



<sup>18</sup>  
A/H 4/-  
James Stratton  
1884.

W9/C6/2

Sarah Benson Walker was born in Sun Street, Bishopsgate Street, London, on 14<sup>th</sup> September 1812. She was the eldest child of Robert Mather and his wife Ann, née Benson.

The Mather family arrived in the Derwent, in the barque "Heroine" on 10<sup>th</sup> September, 1822.

She was married to George Washington Walker, at the Friends Meeting House, Hobart Town, on 15<sup>th</sup> December 1840.

Her husband died at his residence, Stone Buildings, Hobart on 1<sup>st</sup> February 1859.

S.W. survived her husband nearly 35 years, dying at 143 Davey Street, 70 Antill Street on 26<sup>th</sup> August 1893.

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Reminiscences of the Life  
of Sarah Benson Walker  
1812 - 1893

15 Sept 84.

I was born at 20 Sun Street, Bishopsgate St  
London. That part of the Street is within  
the City. It runs bet<sup>n</sup> Bishopsgate St &  
Finsbury Sq. on the City Road. My father  
came to London when he was 14<sup>2</sup> & was  
apprenticed to a Scotchman named  
Romaine, a hosier. My father's father  
was a blacksmith. He came from the north  
Aberdeenshire I believe, but when we left  
England he lived 7 miles from Kelso - My  
father was born at Lauder. He had brothers  
Adam & Andrew, sisters Mary & Elspeth. Those  
were all that lived, the others died early.

1 May 1780.

Elspeth married a farming man named Amiel.  
When my father was out of his time he sent  
Romaine, put him into a shop to carry on the  
business for him. He first went to the  
Presbyterian Church in London, but a relation  
came up to London who was connected with  
Wesleyans, so he went to the Wesleyan Chapel.

Mrs Howden, wife of Howden Pattee for  
 carrying the Houses of Parl<sup>t</sup>, took notice of him  
 as a steady young man. He became a teacher  
 of a Sunday School, & aft<sup>r</sup> took the management  
 of one. When Lady Franklin came to Hobart  
 she recognised my father as Supt of a Sunday  
 School she had visited. It was at the Sunday  
 School he first became acquainted with my  
 mother. My mother's father was Rev<sup>d</sup>  
 Jos Benson, her mother was a Thompson  
 belonging to Leeds a family, well off & possessing  
 landed ppty, houses &c at Leeds. My  
 mother was educated with her brothers till  
 they went to Cambridge - Joseph, John,  
 & Samuel. After the boys went to Cambridge  
 she used to assist my grandfather in his  
 literary work. He lived when he first  
 came to London at what was called 'Mr  
 Wesley's House', where John Wesley died.  
 It was on the right side of the approach  
 to the City Rd Chapel on the <sup>east</sup> road.  
 The approach was wide & had an avenue  
 of poplars. My grandfather aft<sup>r</sup> lived  
 in a house on the opposite side of the avenue.

He was chosen for the London Circuit, but as he was the cleverest literary man in the Connection <sup>at the time</sup> he was retained in London & became Editor of the Wesleyan Magazine & works issued by the Wesleyan Society from the Society's press. My mother till she was married used to act as his amanuensis.

She was 6 years younger than my father.

She taught in the same Sunday School. Her family were greatly opposed to it. ~~She~~ was much his superior in education & position.

She was 28 when she was married about the year 1811. After my birth she became delicate in health, through catching cold.

All the girls married badly - Sarah married Hammond after we came out here about 1826. She died a few months ago aged 87. Isabella married Poytall a cabinet maker then in Seest. He aft<sup>r</sup> 1854 lived in Islington. She died abt 1826. ~~A~~

Before we left England I used to be a great deal at my grandfather's - My Aunt Sarah, who kept house for him managed me better than my Aunt Mary Mather who used to

He belonged to the Weavers Company.

4  
Keep house for my father in consequence  
of my mother's weak health. She could  
never manage me - Before we left London  
my father's shop was 21 Sun St - It was a  
fair business but not a large one. It was  
a Men's Mercery business, At that time they  
used to wear <sup>grey</sup> wool Stocking - wore pantaloons,  
& knee breeches - often with drab gaiters.

My mother's health was so bad that we  
had to go every year to a watering place  
for a couple of months - after she had  
been there some time she used to be able to  
get about, When she came back to London  
she used to get ill again. The doctors said  
she could not live in London, & my  
father tried to get a business in some  
Sea coast town. He tried Portsmouth &  
Ramsgate but there was nothing doing  
in the Sea coast towns after the war.  
He had been at Portsmouth several summers.  
He found there was no prospect at home &  
the Rev<sup>d</sup> W Horton (cousin of Capt<sup>n</sup> Horton)  
who had been sent out to V. O Land  
as a Wesleyan Minister, wrote home

desiring some Wesleyans to come out,  
 as he thought they would do a great deal  
 of good & help to settle Society. My grandfather  
 died in 1821 & then ~~the~~ my father thought  
 he might as well come out to V.D. if my  
 mother agreed to it, as it was represented  
 also that money cd be easily made here.  
 He sold the business to my uncle Adam.  
 His idea was to farm. He brought out  
 Sashes & furniture & other things for a house.  
 He put all his capital into goods shops,  
 Ironmongery &c.

He took passage (cabin) in the 'Hope' - She  
 belonged to old Peter DeGraves. He represented  
 the vessel & the terms in such glowing colours  
 that my father chose her in preference to other  
 vessels wh were coming. DeGraves used to  
 come to our house two or three times a week.  
 He had bought the vessel for an old sawy &  
 knew she cd never get out. He told the  
 Carpenter, so the latter swore, that if she  
 got as far as the Cape de Verde it would  
 answer his purpose. My father got letters  
 to the Governor from Joseph Battenworth.



a great man among the Wesleyans, a brother  
of Adam Clarke's wife & a friend of my  
grandfather's. The 'Hope' was a barge.  
He went on board in the London Docks.  
He got into the Downs & nearly got into  
the Goodwin Sands, & had to run into  
Ramsgate Harbour in a gale. There  
the Customs authorities stopped us because  
we were too heavily laden & had too many  
passengers on board. DeGraves was  
sent for & brought back to London, for  
debt; he had swindled all the people  
& was in gaol for something like 3 years.  
He had a partner named Mr Sutosh who  
had been in E.I. Coys. Service & had had  
his sword broken.

The passengers in 'Hope' were died.  
Steele, his wife & two children, my  
father & mother & 4 children, John  
Dunn & his wife & Johnnie (intermediate)  
DeGraves, his wife & family. & a woman  
that Mr Sutosh had, Mrs Smith & his  
brother <sup>Yes - the father was in Customs London John</sup> a gentleman named Franches,  
(after of Bridgton connected with Gorraige)

Re W Brooks

a Mr Palmer; a Clergyman of Church  
 of England who brought John Walker  
 with him under engagement as a hatter;  
 a man of name of Gibbons who had  
 been a prisoner in N. Wales, & who  
 had come home & was returning with his  
 wife & children. In the Steerage,  
 John Hiddlestone, Isaac Chapman. His wife,  
<sup>the wife of</sup>  
 John Dean the Baker & his wife, Pitney Hoop,  
 James Turnbull who came out under  
 engagement to us as a farming man.  
 He & Walker knew ea other in Scotland;  
 they came from the same place, near Helso.  
 Also man named Bigge, Drabble, wife  
 & 2 or 3 children. (When we came  
 to Hobart Mr Smith got an office in  
 Customs here undly under Brouley)  
 He had with us Hannah Field, who had  
 been a midwife in a London hospital.  
 She came to attend on my mother & the  
 children. She aftdr married <sup>John</sup> Barnett the  
 baker, who used to live where the  
 Memorial Church now stands. (His brother  
 Mr Barrett a baker in Argyle St married

a daughter of Mrs Shoolbridge, a sister of Ebenezer Shoolbridge. Mary Coombes also came with us as a servant - There was a stonemason Lowry in the Steerage - Sa: Buscombe too, who afters kept a public house in Richmond -

The ship <sup>was</sup> detained <sup>in Ragsdale Harbour</sup> ~~in Ragsdale Harbour~~ for five months. He left the docks 16<sup>th</sup> October 1821, my father's wedding day. The ship was taken back to Deptford.

There was an enquiry, Joseph Rutterworth brought the case before the House of Commons & because of the hardness of our case a vessel was put on for us. The 'Hope' was seized, I suppose by Degraves' creditors.

At Deptford, we went on board the 'Heroine' a barge, a much better vessel than the 'Hope' & much larger, with a poop deck. The clergyman did not come in the 'Heroine' but all the other passengers did. The Captain's name was Ostler.

The cabin was nearly full. Geo Carr <sup>of Whitby</sup> Clarke, Rev Geo Clarke & his wife, & a Mr Palmer. There was not room for any

except the Degraves family.

of the 'Hope's' Cabin passengers in the Cabin of the 'Heroine' - Except perhaps one. All of them had to go between decks - There were also Hy Hopkins & his wife, & Whitaker & his wife who had been Steerage passengers in the 'Hope'. He sailed from Deptford in the 'Heroine', in ~~March or April 1822~~ March or April 1822. He had letters from D Browley in London to D Browley here.

18 Sept

I had a very happy life as a child in London. Till we went on board ship I never knew what it was to be unhappy. I used I was a great favourite with my grandfather & his house was on the way to school I used to be constantly there - My grandfather was a small man both short & slight - He was thin faced with large features & rather pale in complexion - I don't remember his dress, except that he wore shoes with buckles. People used to wear knee breeches & stockings, old gentlemen especially -

People used to wear queues or pig tails  
 I remember a man in Hobart Town who  
 wore one, old Fawcner who lived in  
 Macquarie Street - I think he must have  
 been father of John Pascoe Fawcner;  
 I know he was one of those who came  
 out with Collins. He used to wear knee  
 breeches also, but that is the only one I  
 remember here. In London it was  
 common enough when I was a child -  
 My mother was small & thin, but taller  
 than I am, a good deal. I should think  
 about 5ft 2. She was considered very  
 like her father. She had a rather aquiline  
 nose, but a small mouth - a good mouth  
 rather delicate. She used to dress like  
 an old fashioned Wesleyan, & wore a  
 bonnet very much like mine - that was  
 the ordinary Wesleyan bonnet. It was  
 flat at the back. Made of silk, french grey  
 or sometimes black. She dressed very plainly.  
 The dresses were very short waisted with plain  
 tight sleeves, generally of drab or some quiet  
 coloured silk - The skirts were plain in front,  
 the front piece loose from the dress -

gathered at the back; they wore a 'padding', or pad at the back to support the strings that held up the front. They were rather low in the neck, sometimes crossed & open in front, with a muslin handkerchief inside. She wore a shawl, folded in pleats & pinned at the neck. Her hair was dark brown like Mary's, & she had brown eyes. Her figure was slight & straight. Her complexion was rather fair rather pale & delicate looking. I am considered to be rather like her, but she had a better mouth. She had a good disposition, very quiet in manner, judicious & prudent. She was very well educated, understood Latin & Greek well. but knew nothing of music or drawing. My father was much too musical for her, used to sing at the top of his voice. She was very particular in every thing. My father was very proud of her.

My father fell down the hold at Deptford when showing my uncle Adam the vessel, stepped on the hatch which was not properly fastened, & fractured

could not get away, & the cutter next day put the passengers on board.

It was said that some years after he got into some smuggling scrape at the Cape & jumped overboard & was drowned.

We arrived in the Derwent 10 Sept 1822. I was 10 years old 4 days after we landed - There was no harbour at all so to speak. There was only a wooden jetty - It came out about as far as Murdoch's Store or perhaps not so far. The place which was afterwards called the Treasury was built; it was Postock's Store, & also the old government store now the Bonded store. They were on the beach, the water came up to the fence of Government House garden. The old cottage behind the Museum was the Private Secretary's cottage. There was a public house the 'Hospit Anchor' kept by Frank Barnes -

The vessel could not come up to the wharf, every one & all the cargo had to be put ashore in boats. My father

took a house of old Pullen in Brisbane Street opposite Salcuis. He went there straight from the ship. There were two or three cottages bet<sup>n</sup> it & the corner on that side the street, on the other side nothing but bush, a few trees standing. Langlois's folly (Rat's Castle) was begun - Edgars House was built by Mrs Hopkins at least part of it.

Up the New Town Road was bush pretty well from the corner. There were cottages in Balthurst, Brisbane Murray & other streets - Some of them standing right back off the road opposite the School in Balthurst Street are still standing. Evans the Surveyor lived where the School is now, the entrance was up the lane - It was afterwards Bedford's parsonage, when Evans went to Warwick Lodge at New Town (now Milkins). It was thick bush from the Barracks to Sandy Bay. I used to go there with the Lords to their farm at Sandy Bay. It was bush all up Davey Street, but



There might have been a few cottages -  
 There was a wooden foot bridge at  
 Campbell Street - Lamb afterwards built  
 the Palladio bridge. He was an architect,  
 very tall. My father used the house  
 as a store - He took Hopkins into  
 partnership with him - Hopkins' contribution  
 was only two boxes of shoes. He was a  
 fellow worker by trade - My father took him  
 into partnership because he wanted to  
 send home good wool instead of cash,  
 & he thought Hopkins wd understand it.  
 Our goods had come out before us in another  
 ship - My father sent letters to the  
 missionary here to look after them. If he  
 had sent invoices with them they could  
 have been sold very well, as people wd  
 have given anything for them - But in  
 consequence of our delay in arriving  
 the chance of selling them well passed.  
 That is not according to the profits  
 usually made 100 or 200 p. c.  
 My father bought wool soon after his  
 arrival, I think Capt<sup>l</sup> Dixon took some

in the 'Skeltan' - In those days there was always either a great scarcity of goods or a great glut. The partnership with Hopkins lasted only 6 weeks. Hopkins took a little shop about 600 yards in Elizabeth Street. There were two rooms & a skilling. One room was the bed room & the other the shop & sitting room. They had a screen in the room which divided the shop part from their sitting room.

My father took the corner opposite Balch's of Charlie Connolly. There was a two room cottage on it of wood with a skilling. He put up a shop with large windows. It was the first shop in the town with big windows. He lived at Potter's Hill for 3 or 4 months till the new shop was ready. The new shop was called 'London House', it was quite a fine place. ~~The~~ At that time Anthony Fern Kemp, he only sold wholesale. He or Barker his partner, used to let Hopkins & others have <sup>for sale</sup> goods, what

Hopkins could not sell he returned & settled up every week for what he had.

Bethune was another merchant.

His partner was a Scotchman <sup>of Grosvenor Road, was afterwards his partner</sup>.  
 They had the store opposite to ~~where Lewis~~  
 used to live Edward Lord's House at  
 the corner of Argyle Street & Macquarie  
 Street. It is now the Hobart Town  
 Hotel, the same building. The only  
 Houses were David Lord's at the  
 corner, the old House where Burn  
 used to live now Mercury lithographic  
 office, which belonged to Edward Lord,  
 Edward Lord's store stood back where  
 the Mercury office now is, & Edward  
 Lord's house was at the corner. It  
 is now Ingle Hall, where Robertson  
 formerly lived. Kemp's house was  
 the cottage adjoining Lewis' in Collins  
 Street with the oak trees in front.  
 Kemp's store was next to St David's -  
 All the property down to Trafalgar  
 place. Barker lived in the old  
 cottage where Corrie used to live.

the entrance to the Store was down the Lane, (Trafalgar Place) The house the Germain's afterwards lived in was part of the property. All the property on other side of Elizabeth Street from the Telegraph Office (which ~~was then their~~ building was then the Military Guard House) to Collins Street belonged to old Jimmy Lord, David Lord's father. There was a cottage on it where he lived, the other part was garden. Nearly all the cottages were wood, generally brick nogged. There were very few if any wattle & dab cottages. They used to call lath & plaster, wattle & dab.

The property from the Creek in Argyle Street or most of it to Liverpool St, belonged to <sup>old William</sup> ~~Edmund~~ Dundas, who was our landlord after Connolly, Solomonus. It was on the side where the present Bird in Hand is, & included the old Albert Theatre, now the Carlton Hotel. The old 'Bird in Hand' kept by Eddington

used to be next Edward Lord's where Hedberg lives - it was only a wooden cottage. Eddington afterwards lived in the old Pine cottage in Elizabeth Street, next Fyshi's new store - Eddington's sister was Charlie Connolly's wife, <sup>Mary Lord</sup> Mrs Lord's daughter by Matt the bus driver, Miss Collins also daughter of Capt Collins, she was La' Cox of Lancaster, Annie Connolly <sup>her daughter by C. Connolly</sup> was a very pretty girl & married Capt W. J. Gregor, & was presented to the Queen. She was very little not much bigger than me. They were all pretty women -

22 Sept 84.

Geo Carr Clark ~~did~~ aftds of Ellentrop was one of our passengers. He was then a bachelor - had lost his eye as a boy his brother shot him with an arrow. He ~~after~~ married a Miss Dairce who ~~took up~~ kept a school. When he arrived he bought Fisk's Mill which stood where Brownell's shop now stands, about opposite.

JB Weather & Sons. His property extended  
 from the passage between Brownell's  
 Shop & the new shops round Murray  
 Street, taking in Currier's Hotel (formerly  
 Mrs Newman's Union Club) to the Creek.  
 It was then an open piece of land  
 with a flour mill on it & the mill  
 race came over Murray Street, where  
 the 'Derwent Hotel' now stands. There  
 were wooden cottages bet<sup>n</sup> Clark's  
 property & Haldis Corner (Elizabeth St)  
 A man named Trolloy, an old 'laj'  
 lived in one - (Mrs Turuley, (D<sup>r</sup> Turuley;  
 mother aft<sup>r</sup> married him) Clark  
 cut up the land into allotments &  
 let them on building leases. on which  
 were built all the shops from Brownell's  
 to Miller's the Chemists. Afterwards  
 Clark took up land at Ellinthorpe.  
 Lieut Steele R.N. whose wife was  
 born in West Indies took up land at  
 the Carlton. He was grandfather of  
 Tom Steele who married Miss Allport  
 daughter of Mortimer Allport.

John Dunn kept a little shop where George & Dragan's corner of Elizabeth & Bathurst St. He used to issue small promissory notes, such as were then the currency, as there was no small silver. They were on wretched paper, which soon worn out, & he used to dispute his signature when they were presented & call them forgeries. People wd take them back & present them again with the next lot & so work them off. My father issued a few. There were very few sovereigns, sometimes some old guineas, also Spanish doubloons, gold pieces worth £3.5.0 - only one or two occasionally. For silver, there were Dollars, some Spanish, some American; they used to pass for 5s. The ring dollar was also common but not so common as the whole dollar. They passed for  $\frac{3}{3}$  I think. The dump passed for 13<sup>s</sup> - at one time for  $\frac{1}{3}$ . The dump was cut out of the middle of the

dollar & had a government stamp on it. Dumm's mother-in-law was named Mrs Colville, she had all the money & that was why they got her draged out here. Mrs Dumm's niece started with them in the 'Hope', but when the vessel put back they left her behind to find her way back to Scotland, & brought Mrs Colville. Dumm was a Scotchman, he had been at Hamburgh sometime, old John Seake of the Macquarie knew him there.

James Turubell came out to assist on our farms. Commissary Moodie, a Scotchman, took Walker by the hand. Walker was a clever man & Moodie got him the Government Mill at the corner of Barrack & Collins St. Old Rayner had it, but was turned out to make room for Walker. He had the mill & wants to work it & takes for all. He had to grind the government flour & all the rest of the grinding was his own.



That was his profit, & a very good thing it was. He took Turbull because overseer under the Government & aftds got a situation at New Norfolk. John Turbull aftds with us at Liverpool Street (Ferris affair) was his nephew. Hiddlestone was a house painter & worked at his trade - old Chapman set up as a Carpenter. They got the allotments in front of La' Salies & got the land behind aftds where Salies' house stands for improving the lots & building houses. He was grandfather of Isaac Eynon Chapman. The son came out aftds & took an allotment opposite Hopkins' (Pestella) & built the two brick houses. He built Hopkins' large house - Pestella. Whitaker worked at his trade as a Cabinet maker & aftds took the Freemasons' Hotel in Harrington St which he built.

Portley / Mrs Mrs Gublin father / was a Carpenter. He was parish Clerk

to Parson Knopwood & afters to  
Parson Bedford. He married a  
Facy, daughter of Facy the tanner -  
A very pious respectable old man,  
a Presbyterian, who used to visit the  
gaol with my father -

Uncle Joseph cantell you about  
Drabble. He was made Superintendent  
of the Female Factory which was  
then adjoining the old Gaol.  
The Gaol extended from the Waterloo  
to Murray Street, & the Factory was  
within the Brick Wall, but was  
divided from it - It was in  
Macquarie St. The women used to  
be brought over to the Church on  
First Day morning & sit in the middle,  
in uniform in front of the pulpit.  
The people used to sit in pews at  
the sides - Afters pews were put in  
the middle. The soldiers used to  
sit in the gallery. He used to go  
to St Davids in the morning & went  
to the Wesleyan Chapel at night.

Father wouldnt go to the Chapel in the morning because they didnt read the Church prayers. Parson Knopwood - Bobby Knopwood - used to preach. He was a little man, with grey hair - clean shaved. He used afters to come to Lauderdale every 2<sup>o</sup> or 3<sup>o</sup> Sunday to do duty, in the afternoon. He used to ride a little pony, a Junior, a buff coloured one - It was said that the pony having been left at Kangaroo Point one day by old Knopwood, swam across the river to the paddock. Every one knew the pony. Knopwood wasnt much of a parson, but a thorough 'good fellow' as it is called, was fond of talking of horses & racing & so on. He was very well liked but no one respected him as a parson. He used to live in a cottage on Battery Point - Cottage Green - the next allotment to the house in which we lived at

Hampden Road. At that time there were no houses there but his cottage, the bank sloped down to the water where the new wharf now is. The house was only a little way back from the beach. There was some land between Knopwood's garden & the Burial ground - not built on, waste land. They buried high up towards Harrington Street, & the prisoners were buried in the hollow part of the ground towards the water. The Burial ground went down to the beach. Years afterwards when they made a second Parish, the prisoners were buried in the ground at top of Campbell Street. The first Trinity Church was built when the new barracks for the prisoners was built in Colonel Artstein's time. Medland was the first chaplain there. The Trinity Church on the hill was built when Bishop Nixon came

out, it was built for the Cathedral.

7 Oct 1844. My father took the place at the corner of Liverpool & Elizabeth Streets very soon after we came. There was a small three room cottage on it. My father had additions made putting a shop on in front. The shop stood back from the street as all houses did in those days. It was quite a considerable shop in those days - It took in all Hunsby's shop & went round Liverpool Street being divided by a cart way from Jack James' allotment. The shop had large windows & was the only place that looked like a shop. Wherritt built it he married our servant Mary Coombe. He sold everything ironmongery, sugar tea, wine, books, paper & every thing we could sell. He sold a set of mahogany chairs to David Lord, a large cabinet to Geo Fred<sup>k</sup> Read at New Town. This was part of our furniture. That was what people did in those days. You

could get good prices for everything &  
 my father liked the look of the money  
 better than the furniture, which my  
 mother didn't. My father did very  
 well at the Shop, only he spent it  
 all on the land he took. About <sup>2003</sup> 7  
 years after we came he took up  
 land - <sup>say</sup> about 1826/25 He took it as soon  
 as the regulations were altered which  
 required him to live on it & spend  
 everything on it. He could have got  
 better land up the Country, but he  
 took up the land at Muddy Plains  
 on the Seabeach on account of my  
 mother's health. Hundreds took up the  
 land & made declarations that they  
 would spend capital on it & live on it  
 but never performed their promises -  
 My father would not. Accordg to the  
 regulations if the Conditions were not  
 fulfilled the land was forfeited, but  
 I do not think the regulations were ever  
 properly enforced. In some cases  
 it might be, but things were queerly done

& bribes did a great deal. I think  
 my father took 1500 or 2000 acres.  
 He got 500 ac very shortly afterwards  
 for improvements. Grants were free &  
 given in proportion to property brought  
 to the colony. The 500 ac addl. is the  
 land Mr May is now on - Altogether  
 he got 2500 ac. He at once began  
 improving. He picked up an old  
 Yorkshireman, Arustead, who led him  
 into a great deal of expense. Arustead  
 had been a farmer in Yorkshire. He  
 & John Foster's father were intimate.  
 He did a great deal of ditching &  
 banking, reclaiming marsh land from  
 the sea. A hut was built first &  
 this was added to, making a four  
 room weatherboard house. After my  
 mother had been down some time,  
 a large dining room & a large bed  
 room & a storeroom were added.  
 There were attics for the men over the  
 kitchen. My mother went down as  
 soon as the place was fit. She went

there about 1825 before I left school. I went to school at the house that Cecil Allport is boarding at, Pressland House or rather the house that was there before. The Headlams kept the school, the grand parents of Harry Headlam. Mrs Headlam was a sister of old John Bayles. The house was at the back of old Pullett's place where we first lived, the land was not built on till we came across. There were 3 of Sir R Druys sisters, 2 of Capors daughters (one of those who used to live above us) Capor had then a farm at Glenorchy & there were a few others. James Thomson came not long after us & commenced teaching. He took a house in Liverpool Street next to the corner of Argyle Street, nearly opposite Whitesides, standing back from the street. Thomson was a Scotchman & a Presbyterian. He was a good teacher but rather a violent tempered man. They were great friends of the Thompsons of New Norfolk Charles Hope



(Cousin of J. Young)

& the Jamiesons & Hugh Murray the wine merchant, who had for his store the house now the 'British Hotel' in Liverpool Street - Mrs McQueen who was at the Hospital at New Norfolk was a sister of Murray's. Mrs Scott who after married "Coombes" the brewer was another sister. Her 2<sup>d</sup> husband built the house in Collins Street which after belonged to Clark the founder & timber merchant - Thompson's sister married McRobie the Miller in Macquarie Street near the Cascades. Dr Turnbull's wife ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> cousin of Young (Thos) & of Hugh Murray. Thos Young was a nephew of Jas Thomson's mother.

Thomson was educated in Edinburgh as a teacher. He opened a school for boys. He also gave private lessons. He gave lessons to Parson Bedford's daughter <sup>Eleanor</sup> & me, at Bedford's house <sup>after Lady Stephen, in all Stephen's wife</sup> which stood where the Central School in Rattawat Street now is. Afterwards went to Jas Thomson's sister's school.

which she opened in the same house in which Mr Thomson had his boys school. There were the 3 Dumas, a Miss Roberts, daughter of a man in the Commissariat who afterwards married old John Marshall of the T O Bank, who lived next to Beaulieu on the New Town Road, H L Roberts the Auctioneer is her younger brother. The Dumas were after Mr Belcher (Jame) (~~after~~ married D Fry) Mr Milnott (Chester) the other Mrs Chas Milnott.

When I left Miss Thomson's I went to Mrs Sempriere's at New Town for six months as a boarder. They thought it was best for me as I always had to look after everything in the house, because my mother was always laid up, & I hadnt time to attend to my lessons. Mrs Sempriere's school was at Roseway at New Town. First then had the old Mill on the New Town Creek now in ruins - & old Blackwell had a tannery above.

He used then to go by the name of  
 "the drunken Quaker", because in  
 those days he was often found the  
 worse. He never had been a friend,  
 but had only lived with a friend.

I was only at Lempriere's school  
 6 months & then came back to  
 town & returned to Ann Thomson's  
 school - Mrs <sup>William</sup> Reed of Rothwell (Miss  
 Lempriere was at school with me  
 at Ann Thomson's - She was  
 a very nice girl, a girl with a  
 mind very fond of poetry. Mrs.  
~~Mrs William's sister of Alex Reed~~  
 Reed was the mother of Alex Reed  
 late of Ratho, & of Mrs William of Ratho.  
 Your father had a great belief in Mrs  
 Reed - he & Sam Backhouse stayed  
 there once for two or three days.  
 My brothers went to school for  
 a few months after we came  
 with a man named Stone, in  
 the house in which Tho Young  
 aftds lived & had his office. Young  
 bought it from Stone when he came.

He came shortly after us in the same ship with Thurston, his cousin.

My mother went down to the farm at Lauderdale about <sup>1824 or 1825</sup> 1827. She took Samuel with her but none of the others. He all remained in town & I kept house for my father. Sherwin the butcher's mother, was my mother's servant, his father was one of the farm servants. I went down to the farm when I left school when I was about 15<sup>or 16</sup>, about 1827 or 1828. I kept house down at Lauderdale, served out rations & so on, as she was not able to do much herself, not even to walk to the top of the garden.

670084. There was only a bush track from Kangaroo Point to Muddy Plains. The land was mostly taken up. Old Knopwood had a glebe about 3 or 4 miles down. The principal farm at Clarence Plains was old Stokell's. Stokell was a Yorkshireman, he had

a ship chandler's store in Macquarie Street between the present F.D. Land Bank & Bami's public house the 'Hope & Anchor'. The settlement at Muddy Plains was something like that at Sorell, consisting of small farms which had been located to pensioners or old marines. Old Germain was one of them. his location adjoined our land close to the Bushy Lagoon. He was Edward lord's servant & came out with him - lord came out with Governor Collins, I think. He was a Welshman, a brother of Sir John Owen's. The Orielton belonged to him, it was said that he gambled very much & ruined himself. This property came into the hands of his brother Sir John Owen. Edward Robt lord of Anglewood Richmond was one of his sons I think. John & James lord were sons of old David lord. He had two sons & 3 daughters. Capt<sup>r</sup> Wilson an elder

brother of Sir John Wilson married  
 one. He was Capt<sup>n</sup> of a ship, a  
 skipper & he sent for his brother to  
 make a gentleman of him. Capt<sup>n</sup>  
 Wilson brought a vessel here two  
 or three times. Kemp was agent  
 for the vessel. Another daughter (elder)  
 married a man named Dudgeon.  
 Dudgeon & Lamb were brewers. They  
 had the brewery which afterwards  
 was Walker's. It lay behind & below  
 the house & the Mill where Rayner  
 was when we came. Lamb aft<sup>r</sup>  
 left Dudgeon. He was an Architect.  
 The other daughter (youngest) married  
 Duncan Campbell, of a very  
 respectable family in Scotland. He  
 was more often called 'Drunkie  
 Campbell' than Duncan. Mr.  
 John Swan<sup>son</sup> is a daughter of them.  
 Neither of the other daughters had  
 any family. James Lord married  
 Mary Watts. John married Miss  
 Maddocks. Maddocks was a

His wife  
 milkman. She afterwards took  
 up with Baynton, I think he was  
 a butcher & lived beyond Sandy  
 Bay, or near Brown's River.  
 Perwentwater belonged to him.

Old David Lord was the son of  
 old Jimmy Lord a man who  
 was sent out from Yorkshire.  
 The old man made his money  
 partly by a public house. I have  
 seen the sign many a time in  
 their loft. When we came here  
 they lived at the house opposite  
 the telegraph office - It had just  
 been built. The old man lived  
 by himself in a cottage in a  
 garden opposite the Ship Inn.  
 He owned all the land about  
 there. He sent for his wife & family  
 from England. David Lord had  
 property at the Coal River near  
 Richmond, also at Sandy Bay  
 where the Government Gaug was.  
 The farm was opposite the cottage

where Edmondson now lives, & the farm a little lower down. Between the two was a piece of land on the creek, which belonged to an old woman. Savory the man who was supposed to have written the 'Hermit', lived in the brick cottage standing on the rise - He shot himself there, in consequence of some trouble about his wife.

She came out in the vessel with Capt. Sledge Montagu who afterwards lived at Rangaroo Pt. She lived at the Macquarie & Montagu lived there - There was a book written about the affair, called "Quintus Servinton".

My father wound up the business in Elizabeth Street after my mother's death. Everything had gone all right till her death. Then he got into difficulties through a man, I forget his name - one of these gentleman prisoners. There was an accommodation bill between



for a small amount  
 them. He came in one day & said "By  
 the by, Matthew, I can't take that bill up."  
 He said 'give me a note of pleased  
 I'll only fill it up for what I want'  
 Some time after my father could not  
 get discount at the Bank & he  
 then found that this note was  
 lying at the Bank, the man having  
 filled it up for £850. This brought  
 things to a stand still. My brother  
 Joseph was then in charge of the  
 business, for just before my mother  
 died my father was at the farm  
 almost continually. At first he  
 used to come down on the Seventh  
 day & go back on the Second day,  
 but just before my mother's death  
 he lived there almost constantly.  
 His overseer, Amstead, sunk a  
 lot of money for him in ditching  
 & draining, making embankments &  
 so on, where there was plenty of  
 other land to plough. 10 or 12 men  
 always at work. My mother

his hip. He was laid up for 3 wks  
 Dr Bromley attended him. My mother  
 was confined of a little girl at Deptford  
 who only lived 6 weeks. She was laid  
 up in one berth & my father in another.  
 I was at my uncle's in London -  
 The voyage was very uncomfortable, we  
 were down tween decks. Worthey (Mrs  
 Mrs. Giblin's father) used to get our  
 rations, which were supplied by  
 Government, they having laid the vessel  
 out for us to bring the Hope passengers  
 out. We were all treated alike, the  
 usual allowance for emigrants. We had  
 preserved meats & other things of our  
 own in addition. The vessel touched  
 at Rio Janeiro. He got into some smuggling  
 difficulty & sailed suddenly leaving  
 some of the passengers on shore including  
 my father. They went to the British  
 Consul & he applied to an English  
 man of war in the harbour, a King's  
 Ship & she sent the Cutter after the  
 ship. Astoria came on & the Ship

14 Sept.  
Buried 3 Sept.

died on 27 August 1831. I was 19,  
the same month that she was buried.  
She was buried in St David's Burial  
Ground, by old Parson Bedford.  
Bedford had superseded Knopwood;  
he was thought the most suitable  
man for Chaplain here as he had  
been Chaplain at Newgate. Knopwood  
lived at the Glebe at Clarence Plains,  
& had Kangaroo Point & Clarence Plains.  
He used to come & do duty at our  
house at Muddy Plains. Knopwood  
was rather short, Bedford was a  
burly man, & dark. I think Bedford  
was a good man when he first came  
out. He used to be a great deal at our  
house. He had a great deal to undo,  
for from the Governor downwards  
all were living with other people's  
wives. Col Sorell was living with a  
lady who was not his wife. Bedford  
used to get advice & information  
from my father. He afterwards lost  
ground through thinking too much

of himself & what he had done. He was a great improvement on old Knopwood. He did a great deal of good at first, & he was very much respected.

After my mother's death my father & I lived at the farm, & of course Samuel, until he went to school, he was only 7 years old when my mother died. Robert lived there for a time till he went to Sydney. Joseph only used to come occasionally or for his health. Solum was clerk with Lightfoot the tailor, who was the leading tailor then. Cook took his business. Robert & Joseph for a short time had a wheelwright business. They made first rate chaise carts. Robert had a good deal of mechanical skill. Their place was opposite Brock's Building bet<sup>n</sup> Geo Carr Clark's Mill & Murray Street, which was then a bare piece of land. They had a cottage

there, overrun with rats. It was all bare land from Brownell's up to the Creek, where Huyber's store is, formerly Cleburne's.

While we were at Lauderdale about 1832, some 11 months after my mother's death James Backhouse & your father came to Lauderdale. It was I think in August. They were at Clarence Plains. My father met them in the boat crossing or else at Clarence Plains, & invited them to come down & hold a meeting there. The people used to come across our yard to some part of the Settlement. I saw them coming & was in hopes they were going to the Settlement, I did not want their company. Only Samuel & I were at home. James Backhouse came to the <sup>front</sup> door & was let in by the servant, I was in the parlour & Mr Backhouse said 'My name's Mr Backhouse & this is my friend Geo Washington Walker, so of course,

I had to be civil to them & ask them to sit down. Of course they talked, but Backhouse could do nothing better than talk. I had to ask them to stay dinner. ~~From~~ I was as I am now, I didn't want to be bothered with anybody, with strangers. For all that all my neighbours & servants liked me.

Your father had the assurance to say to me when I asked for pepper or mustard, that he didn't think I wanted either. The next Sunday they came down at my father's invitation & held service in a cottage on the opposite side of the yard that was built for the overseer. My father used to read prayers there in the morning & in the evening read in the kitchen. The Germaines used to come. Mary Germain, whose name was Mary G., came out as housekeeper with David Hedge, elder brother of John

They came from Bury St Edmunds  
 Helder Hedge the Surveyor, [David  
 Hedge took land I think at Hedge  
 Bay.] Mary Elz wouldnt go into  
 the Country on account of the  
 Natives & bushrangers. She brought  
 out a niece & also a little girl  
 of her own, Jane Elz who afters  
 married John Murdoch. So  
 Mary Elz came to us as housekeeper  
 when Samuel was a baby.  
 She lived with us for one or two  
 years. <sup>Highly</sup> Germain used to deal with  
 us & she married him. He used  
 to drink at the time but she was  
 a managing woman & made him  
 quite a sober man. He had his  
 allotment then & used to go out  
 kangarooing & bring in meat for  
 the Settlement, that is for this Settlement  
 Hobart Town. The first butcher's  
 shop was at the corner just opposite  
 Lewis in Collins Street, just below  
 Croudis auction Mart. The man's  
 name was Miller, his daughter

years afterwards married Cleburne. His house Kuller's cottage was just opposite St Andrew's Kirk. It is standing now. Germain used to bring in his Kangaroo into the Government Stores for Edward Ford. That was when they first came out. They used to bring Kangaroo for food for the Settlement when provisions were so short. Hobart Town was called the Town when we came, before that it used to be called the Settlement; and I have heard that at first it was called the Camp - I never heard Germain call it so, he used always to call it the Settlement when he was talking about it. He died when the Murdocks lived in Trafalgar Place.

Old Pitt was chief Constable when we came here. The father of Salome Pitt, Mrs Bateman. He used



to live in a cottage on the rise behind where Gabriel the dentist used to live in Collins Street - Somewhere near where Meech the blacksmith has his forge -

The Hospita when we came was a brick building a little further back than the present stone building. Dr Scott lived opposite, where the Nurse's quarters are. It is the same house, only it has been built to be enlarged. He married a daughter of Col. Davey's. Old Mr Davey lived with them. - Dr Scott was no relation of Mrs Scott the Surveyor. James Scott was brother of Mrs Scott. Mrs Scott had property on the Macquarie.

The old scrapbook that had the old view of Hobart belonged to Dr Scott & was bought by your father at his sale for £5. I thought it a regular waste of money.

1 Dec/84. He lived at the farm till about 1835. Joseph & Robert had given up their wheelwright business. and the <sup>Lauderdale</sup> place was sold - sold for nothing. Beauvais bought it at auction. There was nobody to bid for it; the sale took place at Lauderdale. Hewitt had it in his hands. I think he was the largest creditor.

When we first went to the farm there were blacks in the neighbourhood, but I never saw any. The blackline came past us but I didn't see them.

While we were there Sprent was there measuring the line for the trigonometrical survey. Calder was there also. He had a tent on the marsh. Sprent stopped at the Garden house while he was employed on the survey. They were there some time.

When the place was sold we came up to town. My father took the place where Uncle Joseph now is

It was a small two story house. There was a small shop & a room behind it and two rooms upstairs & an outside kitchen. A new front was put on years afterwards, & the two windows upstairs were windows we had brought out with us from England to build.

Several my father was helped by several persons who subscribed money. John Walker gave £50 & others helped. They did not expect to get it back, but when my father got on he paid them all back.

Walker expressed his surprise at getting it back, said he never expected it. That was in 1841 after he married again & went to live at the Cottage at top of Liverpool Street.

Robert had been at Helvedon for a while, & there he met Aunt Anne. She stayed at Landerdale till her father came down & took

her down to Kelvedon. They were  
 married at Sydney <sup>where Robert had gone</sup>. Uncle Joseph  
 took her up to Sydney <sup>about 1839</sup>. They were  
 married at the Meeting House  
 there. John Sawell built the  
 Meeting House there - he was an old  
 rogue. He went home afterwards  
 & was busy. He had a wife in  
 Sydney, Mary Sawell, a very nice  
 woman. Robert was some years  
 with Bourne the draper.

Uncle Joseph was also up in  
 Sydney for a time. He kept  
 Abraham Davy's books & assisted  
 him. He afterwards came back  
 & went into the business.

Before we left Saunderdale  
 father & I read Barclay's Apology  
 & joined Friends. Robert had  
 already joined them; after a  
 meeting I Backhouse & your father  
 had at the Men's Hut. After  
 they were there I unscrewed the  
 box of books & got out Barclay's

Apology. He read it aloud while I worked.

The first Meeting they held was at a cottage in Macquarie Street. I mean the first regular meeting for they had held Meetings in the Old Court House at the Corner of Macquarie St & Murray St., & before that in the Old Wesleyan Chapel, now the Mechanics Institute. The first <sup>established</sup> Friends Meeting that I attended was at a cottage on the New Town Road. It belonged to a Cousin of Wise, a crusty old bachelor of 50 or 60 years of age. It is on the right hand side going to New Town, standing back a good way, below Gordon's the Grocer's. About 20 or 30 people attended. After that they took a cottage in Murray Street below Widow Burgess's Cottage. The place is still standing. I think it is next door to Burgess's. A man named Burgess used to live there.

He had that some years before the old meeting house was bought, on the site of the present one.

Daniel Wheeler was here while I Backhouse & your father were here. He took them up to Sydney in the *Henry Freeling*. He & his son Charles were here only a few months. He did not travel about here or go into the Country.

He chiefly attended to the settling of the meeting in Hobart Town.

Daniel Wheeler was a short stout man, fatherly looking. Tom Hewitt said "If all your Quakers were like that man, I think I would be a Quaker." Charles Wheeler was tall.

They sold the *Freeling* in Sydney after they came back from the Islands. She belonged to the Society.

I was engaged to your father 6 years & a half. He used to say he served 7 years for a wife, for

it was not to be fulfilled till he was released from his service with J<sup>r</sup> Backhouse. They used to live at Tho Crouch's at the Stone house in Batturst Street where old Duterrains afterwards lived. They paid T Crouch £2 a week each for board & lodging.

I lived at the Shop with my father till I was married & for some months after because your father's goods hadn't come.

We were married at the old Meeting house in Murray Street. Lady Franklin's niece Miss Williamson was at the Meeting. She kept house for Lady Franklin. <sup>also of some of the poor & Holy folks</sup> The Meeting room was full to see me married. It was the first Friends wedding. I did my part manfully, but your father had to say his twice over. He first said he took me for his husband. He sat at the top

of the meeting & all the people  
 set before us. Uncle Joseph  
 put him right. I don't recollect  
 who were there, except those I  
 have told you. Uncle Joseph &  
 my father, Old Widow Burgess,  
 & the Crouches.

For our wedding trip we went  
 to Geo Robson's, a farm he had  
 about 14 miles from Launceston;  
 not far from Cocked Hat Hill,  
 where John Lawson lived, but  
 further from Launceston. We  
 then went to Launceston & had  
 stayed a day at Isaac Sherwin's,  
 & went back to Geo Robson's &  
 from there to Capt<sup>n</sup> Dixons  
 at Skelton Castle. My father,  
 & Uncle Joseph who had gone  
 with us to Capt<sup>n</sup> Dixons on  
 horseback. We took a gig from  
 Hobart Town & stayed a night  
 on the road, some miles beyond  
 the Bridgewater ferry.



Your father & Uncle Joseph went  
a visit round Botherwell & other  
places on a religious visit.

Then they came back to Capt<sup>n</sup>  
Dixon's. I think Grandmother  
Mather<sup>ie</sup> his sister Esther Dixon  
was there then. She was admitted  
to Membership with Friends at  
Whitby & came out to Lancaster  
to her brother. Capt<sup>n</sup> Dixon came  
out with the 'Skelton' in 1822 & was  
two or three voyages. He had now  
a good garden & a good deal of  
land in cultivation. He had been  
there some years. The cottage was  
castellated. The neighbours were  
the Gatebys at Barton, Ja<sup>s</sup>.  
Sutherland a connection of  
the Austeys & his half sister  
Ann Macbrin. they were Newcastle  
people. He had been brought up to  
the law. Also the Ruffeys - Also  
Bassett Dickson's father & mother,  
they were old Irish people.

From Capt<sup>n</sup> Dixons we went down to Melvedon, by way of Avoca, staying a night at <sup>Major</sup> Legges, a cousin of Capt<sup>n</sup> Legges. He stayed at Melvedon about a month - After that we came to town by way of Richmond.

He lived at my father's for several months. Your father took the shop in Divespool Street from old Mr Suidsey as soon as he knew of his goods coming. Your father had the front brought out. It was done by a carpenter named Roberts.

Old Cleburne had lived in the house before. He told us it was the dirtiest house in Hobart Town. She didn't say wrong. He had been there several years, it was new when he went into it. I almost think it was built for him. He kept a sort of ship chandlery & grocery store. He built the

store that Huybers now has & moved into it.

The Shop was opened about August 1841. It was a linen drapery business. Your father used to buy oil & sometimes wool to send home for remittances. He sometimes burnt his fingers. There was often a good deal of leakage with the oil. Uncle Joseph was married in the end of 1841. ~~or in 1842.~~ or in 1842 a little while before Lizzie was born. In the beginning of 1845 I went up to Skelton Castle & took you & George who was a baby. I left Lizzie with your father, Mary Barrett (a/s Mrs Mary Vermaut) took care of her. He stayed about a month & came back to town the day the Savings Bank opened 1<sup>st</sup> March 1845.

Uncle Robert came into the Shop after he came back from Sydney.

Mr Morris was put into the bank or rather recommended by Driscoll, he was connected with it from its first opening. Your father managed it for several years without any salary. He was also Depository of the Bible Society for some time.

Mr Hawley At first we only had Mr Hawley & Jas Watson. Afters Mr Brownell & Wigmore came as apprentices. Thomas Mason used to keep the books. He had left New Zealand partly on account of the natives & he had had his house washed away.

I think it was about 1848 he sold off the linen drapery, because he found that business would not answer without selling millinery. He wouldn't sell anything that was for ornament. People used to laugh at him

Sometimes when they came in & saw he had some shawls hung up, But he would sell laces & trimmings & so forth. He found he couldnt carry on a business like friends did at home, for people wouldnt come to him for plain things & buy them finer elsewhere. As it was Geo & Sarah Bell used to bother him with letters constantly, for selling things that ~~they~~ considered inconsistent.

After selling off the linen drapery he confined himself to woollen drapery & mens mercery. Uncle Robert then took the Shop at Brock's buildings & went into the linen drapery business. Robert then lived in Murray Street, next the Bath Arms now Sattersall's.

About the end of 1852 your father took the house at Hampden Road in which Hyam Mores

lived, Capt<sup>n</sup> Haig built it. I remember that Ridley had crushed his toe in the Cellar door at Liverpool Street when we went there. The house belonged to Lackey, & it then belonged to his daughter Mrs. Ann Morgan Orr. When he died she married Leupriere, I think D<sup>r</sup> Leupriere.

After we went to Hampden Road when you were in England he let the Shop, & took the place in Colliers Street. He sold off the Stock & intended to limit himself to the Wholesale woollen drapery. The Savings Bank was moved to Colliers Street for a short time. Fras Campbell came to the Bank at that time. When the Bank took the house at corner of Stone Buildings we moved into it. Your father gave up the Colliers Street Store & went back to the Shop in

Liverpool Street - Pearce was  
his chief assistant then -

Hudson afterwards came,  
& then Mr Hood. Hudson is  
a brother of Mrs Horton of Ross.  
She was housekeeper to Lindley  
who married one of the Pikes.  
Capt<sup>n</sup> Horton & ~~Capt~~ John Foster  
were constantly at my father's  
house when they came to town.

For some years my father had  
a young man named Eldridge,  
who had been wild at home -  
He had been brought up as a  
medical man - He knew his  
people who were a respectable  
family in Kent. He got transported  
for sheepstealing. He always  
declared he had nothing to do  
with it, but cases were then  
tried by a Judge from Sydney  
& they used to hurry things over.  
He was sent to Macquarie  
Harbour & my father interested

himself about him & got him  
 assigned to him. He was assistant  
 Accountant to my father for  
 years. He afterwards took  
 DeLaHunt's chemist's business,  
 where heaver now is. Francis  
 Cotton fitted up the shop for him.  
 F.C. was then carpentering in town,  
 before he took upland at Kelvedon.  
 Dr. Story knew them at home  
 & they came out together. Story  
 was doctor of the vessel. He  
 took upland at Swanport,  
 & Fra<sup>s</sup> Cotton also went down there.

Isaac Sherwin was also  
 with my father, he came first  
 when he was about 15.

DeLaHunt took Eldridge's  
 chemist's business when he died  
 & afterwards married his widow.