



ESTO MEMOR BREVIS ÆVI,

" Ah! what is human life!
 " How like the dial's tardy moving shade
 " Day after day slides from us unperceived—
 " The cunning fugitive is swift by stealth—
 " Too subtle is the movement to be seen!
 " Yet soon the hour is up—and, we are gone!!

The melancholy and awful event which has happened since the Publication of our last Number, was so sudden, so unexpected that it appears like a frightful dream; The mind is averse to acknowledge the fatal truth, and with difficulty we bring ourselves to receive the confirmation of its reality—The loss of friends is a common cause for sorrow, even when through disease, or age, and unexpected, but when without any previous warning they are removed from us, and in one instant we are deprived of those most dear; it becomes still more difficult to reconcile our minds to the loss, and we are almost tempted to arraign the Justice of that Providence which has taken them from this to another and a better world forgetting in our vain conceits that—

" Each friend snatched from us is a plume
 " Plucked from the wings of human vanity "

The event alluded to is so recent in the memory of every one, and the death of LIEUT. GOVERNOR COLLINS is so sincerely felt and deplored by all the respectable, the industrious and honest inhabitants of this Colony, to whom he was truly a father and a friend; that no apology is necessary for appropriating this Number solely to record the mournful occurrence.

The LIEUT. GOVERNOR, had for some days been indisposed by a Cold, and had partially confined himself to the house but on the day of his demise (Saturday the 24th of March last) he found himself considerably better, and transacted business with S. Warriner his Clerk at 4 o'Clock in the afternoon. When Mr. Bowden the Medical Gentleman who attended him called, he expressed his hope that he should very soon be about again—He was then taking a cup of tea, and shortly after desiring Mr. Bowden to make use of some refreshment, he was observed to stretch out his hands and suddenly fell back in his Chair apparently in a fit. Mr. Bowden immediately gave the alarm procured assistance and got some cordial down the GOVERNOR'S throat without effect he never spoke more!—And only when removed to a Couch gave one deep sigh and expired—All Medical aid was in vain for alas! the tide of life had ebbed, never to flow again"—He died exactly at half past 7 o'Clock P. M.

The Grief and consternation depicted in all countenances when the sad tidings were announced is more easy to conceive than describe—every one wished to doubt the truth of the report—But when the death bell inote the ear
 " Sad founding on the gale—"
 Deep and silent dejection seemed to take possession of each breast, and nothing was heard but the low voice of mutual condolence.

Thus then departed this life at the age of about 54 years His Honor DAVID COLLINS Esq. LIEUT. GOVERNOR of His Majesty's Settlement at the Derwent and Colonel in the Royal Marine Forces, in which Corps he had been for upwards of 36 years. In his youth he served several Campaigns in America under his Father the late General Collins, and was at the Battle of Bunckers Hill—In the Territories of New South Wales he had been in actual employment nearly a quarter of a Century, having (when a Captain in his Corps) been appointed Judge Advocate on the first establishment of the Colony at Port Jackson under Governor Phillip.

In this situation he continued until the year 1796. when he returned to England and published his history of the Colony in two Quarto Volumes—That he faithfully and ably discharged the arduous duties of the important Office he held, is fully demonstrated by the favour shewn him by his Sovereign, who reinstated him to all the rank he had lost in the Army by accepting a civil employment, and when, during LORD HOBARTS Administration, the present Settlement was projected to be established at Port Phillip in Bass's Straits, COL. COLLINS, was recommended from his abilities, long services and local knowledge of the Country and inhabitants, to have the Command and direction of Settling the First Colony; and accordingly received His Majesty's gracious

Order in April 1803. He sailed in His Majesty's ship *Calcutta*, accompanied by the *Ocean* transport, having on board the ships most of the civil and Military Officers &c. on whom devolved the solemn task of paying the last tribute of respect to his Memory—In October the same year the ships arrived at their destined Port and the troops, prisoners stores &c. were disembarked—but a short residence proving that the spot was inadequate to the purpose of a Settlement, the whole of the establishment was removed early in the ensuing year to its present situation at the Derwent, where the LIEUT. GOVERNOR has constantly resided 'till this calamitous event, respected by all whilst living and universally lamented in his Death.

The person of our late LIEUT. GOVERNOR, was graceful and Commanding—His manners were affable and kind—He had read much—and in his Conversation was equally instructive and amusing—His Humanity to the unfortunate victims under his care was most conspicuous, being ever more ready to pardon than punish the offender—As far as his circumscribed means afforded in an infant state he attended to and complied with the WANTS AND WISHES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Those who most intimately knew him will allow that this imperfect attempt to delineate his Character is not the voice of adulation—Ah! he is now equally insensible to the blandishments of flattery and to the shaft of Censure—But the language of Sincerity his Memory demands.

" Alas! he claims it from the sable bier,
 " Where cold and wan the slumberer rests his head
 " In still small whispers to reflections ear,
 " He breathes the solemn dictates of the dead. "

Are there any beings in this Colony, so despicable, so devoid of humanity, as to wish to "rake up the ashes of the honoured dead" and cast reflections on the Memory of him who is now unable to refute their calumnies?—If there are such, we recommend them to apply to themselves this text of Scripture.

" Thou hypocrite first cast the beam out of thine own eye; and then thou shalt see clearly to cast out the mote from thy brothers Eye."

The FUNERAL:

It must afford a melancholy satisfaction to the relatives and friends of our late LIEUT. GOVERNOR, to know that every possible mark of respect and attention was paid to his honored remains—The Body was placed in a Shell of Huon pine wood (which is impenetrable to the worm) this was inclosed in a leaden Coffin, and the whole deposited in another Coffin of the same wood covered with black Cloth, having a Silver plate with the following inscription,

HIS HONOR
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR COLLINS,
AND
COLONEL IN THE ROYAL MARINE FORCES,
Departed this Life March 24th.

A. D. 1810.

The Rooms of Government House were hung with black cloth and two Officers of the Establishment regularly lay up with the Corpse until the interment on the 28th prior to which LIEUT. LORD, of the Royal Marines, who succeeded to the Command on the death of the late GOVERNOR, published the following Orders.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Head Quarters HOBARTTOWN, March 25th 1810.

It having pleased Almighty God to take suddenly from us His Honor DAVID COLLINS Esq. our late much lamented and respected Lieut. Governor, the painful Task remains with me to announce the same, and to declare that by His Majesty's most gracious Instructions the Command of this Settlement devolves on MACQUARIE is known thereon.

In consequence of the above melancholy event a suspension of all public labour will take place until after the Interment, except the necessary preparations for the Funeral;—it is expected that during this interval the prisoners will shew their respect for their late much regretted Governor by their sober and peaceable behaviour.

EDWARD LORD, *Commanding Officer.*

GENERAL Morning ORDERS.

Head Quarters HOBARTTOWN, March 26th.

The Funeral of our much regretted late Governor is fixed for Wednesday the 28th. Inst. at 12 o'Clock.

The Commanding Officer trusts he need not order any one, but that all descriptions of persons will most readily come forward on this melancholy occasion, in a proper manner to pay the last tribute of respect to the Memory of their late beloved Governor—one who has ever had their real Interests at heart, who was a FATHER to all, and whose loss must and will be universally felt and deplored.

EDWARD LORD, *Commanding Officer.*

GENERAL Morning ORDERS.

Head Quarters HOBARTTOWN, March 28th.

The Procession of the Funeral of our late Governor will move from Government house at half past 3 o'Clock precisely, when 57 Guns will be fired minutely from the Ordnance on the Parade.

On this solemn occasion all Houses in this Town where spirits are sold will be kept closely shut until after the Funeral, as any who may suffer drinking therein till that time, will incur the Commanding Officers Displeasure.—The execution of this order is intrusted to the Military Patrole and Constables.

EDWARD LORD, *Commanding Officer.*

On Wednesday March the 28th: at day break the Colours at Hunter's Island and those on board the ship Union and Brig Cyclops lying in the Cove, were hoisted half staff high: At 3 o'Clock in the afternoon Minute Guns from the Parade, and shipping began to fire, and the Procession moved from Government House, through the Barrack Square, towards the Burial Ground, to the solemn dirge of the Dead March in Sadl, in the following order.

Lieut. BREEDON and the Detachment of Royal Marines:

UNDERTAKER
and
Two MUTES.

Parish Clerk
Rev. R. Knopwood
Chaplain. Mr. M. Bowden
Surgeon.

Pall Bearers.

Mr. CUMMINS. Mr. CLARK.

Mr. COLLINS. Mr. FOXBROOK.

Mr. LOANE. Mr. F'ANSON.

CHIEF MOURNER,

Mr. G. P. Harris | LIEUT. LORD. | Mr. S. Bate
Serranter. | Supporter.

Officers Wives in deep Mourning.

Domestics of the LIEUT. GOVERNOR in Mourning.

Wives of the Military in Mourning.

Eighteen Superintendants Overseers and Constables with
Silk hatbands.

Followed by about 600 Settlers with their Wives and families
and a numerous attendance of Male and Female prisoners.

N. B. All the Civil Officers and Pall bearers were in close
Mourning with Scarfs and hatbands.

The Rev. R. Knopwood read the funeral service in a very
impressive and affecting manner, and the Ashes of our Departed
Friend were about 4 o'Clock consigned to the silent Grave, with
the usual Military Honours.

The Remains of the Governor were deposited in a brick vault,
built purposely on the spot he had frequently pointed out as the
site of a Church—and over it the Commanding Officer intends
immediately to erect one, the vault being directly under the altar.

On the following Sunday (the 1st. Inst.) an Appropriate Ser-
mon was preached on the occasion by Mr. Knopwood, to a very
numerous auditory, in the large room of Government house, from
Rev. the 14th. chap. and 13th. Verse.

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