the Scott family he isolated himself to an outhouse, which, however, is not more than 30ft. from the farm kitchen, which the family frequent. Since then he has communicated with no one, his meals being left outside. I append a rough sketch to show the plan of Scott's buildings.

"On July 6 was seen by Constable Woods, a very intelligent officer (who has himself nursed a brother with small-pox). At this date he describes his appearance as follows:—"The whole of Feehan's face was of a dusky red; the eyes were 'bunged up' by the swelling, and some hundred pustules of a whitish, opaque character studded the surface of the face. They were mostly distinct from each other. Similar pustules were observed on the scalp among the hair. The patient also complained of the same on soles of feet, the hands, and 20 or more were noticeable on the chest. On inquiry, he had also a few in the mouth."

"Has not complained of any secondary fever.

"After an interval of a week from this period, I visited him to-day. I am naturally somewhat at a disadvantage in viewing only the end of the attack. The patient is now convalescent, eats and sleeps well, and is anxious to work. His temperature is normal, tongue moist and clean, and there are only to be observed the following:—The remains of a few pustules; the most of the scabs have dropped, a few only being adherent; the surface generally is pale; there is but slight evidence of the true skin being implicated. I should hardly think he will be marked at all; certainly not deeply. He is anxious to leave the district, but consents to wait a few days for instructions.

"My opinion is that it is a case of modified or mild small-pox. I am familiar with this disease in England. It resembles a typical case of small-pox in the periods of incubation and premonitory stage being those known to belong to it. The number and reported appearance of the pustules would also favour this view.

"On the contrary, it must be allowed that there has been no lumbar pain or headache to usher in the attack, and the effect of the pustules has been for their number remarkably slight.

"At any rate, we may regard it as a contagious disorder needing special measures to deal with; and here I may make a few remarks about the Scott family. It is to be noted that they were in contact with the patient at meals, &c., for five days after the disorder had declared itself. Their children (four) were during that time attending the school. They have, however, kept them at home for the last nine days. Scott himself was visiting Alexandra yesterday and the day before, having slept at a crowded hotel here, much to the indignation of the public in this place. To-day I offered to vaccinate the Scott family. The parents obstinately declined. Scott's house, too, is the post-office, as he has the contract for the mails.

"I have recommended Woods to carry out measures for disinfection, pending the exercise of the authority of your board, but the Scotts are evidently indisposed to attend to any recommendations, or allow anything to be done. Some of the inhabitants, meanwhile, wish the Central Board to change the post-office temporarily to the school, and also have authority given to carry the mails there.

"I believe that isolation is impossible while people have to call for their letters. And I should recommend the Scott family to be isolated for a time, for, owing to Feehan's proximity, they must be considered as forming one family.

"I have vaccinated several children at the Buxton school. Feehan himself says he believes he was once vaccinated, but has no marks of it.

"CHARLES F. LETHBRIDGE, M.R.C.S.E., &c.,
Health Officer, Alexandra; and Surgeon to the Alexandra Hospital."

THE MELBOURNE ARGUS
15th of July 1884.



(Above) Buxton Farm Guest House in the mid 1900s

(Below) Nichol's Buxton Hotel in the mid 1900s

Rose Series Stereographs Courtesy State Library Victoria



CATHKIN, GOBUR AND YARCK

THE RABBIT PLAGUE ADDRESSED

A public meeting held at Gobur, to consider the steps necessary to be taken for the eradication of the rabbit pest, unanimously decided to form an association, to be called the "Gobur Rabbit Extermination Association". A reward of 6d per scalp for rabbits killed within the boundaries of the district will be paid, and the Crown Lands bailiff has been communicated with in regard to those killed on Crown lands. Although the local council here is offering 1s, each for scalps, only a few are brought in, and the peat is increasing

rapidly in Gobur and the Black Range. Unless immediate action is taken the districts will be overrun.

"The Vagabond" had a good house in the Shire hall on Thursday evening, considering the unpropitious weather, and his lecture was highly appreciated, the subject being "Cannibals and Convicts." He left today for Yea, where he will also lecture.

The Argus (Melbourne)

Saturday the 28th of March 1885

(By telegraph from our correspondent)

Courtesy National Library Australia

KICKED TO DEATH BY HORSE.

YAN YEAN, Friday. — While on his way from Eltham to Cathkin, where he was a school teacher, Harold Glissanan, aged 34 years, met a shocking death. Accompanied by his wife, Mr. Glissanan was driving a horse attached to a jinker. The horse became frightened and commenced kicking. It broke the shafts and other parts of the vehicle. Mr. Glissanan falling under the heels of the horse, was badly kicked about the head. Dr. Day, who was telephoned for, pronounced life extinct on his arrival. Mrs. Glissanan was injured by the wheel of the jinker passing over her leg.

The Argus

Saturday 2 April 1921

Courtesy National Library Australia



Image courtesy Carl & Elizabeth Thomas

KILLED BY A LOG.

YARCK. — On Monday a young man, George Allen Cooper, who was driving bullocks at Mr. Aitkin's saw-mill, at Cathkin, was hauling a log in the mill-yard. Being on a slight incline, the log got a roll on on the near side. Cooper in trying to save his bullocks fell. The log, 20ft. long and 3ft. in diameter, rolled completely over him. The mill hands, who saw the accident, ran to his assistance, but he died in 20 minutes afterwards. A magisterial inquiry, held by Mr. J. M'Pherson, J.P., returned a verdict of accidentally killed.

The Argus

Thursday 17 December 1903

Courtesy National Library Australia

MARRIED

On the 11th inst., at St James's Church, by the Rev. Geo. Studdart, Francis Langford Drew, of Melbourne, eldest son of the late Francis Drew, Esq., Frogmore, County Cork, Ireland, to Mary, eldest daughter of John Maxwell, Esq., Cathkin, Goulburn River.

The Argus, Thursday 12 May 1853

Courtesy National Library Australia

ALEXANDRA-ROAD SERVICE.

Residents of Alexandra-road have at present only a tri-weekly train service. The commissioners intend establishing a weekly service. Commencing on Monday next a train will leave Cathkin at 12.6 p.m., in connection with the 6.15 a.m. train from Melbourne. It will leave Alexandra-road at 5.20 p.m. for Cathkin and Tallarook, junctioning at the latter place with the North-Eastern train. Passengers for Melbourne will reach the city at 11.8 p.m. This is practically the service that was in existence prior to the strike.

The Argus

Wednesday 27 January 1904

Courtesy National Library Australia

EILDON'S SUGARLOAF DAM PROJECT

Image courtesy Elvie Thompson

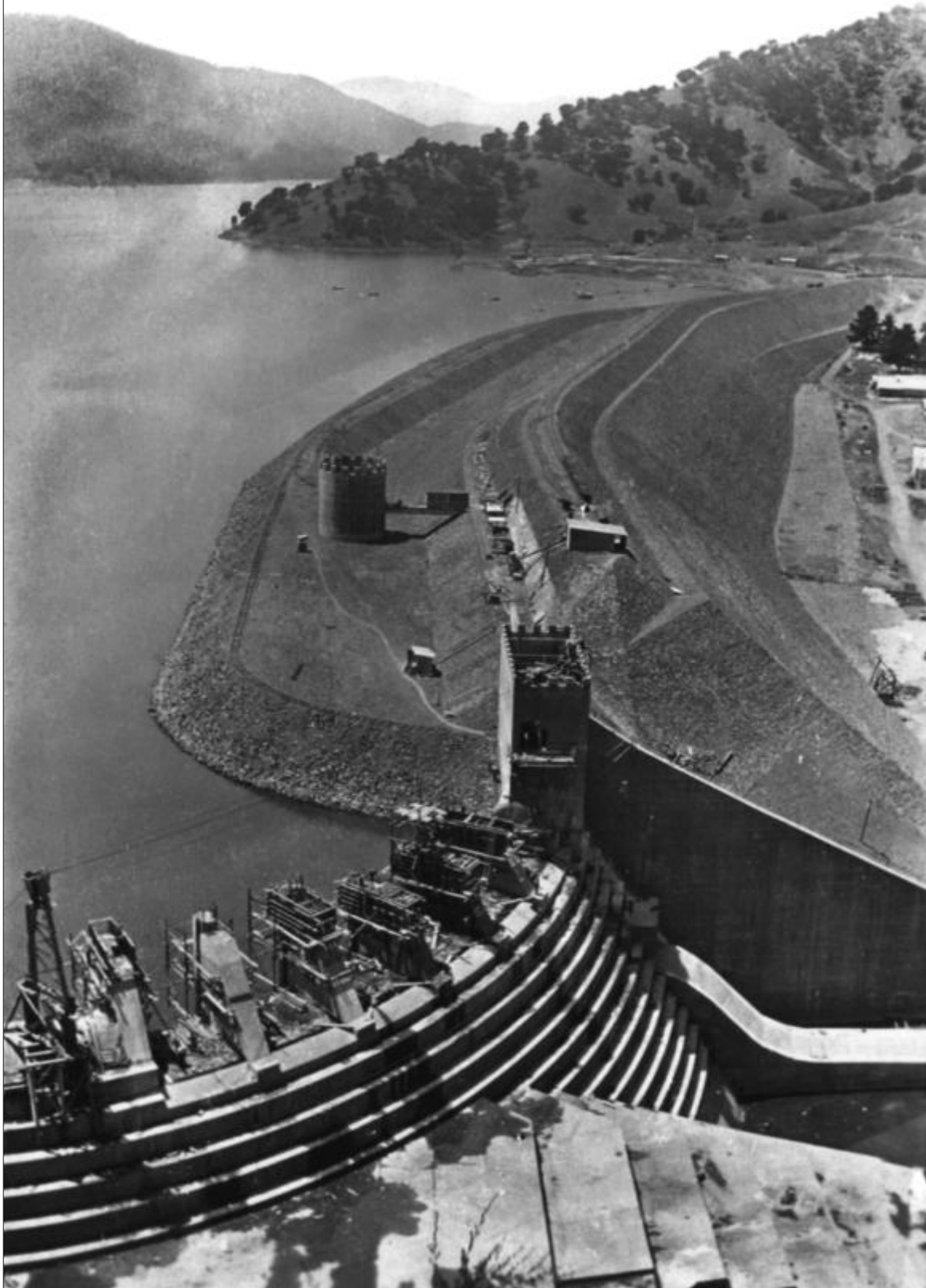


Image courtesy Eildon Museum Committee



Image courtesy Eildon Museum Committee

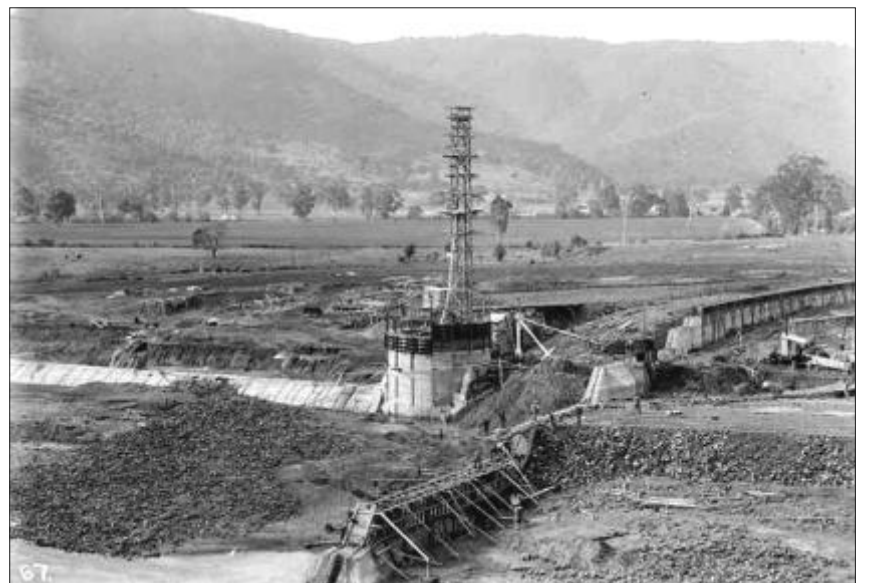


Image courtesy Eildon Museum Committee

Image courtesy Eildon Museum Committee

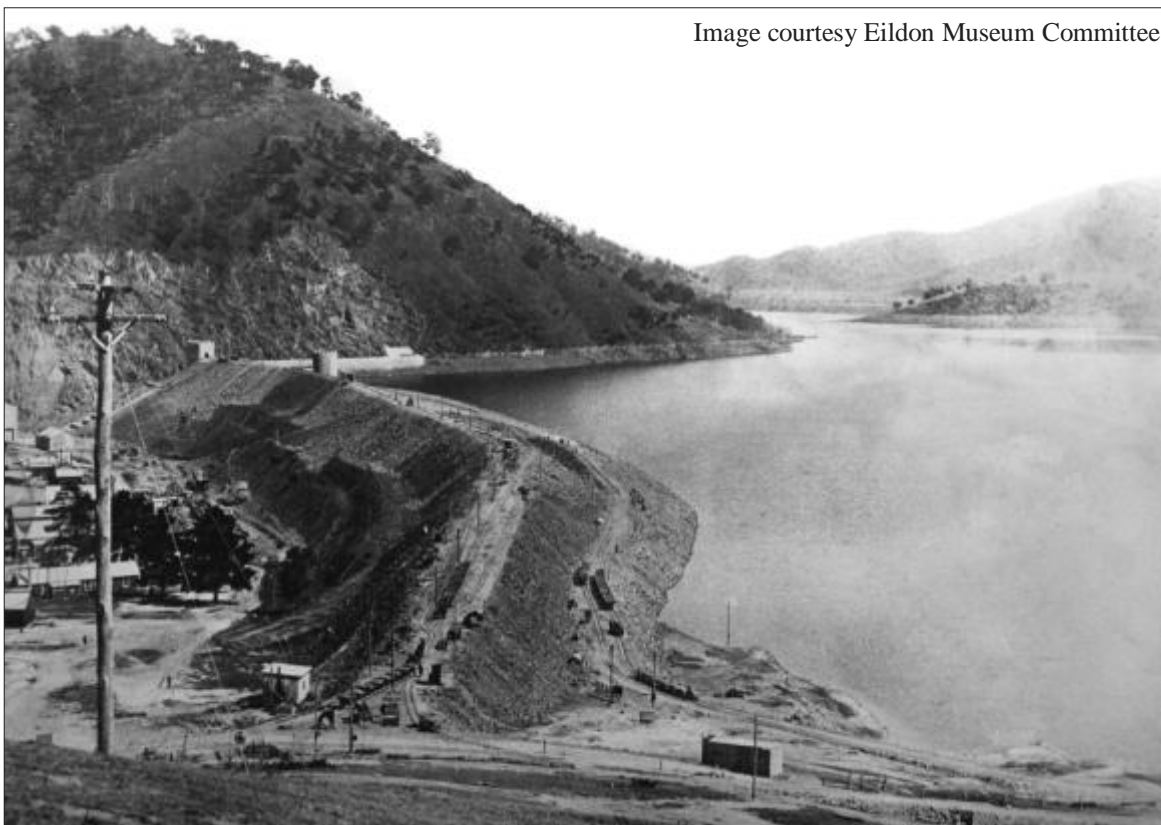


Image courtesy Julie Howard-Schachner



Image courtesy Eildon Museum Committee

THE BUILDERS OF EILDON - THE LAKELAND OF VICTORIA

IN 1914 a small dot was placed on the map of **Victoria** to denote to the world the town of Eildon. So suddenly did it come into existence and so quickly did it grow that probably few school teachers troubled to impart the information to their geography classes that Eildon, twenty miles from Alexandra, is on the Goulburn River a few miles below its source in the Dividing Range. Perhaps like some Government officials who did know of its existence, they believed it would not last. As a matter of fact it is starting to dwindle now, for it is a "natty town." Yet from now on Eildon is destined to play an important part in the rural advancement of Victoria. Eildon derives its name from the great water conservation scheme which has just been completed at the Sugarloaf, where the Goulburn and Delatite rivers junction. The scheme is now being used for the first time and it is perhaps rather appropriate that it should have such a dry season in which to prove its value. The town of Eildon is situated on the grassy flats of the Goulburn almost under the shadow of the towering weir. Originally it was a canvas town, but as it became obvious that the work was to occupy some years, more or less permanent structure came into existence. The work has taken more years than were at first intended. The pitching of the tents for the workmen proved the advance guard of a store and then another, a butcher's shop, but not an hotel, although there was one a few miles further up the river at Darlingford, which was later submerged with this settlement, and the licensee moved to Thornton several miles down the river. The State Rivers and Water Supply Commission which carried out the construction set up a bulk store, stocking only commodities needed by the "mess." Next came the post office and the dot on the map. There were then 800 men on the job and as a fair proportion of them were married with families small weatherboard homes became the fashion. There were between 100 and 150 of them.

About three months ago the flood gates of the weir were lowered and closed for the first time to allow the weir to fill up. Snow and torrential rains at the head of the Goulburn in the mountains of the divide in September caused the waters to pour over the massive concrete spillway to join the Goulburn again and be

conveyed to moisten thirsty crops in many parts. Today there are a few men completing the minor details of the work. The Electricity Commission has about 100 men pushing on with its hydro electric scheme at the foot of the spill-way in the hope that it will be finished this summer. These men are keeping the remnants of Eildon together, until city people, learning of its beauties and attractions make it a country resort.

Eildon is already making history for Australia for it is the first time that water intended for irrigation has been harnessed to generate electrical energy. The weir alone has cost nearly £1,500,000. The power station costing some thousands will utilise the water without any charge for impounding it. Is there not a moral in this for short sighted Victorians who are fond of pitting city against country? Here the resources of nature are being tapped and co-ordinated to supply the wants of both-water to stimulate the growth of foodstuffs for the farmer and water to revolve the wheels of industry in the great metropolis which is the producer's best home market. In the Colorado Valley, in the United States, Mr. Elwood Mead, a former Victorian who probably played a part in fashioning Eildon as it now is, is developing a similiar scheme on gigantic lines. When the Hume reservoir is finished it will be a dual purpose scheme, but according to authorities so the irrigation scheme in Victoria is suitable for being similiarly used because the necessary pressure of water cannot be obtained. Eildon weir is the second largest in Victoria. Waranga basin, which receives some of its supply from Eildon, has a capacity of 330,000 acre-feet. Eildon is 306,000 acre feet, but when irrigation extends in Victoria to warrant it, another 52 feet may be put on to the height of spill-way to treble the capacity. That would be nearly 1,000,000 acre feet. When finished, the Hume reservoir will be 2,000,000 acre feet. It is estimated it would cost another £1,500,000 to increase the size of Eildon, and even then it would have cost a good deal less than one half of the Hume scheme.

Every day 450,000,000 gallons of water - about five times as much as Melbourne uses on a scorching hot day - will be released from the weir. This average outlet of 800 cubic feet a second makes hydro electricity possible. The water runs through a

huge pipe, 13 feet 9 inches in diameter, to two 9000-horse power turbines. It would have been a pity to have overlooked such an opportunity, because the power will probably generated cheaper than any other power in Australia. This points another moral efficiency and economy for the benefit of the State by co-operation in Government services. There is scope for more of it in several Government departments.

Where once the Goulburn River was crossed by anglers in waders in summer there is now 100 feet of water. The crescent-shaped spillway is 125 feet high, and when water is pouring over it represents a magnificent waterfall spectacle. It tumbles over in an artistic fan-shape cascade on to a series of concrete steps, which protect the outer foundations of the wall, to curve out again in further huge sprays before tumbling into an immense boiling mass in the bed of the Goulburn. It then meanders away to water 1,250,000 acres of the soils of Rodney and Tragowel plains, and land as far distant as the fringe of the mallee, 150 miles away. Its waters a large fertile area between the Goulburn and Murray, including some of the Loddon lands. Impounded behind this concrete weir and its adjoining earth and rubble bank rising 140 feet is a surface of 8000 acres of water. On the opposite side of the river rises steeply Sugarloaf, many hundred feet above the bed of the river. The side nearest the weir is scarred by the 1,000,000 tons of earth and stone taken away to make the retaining bank. Around the far side the waters of the Delatite run down from Mansfield to swell those of the Goulburn. If by any chance the huge wall yielded to the tremendous pressure from Mansfield to swell those of the grassy river slopes to who knows where? It is a pretty spot, magnificent in its natural ruggedness. Perhaps half a dozen motor cars a week find their way there in summer now. In a few years it promises to rival many other popular resorts away from waterfront and up in the hills where the air is cool and bracing. Eildon is 700 feet above sea level, on the lower northern slopes of the dividing range, which towers up in the background. For seventeen miles it is possible to navigate a motor launch up the Delatite River, and recently a party got to within five miles of **Bonnie Doon**, on the Mansfield line. Several pretty inlets and arms proved worth exploring for

their natural beauty. A motor boat has easily run fifteen miles up the Goulburn into the valleys in the heart of the dividing range. It is a trip impressive for its scenic grandeur. The boat passes through a series of expansive lakes, from which rise great hills, clothed in all their wealth of Nature's fabrics-native trees of every sort and height, heathers in pink and white bloom, wattles with their golden canopies, and wild flowers of various hues. These sheets of water are connected by narrow channels in some places, and in others by picturesque gorges, where the hills rise sharply to a great height, with Mount Torbreck, rising 5000 feet, right ahead. This is indeed the Victorian highlands in all its wild glory. Within 90 miles of Melbourne it provides a pleasant week end jaunt through Healesville, and the native scenery of the Blacks' Spur, Narbethong, Buxton and Taggerty, with Cathedral Mount, a peculiar rock formation towering sheer hundreds of feet above the road, and the Acheron babbling across the flats on the opposite side. These flats are rich areas of meadows, extending for some miles, develop into undulating country, and rising pretty hills in the distance below Eildon. There are many picturesque camping places on the way, sheltered and adorned by much of our splendid flora and crystal-like creeks running from the mountains. One unconsciously links the lochs of Eildon with Loch Lomond and Ben Nevis. That is the future of Eildon.

Western Argus, 27th December 1927
Courtesy National Library Australia



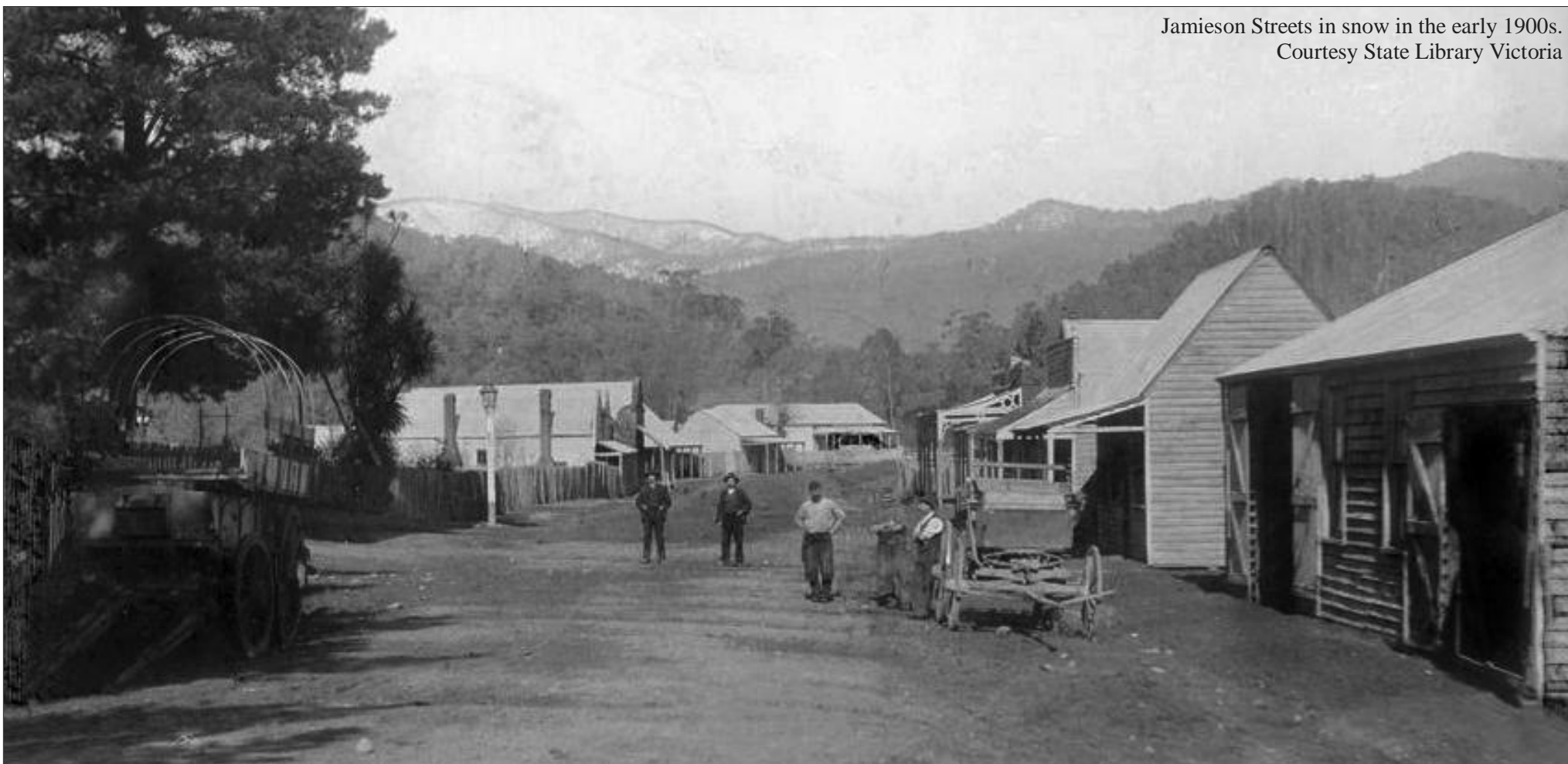
Image courtesy Eildon Museum Committee

JAMIESON

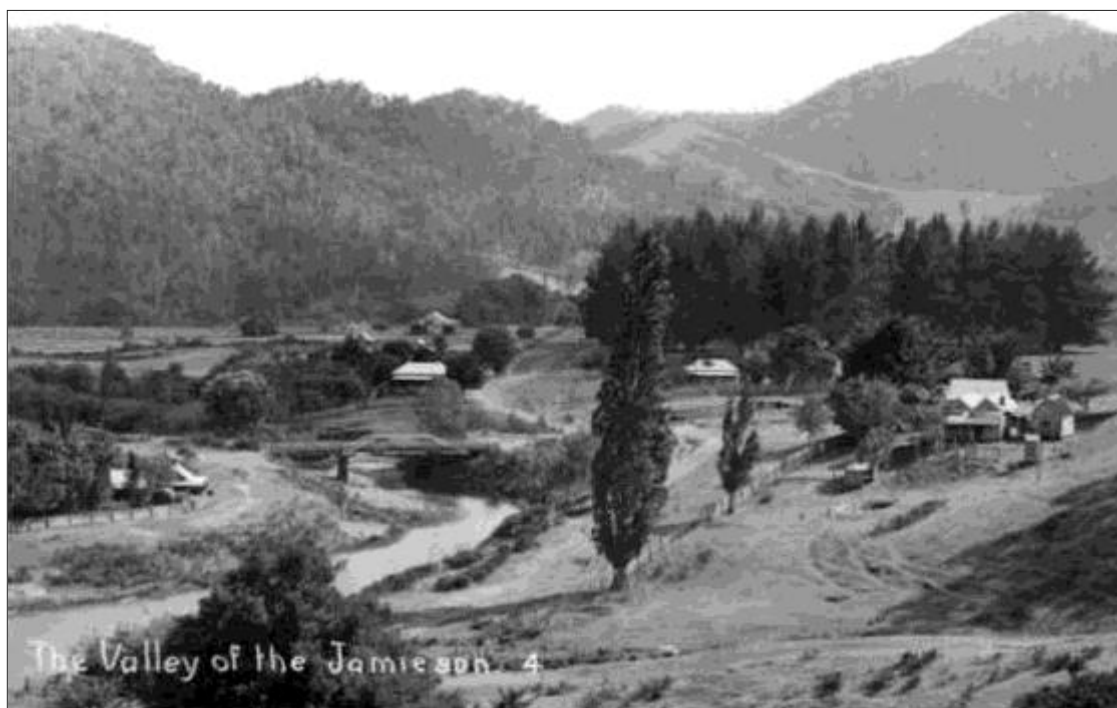
Jamieson Streets in snow in the early 1900s.
Courtesy State Library Victoria



Jamieson Streets in snow in the early 1900s.
Courtesy State Library Victoria



(Below) Jamieson (circa 1800s) Photographer Walter Hodgkinson.
(Right) View of Jamieson in 1909.
Courtesy State Library Victoria



HIGHLANDS & CAVEAT

EWEN WADDELL FARMING AT CAVEAT

Image courtesy Jeanie Webb



Photograph courtesy Lawrence Hood



McAlpin Family photograph

(Rear) James Duncan, Agnes, Daniel, Nell, Archibald. (Middle) Robert Stephen, Manie, John. (Front) Hugh Peter, Jean.

ACHERON & MARYSVILLE

From a correspondent

A tea meeting was held at the State school, at Buxton, on Easter Monday, in aid of the funds for the support of our local preacher, Mr. Shervill, and was in every way a grand success. Too much praise cannot be given to the ladies for the way the tables were furnished, about 60 sat down to tea, and the way in which the good things vanished showed that the efforts of the fair providers of the tables were duly appreciated. Speeches were delivered by the Rev. Shaw, Gladstone, Sherwill, and we are happy to state that the substantial sum of p14 was realised.

During the Easter holidays the charming little village of Marysville has been well patronised by visitors from Melbourne and other parts. No doubt the scenery of the Stevenson falls and Tommy's Bend were great attractions, and together with the good viands provided by the various hotel keepers enabled the pleasure-seekers to thoroughly enjoy themselves. We hear that at one night alone, Mr. Keppel, at his hotel, accommodated 63 persons.

A distressing accident, which nearly terminated fatally, occurred at Buxton, on Saturday last, to a daughter of Mr. H Petty. Whilst attending to some domestic became duties, her clothing ignited, and before assistance could be rendered she was severely burnt from the knees to the breast.

Her mother, who was milking at the time, with great presence of mind threw a pail of milk over the girl thereby extinguishing the flames. Great credit is due to Mr. Nichols, a neighbour, who, upon hearing of the sad accident, at once proceeded to Mr Petty's residence, and with great skill dressed the sufferers wounds, who is, we are happy to say, progressing favorably as circumstances will permit.

Friday 18th April 1884, Alexandra and Yea Standard
Courtesy National Library Australia



Image courtesy Simone Adams



Image courtesy Lawrence Hood
Maria Hodson with her two eldest daughters Mary and Sarah Jane, at the Hodson's farm on the Steavenson River Marysville.



Image courtesy Lawrence Hood
Maria Heaney with Selena Madeline's daughter, Lena, at her eldest son Williams house in Alexandra. Maria took over care of Lena when Selena died during childbirth in 1912. Lena grew up and stayed in our district, marrying Charlie King and she resided at Thornton until her death. Charlie King died tragically in a fall from a roof at Thornton, being the third tragic death caused by falls in the male line in succeeding generations.



Image courtesy Peter & Aileen Tossol
The old picture on the cover of Ann Thomas's "Yarra Track" book, seen here, is taken at the ford through the Steavenson River which bordered the Hodson Farm. "The people in the covered wagon have not been identified but could easily be Mr & Mrs Hodson returning home from a trip to Marysville".

OBITUARY

Oldest Resident Passes Away
2nd April 1922

On the 2nd, there passed away one of the oldest residents of the Blacks' Spur District in the person of Mrs Maria Heaney. She came out from England with her father and stepmother, on the sailing ship Sir William Bentick, 77 years ago; they were over six months on the voyage out. Her parents worked on a farm at Mt Macedon as a married couple for twelve months, then shifted to the Plenty (or Separation, as it was then known) and worked there until the Yan Yean Waterworks started. Her father was engaged carting stones with bullock drays on the Old Sydney Road (when it was being made by convicts), where he was killed, being run over by his dray loaded with stone.

She married William Hodson, in 1859, at Morang. Mr Hodson worked as a quarryman at the waterworks for some time, and then shifted to Castlemaine-Bendigo site for two years. When they came to what was known as New Chum (afterwards called Healesville) there was not a house in existence. In 1864 they shifted to Fernshaw, and then to the top of the Blacks' Spur (the spot is marked in the cutting where their house was located). Mr Hodson was a powerful man, and one day he went to Fernshaw to carry a 200 lbs bag of flour to the top of the Spur, a distance of 4 miles. A wager was made by the store keeper of a bag of sugar that he could not take it up in two spells which was accepted. Mr Hodson carried the bag of flour on his back and the bag of sugar 100lbs under his arm and did it with only one 'spell'. In 1871, they shifted to Marysville for a few years, when they selected land on Buxton road, where Mr Hodson was killed, being thrown off a dray with a load of peas, which he was carting.

In 1883 Mrs Hodson married George Heaney of Granton (a farmer), who died 27 years ago. Selling out some fifteen years ago she came to reside in Alexandra with her eldest son, William Hodson.

The Late Mrs Heaney, was the mother of thirteen, seven having predeceased her. She leaves five sons and one daughter to mourn the loss of a true Christian mother. She also had 43 grand-children and 15 great grand-children. Her stepmother is still alive and resides in Mansfield; she is in her 97th year, and is known as Granny Green.

Mrs Heaney was in her 82nd year. The surviving members of her family are William, John, Charles, James, Thomas and Annie (Mrs Jack Nash). The members who predeceased her were Mary, Sarah, George, Martha, David, Louisa, and Madeline. Maria was born in Wilby, Suffolk, England. Maria's first marriage was to William Hodson and they had thirteen children.

Maria's son James, owned the Historic house in Alexandra, also known as Dove Cottage.

MOLESWORTH

THE HODSON FAMILY
16TH OF JANUARY
1969

John and Elizabeth Hodson and family arrived in Molesworth on the 5th of June 1907.

Their son Tom writes in a letter to his niece Charlotte Hood that 'upon arrival in Molesworth in 1907 we struck the terrible drought just the next year. In 1908 we and most other people lost almost all ones stock. We even fell red box trees for the stock to eat as they seemed to prefer that to any other tree.

We were the principle milk producers for the area and we helped to have the Molesworth Cheese Factory re-opened. Mr Bill Malphy was the manager. We also got the contract to supply wood to the factory.

What cheese that was to go away by train was put into shelter sheds on the platform side of the railway station just behind the factory.

Many of us used to go down and hand to hand load onto the lower trucks whilst the passengers waited to be on their way. The 40lb cheeses were wheeled on the railway trolley to be loaded'.

Maria Hodson/Heaney's sons James and William both lived in Alexandra. James, in the Historic cottage, which is now known as Dove Cottage. And William lived in the cottage, which is pictured previously.

Her son John, and his wife Elizabeth, came to Molesworth in 1907, and then retired to Yea to live at 'Barons Court'. The Hodson family continued their pioneer influence on the district - her son Thomas Henry lived at Cathkin, of which

grandson Graham and his wife Norma, currently live and farm in Yarck Kanumbra area, and still retain the Goulburn River flats, at Cathkin. Her son Charlie retired to Molesworth, after working in the Whanregarwen Road/Scrubby Creek area.

Her granddaughter Maria, married Robert Jeffery, while granddaughter Mary married Nicholas Ridd (early pioneers of Molesworth). Her Grandson William David, went on to be M.L.A. in Castlemaine and Kyneton 1940-1945. His granddaughter Melinda, is a pharmacist currently working in Yea and living in Alexandra. Granddaughter Sarah, married Ernie Shaw, and have many descendants living in this district. Sarah's son, Bert Shaw and his wife, retired from Merton, to live in Alexandra, while Sarah's daughter, Rene Kipping, still lives in Merton. Her daughter, Helen Findlay, is a well known school teacher in the district, currently living in Eildon.

Grandson John, worked at E.S. Purcell's, in Yea, for most of his working life. His son Arch, and daughter Judy, both lived and worked in Yea, and Judy and her descendants, still work and reside there.

Martha married Charlie Davies, and went to live in Ringwood East. Thomas Charles, married Masie Crayford, and went to live in Rosanna. He worked in Heidelberg Council, for over 40 years. They had no children.

Madeline married Jim Borrie of Yea, finally settling in Diamond Creek, though has relatives in Yea. Her son Stuart, was a butcher in Rosanna for 45 years. He fought World War II in P.N.G, and married Ethel Kirwan, and had no children.

Daughter Dorothy, married Allan Garlick, of Yea, and lived there for 60 years. Dot's daughter Janene, married Wayne Nicholson, of Yea, then settled in Croydon.



Image courtesy Lawrence Hood

HODSON FAMILY

TOM HODSON & WIFE ALICE, BILL HODSON, ANN NASH (NEE HODSON), CHARLIE HODSON



Photograph courtesy Lawrence Hood

MOLESWORTH MAIN STREET LOOKING WEST WITH THE CHEESE FACTORY ON THE LEFT

Wayne died in 2004, leaving behind two sons; Scott and Cameron.

Madeline's son, Ian is a motor mechanic, who married Nola Willis, and lives in Eltham. They have two daughters, Susan and Gayle, both of Hurstbridge.

Ida married Joe Stephens in Yea. Children, Doug, Les and Joy, were born there.

The family moved to Oakleigh in the mid 1930s, where Marlene was born. Doug and Les married. After Joe dies, Joy and Marlene went with Ida to live at Boronia.

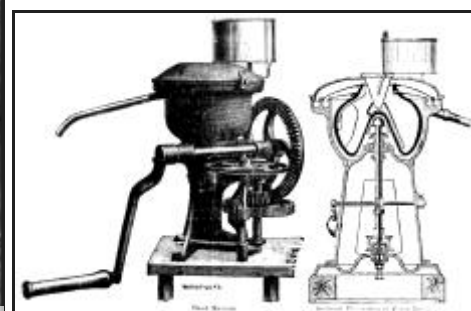
Irene married Thomas (Ched) Black, and lived in the Fairfield area. They had four daughters, Shirley, June, Elizabeth and Margaret. They had eleven grandchildren, all living within Victoria.

A large number of both city and country descendants meet every three months or so for a lunch in Yea in preference to most families who greet each other briefly only at family funerals it seems.

The Hodson families sphere of influence extended from Marysville, Buxton, Alexandra, Cathkin, Spring Creek, Koriella, Yarck, Kanumbra, Merton, Eildon, Taggerty, Acheron, Yea, Yellow Creek and Dairy Creek, to name some.

Copyright Tom Hodson 2010.

Extract from a letter that is courtesy of Charlotte Hood



CREAM SEPARATOR

OUR DISTRICT

NOTES FROM WILLIAM HODSON

William worked as a quarryman at the Yan Yean waterworks before shifting to work on the Castlemaine - Bendigo railway line. They lived around Elphinstone for some two years. Then they shifted to New Chum (Healesville) at this time there was not a house in sight.

In 1864 they shifted to Fernshaw and then to the top of the Black Spur ⁽¹⁾. Finally they moved to the Black Spur Inn and owned a block of land at Narbethong for some time. In 1871 William selected 80 acres on the North side of the main road at Buxton where the road crosses the Stevenson's River (crown allotments 32 and 34 Parish of Buxton). This property passed to his son John and was sold in 1908. The Hodson family owned up to 425 acres in the area and the Scott family owned 800 acres. (John married Elizabeth Scott). On his death William left an estate of 53 pounds. An account of William's death appeared in the Alexandra and Yea Standard on the 13th of February 1880 "a fatal accident happened to a selector named William Hodson of Buxton, who whilst loading peas upon a dray, fell to the ground head first, the load slipping, and being a heavy man, the fall broke his neck, death being instantaneous. The deceased leaves a widow and a large family unprovided for".

John Hodson and Elizabeth Scott, (daughter of Thomas Scott) were married on the 21st of July 1886 at St John's Anglican Church at Alexandra, Victoria. They had 12 children, the eldest of which - Maria Anne - married Robert Molesworth Jeffery of Molesworth on the 4th of June 1913 in Yea, Victoria.

John and Elizabeth Hodson and family came to Molesworth in 1907 from Buxton. They took up a farm called Clarendon Park and the youngest child (Irene) was born there. Clarendon Park is the farm situated just above Sheepwash Lagoon at Molesworth on the old Highway to Yea.

(1) Page 97 - "Fernshaw the Forgotten Village" by Alma Mitchell 2001. Written for the Healesville & District Historical Society Inc. Currently available at your local Newsagency.

TAKING SOME TIME OUT FOR
THE HORSES AND DOGS

Horses need to be rested at regular intervals when on a long journey, and sometimes that rest has to be taken when opportunity arises!

Mother nature often supplies us our needs, and here the shade from inside a burnt out tree offers the perfect protection from the sun, for the two horses - while the owner and his dogs look on.

The tree's inside girth, is able to take the two horses - with room to spare. The two dogs seem amused, and happy to take a break, whilst the photographer sets up for his exposure!

COTTONS PINCH



Image courtesy Rose Stereographs & State Library Victoria

STOOKING ON THE GOULBURN RIVER FLATS



Image courtesy Rod Falconer

Image courtesy
Rod Falconer

VICTORIA.



ANNO QUINQUAGESIMO TERTIO

VICTORIÆ REGINÆ.

No. MXXVIII.

An Act to provide for the Destruction and Suppression of Rabbits and other Vermin.

[25th November 1889.]

BE it enacted by the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty by and with the advice and consent of the Legislative Council and the Legislative Assembly of Victoria in this present Parliament assembled and by the authority of the same as follows (that is to say):—

This Act may for all purposes be cited as "*The Vermin Destruction Act 1889*," and shall commence and come into operation on the thirtieth day of November in the year One thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, which date is hereinafter referred to as "the commencement of this Act."

THE DRUNKEN BUNNY

A GREAT STANDBY RECIPE FOR THOSE VISITORS
WHO CONSISTENTLY DROP IN AT MEAL TIME!

Ingredient list:

1 medium sized rabbit
1 diced large carrot
1 finely sliced large onion
1 mug of your finest beer
1 teaspoon brown sugar
2 rashers bacon or 4 teaspoons bacon bits
1 tablespoon olive or maize oil
1 teaspoon Dijon mustard
1 teaspoon arrowroot mixed with
2 tablespoons water (optional)
plenty of finely chopped fresh parsley
mixed herbs

Brown rabbit in hot oil. Remove to casserole dish. Put onion, carrot and bacon in fry pan, put on lid and let vegetables sweat for about 7 minutes. Lift out rabbit and put vegetables in bottom of casserole, then rabbit on top. Season with salt & pepper, and pour the beer over, add sugar, herbs and mustard. Bring to the boil, cover the pot and allow to simmer on a very low heat for 1-1/2 hours until rabbit is very tender. Thicken with arrowroot. Sprinkle liberally with fresh parsley.

Diseases to Destroy Rabbits.

The offer of a large reward for the best plan to destroy wild rabbits, although ridiculed in some quarters, has had at least the effect of directing the attention of some of the leading scientists of the world to what is in Australasia a great plague. The invitation to submit plans has been promptly accepted, and the Mining Department has now the particulars of hundreds of schemes, some of which, doubtless, are improvements on the present methods in use. The experience with the wild rabbit on this side of the world is, we regret to say, rather extensive. The pastoralists of Tasmania, New Zealand, and Victoria were compelled many years ago to treat the rabbit as a pest. Poisoning, fumigating, and trapping have been well tried; but, according to the bulk of evidence on the subject, none of these systems proved equal to the requirements until rabbit-proof fencing was introduced. It was the fencing that cleared the rich western lands of Victoria and the best parts of Tasmania and New Zealand; should we wonder, therefore, that the greater number of the Australian plans for the treatment of the rabbits in this colony are connected with fencing. The two rabbit conferences held in the city suggested fencing, and a majority of the pastoralists are now urging the Government to advance as a loan money to fence the infested runs. Scientists are not content with ordinary plans and are aiming at something which will bring about the wholesale destruction, without incurring the heavy expense attached to ordinary plans. They favour the idea of introducing some disease. Dr. Creed, of this colony, suggested the same plan some years ago. Professor Watson, of Adelaide, would introduce rabbit scab; and now the eminent French scientist, Pasteur, comes to the rescue of Australia with the suggestion that the microbes of fowls' cholera should be promptly spread about the rabbit country. M. Pasteur is a man of great intellect and a patient worker. Like Edison, he seems to revel in overcoming what other men consider insuperable difficulties. When a disease in silkworms threatened to destroy a great industry, it was Pasteur who overcame it. Later in life he grappled with hydrophobia, and now, although old and weak, he enters the arena to combat with the wild rabbit. The Minister for Mines has received from M. Pasteur a telegram directing attention to the effect of fowls' cholera on rabbits, and our London correspondent informs us by telegraph that recent experiments with the disease amongst rabbits at Rheims brought about a result which was completely successful. "In two days not a living rabbit was seen in the field in which the experiment took place."

The *Herald's* Paris correspondent visited M. Pasteur on the 16th of December last, with the object of eliciting particulars of the proposed new plan of rabbit destruction. In reply to the question, Would the disease entirely remove the pest from Australia? M. Pasteur said:—"I am absolutely convinced that it will if the remedy is properly applied; but it is one of those things it is very easy to do badly. One of the essential conditions of success is that the microbes shall be propagated in a state of purity. Those who have made this branch of science their study in Australia—and I have no doubt that there are persons there who have done so—will know exactly what I mean. Care must be taken to prevent other microbes which might destroy them or interfere with their development from being propa-

gated with them. The microbes of fowls' cholera can be generated with amazing rapidity (in 16 or 24 hours) and in any quantity that may be considered desirable. The medium employed for this purpose should be some animal broth. This, together with the microbes, could be easily preserved and distributed among the farmers who needed it." M. Pasteur went on to explain that fowls' cholera was far more destructive to rabbits than to fowls; that it spread with extraordinary rapidity and speedily ended in death. In his opinion, the best means of propagating the disease was to sprinkle herbage placed at the mouths of the burrows with the liquid. If a rabbit were to take the smallest quantity of it into its body, it would soon go back to its hole and die. There it would itself become a certain source of infection. Thus the epidemic would spread, and the animals would die in multitudes. Although this disease was so fatal to rabbits, it was absolutely innocuous with regard to cattle, sheep, and other farm animals. He had made it a special study in his laboratory. M. Pasteur informed the correspondent that he intended shortly to adopt the method which he proposed for Australia and New Zealand upon a small scale, himself, in France. A friend of his let loose a number of wild rabbits upon a portion of his estate for the sake of the pastime of shooting them, but the animals had multiplied so prodigiously that they had become an intolerable nuisance. It was found impossible to keep them down by shooting or trapping. M. Pasteur, therefore, intended to spread among them, in the manner already explained, the epidemic of fowls' cholera. At present, however, he was not in a state to undertake anything of the kind. "If I were a younger man," he said, "I would go out to Australia and superintend the experiments upon the rabbits there." It appears from this that the experiment at Rheims was on a large scale.

The strange part of the business is that M. Pasteur is allowed to do in France, which is thickly populated and heavily stocked, what would create great consternation here. All proposals to introduce diseases here are met by the argument that the results might be disastrous to our useful stock, such as cattle, sheep, and horses. Professor Watson's experiments with scab have been much restricted through this dread of all kinds of diseases. It is possible to err on the side of caution. M. Pasteur stakes his reputation on the statement that fowls' cholera is harmless to farm animals. The experiment at Rheims, assuming that it was conducted publicly, favours the view that the French agriculturists have faith in M. Pasteur. A fair trial should be given to the plan in this colony. There are many places where some tract could be isolated for the purpose. The magnitude of the interest involved warrants extreme measures, even although the more cautious in our midst may consider such measures extremely risky.

THE SYDNEY MAIL,

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1888.

Courtesy National Library Australia

PROBLEMS OF FENCING
& KEEPING STOCK WELL
CONTAINED WAS ALWAYS
A PROBLEM AS SHOWN BY
THIS LETTER.

Cathkin
March 19, 1891

Dear Sir,

My grass having been burnt down here, I have been obliged to take my sheep up to my leasehold block in going around the

fences, I find that in your half of the division fence between us, the wires have never been strained and the bottom wire has not been put in. Will you kindly fix it up, so as to keep the sheep in and oblige.

Yours truly,
John Dunn.

Excerpt Highlands 1882-1982
courtesy Joyce Waddell

VNW 223
**1080
POISON**

HAS BEEN USED ON THIS PROPERTY
TO DESTROY RABBITS

SHIRE OF SEYMOUR.

The Vermin Destruction Act 1889.

SPECIAL FENCING PROVISION.

Sir,

I beg to inform you that the
First instalment, amounting to
 £ *8-15-0* for Wire Netting supplied
 to you by the Council of this Shire becomes due
 on or before February 1st, 18*91*, and must
 be paid on or before the end of February after
 which date interest at the rate of 8 per cent.
 will be charged in accordance with Clause No. 55
 of the above Act.

Yours truly,

FREDK. G. RENOÜ,

Shire Secretary and Engineer.



SECTION 55.—In the month of February in each and every year one-tenth part of the amount of such debt shall be payable by the owner of such land for the time being to the municipality until the whole debt is paid, and every yearly payment shall bear interest at the rate of Eight pounds per centum per annum from the date when the same is hereby declared payable until actual payment, and such interest shall be deemed a further debt due to the municipality by the owner by whom such yearly payment is due.

Apus McAlpin.

Excerpt Highlands 1882-1982 Helen McCall

DIARY ENTRY JANUARY 1904

POISONING RABBITS

Phosphorous mixed with pollard was an early poison used to destroy rabbits, but often resulted in disaster when the hot midday sun ignited the phosphorous. Fires were common and not easily extinguished, as communication and access were poor.

Each man, on seeing smoke on the horizon, would mount up and ride to the trouble spot, but sometimes little could be done to control the spread and it was a matter of mustering stock around the homesteads and saving what they could. For this reason, phosphorous gradually gave way to strychnine mixed with apples or thistle roots, and was finally banned from use. Dogs were also widely used in rabbit control.

In the old days almost any kind of dog was quite valuable in a rabbit pack. However, we had a bit of a dog surplus here and Mr. Stewart, old Bonny, who owned "Habbies Howe"; he told me if we had spare dogs we didn't need, he'd buy them if I brought them down.

Excerpt Highlands 1882-1982
 Courtesy Joyce Waddell

THE RABBIT PEST IN AUSTRALIA.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—From time to time statements have appeared in the newspapers of the great damage done to Australian fields by rabbits. Mr. James M. Morgan, United States Consul-General at Melbourne, in a report to the Department of State on "The Rabbit Pest in Victoria," confirms these statements and says: "While it would be difficult to ascertain the estimated damage done by rabbits, it may be safely stated that during the last 10 years the loss caused by the pest through decrease in carrying capabilities of land, destruction to crops, loss of rents, &c., would amount to at least £3,000,000." The rabbit which has caused all this damage is the common gray variety of wild rabbit. Introduced in Victoria in 1860 for the purpose of sport, it has been so prolific in the propagation of its kind as literally to overrun a great portion of Victoria. In a speech in the Colonial Parliament it was shown that one section of about 12,000,000 acres, where a few years ago homesteads, fine orchards, and all evidences of prosperity were to be seen, had been rendered almost useless and uninhabitable. Large sums of money have been expended by private citizens, municipal and district authorities to exterminate the pest, but with only partial success. The chief methods employed have been trapping and spreading of phosphorized oats and wheat and arsenic. Trapping is reported slow and expensive, while the rabbits in many instances will not eat the poisoned food, or are unaffected by it. About 500 miles of rabbit-proof wire net fencing have also been erected in Victoria at a cost of about £80 per mile. Rewards have been offered by Councils for rabbit skins, and payments have been made for about 157,000 dozens of skins. In one district from 750,000 to 1,000,000 rabbits have been purchased at a cost of 2s. 6d. per dozen. As to the remarkable fecundity of rabbits Mr. Morgan says: "It can be asserted on good grounds that one pair of rabbits will, under the most favorable circumstances, (that is, country consisting of sand hills, pine ridges, and scrub,) increase in two and a half years to the enormous number of 2,000,000." A similar condition of affairs is said to exist in some of the other Australian colonies.

The New York Times

Published: December 24, 1886

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Image thought to be taken in the Creighton's Creek Euroa Area of our district. Contributor Lawrence Hood

THE WILD BOYS OF THE GOULBURN

*The boisterous Hunters tamed
Victoria's toughest country*

During the early 1840's, Lamb Inn¹ in Collins Street, Melbourne, became notorious as the haunt of high-spirited young men, among the wildest of whom were the "Goulburn Boys" – squatters from the Goulburn River runs.

Led by the Hunter brothers, they swooped on Melbourne for intermittent après. Their boisterous practical jokes made them the bane of the constabulary and the despise of sober-minded citizens.

However, the Hunter brothers were not mere playboy-hooligans; they were tough pioneers who helped the Port Phillip district to blossom into the State of Victoria.

Overlanders and pathfinders in its alpine terrain, they also played a leading role in establishing Australia's horse-racing fame.

In 1838, Alexander Hunter, Writer to the Signet in Edinburgh –a high judicial office-formed a company to take up land in Australia. The shareholders included the Marquis of Aisla and other Scottish noblemen.

Hunter then had six sons, of whom five came to Australia between 1839 and 1851. they were John, born 1820, Alexander McLean (1821), James Arthur Carr (1824), Andrew Francis (1827), and William Ferguson (1828).

In 1839, the company sent James Watson and Alexander McLean Hunter to Melbourne to find suitable land in the Port Phillip district. For the company they chose property near Keilor, about 10 miles from Melbourne, and sailed to Sydney to buy stock.

Soon after they arrived there, John landed. He was followed in 1840 by James and two cousins, Campbell Hunter, and "Old" John (later nicknamed Howqua) Hunter, and the Marquis of Ailsa's younger son, Gilbert Kennedy.

Reckless gig race

Watson was essentially the business manager. He was too preoccupied with company affairs to keep a tight rein on the bunch of boisterous men under 21, who had been foisted on him. With no work to occupy them, they painted Sydney red.

They were all accomplished horsemen, John being particularly reckless. Challenged to a gig race, he drove furiously along George Street, scattering pedestrians in panic, until the gig collided with a wagon. The gig was a complete wreck and two men and a woman were injured.

Angry citizens demanded his arrest, but Alexander sent the young men out of town before the police acted. He kept them holding a mob of cattle on the outskirts of Sydney, while Watson negotiated for labour and more stock.

Although free labour was at a premium, assigned convict servants were available to landowners. Watson put in a claim for a run at Lake George to secure 20 servants for the company.

Speeding up his buying Watson built up the herd to 500 head to get him mettlesome assistants on the track before they could cause further trouble in Sydney.

Despite his youth, Alexander had a sense of responsibility, which was lacking in the happy-go-lucky John. He was tackily acknowledged as the leader in all matters other than business, and took charge of the drive southward. On the track, he joined forces with Edward Bell, who was overlanding with 1,000 head.

At Goulburn, Alexander was faced with mutiny. There was a race meeting on and his brothers and cousins flatly refused to break camp until it had finished. All the Hunters rode at the meeting, and James won his first race.

Long cattle drive

As the Lake George claim was a mere subterfuge to get labour, Alexander ignored it. Purchasing more cattle en route, he reached Tumut with 1,000 head and bought a run at Gilmore Creek. Leaving Bell in charge there, Alexander bought another 700 head of cattle before going on to Keilor.

With a fine homestead and head station established at Keilor, John joined the young bloods at the Lamb Inn. One of their favourite sports was to race through the streets at midnight, scattering the watch and yelling "Fire".

Disgruntled citizens, roused from bed by the false alarm, returned home to find sheep's heads and rude notices nailed to the front doors.

Meantime, the steadier Alexander searched undeveloped country for more runs.

Disappointed with the poor soil on an area, he had selected at Ballowea, near the present Mansfield, he pushed into wild terrain at the headwaters of the Goulburn River.

Having located good land on a tributary, he returned to Melbourne to learn that John's escapades with the Lamb Inn roisterers had earned him the nickname of Jack the Devil. Alexander cracked the whip. He dragged his relatives from their fun and games and put them to droving the Keilor cattle to the Goulburn.

Expert bush riders

At the first camp on the selected site, the brothers were awakened by banshee screams from the banks of a nearby stream. They discovered a big tribe of natives daubed with clay, dancing a fearsome corroboree around huge fires. Alexander named the stream Devil's River.

Undaunted by this experience, Alexander took up six runs covering nearly 200,000 acres along Devil's River. He stocked them heavily with cattle and with sheep from Van Diemen's Land.

In this wild country the Hunter brothers found an outlet for their high spirits. Already expert riders in the formal style, they rapidly became superlative bush horsemen and gained the reputation of being ready to ride anything, anywhere, and at any time.

John excelled as a horseman. Without saddle or bridle, he would race through the bush, swerving from trees and taking logs of fences without slackening speed. He not only trained a blind horse as a steeple-chaser, but won races on it.

As Alexander's sense of responsibility never sapped his enthusiasm for racing, the brothers visited Melbourne whenever a meeting was to be held there. Two meetings had been held in Melbourne before the Hunters arrived, on a course on the site of the present Spencer Street railway station. Sportsmen as keen as the Hunters needed a secret track for trials. They found a mile-square flat beside the Saltwater (now Maribyrnong) River, where a semicircle of hills made a natural grandstand.

The track was so good that the Melbourne Race Club staged a three-day meeting there in March, 1840. Run under English Jockey Club rules, riders wore silks for the first time in Victoria. Within a year, the Saltwater track had ousted the old course, and Flemington racecourse was born.

When a new turf club took control of the new course, Alexander became the honorary secretary and held office for nearly 20 years.

Not content with executive office, Alexander was a formidable rival to his brothers as the leading rider. Their services were so much in demand that three of them often had mounts in the same race. When Andrew Francis joined them later, the four brothers rode in one steeplechase.

Having imported outstanding thoroughbreds, including Rembrandt, Pilot, and Romeo, Alexander not only raised the standard of racing, but helped to pioneer the Victorian bloodstock industry. Tiding Romeo in 1841, he won the Town Plate, forerunner of the famous Melbourne Cup.

Alexander's popularity in Melbourne's sporting world was emphasized in a practical manner on one notable occasion. He delighted in driving a mettlesome four-in-hand, and when they bolted in Collins Street wrecking the carriage of a prominent banker, damages of £500 were awarded against Alexander.

He called on his solicitor to arrange payment, only to be told that the damages had been paid by subscriptions from local sportsmen. Heading the list of contributors was William Stawell, later Sir William and Chief Justice of Victoria. He had been leading counsel for the plaintiff in the suit.

Meantime, James quickly rivalled John as a daring steeplechase rider. Riding a wild, untrained steeplechaser in a memorable race, he put his mount at a fence, but found a stray dog in the way. To avoid a bad crash, James swerved his horse and drove him at the high wing. To his horror, he saw a man and woman seated in a buggy drawn up hard beyond the wing. It was too late to stop. James "lifted" his mount and they cleared both the wing and the vehicle without a touch.

In women's clothes

John's prominence among the Goulburn Boys led to reckless extravagance, which landed him heavily in debt. When the police came to arrest and imprison him on a creditor's complaint he hid in a William Street house run by an old lag

known as Slippery Sam.

Before things were safe for John a big meeting was scheduled for the Saltwater. Although constables would be there searching for him, John refused to miss the races.

During the last race two disgruntled constables stood near some Goulburn Boys who were grouped around a young woman in meticulous riding habit and mounted, side-saddle, on a thoroughbred.

The horses ridden by Alexander and James cleared away from the field over the last fence and the horsewoman's excitement routed her discretion. She shouted enthusiastically in a deep bass voice and the startled constables moved in on their quarry.

At a touch of the crop the thoroughbred plunged wildly, scattering the Goulburn Boys and the constables. Then, jumping into stride, it cleared a fence on to the course proper. The "young woman" doffed her bonnet to the police before heading across country to the comparative safety of the Keilor homestead. John returned to town within a few days. He was playing billiards in the Lamb Inn when troopers blocked the doorways. With no hope of escape, John submitted quietly and was taken away, mounted, with a trooper holding the reins.

Nonchalantly whittling tobacco to fill his pipe, John suddenly leaned forward and slashed the reins, simultaneously driving in the spurs. His horse sprang into a gallop and Jack the Devil, without reins, showed the police a clean pair of heels.

Blazed a new trail

Despite their sporting activities and frequent visits to town, the Hunters worked hard on their runs and Alexander constantly probed the Victorian Alps for new runs. In 1841 one of the major Victorian problems was to find a land route from Melbourne to the rich country found by Angus McMillan and named Gippsland by Count Strzelecki.

With two white men and an aboriginal named Pigeon, Alexander forced a way through the formidable Barkly Ranges (which he called the Snowy Mountains) to blaze a trail from Mansfield to the Macalister Valley and the infant settlement at Port Albert.

When word of the exploit reached Melbourne, Crown Lands Commissioner Tyers was instructed to report on the route. For two weeks Tyers' well-mounted party battled through the dense scrub and deep gorges. For much of the time they were hopelessly hushed among the precipitous mountains and thick forest.

With all horses except one dead, their clothing torn to rags, and reeling from exhaustion and near-starvation, the party stumbled on a cattle pad. It led to one of Hunter's outstations and the salvation of the party.

Tyers reported that Hunter's track was impassable. This prompted ugly rumours that Alexander had never reached Gippsland by the route he had claimed. He was so incensed that, with James, Campbell, Hunter, and a man named Hourdon, he followed his blazed track again in 1844.

An official apology

On reaching Gippsland, the party called at Tyers tendered profuse apologies, but, before Hunter's track was used as a stock route, an easier track to Gippsland had been found.

Although Alexander obtained a grant of the (later) noted Tarwin Downs station in South Gippsland, he sold his option for £60 and returned to Devil's River.

In 1846, trouble between the Scottish shareholders and the local management resulted in the company being wound up. The Hunter brothers were left without a station. They went to South Australia, where they established Moorak and other runs around Mt. Gambier.

Andrew Francis joined his brothers at Mt. Gambier in 1850, shortly before John sailed for the Argentine, where he married. He died in a cholera epidemic in 1868. William Ferguson, the youngest brother, came to Moorak in 1851.

A cripple from birth, William was not a rider, although an expert driver, but Andrew had served in the Cape Mounted Police and in the Victorian Police before going to Moorak. There he soon rivaled his elder brothers as a fearless horseman either with or without a saddle.

Tragic wild bull ride

Living up to the family reputation for daring, Andrew attempted to ride a wild bull, bareback,

in a stockyard. He was thrown and gored so badly before the infuriated bull could be driven off that he died of his injuries on September 24, 1854.

About 1864, the surviving brothers disposed of their Mt. Gambier holdings, Alexander went to South Africa to engage in sugar production, while William elected to become a planter in Fiji. James sailed with his younger brother for the trip.

Impressed by the prospects in Fiji, James decided to settle there but found it necessary to return to Australia to wind up his affairs. He was unlucky in his choice of a ship for the passage home.

After sailing, the captain revealed himself as a chronic drunkard. He had neglected to take on sufficient stores and by drunken reckoning laid an erratic course through the South Pacific. With food desperately short, the ship was virtually lost at sea.

In those desperate straits, James took the law into his own hands. He clapped the captain in irons and put the mate in command after having ordered him to find the nearest landfall. With the entire complement in the last stages of starvation, the ship sailed into Twofold Bay.

Abandoning the Fiji project, James entered the stock-and-station business at Penola (S.A.) but later retired to a farm near Warragul where he died in 1889.

After six years in South Africa, Alexander returned to Victoria to become Director of Police Remounts. To secure a supply of good troop horses, he arranged a partnership with two high-class bush riders, Peter Snodgrass and Cuthbert Fetherstonehaugh, to hunt brumbies.

Hundreds of these gone-wild horses roamed the rugged, mountain country between the Goulburn River and the top of the Great Dividing Range. They mustered in small mobs of about eight good stock mares and their progeny, bossed by a runaway thoroughbred stallion with a cunning old mare as chief consort. She could smell a trap a mile off.

Brumby round-up

For two months Fetherstonehaugh camped in the Yea and Flowerdale districts, studying the habits and runs of the best mobs. The partners then built strong stockyards with long hidden wings leading to the sliprails.

With three expert, if reckless, riders on their tails, the brumbies were rushed between the concealed wings and into the yard. They were ridden on the spot, before being driven to Melbourne for final handling.

The partners caught more than 150 brumbies in the ranges, but their prize capture was the brumby king of Flowerdale. He was a big piebald stallion, which, as Ahdelkader, became the pride of the Cobb and Co string on the Melbourne-Kilmore run.

Alexander bought a 3,840-acre station near Cranbourne, and held it for a few years before selling, to visit Scotland. While abroad, he completed negotiations to buy a farm near James' holding at Warragul, but he did not live to enter into possession. While returning aboard S.S. Tongariro, he died at sea on November 16, 1892.

Only the crippled William then remained of the five Hunter brothers who came to Australia. During his 25 years as a planter in Fiji, William had several narrow escapes from death. One night a dozen natives crept into his bungalow to kill him. His guns were beyond reach, but his crutch was at hand.

When he retired, William returned to Victoria to live with one of James' sons on the Warragul farm. There, on March 9, 1906, he died, closing the epic of the five Hunter brothers' pioneering in Victoria.

"A History of Peeblesshire"

By J. W. Buchan & Rev. H. Paton

Published 1927

I Scott's Hotel in Collins Street, on the north side between Queen and Williams Streets, was the site of the original "Lamb Inn" in 1837. It was named after Edward Scott, a hotel waiter who brought it in 1861 & made it a famous rendezvous of squatters and sporting & mining men. It was pulled down in the early 1960s to make way for the offices of an insurance company.



- YOUR HELP WANTED -

- WE ARE LOOKING FOR HELP IN IDENTIFYING THE LOCATIONS OF THESE IMAGES -

Image courtesy Rod Falconer Photographer J.P. Campbell

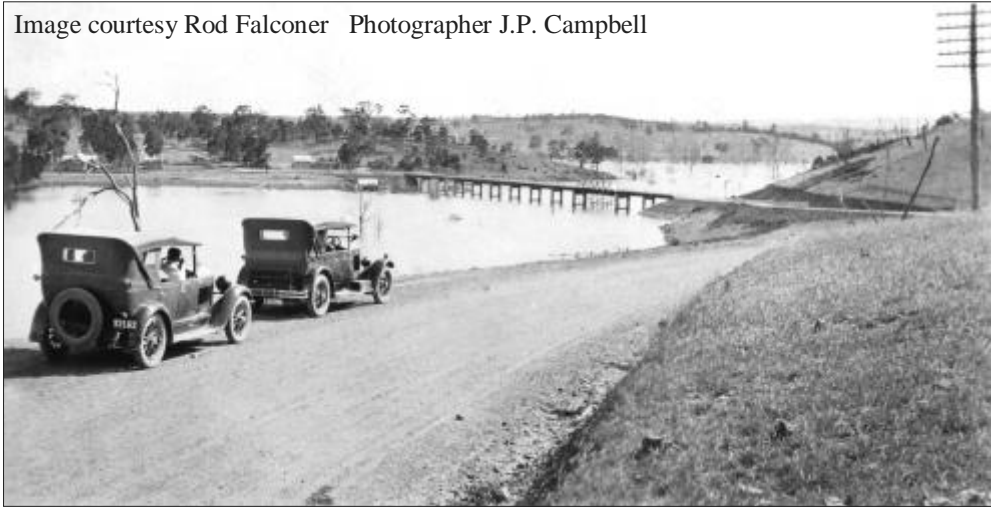


Image courtesy Rod Falconer Photographer J.P. Campbell



Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell



Image courtesy Julie Howard Schachner



Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell



Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell

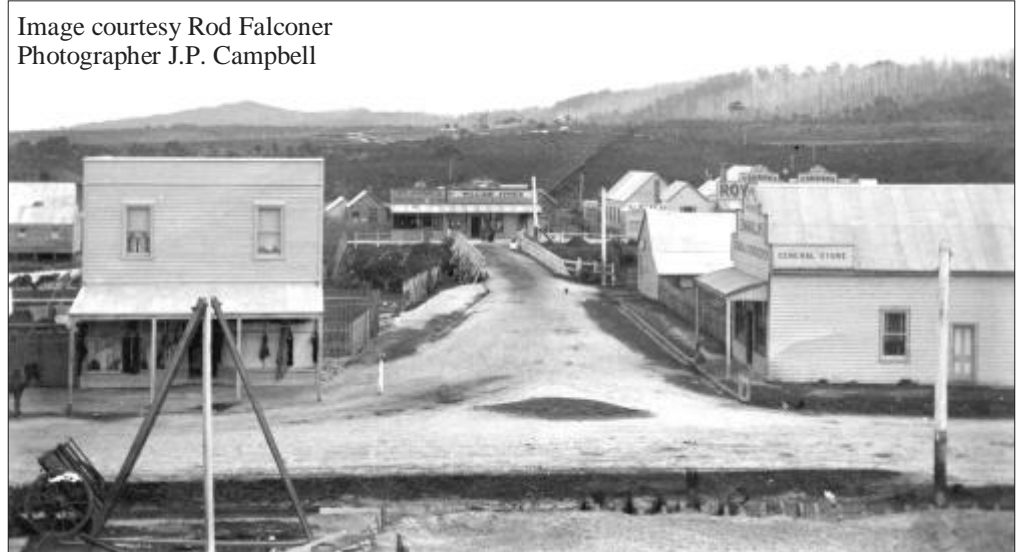


Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell



Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell



IF YOU CAN OFFER ANY HELP, PLEASE LET US KNOW.

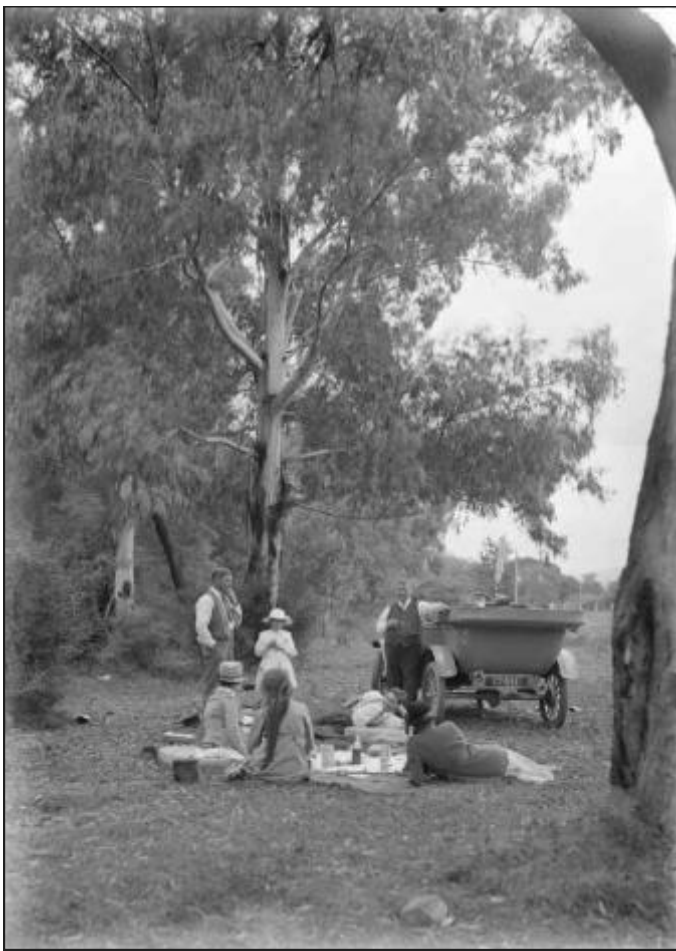
emailartworkz@gmail.com

The Historic Times

COURTESY SANDRA CUMMING & STATE LIBRARY VICTORIA

20th September 1894 to 24th April 1979

- HISTORIC SUPPLEMENT - LINDSAY G. CUMMING

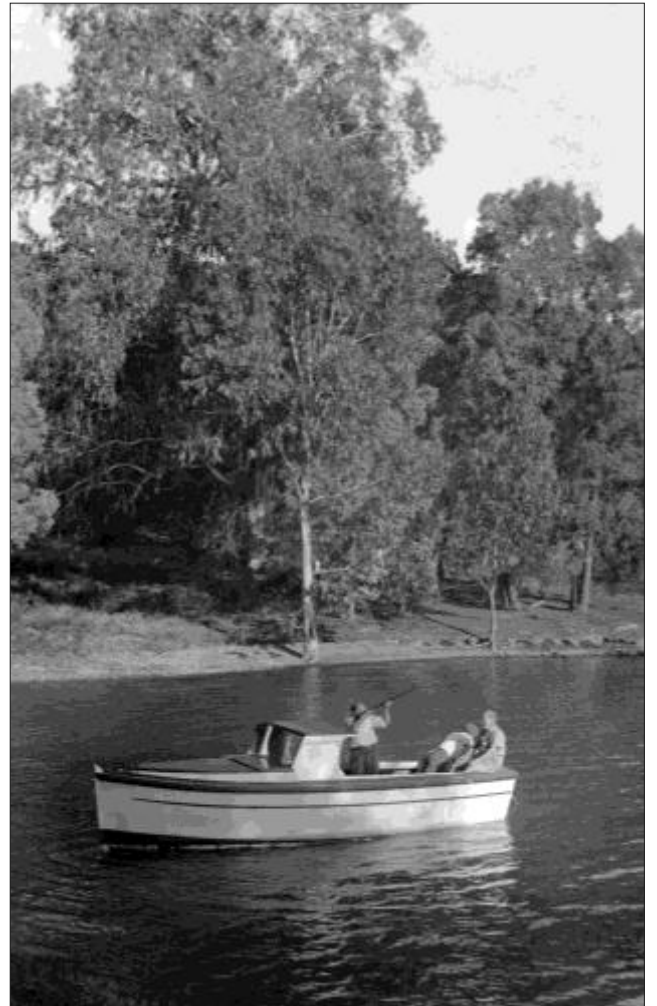


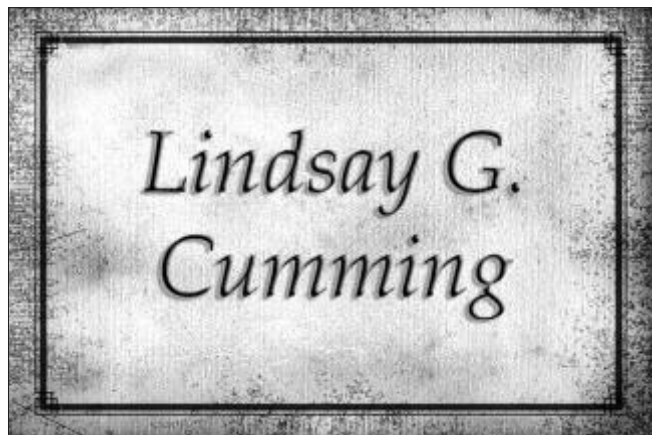
LIN CUMMING

Lindsay Gordon Cumming is one of the pre-eminent Alexandra based Artists of his time and the first to be recognised as an illustrator of major significance and then also the district's foremost early photographer, capturing thousands of images throughout his life.

Lin (as he was known) was born to parents Jack & Sara at Fawcett in 1894 and went to school at Fawcett on Spring Creek Road (since burnt down). He attended this school until he was expelled for setting a mouse trap under his desk to catch the female teacher who was constantly inquisitive about what he was doing with his head down. He was often drawing in his lap when the class was boring. Once expelled, he attended the Mansfield Convent of Mercy Boarding School until educated. During his time at the boarding school, he rarely got home.

Continued on next page.





Lin was an artist of advanced stature, and his drawing of three horses completed at age twelve, shows up many working artists of today. His pencil to paper co-ordination and his ability to visualise the object on a blank canvas is obvious in his extraordinary early works.

After their house at Fawcett burnt to the ground while spending the day at the Alexandra Show, the family moved into a vacant house in Perkins Street Alexandra. Over time Lin built a garage next door. Over time this passion for mechanics grew and he started a Ford dealership servicing early model Fords.

When Lin was teaching people how to drive the new automotive car, he often had people pull back on the wheel and say "WOA" when pulling up at gates, as they would have with a horse!

The front outside wall of the dealership had a panel with a large painting of two dogs about to chase a car and one dog says: "No use Mac, it's a Ford!".

Although Lin ran the dealership primarily as a "Ford" outlet, there was a period in the middle where he left Ford, though he came back to Ford after the break. The dealership was later taken over by Bill Price and son Neville, whom, after suffering financial troubles, sold the business to a keen competition sailor, Geoff Smith in the 1960s. Geoff successfully made the business great again and became a good friend to Lin and told him he would always be there for his wife and Daughter.

With the invent of photography, Lin bought a Thornton-Pickard Special Ruby Altrincham glass plate camera and worked hard to develop his photographic skills. He worked with early gelatine based glass plate photography, developing them himself in his own photography lab. His daughter Sandra Cumming reflects how he and three other prominent locals would often meet the Alexandra train from Melbourne on the weekends and transport a picnic

group in their lovely vehicles and take pictures of them in the bush and sell the images back to the groups. This was our earliest record of this style of salesmanship from a photographer in our district.

In the 1950s Lin upgraded his camera to the latest top of the range Leica 35mm camera and started shooting in colour slide film. His excellent eye and artistic manner continued and further developed in this new medium. He sold the Leica camera and accessories on the 25th of March 1979 (four weeks before his death) to local Con Appelmann for \$200. On his 80th birthday his family bought him a Polaroid camera which he loved and used much. Sadly by 2010 most of the Polaroid prints had deteriorated beyond use.

Lin was also an avid beekeeper and spent much time out on the field with his bees. At his peak he had over 600 hives and sold the honey direct from his home and in Melbourne as well as exporting some overseas. In his later years he produced royal jelly and honeycomb sections. He once exported over 100 60 pound tins of honey to Cyprus, and his daughter Sandra had the task of writing on each tin which was arduous, thanks to the buyers long and complicated name and township address. Sandra remembers the long task with fondness.



His engineering expertise and creative spirit came into play when he redesigned an old army cooker van, creating a bee keeping mobile honey extracting van. He also invented a motorised lifting unit for collecting and moving around the hives which was picked up by other beekeepers. A galvanized barrow with motorbike wheels was another favourite invention of his and was used in the apiary. It exists today and is used to this day in Sandra's garden (along with an additional wire cage).

Lin also operated a photo studio and bike shop for a period of time after 1910 in Grant Street. His love of mechanics helped him to be successful with bikes, while his love of everything

photographic helped him to achieve great success as arguably the towns foremost early landscape photographer. His professional grade photographs document the growing history of the Alexandra district from the 1910 up until the late 1970s.

Lin was fortunate to have seven images selected by the State Railways for display in country rail carriages. As a return gift, the railways had the images framed in their workshop and gifted back to the family. The framed images were eventually donated to the Seymour Railway Museum in 2010 for open display.

*Jack Cumming of Gobur married Sara Allsop of Gobur.
Her brother John Allsop married Jack's sister Helen Cumming.
So Lin had double cousins!*

As Lin had one of the best cars in the district in the early 1920s, he volunteered to be used as an ambulance in emergencies requiring people being taken to Melbourne for further treatment. This illustrated the community heart and soul of Lin who always tried to serve others where he could. His caring spirit towards others was never more evident than during the "Black Flu" epidemic and the Melbourne Exhibition building was turned into a temporary hospital. Lin helped where he could, and thankfully never contracted the "Black Flu". It is noted that he also acted as a chauffeur for wedding parties as well as conducting free learner driver training, which paid off when he married Margaret Kubeil of Kanumbra after teaching her to drive in the 1920s. Margaret's father was too old and could not be bothered learning to drive, so she was sent in his stead. Lin invited Margaret to stay with the family for the two week period during which she trained and received her licence. Sara looked after her well and the seed of love was planted for Lin and Margaret.

Lin and Margaret were engaged for 9 years before finally tying the knot at Margaret's parents house in Kanumbra. It was kept as a very small affair, though Mrs McGuigan became aware when she saw the ministers car following Lin's car, drive to the Kubeil's property. When later informed of the union, Mrs McGuigan stated "I already know". Margaret often joked how she didn't have a wedding, due to it being such a

LINDSAY G. CUMMING



small affair on her parents farm. The engagement went on for nine years due to events occurring that required the marriage to be delayed. Although Lin was not a strong believer, he did support the church and was married by a Presbyterian Minister.

Between 1942 and 1945, Lin was a member of the Volunteer Defence Corps. Although he was never called to active duty, he was always ready to go if he had been called upon by the Australian Government as he saw serving his country as his duty.

Lin taught his last student how to drive in 1958 when he took his then eighteen year old daughter Sandra for her licence. Sandra had already learnt how to drive previously thanks to her fathers graciousness, so the licence was really just a formality. Sandra passed with flying colours, though was required to purchase glasses in order for her to be licenced because of her short-sightedness. She went on to gain her heavy vehicle licence so she could legally drive the bee truck.

Lin spent over fifteen years as a member of the inaugural Committee of Management of Fraser National Park. He was a valued member of the team thanks to his broad range of skills, enthusiastic nature and love for nature.

Another of Lin's passions was shot gun shooting and hunting, though later in life he became resistive to the shooting of animals for sport and turned entirely to competition Clay

Pigeon shooting to avoid the hurting of any animals. He also introduced his daughter Sandra to the sport and she likewise excelled.

When Lin was 70 years old and eligible for the old age pension, he was surprised when the first cheque to arrive in the mail was in the name of "James Lindsay Cumming". The story is told that his mother liked the name "Lindsay Gordon" (after the renowned poet Adam Lindsay Gordon), though his father was more for a traditional name like James (possibly after his brother James). It was apparently decided to call him Lindsay, though his father had the last say when he signed the Birth Certificate as "James Lindsay Cumming" (no Gordon).

Lin passed away quietly in his sleep after retiring to bed early, and checking that his clothes were ready for the next days trip to the specialist in Melbourne. He was aged 84. It was discovered that he had been living with an undiagnosed aneurism that ruptured and took his life.



Just prior to his passing Lin had donated a sum of money for plants to be purchased for the development of the Alexandra Garden (later named the Jack Shiel Garden). On the day of the funeral, Sandra noted how she was driven past the gardens and saw workers preparing the soil for the planting of the trees. Two conifer trees purchased with the money from Lin still stand tall and compliment the amazing garden area.

2011 still sees Lin mostly unrecognized locally, even though he was an artist of major significance. Artworkz is working with Sandra to change this legacy. The giving spirit of Lin was passed solely onto his daughter Sandra whom had already given away virtually all of Lin's masterful photographs (in the form of glass plates).



All of Lin's glass plates (over 410 remaining) were painstakingly cleaned and restored by Dick Edwards. Dick is recognized for his efforts and willingness to help maintain Lin's legacy into the future. They were then handed to the State Library in 2005 for safe keeping and free public display. Low resolution versions of Lin's works are now viewable on the State Library website thanks to the State Library of Victoria. We are hopeful that in the future we may gain access to one of the two remaining high resolution district copies currently held by two local collectors.

Courtesy Sandra Cumming
Photographer Lin Cumming
Photographs Courtesy
State Library Victoria



Pictured on this page, is a collection of images taken by Lin Cumming during his life.

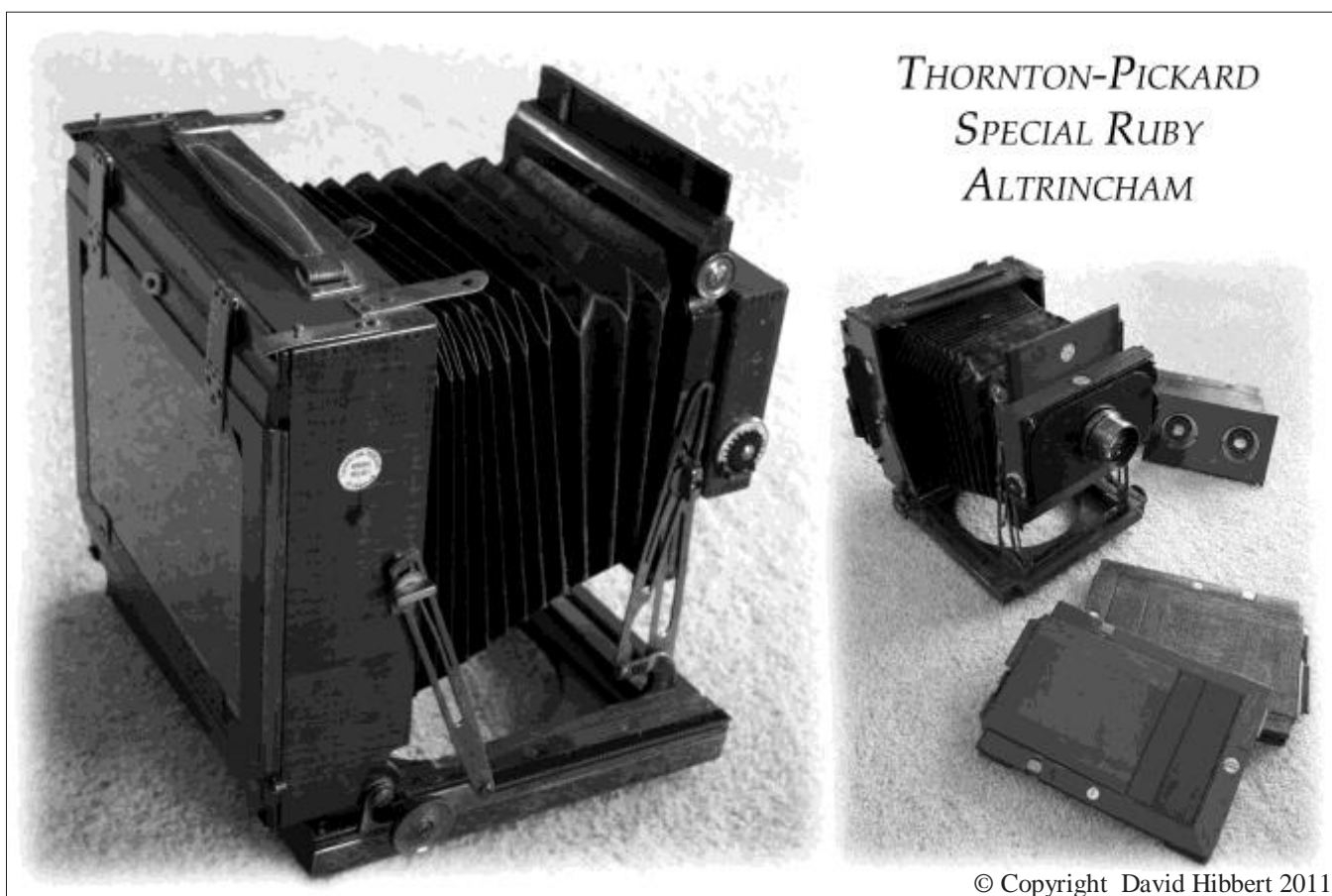
His excellent eye for illustration and photography, meant we get to enjoy his excellent works forever!

Lin's first camera is pictured on the right - a wooden Thornton-Pickard Special Ruby Altrincham. The camera remains in perfect working condition.

Lin mastered the camera in the field, as well as the processing in the photo lab.

Courtesy Sandra Cumming
Photographer Lin Cumming
Photographs Courtesy
State Library Victoria

THE LINDSAY G. CUMMING COLLECTION



Margaret always knew, that Lin was less likely to do things for her, when it was windy. So she would not ask of him when it was. Margaret often joked how this quality had been passed to her daughter Sandra, who, like her father, was also less compliant on windy days.



Courtesy State Library Victoria



Courtesy State Library Victoria



THE KELLY GANG

(Top) People assembled to watch the shootout at Glenrowan.

(Above) The Glenrowan Inn still on fire after the police ordered it burnt to the ground to flush out the bushrangers.

(Left) Ned Kelly (courtesy State Library Victoria).

KATE KELLY'S LOCAL ADMIRER

William Hodson, Maria Hodson Heaney's son was said to be very keen on Kate Kelly, Ned Kelly's sister.

It took over 50 years of research to verify authenticity of the claim. Recently a brief note was handed to me included in the Scott Family of Buxton's History and the link was made.

Kate was a frequent house guest at the Scott family home at Buxton and William was a next door neighbour.

So mystery finally solved after all this time and it was not just a family tale!

William remained a bachelor.

(Left) Image courtesy Lawrence Hood



CAPTURE OF NED KELLY.

THE OUTLAW MORTALLY
WOUNDED.

DEATH OF STEVE
BYRNE.

DAN KELLY & HART
STILL IN OCCUPATION
OF THE HOTEL.

[BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH.]

The following was issued as an Extra from our office at 9 o'clock last night :—

MELBOURNE, Yesterday.

Particulars of the capture of Ned Kelly are received. Twenty-five civilians had been bailed up by the Kellys when the police arrived, at three o'clock in the morning, when a fight commenced. Ned Kelly took to the bush but returned at daylight and joined his mates in the fray.

They fought hard, but Ned Kelly received a shot in the groin, and was captured. He lies mortally wounded.

The rest of the gang hold Jones' Hotel with all the civilians from the neighboring station, who were bailed up. Jones' Hotel is situated at Sebastopol, two miles from Ballarat.

A later telegram says :—Steve Byrne is dead, and all the civilians released by the outlaws.

Dan Kelly and Hart still occupy the hotel.

Incessant firing has taken place between them and the police, but it is expected that they will surrender to-day.

The outlaws are covered with chain armour to protect them from shots.

The following additional particulars may not be uninteresting as to
The Greta Murderers.

It is now nineteen months since the outlaws of Greta, or as they are better known, the Kelly Gang, slaughtered in cold blood Sergeant Kennedy, and Constables Scanlon and Lonigan, who had been dispatched to the haunts of the ruffians in the Wombat Ranges, near Mansfield, Victoria, to arrest them on the charges of horse stealing. From that time up till yesterday, the gang, which consisted of only four men, all under 25 years of age, had succeeded in not alone defying the power and resources of the Government to effect their capture, but have varied the tedium of their retirement in their mountain home by occasional raids on local banks, which in skilful organisation and daring, surpass anything related in the history of Greek and Spanish brigandage, not to mention the adventures of such vulgar scoundrels as embellish the pages of the Newgate calendar. With a reward of £8,000 offered for them dead or alive, and notwithstanding the expenditure of of nearly £30,000 in their pursuit, the authorities were unsuccessful. The constables who were murdered were good and tried officers, and to their memory a monument is erected at Mansfield, by public subscriptions from the inhabitants of Victoria and New South Wales. Captain Standish, the Chief Commissioner of Police, at the unveiling of the statue a short time since, expressed a hope that the villains would be soon brought to justice. The names of the murdered men were Michael Kennedy, born at Westmeath, Ireland, aged 36; Thomas Lonigan, born at Sligo, Ireland, aged 34; and Michael Scanlon, born at Kerry, Ireland, aged 35.

THE KELLY GANG AT GERILDIRIE FURTHER PARTICULARS.

(BY TELEGRAPH.)

BLUFF, Feb. 16.

Melbourne papers by the Albion have the following fuller particulars regarding the Kelly outrage at Gerildirie :—

Information reached Melbourne early this morning that the Kelly gang had made a raid on the Gerildirie township in New South Wales, stuck up the Telegraph Office and made the manager disconnect the wires, and then marched him and his assistant to the lock-up, where they were incarcerated with two policemen. The gang then went to the Bank of New South Wales, collected the officials, and marched them to the Royal Hotel. They afterward bailed up the manager in his house, took £2000, and burnt a number of deeds and securities. When they departed they left the prisoners locked up, but they were soon released. This is a more audacious outrage than the Euroa case. Everything was managed with great judgment. There was no secrecy. They openly stated they intended to rob the Bank, and when this work was completed, they visited the hotels, freely standing drinks. While one policeman was locked up, the other was taken round the town by Ned Kelly to avoid suspicion, the Kellys being dressed out in the police uniform. When they reached the hotel, Kelly was formally introduced to the landlord by Constable Richards, and said he wanted rooms, and that he intended to rob the Bank. The police are utterly at fault, and have been completely thrown off the scent.

A U S T R A L I A N .

THE KELLY PETITION.

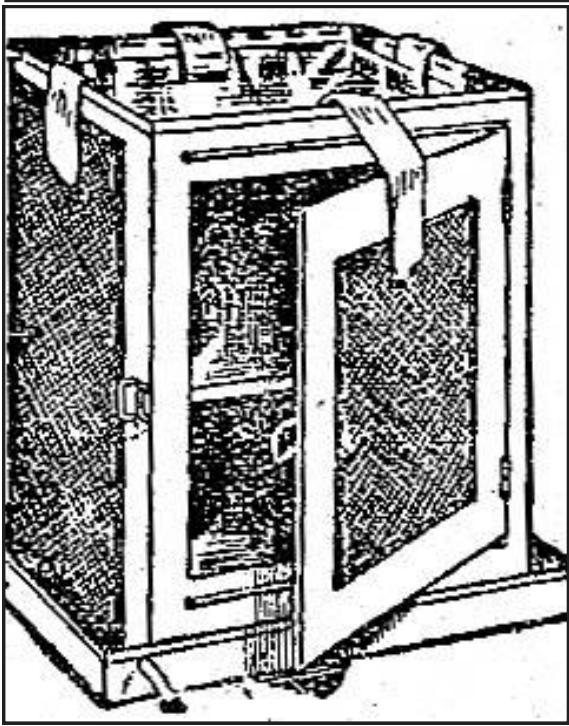
[REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.]

MELBOURNE, 6th November.

Mr. Gaunson presented the petition for the reprieve of Ned Kelly to his Excellency the Governor to-day. A proposed procession to Government House was abandoned. Numerous other petitions are being signed to the Executive Council for the reprieve of Kelly.

EXECUTION OF NED KELLY.

Ned Kelly was hanged on the morning of the 11th inst. in the Melbourne gaol. Up to a short time before the execution he entertained sanguine hopes of a reprieve, and made frequent written appeals for clemency. Yesterday the Governor of the Gaol informed him there was no hope, and told him he must prepare for the worst. Kelly made a final appeal that his body might be given up to his friends for burial, but that was refused, as it was against the prison regulations. His three sisters paid him a farewell visit yesterday, and an affecting scene ensued. Kelly retired to bed at half-past 1 o'clock in the morning. He was restless for one hour, and then slept well until 5 o'clock, when he arose and prayed for twenty minutes. He then lay down again, and was visited shortly afterwards by the Revs. Messrs. Deans, Donohy, and O'Hea, who ministered spiritual consolation and remained with him until the last. They would not allow him to breakfast. Just before 9 the iron bars were knocked off, and Kelly was conducted to the condemned cell. He walked jauntily from his former cell, and had to pass through the Governor's garden, where he exclaimed, "Oh what a pretty garden." He had not been shaved. He then remained in the cell in prayer with the priests. Precisely at 10 the governor of the gaol and the sheriff went to the door, and a warder announced that the fatal moment had arrived. The priests—one bearing a tall crucifix and intoning prayers—preceded the prisoner, who exhibited some signs of faltering, but made great efforts to hold up. The gallows were situated opposite to the cell door, the drop being seven feet and a half. Kelly, on coming out, exclaimed, "Oh, well, it's come to this at last." He gave one look at those present beneath, and then cast his eyes down and stopped on the fatal spot, where the noose was adjusted and the white cap pulled over his face. The bolt was drawn, and death ensued instantaneously, only a few twitchings being perceptible. There was no struggling. The body was cut down at half-past 10. The face was found pale, but not distorted. An immense mob congregated outside the gaol, consisting of about 6000 persons; but there was no disturbance.



THE COOLGARDIE SAFE

The Coolgardie Safe was a form of cooler, used in early times - as it required no electricity and was easy to create versions.

The principle of operation was based on a heat transfer when water evaporated, creating a cooling effect.

Its name originated from the small mining township of Coolgardie, in Western Australia, where it was invented by Arthur Patrick McCormick in the late 1890s.

The principle he employed on his Coolgardie Safe design was loosely based on how travellers would keep their canvas waterbags cool.

When wet down, the fibres on a canvas waterbag enlarge, causing it to hold the water. A little of the water does slowly bleed from the bag, and evaporates into the air. This evaporation process causes the canvas bag to drop in temperature. The cooling effect is magnified when there is a breeze running past the canvas bag.

The Coolgardie Safe was usually made from a wooden frame, with wire mesh covering it, and a container that could hold water was built into the top.

Hessian material (*a fabric woven from the skin of the Jute Plant*) was then draped over the safe, with the top ends hanging in the water container. Gravity would cause the water to slowly move down the hessian material, which would then in turn evaporate as air passed through it. This created a temperature drop inside the safe.

Coolgardie safes were easy to make, and were a common site on verandas, in most houses up to the mid 1930s. On the verandah, they could catch the passing breeze.

ENJOYING ONES SELF WHILST WAITING FOR THE PUNT!

THE PUNT IN THE BACKGROUND, IS SIMILAR TO THE ONE THAT COBB & CO AND ALL OTHER TRAVELERS, USED TO CROSS THE GOULBURN RIVER AT MOLESWORTH.

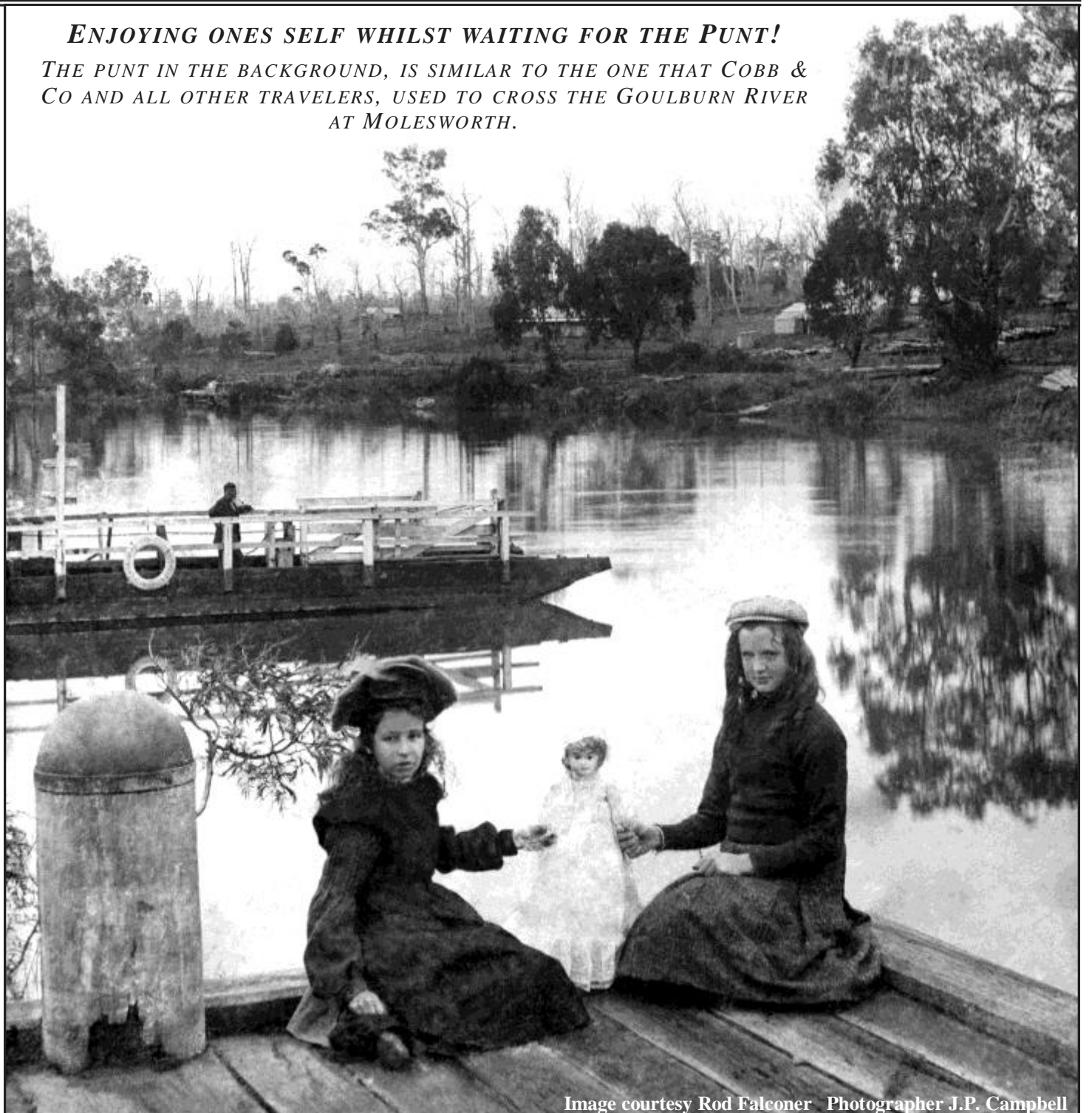


Image courtesy Rod Falconer Photographer J.P. Campbell

HISTORY OF THE CINEMATOGRAPH

Sir, My attention has recently been called to the article on the cinematograph in the 'Encyclopedia Britannica,' volume 27, page 95. Certain statements in this article are likely to give a wrong impression to those not familiar with the facts; and therefore I request you as a matter of justice, which I am sure you would be the first to recognize, to allow me to state in brief the history of this invention.

I have been working on this invention for over 20 years — that is to say, over ten years prior to the time that it was brought out commercially in 1894. In 1885, at a meeting of the Photographic Society, Pall-mall, I showed an apparatus for taking pictures by merely

turning a handle. This camera was made for glass plates, but I specifically mentioned that it would be used for films in the future. At that time no suitable film was obtainable, although they were being experimented with. (See report of the journal of the Photographic Society, December 1885.) From that date until 1889 I continued experimenting and perfecting my invention, and in 1889 brought out my first patent for a camera for taking pictures on a celluloid film at the rate of 600 per minute. This was made possible at that time by reason of the fact that celluloid films were then made for the first time in long lengths. One of these films which I took in 1889, a scene in Hyde Park, is now in possession of the Bath Photographic Society.

This camera and films were

exhibited before various photographic societies in Great Britain in 1890, and also before a Friday meeting of the Royal Institution in 1892.

On 29 November 1893 I took out a further patent giving the improvements made up to that date, which patent not only covered the apparatus for taking the pictures, but also the apparatus for the projecting of the same upon a screen. This, in connexion with my patent of 1889, is the master patent on the cinematograph.

Yours respectfully

Mr W. Friese-Greene
6 April 1904

Friese-Greene died penniless in 1921.

OUR DISTRICTS RAIL GAUGES

1800'S TO PRESENT DAY



THE MAIN LINE FROM MELBOURNE TO THE NORTH BRANCHED OFF AT TALLAROOK AND WENT TO MANSFIELD VIA TRAWOOL, GRANITE, KERRISDALE BALLAST PITS, KERRISDALE, HOMEWOOD, YEA, CHEVIOT, BALHAM, MOLESWORTH, CATHKIN, YARCK, KANUMBRA, MERTON, WOODFIELD, BONNIE DOON, MAINDAMPLE AND ENDED AT THE MANSFIELD TERMINUS. A SUB BRANCH LINE FROM CATHKIN TRAVELLED THROUGH KORIELLA AND ENDED AT ALEXANDRA. THE RAIL WAS LARGELY KNOWN IN OUR DISTRICT AS THE BROAD GAUGE, THOUGH IS ALSO BEEN REFERRED TO AS THE IRISH GAUGE IN SOME CIRCLES.



THIS GAUGE WAS USED TO BRING TIMBER FROM THE UPPER RUBICON RANGES TO THE LOWER FLOODPLAINS OF THE GOULBURN RIVER. THE TIMBER WAS THEN TRANSPORTED TO THE LOCAL MILL AT ALEXANDRA VIA BULLOCK & HORSE TEAMS VIA THE ROADWAY.



IN 1912 A SMALLER 2 FOOT GAUGE RAIL SYSTEM WAS BUILT FROM RUBICON TO ALEXANDRA FOR TRANSPORTING TIMBER, MARKING THE START OF OUR TIMBER TRAMWAY HISTORY. THIS IS STILL IN SERVICE AT THE ALEXANDRA TIMBER TRAMWAY MUSEUM.

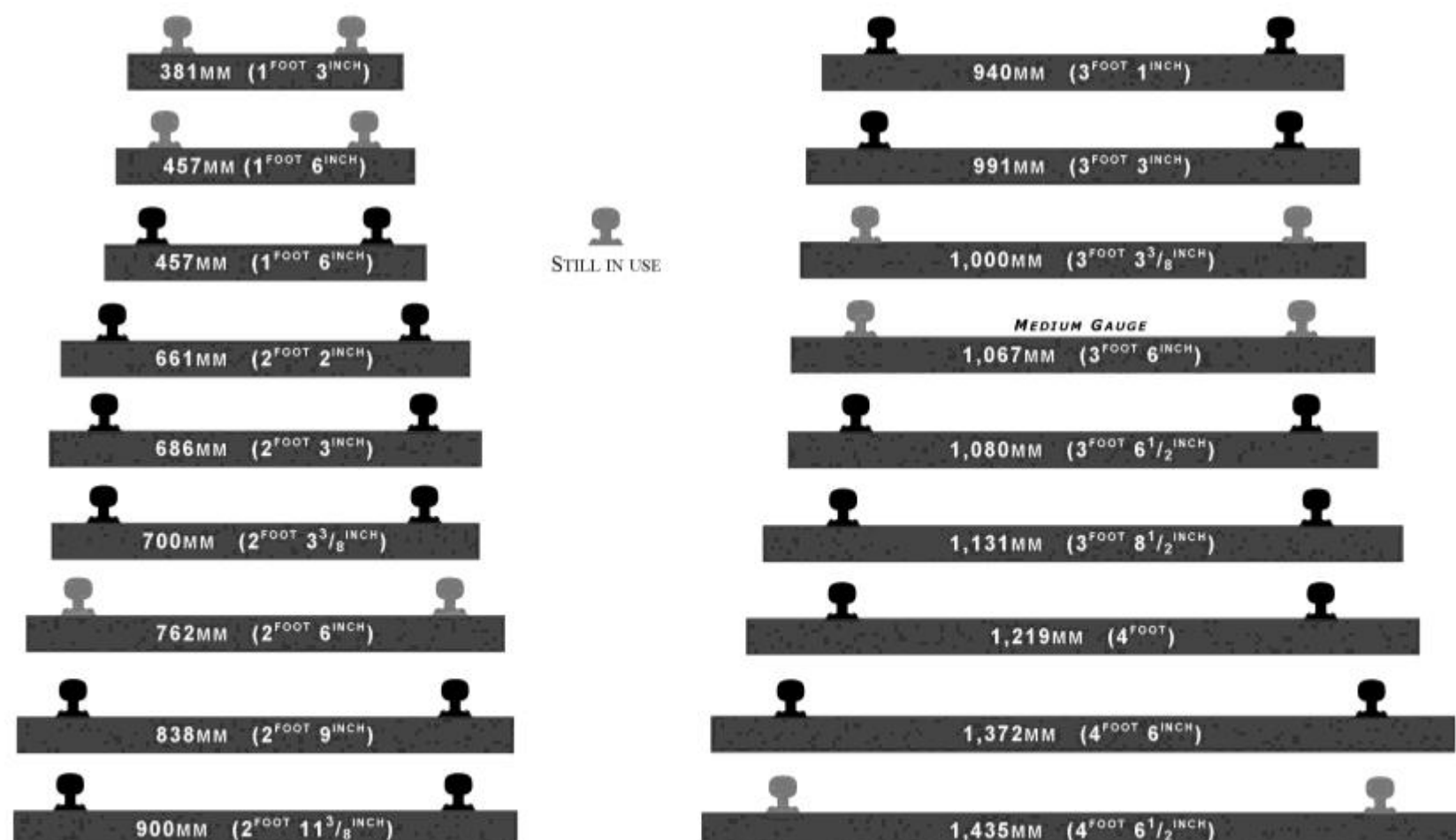


THE 3 FOOT GAUGE WAS USED IN THE YEA AREA TO TRANSPORT TIMBER FROM THE NEARBY RANGES TO THE CHEVIOT RAILWAY SIDING NEAR CHEVIOT TUNNEL. HERE THE TIMBER WAS LOADED ON TO TRAINS.

THE ALEXANDRA TIMBER TRAMWAY MUSEUM HAS A FULLY OPERATIONAL 2 FOOT GAUGE RAIL SYSTEM THAT YOU CAN SEE AND RIDE ON. SEE THEIR WEBSITE FOR MORE DETAILS.

www.alexandratramway.org.au

OTHER AUSTRALIAN GAUGES



Railway gauges have many different names depending on who you ask. We have tried to avoid confusion by just showing the gauge measurements.

SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHS FROM AROUND OUR DISTRICT

In 1872, the "Education Act 1872" became the legal basis of all schooling in Victoria. Under this new act, Victoria was the first Australian state to establish an educational schooling system based around the staunch educational principles of:

(a) free education, (b) compulsory education, (c) secular education

The principles of this Act remain in place today, with our current free, compulsory and secular education system.

"13. The parents of children of not less than six years nor more than fifteen years shall cause such children (unless there is some reasonable excuse) to attend school for a period of sixty days in each half year." (Education Act 1872)



1908 Molesworth School Image courtesy Lawrence Hood



1910 Thornton School Image courtesy Peter & Aileen Tossol



1921 Molesworth School Image courtesy Lawrence Hood



1932 Rubicon School Image courtesy Pam & Bryant Jones



1909 Thornton School Image courtesy Simone Adams



1954 Eildon Primary School Image courtesy Colin & Jenny Myers

RELIGION & VIEWS

ONE OF THE WORLDS
FIRST PRINTED
RELIGIOUS TRACTS

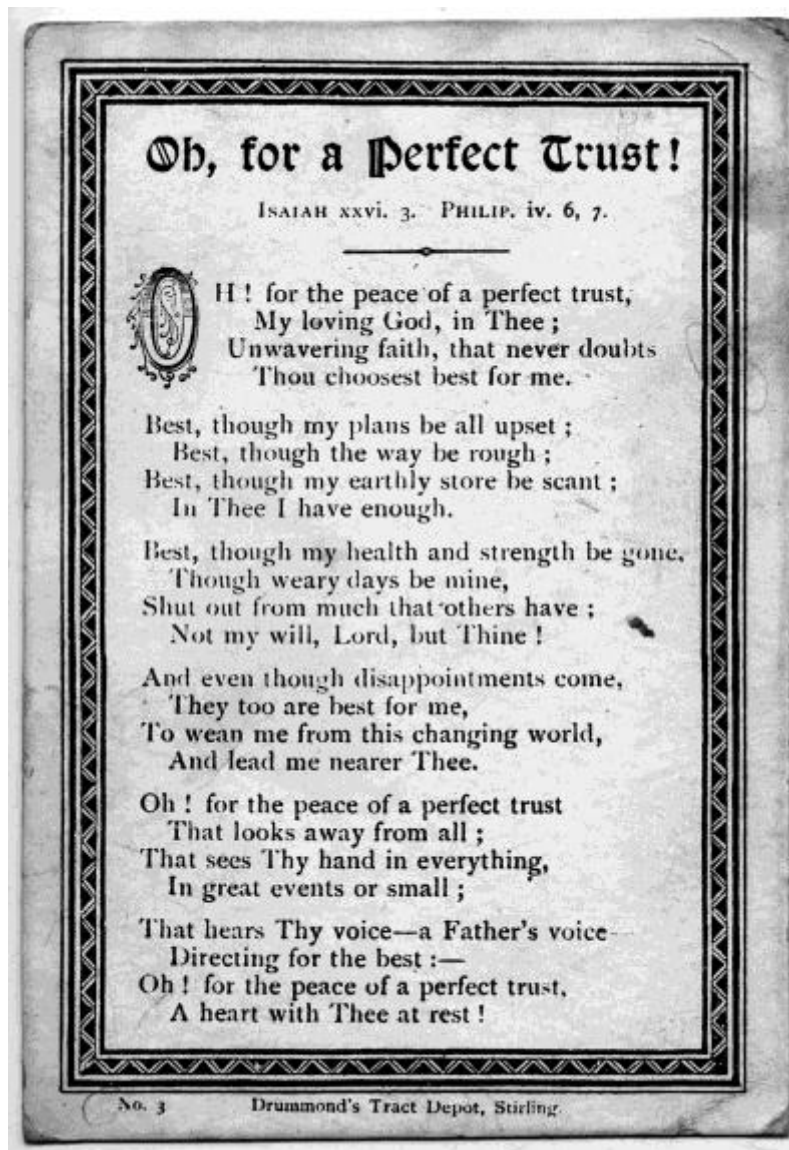
The Reverend John Charles Ryle, the son of a wealth banker, was one of the first mass tract producers and distributors on the 19th century. His first tract was called "*A minister's parting words to the inhabitants of Exbury*" which he wrote on leaving the Parish.

He was appointed to Helmingham in Suffolk soon after and once established there, he started publishing his sermons in the form of tracts. His first was entitled "*I have somewhat to say unto you*".

Ryle became known as one of the largest and most important tract writers of the 19th century with an estimated tract count of 12 million (which does not include tracts translated into other languages).

Ryle was appointed as the first Bishop of Liverpool, in 1880 aged 64. He retired in 1900, aged 83, and died on the 10th of June 1901.

The tract shown above was found in between pages in a book purchased locally, and fell out of the book upon inspection. It is in excellent condition and is dated back to the late 1800s.



CHILDREN

A woman who held a babe against her bosom said, Speak to us of Children.

And he said: Your children are not your children. They are the sons and daughters of Life's longing for itself.

They came through you but nor from you, And though they are with you yet they belong not to you.

You may give them your love but not your thoughts, for they have their own thoughts.

You may house their bodies but not their souls, for the souls dwell in the house of tomorrow, which you cannot visit, not even in your dreams.

You may strive to be like them, but seek not to make them like you.

For life goes not backwards nor tarries with yesterday.

You are the bows from which your children as living arrows are sent forth.

The archer sees the mark upon the path of infinite, and He bends you with His might that His arrows may go swift and far.

Let your bending in the archer's hand be gladness; For even as He loves the arrow that flies, so He loves also the bow that is stable.

Kahlil Gibran
First published 1923

READER, The question before your eyes is the first which God asked of man after the fall. It is the question He put to Adam in the day that he ate the forbidden fruit, and became a sinner.

In vain did Adam and his wife hide themselves among the trees of the garden of Eden. In vain did they try to escape the eye of the all-seeing God. They heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the cool of the day. "And the Lord God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?" (Gen. iii. 9.) Think for a moment how awful those words must have sounded think what the feelings of Adam and Eve must have been!

Reader, 6,000 years have well-nigh passed away since this question was first asked. Millions of Adam's children have lived and died, and gone to their own place. Millions are yet upon earth, and every one of them has a soul to be lost or saved. But no question ever has been, or ever can be asked more solemn than that which is before you: - Where art thou? *Where art thou in the sight of God?* - Come now, and give me your attention, while I tell you a few things which may throw light upon this question.

I know not who you are, - whether you are a Churchman or a Dissenter; - whether you are learned or unlearned; - whether you are rich or poor; - whether you are old or young: about all this I know nothing. But I do know that you have got an immortal soul, and I want that soul to be saved. I do know that you have got to stand before the judgment seat of God, and I want you to be prepared for it. I do know that you will be for ever in heaven or hell, and I want you to escape hell, and reach heaven. I do know that the Bible contains most solemn things about the inhabitants of the earth, and I want every man, woman, and child in the world to hear them. I believe every word in the Bible; and because I believe it, I ask every reader of this paper, "*Where art thou in the sight of God?*"

In the first place, there are many people about whom the Bible shows me *I ought to be exceedingly afraid*. Reader, art thou one of them? These are they, who, if Bible words mean anything, have not yet been converted and born again. They are not justified. They are not sanctified. They have not the Spirit. They have no faith. They have no grace. Their sins are not forgiven. Their hearts are not changed. They are not ready to die. They are not meet for heaven. They are neither godly, nor righteous, nor saints. If they are, Bible words mean nothing at all.

Some of these persons, to all appearance, think no more about their souls than the beasts that perish. There is nothing to show that they think of a life to come any more than the horse and ox, which have no understanding. Their treasure is evidently all on earth. Their good things are plainly all on this side of the grave. Their attention is swallowed up by the perishable things of time. Meat, drink, and clothing, money, houses, and land, business, pleasure, or politics, marrying, reading, or company; - these are the kind of things which fill their hearts. They live as if there were no such book as the Bible. They go on as if resurrection and eternal judgment were not true, but a lie. As to grace, and conversion, and justification, and holiness, they are things which, like Gallio, they care not for; - they are words and names they are either ignorant of, or despise. They are all going to die. They are all going to be judged. And yet they seem to be even more hardened than the devil, for they appear neither to believe nor tremble.

Sermon extract in the mid 1800s by the Reverend J.C. Ryle, then Rector of Helmingham, Suffolk, England and whom later became the first Bishop of Liverpool.



MARYSVILLE & DISTRICT



Image courtesy Jennifer Gilmore



THE BARTON FAMILY

Florence Evelyn (Olive)
1890 - 1982
Married Harold W. Cousins who owned the Crossways and the Cumberland in Marysville and also built the National Bank in Alexandra.

Frederick John
1886 - 1966
He continued the family stores of Thomas John Barton in Murchison Street Marysville.

Ethel Annie
1894 - 1981
Married E. G. Robb.

Douglas Colin
1896 - 1980
Douglas and another brother made their fortune in Dunedin in New Zealand starting with a Butcher shop and ended up with an emporium similar to Myers.



(Above & left) Two historic signs, from our Marysville sign gallery. Courtesy Peter & Aileen Tossol.

THE BARTON FAMILY

Marysville was established mainly as a result of gold discoveries in the ranges, around Gaffney's Creek and Enoch's Point - in the late 1850s.

The gold rush that followed, led to further mineable amounts of gold being discovered in areas around Jericho, and Woods Point, in the late 1860s.

The inaccessibility of the mines created heartache for many, until a major roadway was established for travellers, as well as the transport of goods and services into the mining districts.

The resulting roadway, which came to be known as the "Yarra Track", was eventually cut through bushland, to help better connect the goldfields with Melbourne.

It is worth noting that, whilst this roadway serviced the public's needs well, it was still a small and rough roadway, that was often blocked by fallen trees.

It was hard to pass along,

due to ongoing issues with mud, as a result of the higher rainfall in the well timbered ranges.

Over time, the roadway was improved, leading to tourism opportunities for the new Marysville community.

The Barton Family was a prominent pioneer family in Marysville, and were instrumental in helping establish the growing township during the mid to late 1800s.

The Barton's first enterprising venture, was a general store which was opened in the 1860s. It helped service the needs of those living, travelling, and working along the Yarra Track.

For three generations the Barton family operated the General Store business in the main street of Marysville. This helped them become a central district family with prominent ties and family members - throughout our district.

THE CROSSWAYS CORNER FROM THE WOODS POINT ROAD HILL

Florence Evelyn Barton pictured above married Harold W. Cousins who owned Crossways and it became the busiest and most popular meeting place for visitors and locals alike.

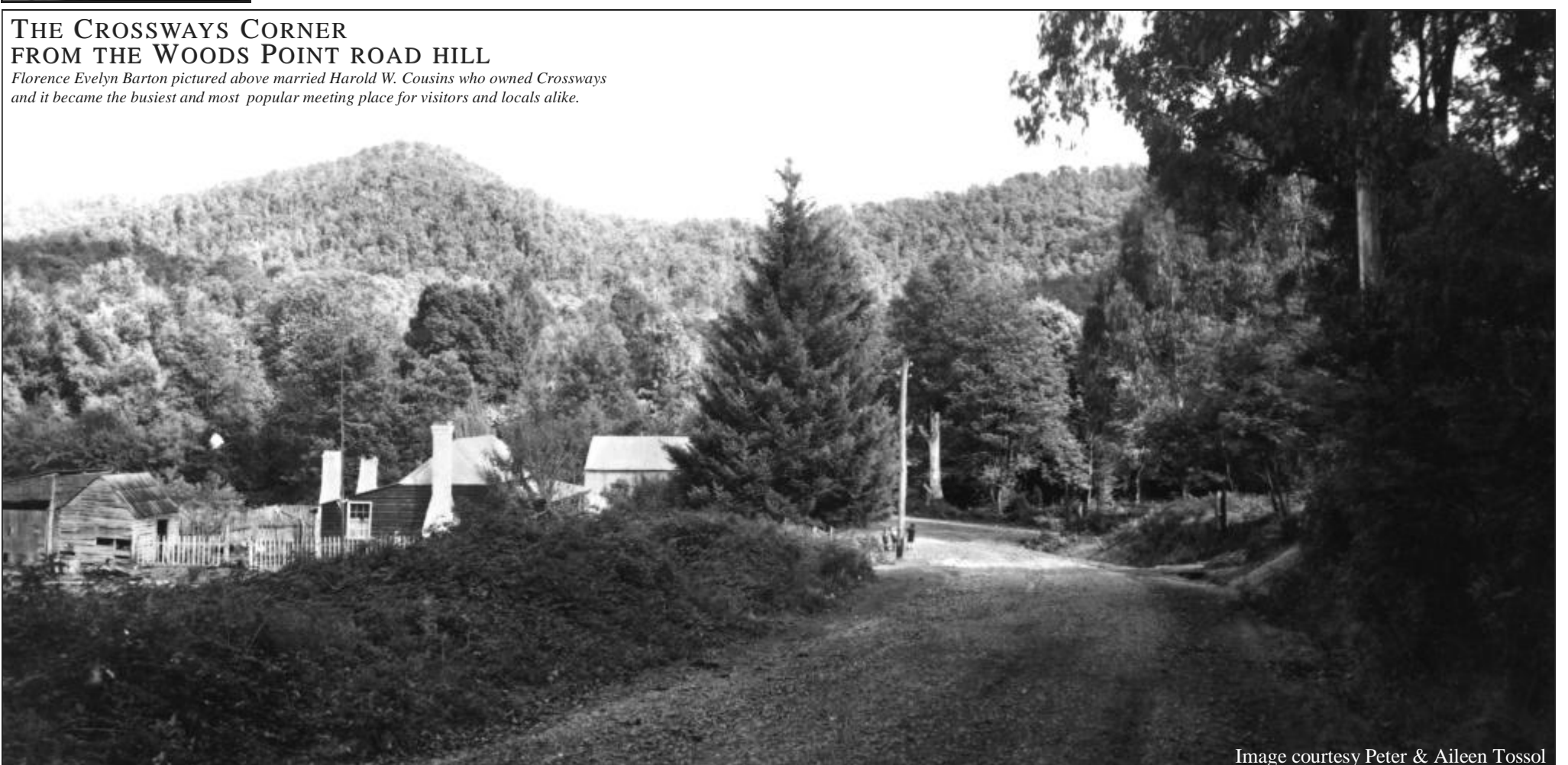


Image courtesy Peter & Aileen Tossol



A CORDUROY TRACK NEAR MARYSVILLE



Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell

MINERS COTTAGE

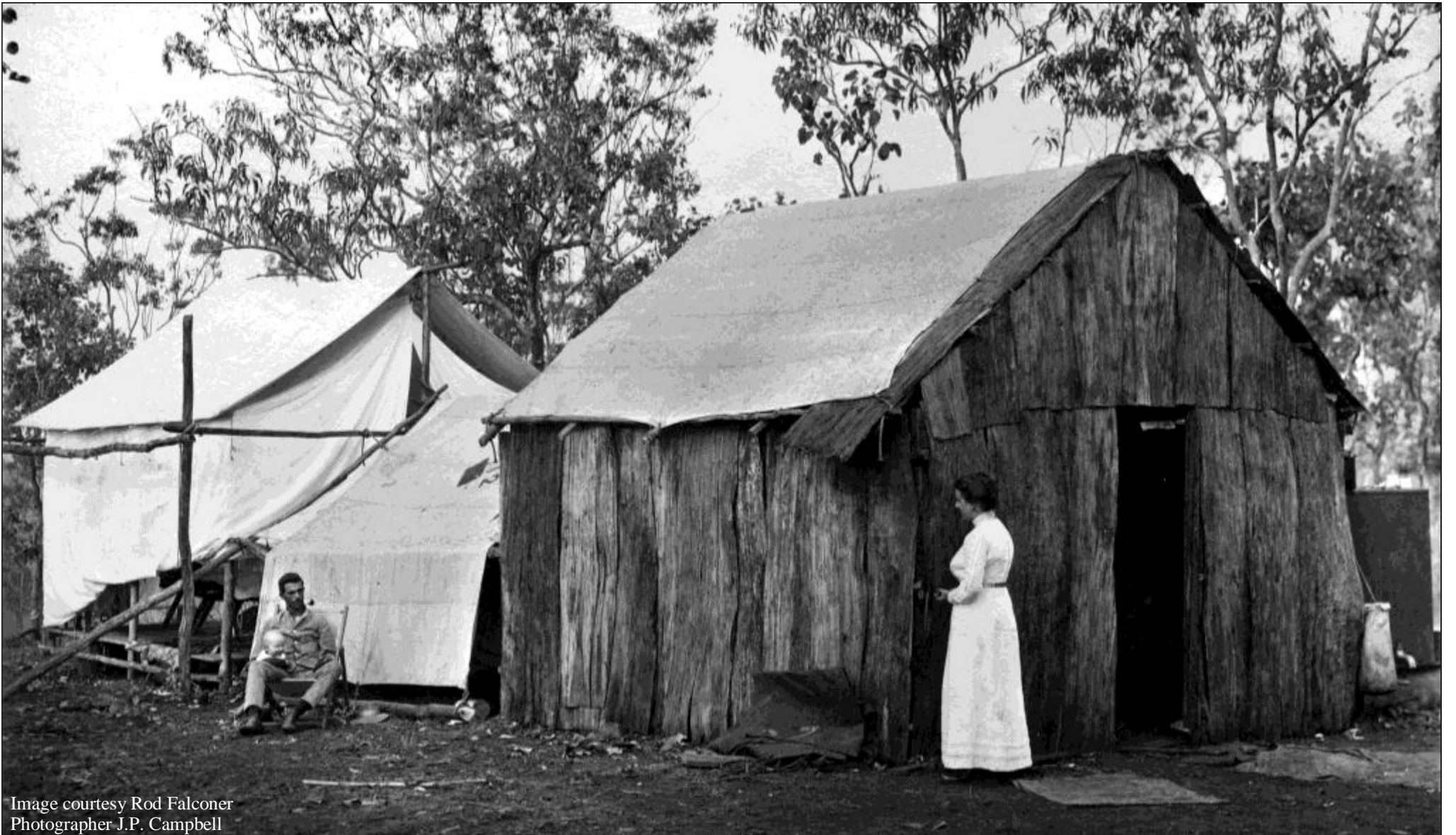


Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell



MARYSVILLE & DISTRICT



OLD HUT NEAR MARYSVILLE

Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell



THOUGHT TO BE THE ORIGINAL KEPPELS HUT NEAR MARYSVILLE

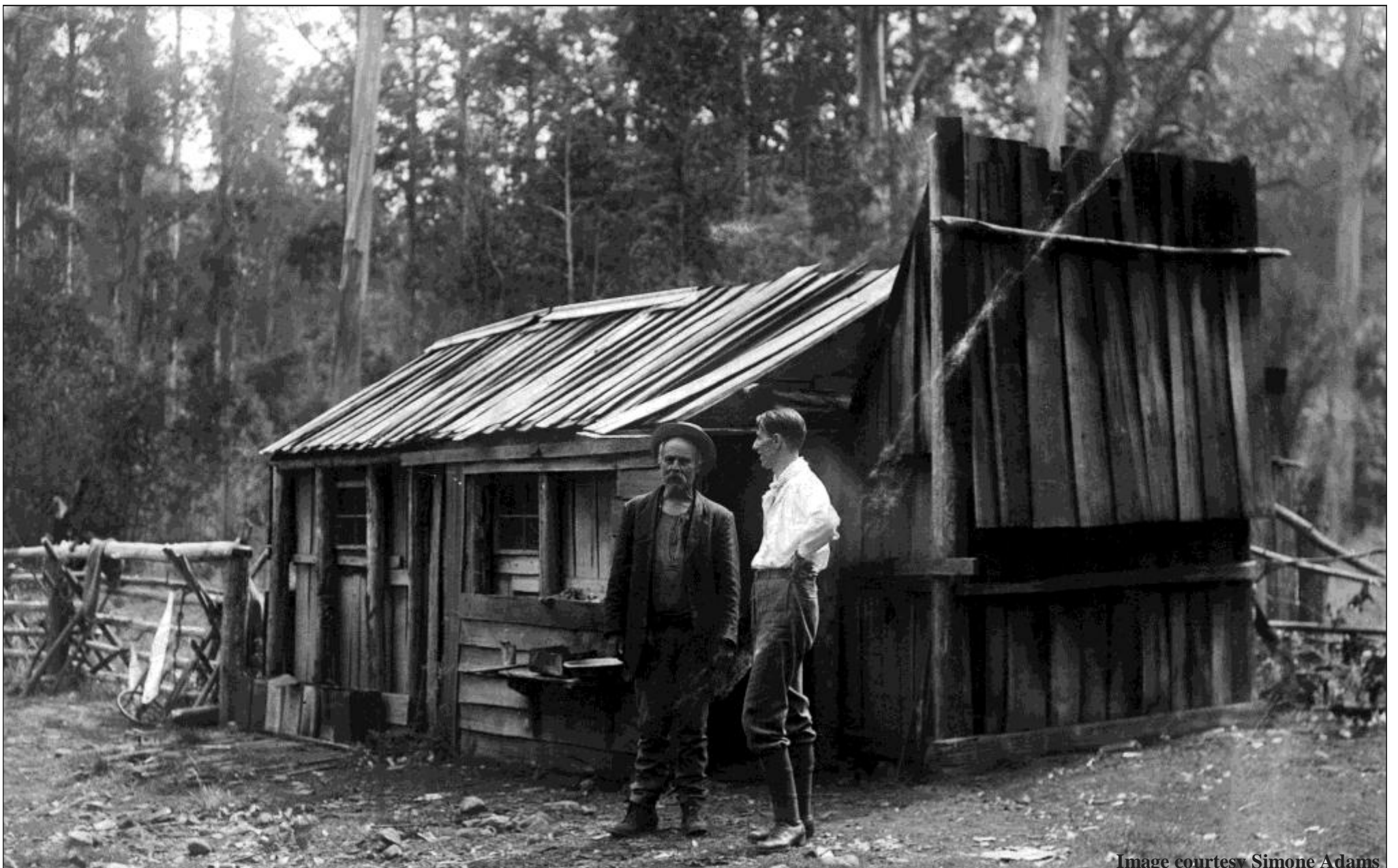


Image courtesy Simone Adams





The "MITCHELL" The World's Best Drill, Made in Australia

Certain Drill makers are copying the "Mitchell" in as many ways as possible. Three Drills of recent makes are straight-out copies of the "Mitchell." A poor thing is never chosen to be copied, but always the best. As the imitators chose the "Mitchell" to copy, you see plainly what Drill they think is the best.

Buyers should remember they can't get "Mitchell" patented wheel Bushes (which alone add £5 to the value yet cost you nothing extra) nor "Mitchell" experience in any of the imitations, that copies never equal the original, and that the latest improvements are found only on the "Mitchell." Think over this, and also what follows.

OVER 50 "MITCHELLS" ON ONE ESTATE.

16 in 1905.

"The 'MITCHELL' DRILLS (16 in number) purchased by our share farmers on this estate have given every satisfaction, and I have much pleasure in testifying to their all-round capabilities. Some of these machines have drilled ONE THOUSAND ACRES without costing a fraction for duplicates. I certainly consider the 'MITCHELL' the best on the market, and strongly recommend anyone requiring a drill to take no other."

"J. MURRAY, Manager."

50 in 1909.

"There are at present upwards of 50 'MITCHELL' DRILLS in use on this property. The 'MITCHELL' was about the first Drill introduced on the estate, about six years ago, and I think to-day it easily stands first in the estimation of the farmers. I have in use on my own farm two 'MITCHELL' DRILLS. They have given me the utmost satisfaction, and should I require more Drills, they would certainly be by the same makers."

"J. MURRAY, Manager."

Does not the fact that after using 16 "Mitchells" over 34 more were ordered (totalling over 50) PROVE that the "Mitchell" does its work right—satisfies? It is better and stronger now than ever it was—more wrought steel and less castings on it than any other Drill.

The "MITCHELL"

The Choice of Champions

It is a fact that practically all Plowing Matches are won by men with "Mitchell" Plows. Champion Plowmen are the keenest judges of what a Plow should be, and they choose the "Mitchell" because they know their chance of success is greatly reduced if they use any other make. Ask for the list of prizes won.

Other Plow-makers (so-called) also think the "Mitchell" is the best, because they are imitating it—some of them even to the colour of the paint. Don't forget that while they can imitate the paint, **no one can imitate "Mitchell" Plow knowledge and experience.** For instance, you can't get the equal of our Mouldboard in shape, set, hardness, and scouring qualities on any other Plow in Australia.

In the above two facts you have **positive proof** that the makers of "Mitchell" Plows know how to make better plows than any other makers, and remember, you don't pay a penny extra for the special expert knowledge that you get in every "Mitchell" Plow.

STRENGTH is ensured by the free use of steel of high grade and ample size: but more, the design is such as places this material in the right place to bear the great strain of plowing.

DURABILITY is attained by the use of only the highest grade of material. The chief wearing parts—the mouldboards—are of the highest grade of soft centre steel, with wearing surfaces chilled so hard that you cannot file them. Wheels have removable chilled bearings.

LIGHT DRAUGHT is secured by correct design, coupled with careful, accurate setting of the Feet, Mouldboards, and Wheels. Every Plow is set under the supervision of expert men, who have made Plows all their lives.

The "MITCHELL" The Strongest & Lightest Draught Harvester

You know how a horse can be "faked" for sale so it is hard to see anything wrong with it? And anyone can build a Harvester that looks all right at first sight. But all Harvesters are not alike, no more than are all horses. You study a horse a long while before you buy, and as a Harvester costs you more than a horse, it is to your interest to carefully examine each one's points, isn't it? If you want a plough horse you don't buy a racer, do you? Must have good timber under him—clean "steel" legs, without "splints." Doesn't matter how fine about the body if the legs aren't built to last. Why not buy your Harvester on the same lines, with the same care? What is the use of fine-looking points if the foundation won't hold up? You want a Harvester for **work**—long, heavy work, when you've no time to spare, so you must have one with "bone." That is the **great feature** of the "Mitchell"—**bone, frame, foundation.** If it were not, we wouldn't have won the Farmers' Draught Test at Coromby, where the "Mitchell" pulled half a horse lighter in the crop than its nearest competitor.

It is undeniably the **strongest** Harvester. It will therefore outlast any other, and is therefore **cheaper.** Farmers say it **works better every year.** It harvested a 50-bushel wheat crop excellently. It has taken off up to 201 bags in one day (190-lb. bags). It couldn't possibly do this unless it was **strong, reliable, simple, and easy to pull.**

The "MITCHELL" The Lightest Draught Disc Plow IN Earth

Disc Plows became popular largely because they plow hard ground when a mouldboard plow won't.

Now the great outstanding feature of the "Mitchell" is its wonderful capacity for ploughing hard ground, and, in addition, its extraordinary lightness to pull.

Farmers tell us it is an admitted fact in the district that "Mitchell" Disc Plows plow land too hard for other plows, and also that they are up to a horse lighter in draught than other plows.

If you are hard to please, we have the only plow that will please you. Five different plows failed to satisfy a man, but he is now pleased with a "Mitchell."

Think over these Testimonials as to the "Mitchell" being Superior to others in every way.

"Have Four Makes—the 'MITCHELL' the Best."

"We have four different makes of Disc Plows at work, and find the 'Mitchell' the most easily managed, light in draught, and in every way the Best Plow on our farm, in light or heavy ground."

WHITEHEAD BROS., Lara."

"Used Others, but None Can Excel the 'MITCHELL'."

"We are perfectly satisfied and delighted with the way the 'Mitchell' Disc Plows do their work. I have been using other plows, but none can excel the 'Mitchell' Plow. Owing to the very light draught, where I have been using four horses, I find that three will do the same work with the 'Mitchell' Double-furrow Plow. So I feel quite confident from experience that there is no better or cheaper Plow on the market than the 'Mitchell.' I am advising my friends to try one."

THOS. M. CUNNINGTON, Mannerim."

The "MITCHELL" A Good Bit the Best Disc ever Built

When you have more work in hand than you can do in the time—when you have any land that would give a better crop return by more tillage—when you have fallow or stubble land—you need a "MITCHELL" ONE-WAY DISC, because it is the greatest and most efficient labour-saving farm implement ever made.

It gets over the ground quicker than any other implement, and speed in getting in the seed, as every practical farmer knows, is frequently essential to successful farming.

Every alert up-to-date farmer desiring cheap, efficient methods can make no better investment than the purchase of a "MITCHELL" DISC, because it will do the work better, quicker, and with less cost for labour than ever before.

THE "MITCHELL" DISC works perfectly in fallow and stubble land. It works ground that is too hard for other makes. It kills weeds, prepares a fine seed bed, makes no ridges, is easy on the driver and horses, and pulls "straight as a die."

"It does not buck or swing round in hard ground, is light in draught, easy to operate, strongly constructed, and discs are of very good quality."

JOHN O'BRIEN, Cosgrove."

"It did work equal to other makes in easy ground. Where the ground had set Extra Hard, I found your Disc Excelled the Other Makes."

R. G. ANDERSON, Corowa, N.S.W."

The above PROVES Lightness of Draught, no Side Draught, Easy Operation, Strength, Durability, and Superiority, Yet the Cost is No More.

"MITCHELL" GOODS not only withstand all ordinary strains, but have an abundance of reserve strength for emergencies.

We have a Full Line of Machines for the Farm and Dairy. Send for Prices, and Please Say You Saw This Advertisement.

MITCHELL & CO. PTY. LTD.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT MAKERS.

Office and Factory:
CROSS ST., WEST FOOTSCRAY, MELBOURNE.
Show Room: 596 BOURKE STREET, MELBOURNE;
and at BAY STREET, SYDNEY, N.S.W.

AGENCIES IN EVERY STATE.

MANSFIELD & DISTRICT



Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell

CROSSING A CREEK, AFTER PICKING BLACKBERRIES & MUSHROOMS

HIGH & HIGHETT ST MANSFIELD WAITING FOR GOVERNOR CARMICHAEL IN 1911



Image courtesy Rod Falconer
Photographer J.P. Campbell

Shoes of Quality

WHYBROW & CO. PTY. LTD.

Factory and Warehouses

Abbotsford, MELBOURNE Regent St, SYDNEY George St, ADELAIDE
Charlotte St, BRISBANE King St, PERTH



Image courtesy State Library Victoria

HIGH & HIGHETT ST MANSFIELD IN THE MID 1950S



Mount Pleasant Hotel.

JOHN COOK
(Late of Gobar).

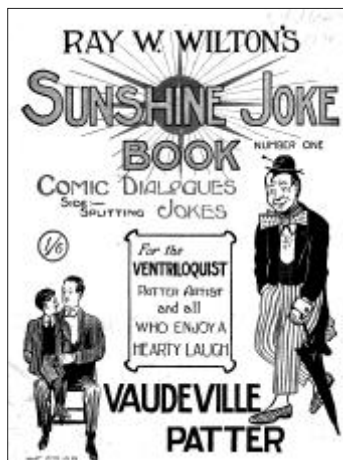
BEEN to announce to his numerous friends that he has returned to his old quarters at the MOUNT PLEASANT HOTEL, Alexandria, where he intends to conduct his business as formerly, and supply his patrons with every comfort that can be obtained at a first-class hotel.

The whole establishment has undergone a thorough repair from the Bar to the Kitchen. The Diningroom Parlors, and Bedrooms have been all fresh lined and papered, new Cooking Apparatus introduced with the latest improvements, and a first-class BILLIARD TABLE.

Long experience has taught J. C. that civility, attention, and everything of the best quality are the safest means by which the patronage of the public can be secured.

(Left) is an advert from the first issue of the Alexandria & Yea Standard (under the new management of J.J.H. McColl), published on the 7th July 1877. J.J.H. McColl purchased the "Alexandra Times" from Whitelaw & Son and established the paper in history.

Courtesy National Library Australia



AS IT WAS TOLD

After ignoring the men's warnings not to attempt a ride to Alexandria while the flood waters were still high, the Thornton teacher made her way on horseback from the Thornton Pub along the old Alexandria-Thornton road towards the Alexandria School.

When word was received back at the pub that she had come undone in a lagoon just outside of Thornton, the boys were quick to drop their glasses and to travel to her safety. Upon arriving they found her clutching to an old tree stump in the middle of the lagoon in desperate need of rescue.

One of the men heroically swam a rope out to her and tied it around her waist. Those on shore then seized their opportunity and pulled her towards the bank. As she neared the safety of dry land and the band of onlookers she disappeared suddenly - only to resurface bottom first and absent of her knickers! This was much to the rescuers surprise and her deep embarrassment!

Account supplied by Dotti McColl-Jackson

Believed to have taken place during the November floods of 1877.



TENDERS WANTED for the erection of a STABLE. Shamrock Hotel, Alexandria.

Charles Jones
Alexandra Times
July 27th 1868
National Library Australia



Notice - I beg to inform the public that the advertisement regarding the stoppage of my wife's credit &c., was put into the 'Alexandra Times' while I was under the influence of liquor. I take this step to vindicate her Character.

Charles Jones
Alexandra Times
July 27th 1868

LECTURE ON TEMPERANCE

The following stump speech should be given in eccentric costume. The orator can much improve the points by using a trick wig, with which he may emphasise the leading passages. Good fun will be created if the performer introduces a very lofty spring hat of the Gibus pattern. Having placed it upon the table he will make a good deal of amusing business by abstractedly leaning his elbow on it, when, of course, it yields to the pressure.

BUSINESS.—The orator on entering proceeds to the table, and makes the usual preparations to speak. His attention is then attracted to the water bottle. He pours out some water into a glass, tastes it, makes a wry face, and then exits with bottle and glass, returning with a quart pot with beer, which he places on the table. After the usual coughing and hesitation, accompanied by attitudes, the speaker begins:—

LADIES AND MEN,—Before I say anything this evening, I desire to make a few remarks. You are all aware—I say you are all aware—that several great questions are agitating at this moment the whole of the social and political basis of the—the—the—the whole social and political basis of the—(feels in his pockets, also his hat; looks in the quart pot, and then slowly exits, returning with large book marked "Booktionary," which he peruses)—the whole social and political basis of the—of the—the—the—the civilized unicorn. There is the temperance question, the Eastern question, the labour question, the agricultural question, the Home Rule question, and several other kinds of pickled salmon. When we pause for a moment to look around upon the vast thushness of the mighty thingamy and reflect for but a century on the suchness of the great—the great—what-you-may-call-it! It is then—it is then—yes, it is then, I say, that mackerel's ten a shilling and the working-man earns his bread by sweetstuff of his eyebrows. Having said this much, and no much, to explain to you the purpose of my lecture this evening, I shall proceed to place before you in the most favourable light the temperance question.

(Drinks leisurely from the pot.) The temperance question may be divided into two parts: one part whiskey and the other part water, when we diagonize the temperance question what do we see? I say what do we see? On the other hand, what do we not see? On the third hand, what do we see not when we see that we do not see? You naturally ask: What can be worse than a drunken man? I reply two drunken men. No, you may depend upon it whether Holloway's Ointment does or does not cure all diseases, Lloyd George will always be prejudiced against Australian mutton. (Pause). But to return to the temperance question. (Drinks). There can be no doubt that water was intended for man, and gin for woman. I say by all means let man drink water. If I was to see a man standing at the bar of a public-house with a large glass of the accursed hot grog before him, I would urge that man, I would implore that man, I would pray that man not to put a drop of that liquor to his lips; and if that man listening to the voice of reason and temperance, was to draw back from the steaming glass and say, "No. I will not touch the poisoned cup—away with it!" depend upon it—I say depend upon it—I'd drink the lot myself! It is thus, my friends, that, as the poet says, "We may do good by stealth, and blush to find it fourpenny." But to return to the question of abstaining from strong drink. (Drinks.) We have all heard of the great Egyptian monument, but how many of us know its origin? No one knows from whence, or from why, or from which came that wonderful relic, Cleopatra's Needle. The great scientific question of the day, then, is, "Why was it Cleopatra got the needle?" Was it because Mr. Cleopatra didn't bring home his week's money? or was it because she expected the Egyptians would some day want to patch up their finances? If not, why not, and wherefore? These are points which defy the explorations of the profoundest silly-officer, and expedite the consolidation of the most magnanimous of our—of our—of our—our—our—(looks into the book, and turns it over)—our—but let us look for a moment at the temperance question. (Drinks.) As

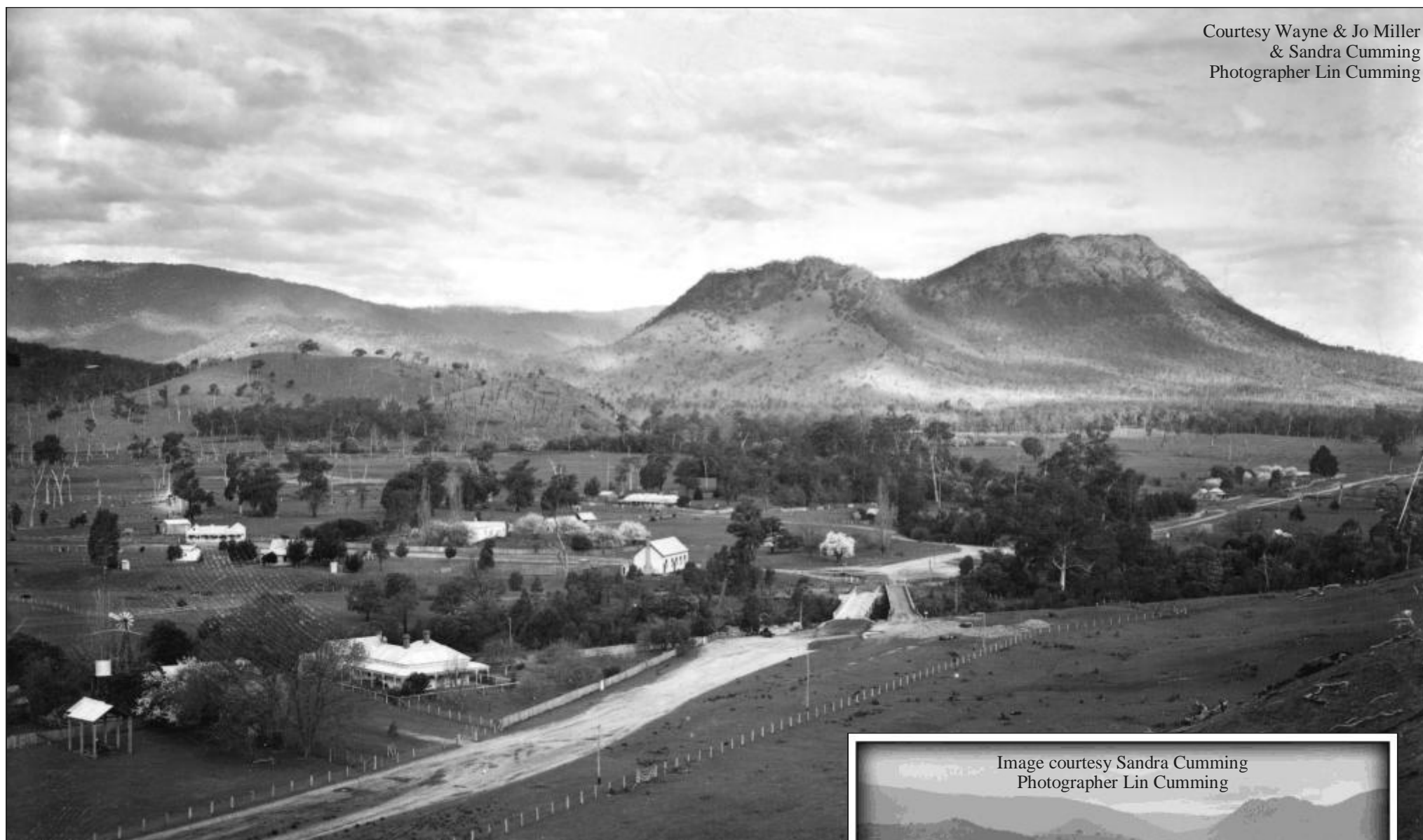
I have said from the first, why should Turkey go to war? On the other hand, you may ask me, why should Turkey go to pieces? But why should we go to war? See what an effect it has upon commerce. See what the late war has done—look at the price of Turkey rhu-bub! What says the poet What's-his-name? Doesn't he say:—

Let dogs delight to bark and bite,
It is their nature to;
Let foreign nations have a fight,
And fight till all is blue,
We'll be like the busy bee
To each contending power—
Lend 'em money all the day
At ten per cent. an hour.

Yes, my friends—but I am afraid we are straying from the question of teetotalism. (Drinks). We now come to the second branch of our subject—what is alcohol? Is it a fish, a flesh, or a fowling piece? Is it a liquid, a solid, or does it partake of any other description of fried fish? Do we find it in food?—if so, how much does it eat? These are questions which we must take into consideration when we study the question of temperance from a scientific and koncological point of view. Do we find alcohol in beer? (Drinks). We do. The other question arises, do we shorten our lives by drinking beer, or do we only shorten the measure? (Looks in the pot). I have come to the conclusion that we shorten the measure, and further, that the man who supplied this sample for the purposes of this scientific lecture gave his mind too much to froth. I asked for alcohol, not froth, and I expect to get it. If I do not get it, then my only remedy is to complain to the police. Talking of the police, my

friends, reminds me that I have arranged with the authorities to recognise the force—and not before they wanted it. We're going to put all the silly policemen—that is to say, all the donkeys—in the A division. All the teetotalers in the T division. All the horse-police in the Gee Division. All those fond of poultry in the N division. All those fond of knocking the public about in the B division, because all the Bees go in for whacks. All the sharp ones are to go in the C division, and all the detectives—well, we'll put in the Can't C division. Perhaps the one I division would suit 'em. Every policeman is to wear a white hat so that the thieves can see him coming, and anybody who wants to be taken into custody, very bad, will have to give six months' notice in advance to the police. But to return to the temperance question. (Drinks.) My friends, there is no disputing the fact that whether we are wise, or otherwise, or weatherwise, or not weatherwise, or whether we ascend the deviations of human indifference to that which is far, far beyond the ordinary cab fare—whether I say it is outside the radius of abstract philosophy, that we to the horizontal, perpendicular, still there remains in the distant future of political luminosity the one grand and inspiring thought, that dog's meat is twopence a pound! No matter whether we live in Europe, Asia, Africa, or Asparagass, no matter whether we rusticate in the humble cottage, or revel in the savory savoley; above all and beyond all, encircling each and surrounding which, there still remains—there still remains, I say—there still remains—(looks closer in the pot)—not another blessed drop. (Walks off with the pot in a disappointed manner).

TAGGERTY & DISTRICT



Courtesy Wayne & Jo Miller
& Sandra Cumming
Photographer Lin Cumming

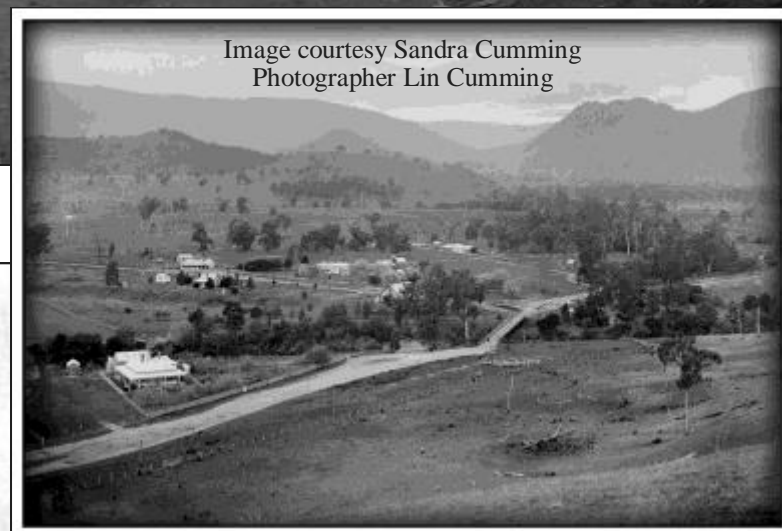


Image courtesy Sandra Cumming
Photographer Lin Cumming

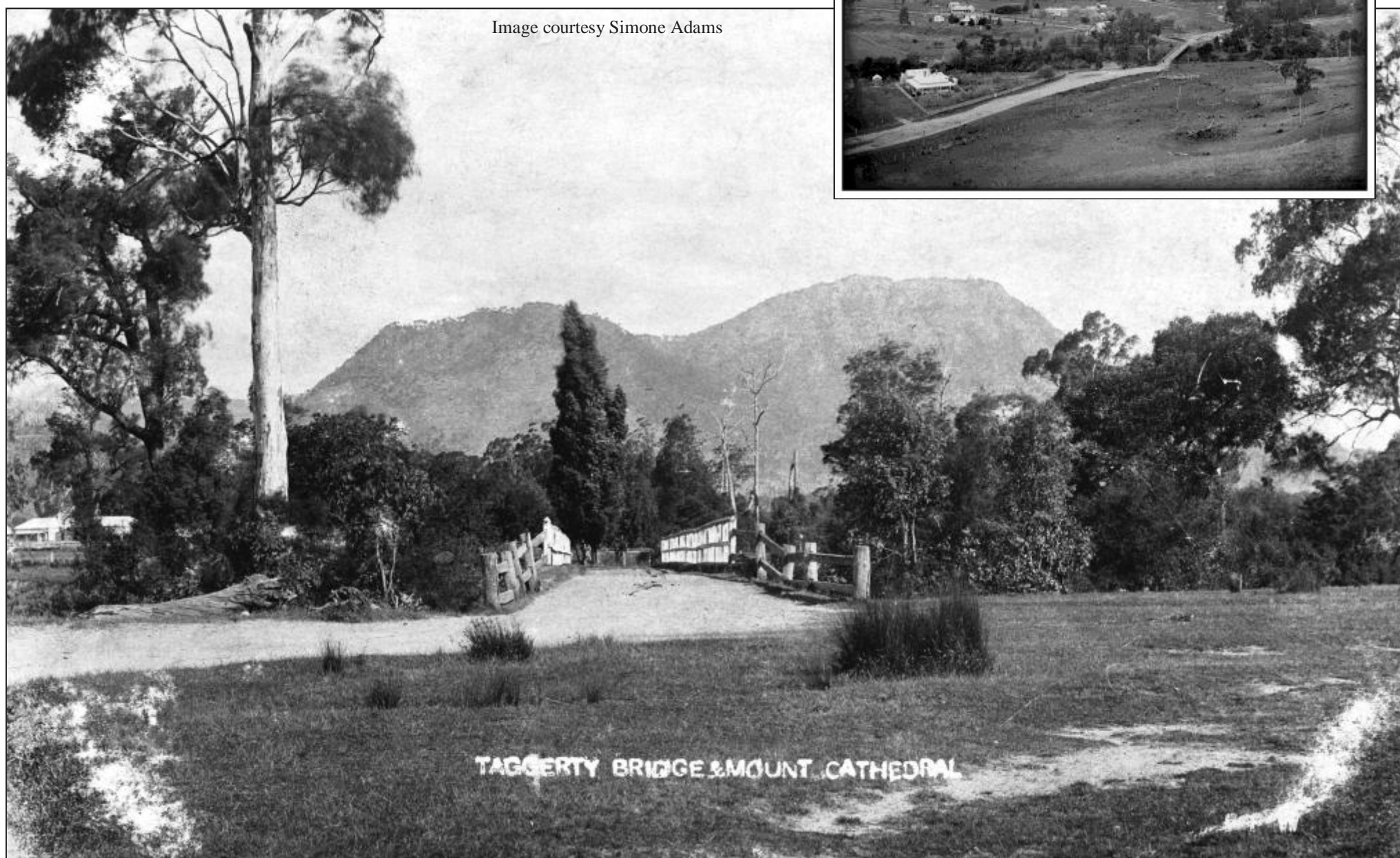


Image courtesy Simone Adams

TAGGERTY BRIDGE & MOUNT CATHEDRAL

- THE ODD CORNER -



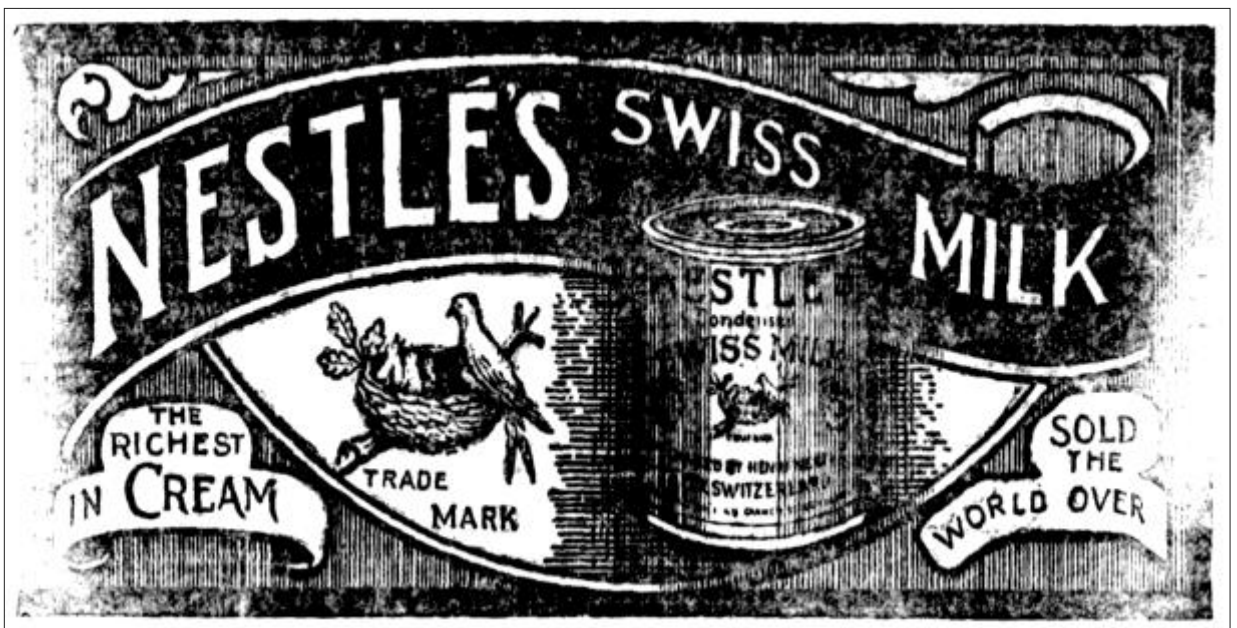
OUR RESEARCH DEPARTMENT

Here you see our chief analyst actively engaged in an important research project. The modern equipment available in our laboratory has enabled us to produce many unusual blends and compounds, which tend to keep our chief analyst in the best of spirits. On special projects like this, it is difficult to keep many of our loyal and steadfast employees away from the research department.

(Above) Courtesy Colin & Jenny Myers

(Below left) A sample of art, from the mid 1800s.

(Right) A Nestlé's Swiss milk advert from 1901



THORNTON

Image courtesy Simone Adams
Photographer Lindsay G. Cumming

THORNTON CREAMERY



THORNTON CREAMERY TENDER APPROVED

(Above) A meeting of the local factory was held on Saturday. A tender for the erection of a creamery building at Thornton was accepted, the price being 120 pounds.

The company expects to start shipping butter immediately, as the supply of milk is increasing.

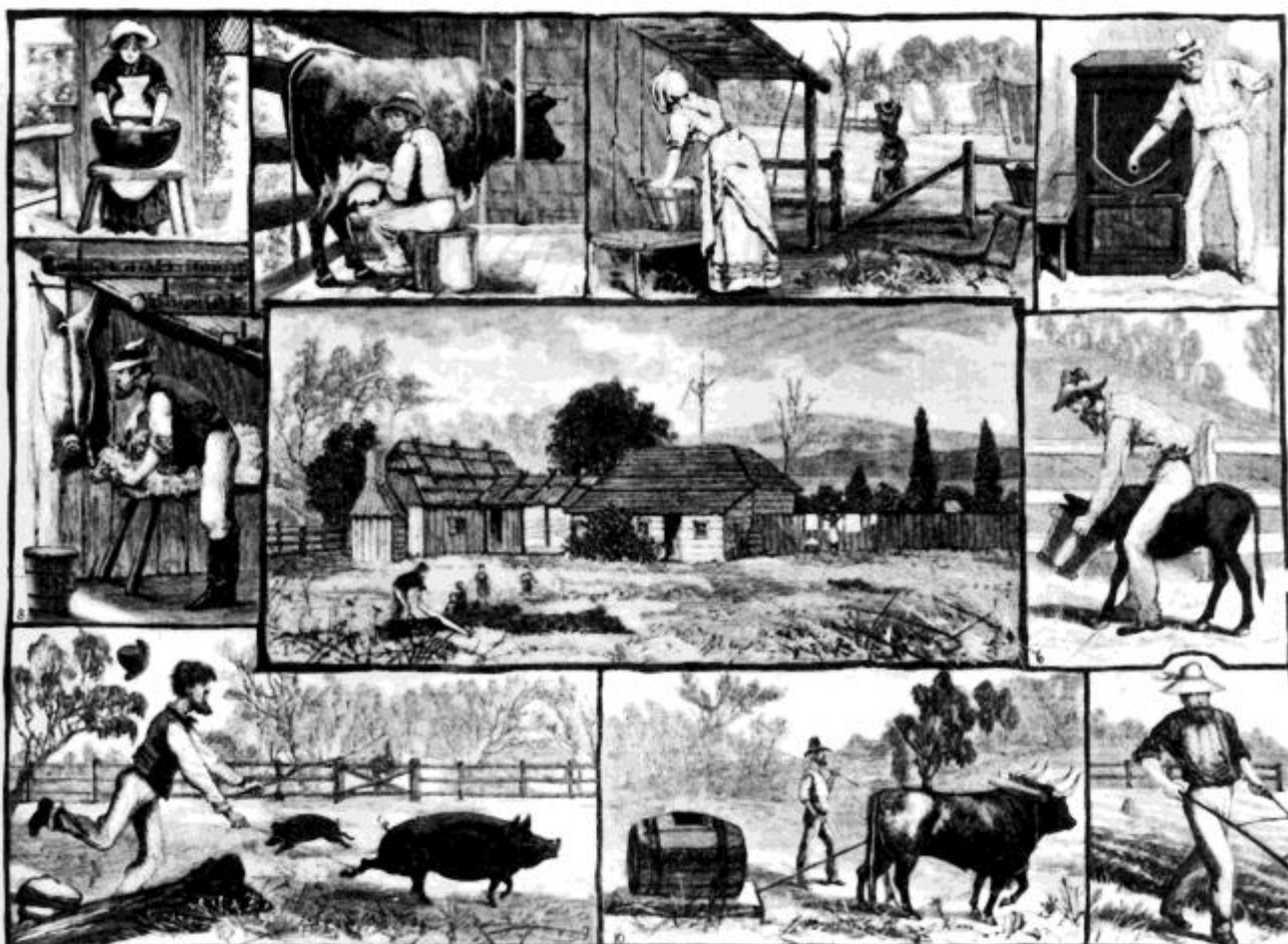
The Argus Monday 31st of August 1896
Courtesy National Library Victoria



(Left) The Timber Tramway rail line, was damaged between Rubicon and Thornton, by flooding in 1912.

Here a passerby assesses the damage, which would have been costly to repair, and would also have held up the transfer of wood to the mill in Alexandra.

Image courtesy:
Simone Adams



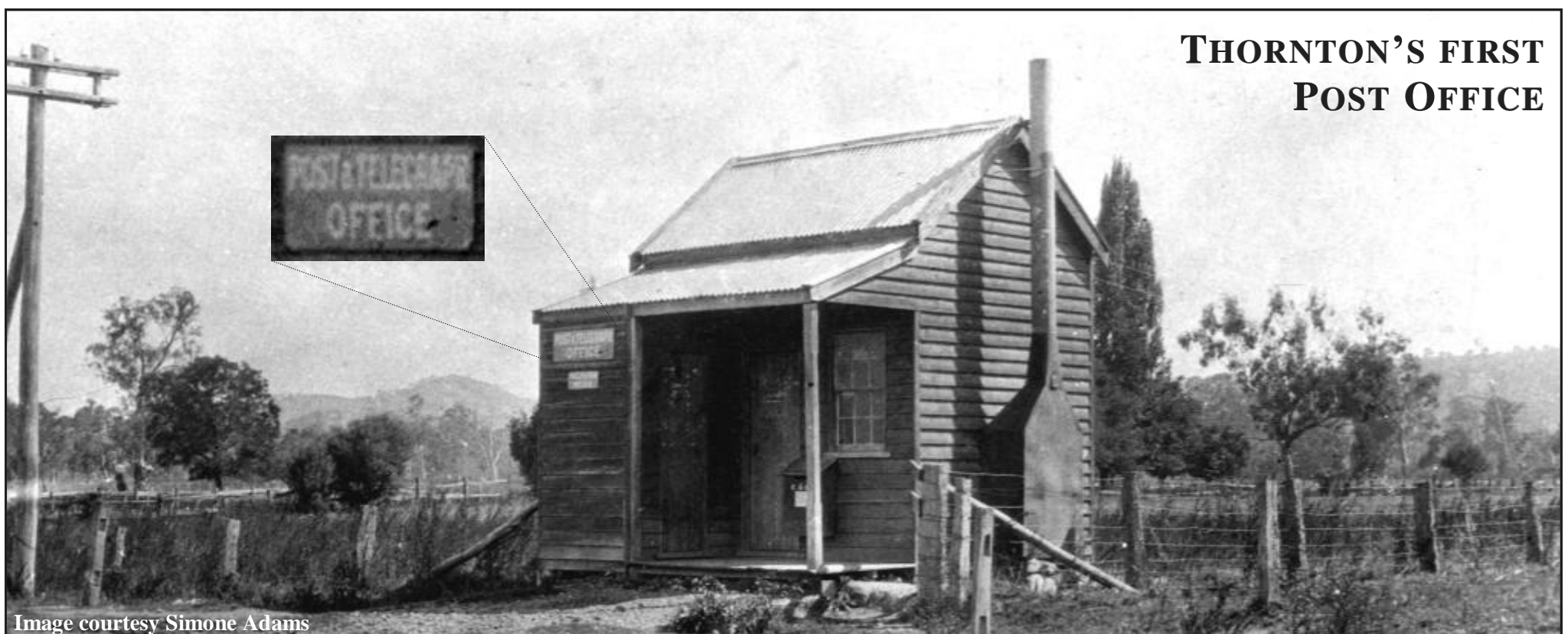
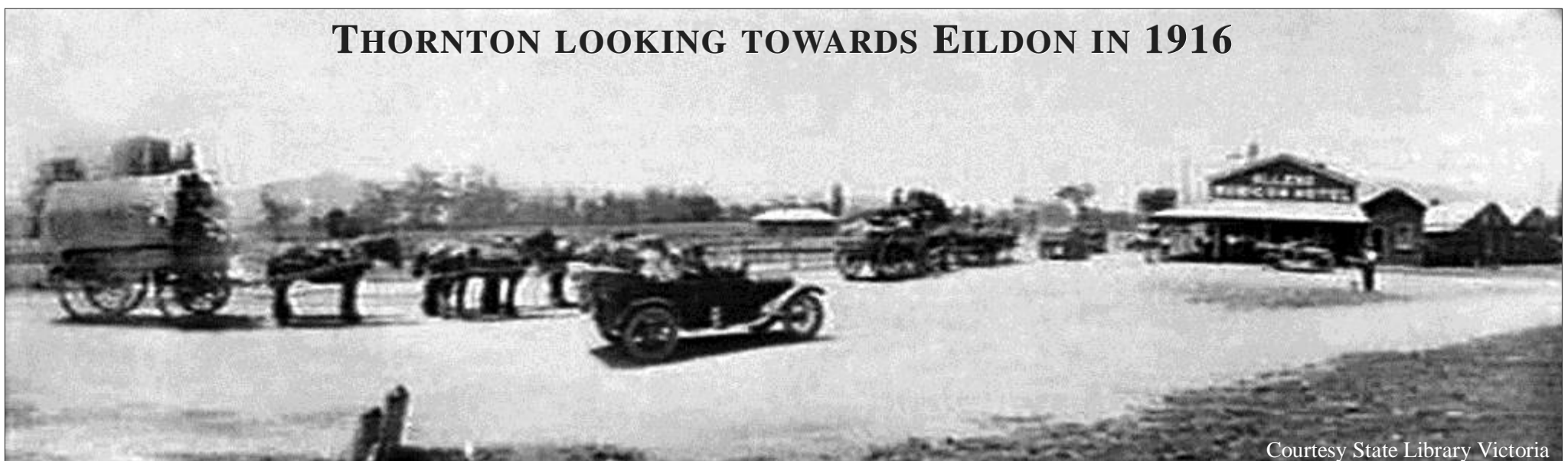
Above is a picture taken at the front of Thornton's second Post Office, with the young and old Kate Hoban.

Of note is the "Post & Telegraph Office" sign which is the original sign from the first Thornton Post Office (pictured on the next page). It is believed that the sign was removed when the first postal hut was pulled down, then it was nailed to the front of the then new postal building.

Photograph courtesy Peter & Aileen Tossol

1882 Illustration from the Australian News
Courtesy National Library of Australia.

THORNTON



RUBICON & RUBICON RANGES

PICNIC PARTY AT TIN HUT



Image courtesy Sandra Cumming &
State Library Victoria
Photographer Lin Cumming

Notice the graffiti on every
visible weatherboard,
on the hut's front.



Image courtesy Colin & Jenny Myers

RUBICON STATE FOREST

A TIMBER TRAMWAY MAKES A STOP

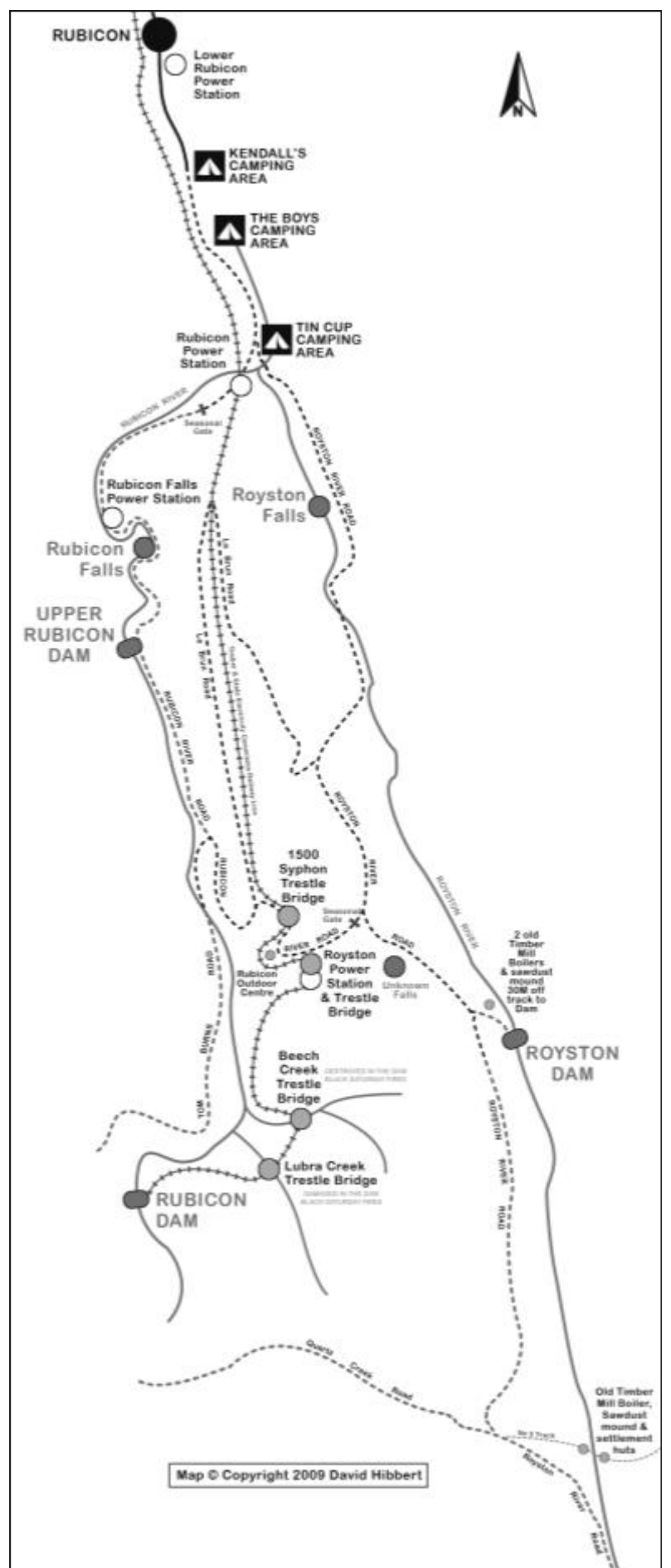


Image courtesy Simone Adams

WORK ON THE RUBICON POWER STATION RACE



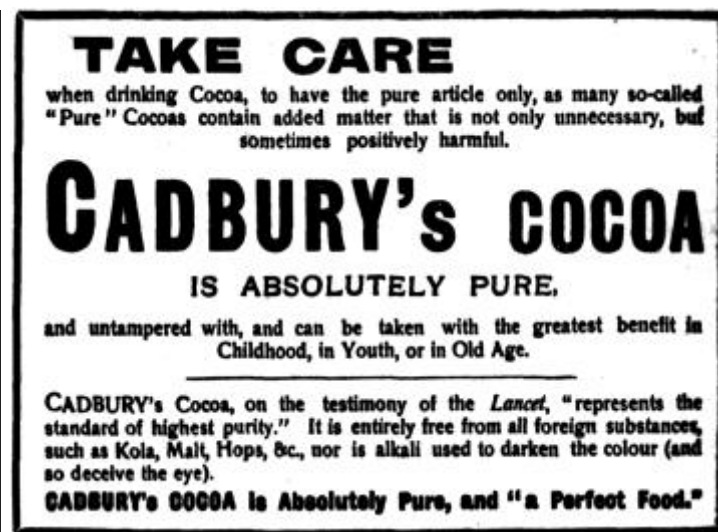
Image courtesy Simone Adams



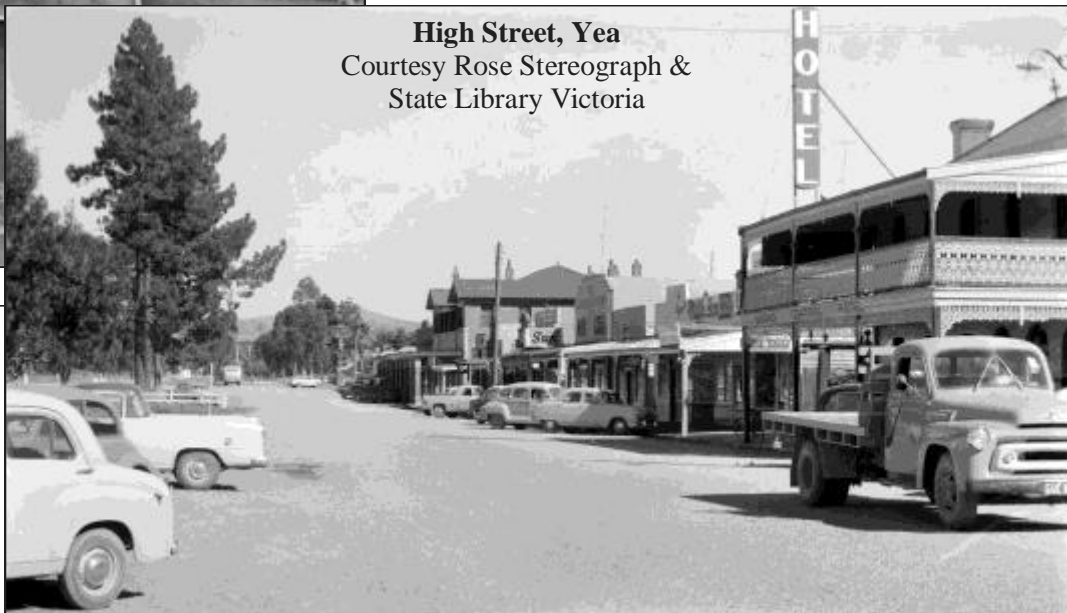
Map © Copyright 2009 David Hibbert

YEA & DISTRICT

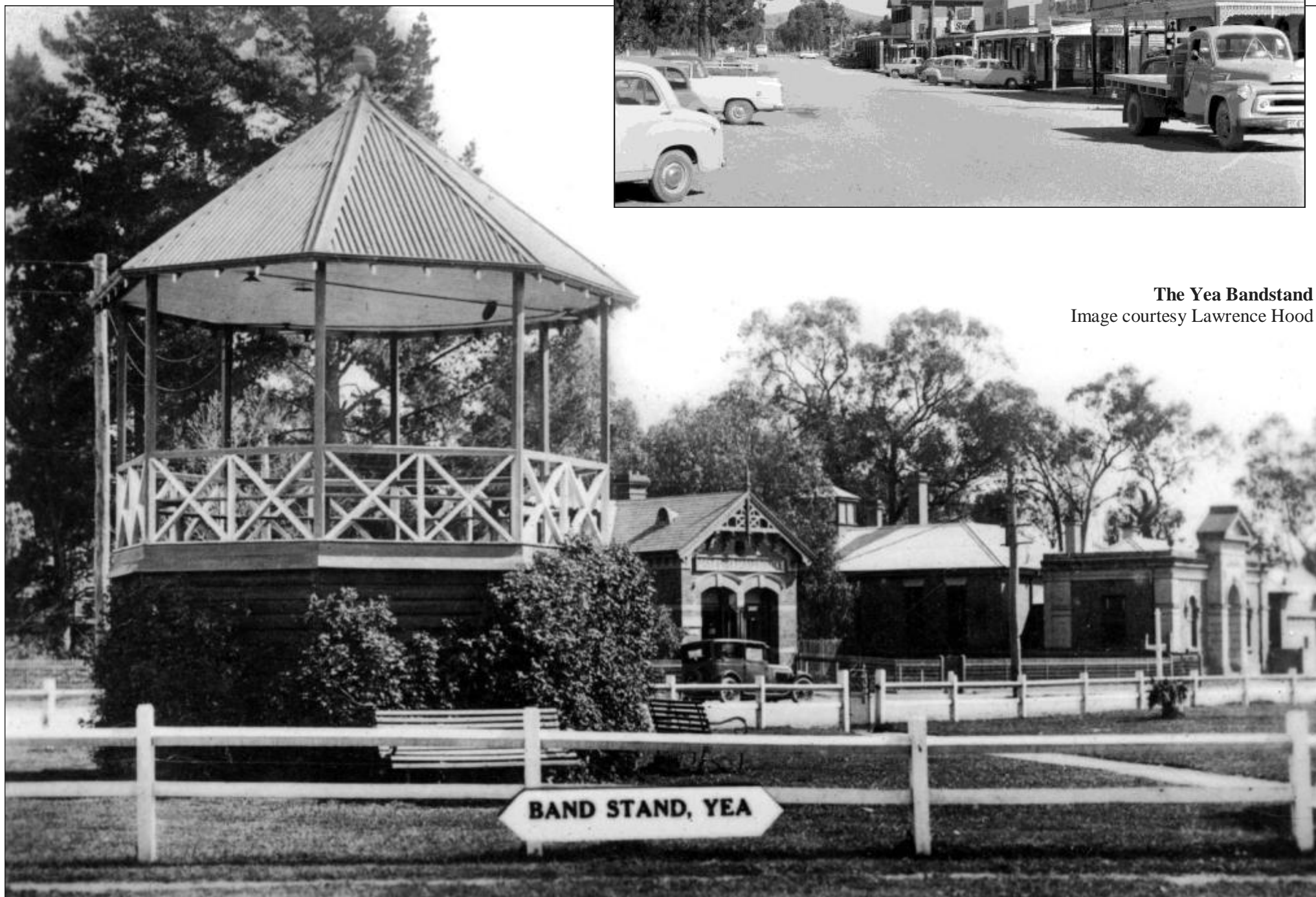
Opening of the first concrete bridge in Yea Image courtesy Lawrence Hood



High Street, Yea
Courtesy Rose Stereograph &
State Library Victoria



The Yea Bandstand
Image courtesy Lawrence Hood



ESTABLISHED IN 1855 AS THE TOWNSHIP OF YEA, IT PRECEDED THE TOWNSHIP OF ALEXANDRA.

Originally discovered by the European explorers *Hume & Hovell* around 1825, Yea was first settled from around 1837, and was then commonly known as the "Muddy Creek" settlement. The township name of "Yea" was in recognition of Colonel Lacy Yea, who was killed in the Crimean War of 1853-1856. The township & district grew quickly after gold was discovered in 1856.

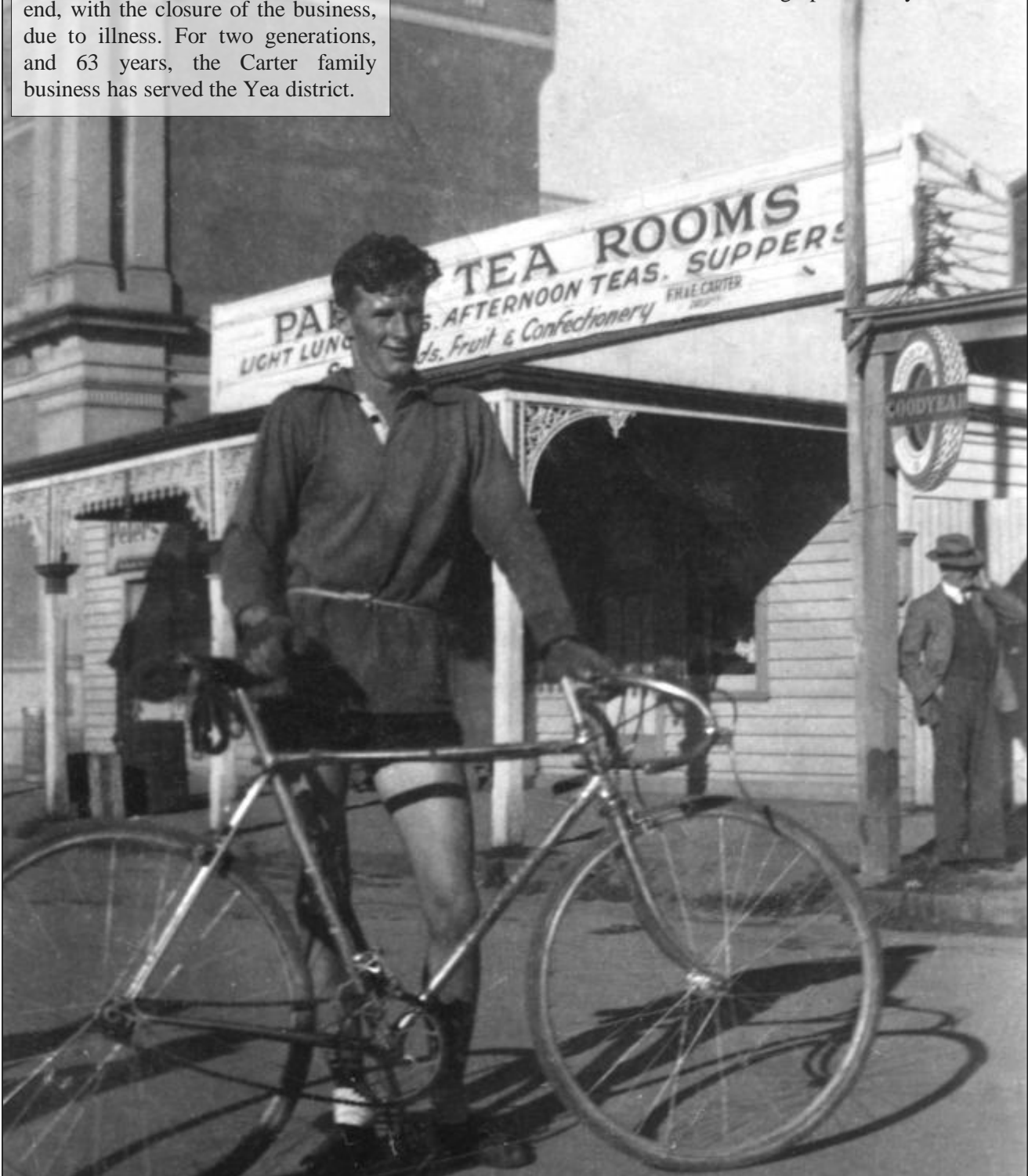
YEA & DISTRICT



Taken in Yea in the 1940s outside Harry Burgess's mothers place (Elizabeth Burgess). The house is still there on the road to Seymour (east out of Yea). Photograph courtesy Val Arthur.

In March of 2011, the history of the Palais Tea Rooms finally came to an end, with the closure of the business, due to illness. For two generations, and 63 years, the Carter family business has served the Yea district.

Roger Arthur outside Carters Palais Tea Rooms in High Street Yea in 1948. Photograph courtesy Val Arthur

**TROUT FOR THE YEA RIVER.**

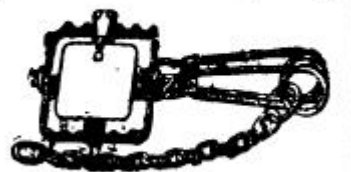
(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

Councillor John Quinlan (president) and Councillor Dunn, of the Yea shire, who went to Melbourne last week as delegates to the Municipal Conference, returned on Friday with 1,000 brown trout fry and 200 spotted trout, which the council a short time ago applied for to the Geelong Acclimatisation Society. The fish arrived in excellent condition, and were on Friday taken by the shire secretary, Mr. Sharland, and Councillor McLeish to the Kalathea and Katie's Creeks, in which they were safely deposited. The creeks named are tributaries of the Yea River, which runs into the Goulburn River, and if the young fish do well all these streams will in a few years be stocked with trout, affording excellent sport for anglers. The conditions under which the venture is being made are favourable. The Kalathea and Katie's Creeks are permanent and shallow, and have splendid gravel beds, with good holes at intervals. The council will exercise supervision over the young fish, and do all in its power to prevent their diminution by premature operations with net and line. The residents of the district entertain high hopes that the experiment will prove successful, and result in the permanent establishment of the two new classes of fish named in the streams which abound in the locality. Already good fish are caught in the district, cod up to 25lb. weight being frequently landed from the Yea River, while lighter specimens are obtained in large numbers from the Murrindiindi River.

The Argus, 20 October 1898
Courtesy National Library Australia

Lane's Patent Improved Wire Spring

**RABBIT
TRAPS.**



The BEST MADE The LIGHTEST Strong Trap The STRONGEST Light Trap.

FATAL CASE OF SNAKEBITE.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

YEA, SATURDAY.

On Thursday evening last a bright, intelligent boy, aged 11 years, named Alexander Turnbull, son of Mr. Robert Turnbull, of Yea River, whilst engaged playing with other children near the river, was bitten on the leg by a large tiger-snake. As soon as he was bitten the boy went to his parents' house, where ligatures were tied above and below the part bitten, which was also scarred and sucked. The father then drove the boy with all haste into Yea. Dr. Lock attended to him, and gave ammonia, but all remedies were of no avail, as the child succumbed at an early hour on Saturday morning.

The Argus, 24 March 1890
Courtesy National Library Australia

DID YOU KNOW?



THE COAT OF ARMS

The coat of Arms represented on the Alexandra Shire Hall is an early version of the Coat of Arms that was created prior to the ratification of the official Commonwealth Australian Coat of Arms in 1901.

The noticeable differences include the reversing of the Kangaroo and Emu as well as the sun replacing the star.

The Shield also represents just four symbols instead of the six on the final Australian version.



19th December 1902 Alexandra & Yea Standard
Courtesy National Library Australia



ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL

The original wooden Cottage Hospital at Alexandra, built with split boards (boards split with a broad axe from a log flitch) was eventually condemned because of its poor state. It was subsequently pulled down, and a new hospital built.

The new hospital (pictured above) was built with a separate men's and women's ward, and was of a much more solid construction, being of brick and concrete.



Image courtesy Lawrence Hood

TRAMS IN MELBOURNE STREETS

- o - - - - - oOo - - - - - o -

The tramway system of Melbourne first appeared in late 1800s, at the same time as 12 other towns and cities introduced their systems.

By the mid 1900s most had removed them, leaving Melbourne as the largest operational tramway system in Australia.

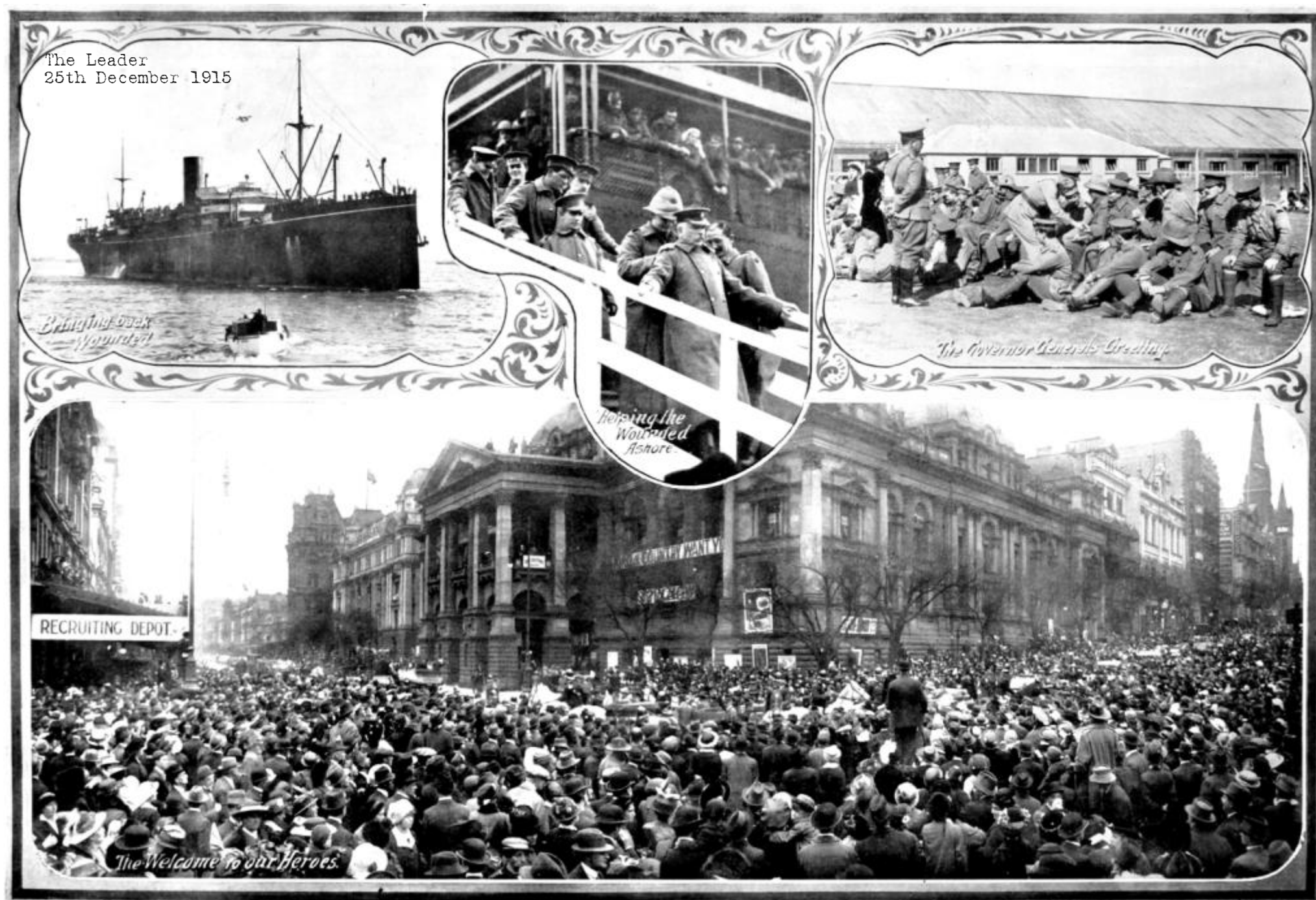
Today this system is the largest in the southern hemisphere with over 250 kilometres of rail and a substantial fleet of modern and older trams.

The image above was donated by Lawrence Hood, who discovered this amazing image at a local secondhand store. He subsequently purchased the photograph for 50cents.

The image is believed to be of Collins Street in the 1920s, and was amongst other gems, including an early image of St Kilda Pier and a very early image of Marysville.

* * * * *

AUSTRALIAN FORCES PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR WAR, IN DECEMBER OF 1915



THE AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

PARLIAMENT'S APPRECIATION - CONGRATULATORY MOTION
1915

With three hearty cheers the House of Representatives yesterday afternoon agreed to the following motion of congratulation to the Australian forces at the Dardanelles:- "This House congratulates the military forces of the Commonwealth on the soldierly qualities displayed by them in the fighting at the Dardanelles."

In submitting the motion, the Prime Minister (Mr. Fisher) said:- "I am sure that all hon. members, when the Expeditionary Forces were first formed, had high hopes of their qualities, and of their capacity to carry out the work allotted to them in defending this country against all its enemies, as capably as soldiers in any other part of the world (*Hear, hear.*) I think that I am not trespassing beyond what is reasonable when I say that they have conducted themselves even better than the most optimistic had hoped, in view of the difficulties with which they have been faced. (*Hear, hear.*) I will leave the estimate of their actual performances to those who are better qualified to judge them than I am, but I desire to convey from the Parliament its full sympathy with those who have been bereaved by the deaths of these soldiers, who have given up their lives in the performance of the first duty that falls upon citizens of any country - the defence of their country. (*Hear, hear.*) No man can give more. (*Hear, hear.*) Wives who have lost their husbands, mothers who have lost their sons, will, I am sure, have their sorrow tempered with pride at the knowledge that their loved ones have given their lives in the cause of duty. (*Hear, hear.*) May I add that I hope that every citizen of the Commonwealth which is engaged in the great work of destroying the enemy and restoring an honourable peace, will feel it his bounden duty to give his services to the country without delay, in order that the desired end may be achieved the most speedily. (*Hear, hear.*)

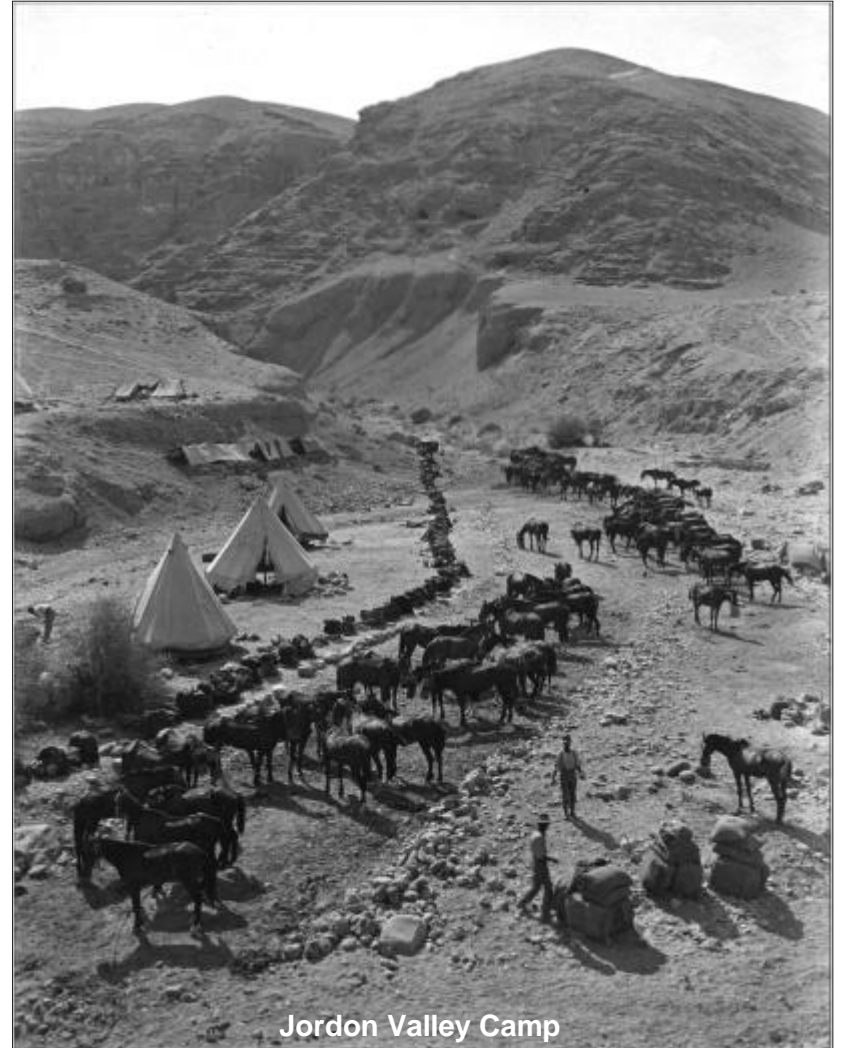
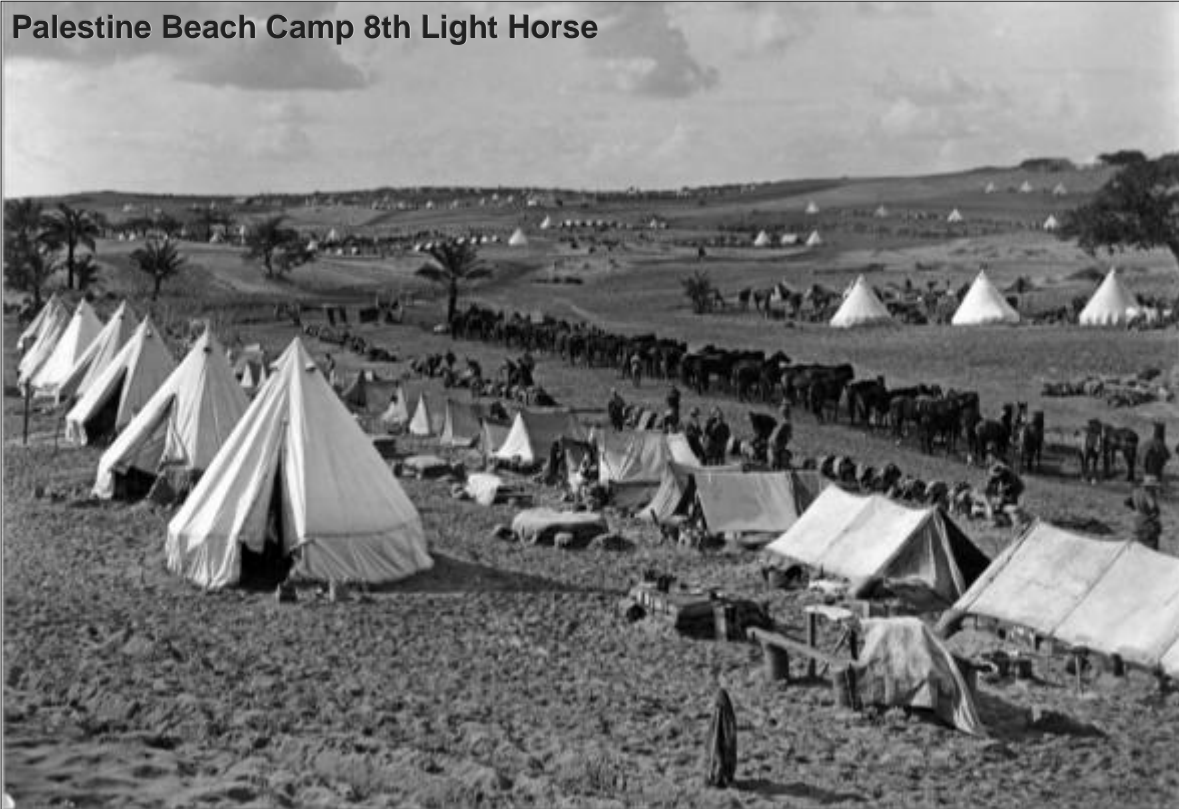
The leader of the Opposition (Mr. Cook), in seconding the motion, said:- I believe that there is not an Australian who does not walk more erect, who has not more spirit in his step since the record of these deeds of our soldiers at the Dardanelles. (*Hear, hear.*) It has made all our pulses thrill thus to verify the fact that our brave boys are worthy to stand alongside the seasoned troops of the motherland. (*Hear, hear.*) They have proved themselves on a very hard-fought field to be truly boys of the bulldog breed, worthy sons of the race from which they have descended. (*Hear, hear.*) They have conducted themselves with dash and bravery in this great opportunity of demonstrating to the motherland how ready we are to recognise what we owe her, and to do all that we can to repay when the chance comes. (*Hear, hear.*) This feeling of exaltation is mingled with sorrow for those who have fallen, and yet how can heroes die better than facing fearful odds in the prosecution of a just cause? Surely, this is a case in which we can feel that grief may be assuaged by the recollection of the cause in which these lost ones have fallen. (*Hear, hear.*) May we not also express the hope that these lives have not been sacrificed in vain on the field of battle, have not been wasted--that the blood of these brave boys mingling with the blood of their fellows, will fructify the seeds of liberty, causing them to blossom and bring forth fruit in the years to come.

The motion was agreed to, three hearty cheers being given at the call of Mr. Chapman (N.S.W.)

The Argus, Thursday 13 May 1915. Courtesy National Library Australia

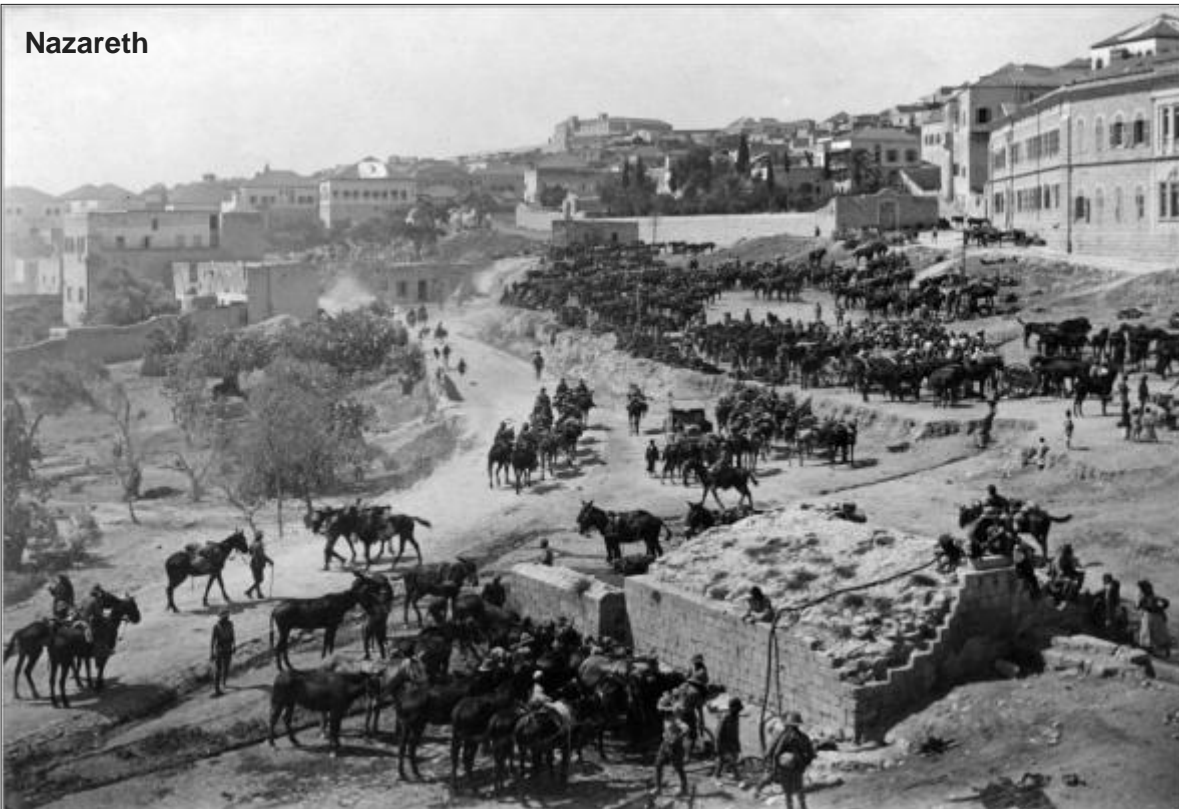
J.P. CAMPBELL IMAGES FROM THE WWI PALESTINE CONFLICT

Palestine Beach Camp 8th Light Horse



Jordan Valley Camp

Nazareth



8th LH Signallers on walk at Tibias sea of Galilee



THE PALESTINE CONFLICT

In August of 1914, the world changed forever when Germany and Britain went to war. Because of our relationship with England, we entered the war early, as a member of the British Commonwealth and took up the fight in New Guinea, and surrounding islands.

On the 25th of April 1915, the AIF (Australian Imperial Force) landed on the beaches of Gallipoli, fighting alongside troops from France and New Zealand.



An Australian Division, taking a lunch break.

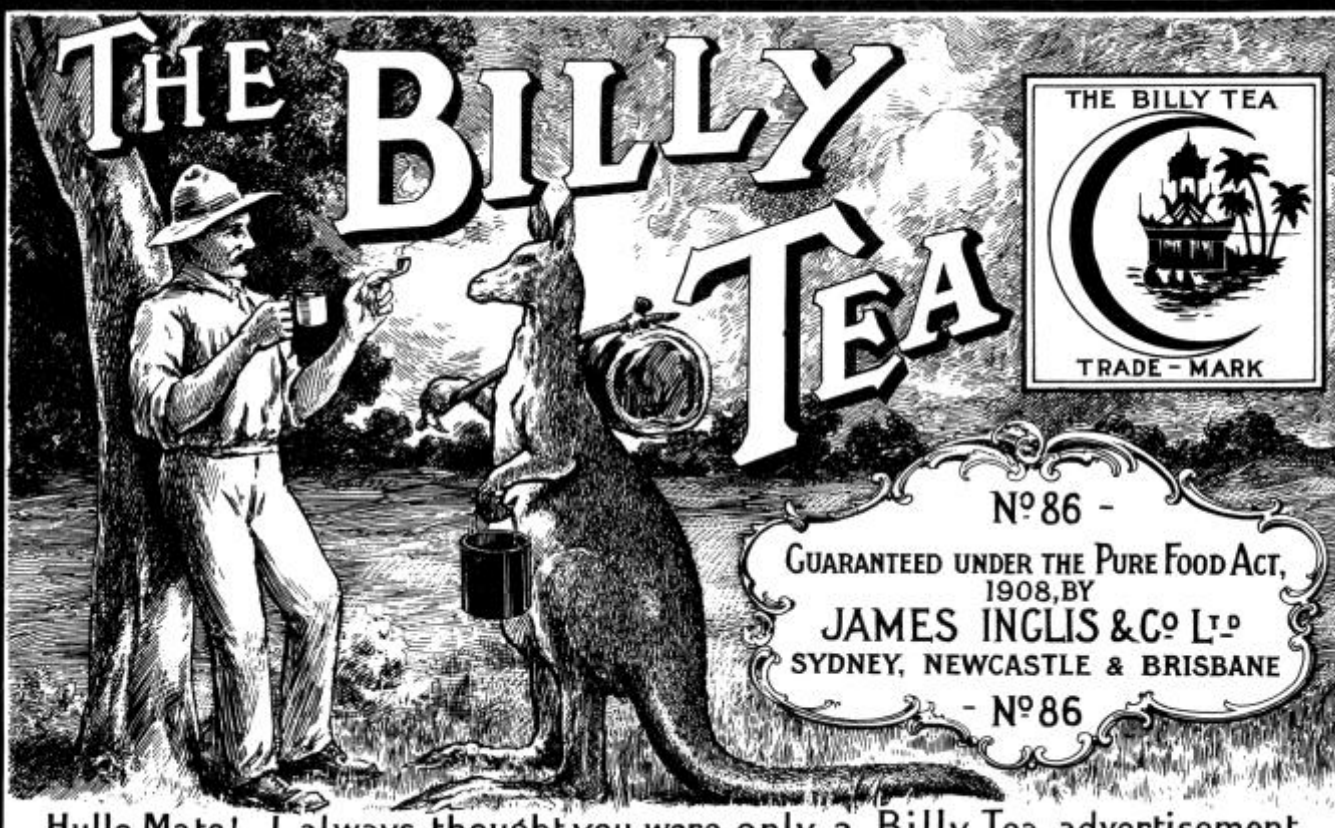
From 1916, the AIF fought in the Middle East and Western Front. In the Middle East, the first main conflict for Australian troops was defending the strategic and highly important Suez Canal, from capture by the German aligned Turkish Army. They also played an important role in the re-capturing of the Sinai Peninsular. By 1917, the allied troops were advancing into Palestine and Gaza. Victories followed with the retaking of Jerusalem, Lebanon and Syria. In October of 1918, Turkey surrendered. On November the 11th of 1918, Germany fully surrendered. This day became known as Armistice Day. (*Armistice - ceasing of hostility, truce*)

World War I accounted for around 60,000 Australian deaths, as well as over 150,000 men and women wounded in the line of duty - for their King and Country.

All images on this page are courtesy of Rod Falconer and photographed by official wartime photographer - J.P. Campbell.

Jericho Dust





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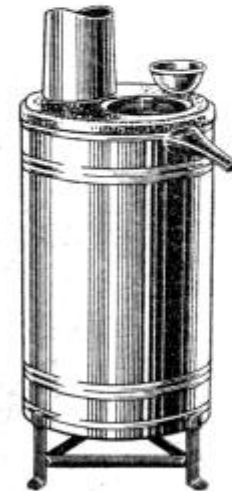
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