4 And when we had launched from thence, we sailed
5 under Cyprus, because the winds were contrary. And
when we had sailed over the sea of Cilicia and Pam-
6 phylia, we came to Myra, a city of Lycia. And there
the centurion found a ship of Alexandria sailing into
7 Italy; and he put us therein. And when we had
sailed slowly many days, and scarce were come over
against Cnidus, the wind not suffering us, we sailed
8 under Crete, over against Salmine; and, hardly
passing it, came unto a place which is called
The
fair havens; nigh whereunto was the city of Lasea.
9 Now when much time was spent, and when sailing
was now dangerous, because the fast was now already
past, Paul admonished them, and said unto them, Sirs,
I perceive that this voyage will be with
hurt and
much damage, not only of the lading and ship, but
also of our lives. Nevertheless the centurion believed
the master and the owner of the ship, more than those
things which were spoken by Paul. And because the
haven was not commodious to winter in, the more
part advised to depart thence also, if by any means
they might attain to Phenice, and there to winter;
which is an haven of Crete, and lieth toward the south
west and north west. And when the south wind
blew softly, supposing that they had obtained
their
purpose, loosing thence, they sailed close by Crete.
14 But not long after there
arose against it a tem-
pestuous wind, called Euroclydon. And when the ship
was caught, and could not bear up into the wind, we
16 let her drive. And running under a certain island
which is called Claudia, we had much work to come
by the boat: which when they had taken up, they
used helps, undergirding the ship; and, fearing lest
they should fall into the quicksands, strake sail, and
so were driven. And we being exceedingly tossed with
a tempest, the next day they lightened the ship; and
the third day we cast out with our own hands the
tackling of the ship. And when neither sun nor stars
in many days appeared, and no small tempest lay on
us, all hope that we should be saved was then taken
away. But after long abstinence Paul stood forth in
Cloth, boards, red edges, $/\  Turkey Morocco, limp . $/\Paste grain, limp . $/\  Turkey Morocco, Circuit.
Crawford Robert.
dr. Florence Mary
dr. Marion Frances.
Matthew Robert 101
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Mother 115
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Esther 97
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Robert Andrew 126
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

John 133
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Samuel Benson 134
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Ann (Mrs. Robert) 130
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Ann Maria (Mrs. Robert) 118
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Isabella (Mrs. Robert) 134
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Tryphena (Mrs. Robert) 135
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Mary (do) 135
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Joseph Francis 120
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Robert (son of Robert) 132
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Thomas Bourne 132
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do
    do

Joseph Benson 118
Walker Family - Matthew Beeson
List of Books, Index to relating to the family - pp. 15 to 10
p. 231.

Walker
Walker
James Backhouse
Elizabeth Ann
George Beeson
Robert
John Ridley
Sara Thompson
Joseph Beeson
Margaret Beeson
Mary Augusta
Isabella Frances.
Books re relating to the Walker Family.

In Study, 143 Davy Street
70 Austell Street.


2. Walker (Rev George) Sermons: 2 vols. 8° sheep. London 1870


4. Backhouse (James) Narrative of a Visit to the Mauritius and South Africa. 8° calf. London 1844.


Books & MSS. relating to Walker family.

In Smoking Room shelves

Case I. Bottom shelf.

8. Walker (George) The Costume of Yorkshire, illustrated by a series of forty engravings, being facsimiles of original drawings. Folio cloth. (Originally published in 1814)

Reprinted, R. Jackson, Leeds 1885.

With a biographical notice by Edward Tallback, Esq.

Containing an account of the elder branches of the family, descended from the Rev. John Walker, Hill Hill Chapel, and including the Kellingbeck and Hillsick Walkers.
Books MSS relating to the Walker family (cont.)

Smoking Room.

9. Case A. Life and Labours of Geo. N. Walker. 8° cloth. (duplicate)


Pp. 163-225. Contain a paper by my friend the late Rev. John Service A.D. (formerly of St. John's Presbyterian Church, Macquarie Street, Hobart, England and Hyndland Church, Glasgow) entitled ‘George Washington Walker and the Convicts’ being an interesting sketch of Mr. Walker’s Labours in the Colonies. It first appeared in ‘Good Words.’

Books & MSS relating to the Walker family & (cont.)

2. Smoking Room
   Case A, Shelf 1.

12. Backhouse (James) & Walker (E.H.)
   Reports & papers during a Religious Visit to Van Diemen's Land &c, 1832-1840.
   (Two thick volumes, beautifully written by E.H. - calf 4to.)

   2 vols. 4to. calf half morocco.
   (E.H.'s letters to Margaret Bay and other friends in England, in the form of a regular Journal.
   Containing over 1300 closely written 12 pages.)

In table drawer

Chaquerra type portraits of Geo. Washington Walker
   and
   Sarah Reesuck Walker

Taken about 1854.
Books V.B. relating to Balmer family (cont)

Smoking Room
Case D. Shelf 3

14. Backhouse (Isa). Narrative of a Visit to the Australian Colonies. Cloth. (Duplicate of No. 9)
Sheep 2.

15. Backhouse (Isa). Extracts from letters during visit to F. Brandon &. Roads cloth. (Duplicate of No. 5)
Case E. Shelf 1

16. Backhouse (Isa). Narrative of a Visit to the Mauritius and South Africa. Cloth. (Duplicate of No. 4.)
Books: MSS. relating to Walker family (cont.)

In the Box.

A short memoir, covering 18 pp. of a small 4° [?] book. Apparently written originally by J. Alkin, whose name is appended to it.

see No. 1, ante, p. 1.

[In the Box.

Rough notes for a history of the Walker family. By Dr. [?]. Genealogical Table [?].]
MSS relating to the Matthew family including the Bennetts.
He was the youngest of 21 children.

The recollection was of seeing

Andrew James, Thomas, and Charles,

Born in the Abbeyfield, Calder.

Elizabeth Kelly, his wife,

and

John Kelly, his son.

Their recollection was of seeing

Andrew James, Thomas, and Charles,

Born in the Abbeyfield, Calder.

Elizabeth Kelly, his wife,

and

John Kelly, his son.
Biographical Notice of Geo. Walker
Prefixed to "Essays on Various Subjects"
by Rev. George Walker F.R.S. (London 1807)

For pedigree of elder branch of family
(Rev. Geo. Walker, Killingbeck Hall, Leeds)
see Walker's "Bucalus Lexicicus:
Topography of Leeds" (1818)

Geo. Walker was baptized at Newcastle
circa 1810, by a Unitarian Minister.
Confirmed by a Bishop of Ch. of Eng.
Educated at a School at Barnard Castle kept by a Wesleyan.
Apprenticed on 24 Aug. 1814
to Geo. Gibson, linen draper, Newcastle
Indentures transferred to Hadwen
Bray, linen draper, Newcastle.
Partner in pottery works, with his
Cousin John Macleod.

In June 1824 removed to Hull,
Feb. 1827, Received into Membership
by the Society of Friends.
Engaged to Mary Bragg, who died
3rd November 1828. She had become
blind. See GMW Life p.

After a stay of more than four years and a half in T. S. land, during which the friends visited all parts of the colony, and during which the writer was acknowledged a minister (7 Aug 1834), and also engaged himself to Sarah Peniston Mathews (Nov. 1834)—the friends in Dec. 1834 proceeded to Sydney in the "Henry Freeling". Visited Norfolk Island and travelled throughout N. Wales, and visited Moreton Bay.

On 12 March 1837 they left Sydney for Hobart Town, where Sir John Franklin was Governor. On 3 Nov. 1837 they sailed in the "Audax" for Melbourne, and then visited Adelaide, King George Sound and Swan River.

On 12 Feb. 1838 they sailed for Mauritius where they stayed nearly 3 months, leaving 27 May.

On 27 June 1838 they anchored in Table
**S. Matthew** 24.35 - 257

**S. Matthew**

*F. A. Walker* (4)

1798 Coldstream’s "Old Savings Bank Drapery Yard," and No. 76 Robert Street. James, Elizabeth, George, Ridley, Sarah, and Joseph born at the house in Liverpool Street.

Margaret Bray Jailer born at house in Trafalgar Road.

In 1854, my father had serious attacks of illness.

They remained in Cape Colony more than two years, visiting the nearest parts their recovery, and bust all rescue station. J. Backhouse returned to England.

F. A. Walker sailed on 22nd September 1870 for Hobart Town, where he arrived early in November.

He was married on 15th December 1870 to Sarah Rees, Walker at Friends Meeting House, Murray St., Hobart Town.

He established himself in the business of the business at No. 55 Liverpool St., Hobart.

On 1st March 1875 the Hobart Town Savings Bank was opened. FAW acted as Manager, Trustee, and conducted the Bank in his shop.

In 1879 he gave up the line Drapery branch, confining himself to the Tredwell Drapery.

In 1882 he became Agent of the Savings Bank at a salary.

In 1882, arrived in 1832 at an early age in 1833, removed his residence to house in Hampden Road.

In 1867, Savings Bank removed to Collins Street, after wards to corner of Sydney Buildings, Macquarie Street, which
Mary also born at Stone Buildings.

Also became the family residence.


He was buried in the Friends Burial Ground, near Launcedown Crescent, Hobart.

Appointed Member of the (Central) Board of Education, Tasmania.

Also member of Council of the Royal Society of Tasmania.


"Quakers and Convicts. Afterwards reprinted in Master Missionaries" by Alex Hay Jaff, London (McJaff & Co) 1880, under the title of Geo Washington Nalcut, and the Convicts. It is a sympathetic and graphic sketch of his mission with James Backhouse during the eight years they travelled through Australasia and South Africa, written by a man of science and a dear friend of my own. A John Service whid for some years was the minister of St John's Presbyterian Church, Macquarie Street, Hobart. Afterwards minister of Lush, near Stranraer, St Fowlers, Scotland, Faculty of Nupland Church, Glasgow. He died at Glasgow in 1854.
1821 Sun Street was where Robert Mathew lived before leaving London for Fau Deveau’s land, but whether my mother was born there, I cannot positively say.

My mother was a great favourite with her grandfather Benson, and used to spend many happy hours at his house near the City Road Chapel, which was where John Wesley had lived & was known as Mr. Wesley’s house.

After Mr. Benson’s death Mr. Mathew made up his mind to emigrate to F. D. land, one of the chief reasons for this step was that he thought the climate might restore his wife’s health.

Sarah Benson Walker (my mother)

Eldest child of Robert Mathew and Ann Benson his wife (a daughter of the Rev. Joseph Benson, author of the well-known Hebrus commentary in Bord n° 21 Sun Street near Finsbury Square, London on 14th September 1872)

The family emigrated to Hobart Town in 1821. Mr. Mathew took their passage in the “Hope” belonging to Peter Beagreaves. The “Hope” left the Docks on 1st October 1821, but had to run into Ramsgate in a gale. The ship proved to be undependable and was taken back to Deptford. The Mathews were detained some 5 months, when the Government found them passages in the barque “Heroine”, which sailed in March or April 1822. Among the passengers were

Afterwards Langlois's Hill from Langlois's Bakery (Rut's Castle) on site of Scotland's Reserve College.

To Elizabeth Rut Brisbane Rd.

Later Hopkins's Hill from H Hopkins residence, now known as Redcliffe.

Leent Steete, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Hopkins.

Rev George & Mrs. Clarke, Edgbarrow Clark.

John Halkett, Mr. & Mrs. John Dunn.

Mr. James Turnbull, Isaac Chapman.

John Hiddlestone, Hortley (Mrs. Throstle's father) and others.

The vessel touched at Rio Janeiro, and arrived in the Derwent, 10 Sept. 1822.

The family found a house in Brisbane Street where they lived for a time. It was then on the edge of the town; the locality being known as Potter's Hill.

Mr. Matthew took the corner opposite the Nelder's, 90 Liverpool & Elizabeth Streets, of Charles Connolly, who had a public house opposite. Here he had a shop put up, which in those days was the admiration of the town. It was called London House and was, like all shops in those
days, a general store - wholesale and retail. The Quins, Swans, Hopkins, Rout, Carter, and others all began with general stores but in a smaller way. Most of them issued Promissory Notes, known as Colonial Currency, Silver being very scarce. Dollars, holey dollars, and stamps were the common coin.

The family used to attend St. David's Church - though they were Huguenots. Old Betty Kingwood was the parson. The family consisted of my mother, Joseph, Robert, and John - all born in England.

Mr. Matthew had come out with the intention of farming, and took upland at Muddy Plains two or three years after his arrival. He could have done better based up the country but thought the position
on the sea shore would suit his wife better, and was then granted free in proportion to the capital the settler could show, and was subject to conditions as to improvement. No matter what the money he made in the ships was, the farms at Lansdale, and it proved a losing affair. He got 300 ac at first, then further grants making 2500 ac in all. He spent large sums in unsuccessful attempts at draining.

At this time the boys went to James Thomson's School, and my mother to Mrs. Headlam's School. The school was in Melville Street, on the site of the present Roseland House, where the Roseland House afterwards had a school. The land was then all open, & my mother used to walk across from Potter's
She remembers amongst others Sir R. Bly's sisters as fellow pupils. At a later time she and Parson Bedford's daughter took lessons from James Thomson. They afterwards went to Miss Thomson's school, where the Miss Baccus were also pupils. Finally the went to Miss Lay prier's school at Roseway, Reid Town. But my mother's school days were brief. Her mother was an invalid, and the daughter had to take almost entire charge of the household. Amongst her schoolfellows at Miss Thomson's were Miss Williams (then Miss Reid), sister of Alex Reid of Ratto.

About 1825 my grandmother went to live on the farm at Lincluden Dale, chiefly for the sake of her health. She took her youngest child, Samuel, the rest of the family remaining in town. My mother keeping house.
She left school in 1827 or 28 when she was 15 or 16 years old, and went to Lauderdale, where she kept the house and managed the Household. The farm continued to be a great source of outlay for my grandfather who devoted most of his time to it, leaving it to his son Joseph the management of the business.

When my mother was 19 years old, and her brother Samuel only seven, my grandmother died very suddenly at Lauderdale, from breaking a blood vessel. She died on 27th August 1831 and was buried by Parson Bedford in St. David's Churchyard on 3rd Sept.

My mother then father continued to live at Lauderdale, and some 11 months after my grandmother's death James Backhouse the younger Walker in their travels paid a
visit to the farm, arranged to hold a meeting the next Sunday.

My mother was never particularly fond of visits from strangers, though she was not wanting in hospitality towards the visitors. I think from what she has told me of some of GM's humorous remarks to her, that they did not fail to detect signs of impatience. However, they stayed to dinner, of course, the next Sunday came again by invitation and held a meeting.

After that they visited Rowndale not infrequently, and their friendship with the Mathers became assured. After his wife's death things went badly with my grandfather. My mother thought it was partly due to the loss of her wise counsel. But the immediate cause was the perversely conduct of a man who got a note of hand from him in
The two friends were frequent visitors at the farm. The intimacy grew with the Mattheus family at Lauderdale were their next converts. Robert Andrew was the first convinced. Then the Mattheus and his daughter read Barclay's Apology together. They also accepted Friends principles. Before the family left Lauderdale, the daughter had become engaged to the handsome young preacher missionary.

While they were living at Lauderdale the late James Spence was making the trigonometrical Survey. He stayed for some time at the farm while engaged in measuring his base line near Matter's Hill, or near Ralph's Bay Head.

SB Walker (6)

blanks to take up a bill for a small amount, and went away and filled it up for £850. This brought things to a standstill and my grandfather wound up the business in Elizabeth Street, and devoted himself entirely to the farm.

SB Walker lived at the farm until the death of his brother and his little boy Samuel until about 1835, and then had to stop payment and the farm was sold. Everything on it was sold.

After the sale they came up to London. My grandfather took the place in Liverpool Street where the business is still carried on by Frank Matter under the name of SB Matter & Son. It was a small house and very small shop. Several friends subscribed money to enable him to commence business again. The late John Walker gave £50.
As the business improved, my grandfather was able to repay every one of the subscribers, much to the surprise of his friends who had not expected to have it repaid. This was in 1841 after he had married again - (to Esther Dixon, sister of Capt. James Dixon of the 5th). The business premises were enlarged by that time & my grandfather went to live in a cottage at the top of Liverpool Street (now Lord Brougham). In 1840 Mr. Walker returned to Hobart after his visit to Africa, and on 15 December 1840, my mother and he were married at the Old Friends Meeting House in Murray Street. This was the first Friends wedding in Hobart and the meeting house was crowded. Amongst others present was Miss Williamson, Lady Franklin sue. The married couple
went for their honey moon to a farm of Mr. Lecles Cape Geo. Robson, about 14 miles from K'too. They made the journey in a gig; visited Lancester, and thence went to Cape Dixon's farm at Hektor Castle on the I'lis, and after that to Mr. Cotton's at Belveder. On their return to town the married pair lived at my Grandfather's place in Liverpool St. for several months, until my father's goods arrived & his shop was ready. He took the shop from old Dick Cleburne, 63 Liverpool St. Cleburne said it was the dirtiest house in town & he was not far wrong. A new front was put on the shop and it then had a very respectable appearance. The shop was opened in August 1841.
It was a small store dealing in dry goods. Robert Andrew Mathew came as an assistant in the business. Some time later, on his return from Sydney where he had been in Mr. Brown's business.

In the beginning of 1845 my mother took me to my brother Geo. then an infant on a visit to Captain Dispois at Skelton Castle. She stayed about a month and came back to town on the day the Savings Bank was opened 1st March 1845. My father managed the Savings Bank for some years without salary. Mr. Read (I believe) was engaged as clerk. Thomas Mason who had left New Zealand on account of the Maori troubles, used to keep the books of the business. My father objected
Very much to the millinery branch. He would not sell things that were for ornament only, which subjected him not only to loss but to a good deal of good natured taunt. Finding that he could not carry on a plain business such as friends did in England, he made up his mind to give up the linen drapery and limit himself to the men's department of woollen drapery. Resold off his linen stock in 1848 or 49, and then R. A. Martin took the shop in Brock's Buildings and in 1849 went into the linen drapery business there.

Besides myself, Lizzie, George, Robert Ridley, Sarah & Joseph were born at the house in E'port Street where the family lived for 12 years. In 1852 after the
Gold Diggings, business was so prosperous that my father took a house in Nantucket Road and moved his family there. The house belonged to Mr. Amos Orr and had been occupied by Nywm Moses. It is now occupied by Edw. Pease. It was a fine roomy house with a large garden, it was a great delight to us children.

In Feb 1853 I went to England in the 'Vellington', Capt. Crosby, and entered at Friends School, Bootham, York.

In 1854 my father who had a long lease of the shop, let it advantageously, and took premises in Collins Street intending to limit himself to the Wholesale woodstove trade and took the Savings Bank there. After a short time the Bank took premises in Stone Buildings, So
S. Falken

Murray Street (now CH Elliot's office) and the family moved there. The tenants of the Shop did not turn out satisfactorily, and my father resumed his business there, having two or three successive managers in charge, none of whom was a success. Pearce, Hudson, and lastly Hamood. Hamood was nominally a friend, but was brought specially from England, but he was perhaps the most objectionable of all.

The mention of Hamood leads me to remark on the disadvantages which some of the children suffered in their education from my father's great anxiety that they should be kept in the ways of the Society of Friends. This anxiety led him to commit the care of their education to persons whose chief (or sole) qualification for...
the task was that they were members of the Society. After my first year, when I was taught first by the Rev. Mr. Day, a good but quaint and old fashioned little Independent Minister, and then for a short time by Thomas Mason, a strong and capable friend from New Zealand, whether he returned after a short residence in Hobart, I was sent to the newly established High School in which my father took a warm interest, being one of its founders and a member of the Council. At the High School the teaching was fairly good for the time, but the moral tone of the School was so distinctly bad that my father would certainly have removed me if he had been aware of it. As it was, when business became brisk after the Gold discovery, he decided to send me to York Friends School,
an estimable advantage to me.
But the other of the elder children
were removed from good schools.
Whenever a Member of the Society
came to Hobart and set up to teach
first came Thomas Mason for a year
or two - a capable man I think.
Then after an interval a Miss Steele
an Irish friend of her children.
Succeeding her, Fredrick Mackie, his
wife - estimable people. I'm afraid
being a man of fine character
transcendent goodness, but with
doubtful qualifications as a teacher.
When he left the boys, George, Robert,
F. Ridley went to Mr. Pikes School.
A very competent Schoolmaster;
and Robert to Hobart College later.
But poor Sarah on the arrival
of the news, was, with her cousins
other children of Hobart Friends,
Committed to the care of Lydia Hood.
for some time, and even afterwards retained a life-long detestation of the School, and a vivid impression of the infirmities of Mrs. Hood for the office of teacher, not so much from want of ability as from grave defects of character and disposition. These frequent changes of teachers, who were too often more or less incompetent, had ill effects which some of my brothers and sisters felt throughout their whole lives. But in those days it was thought that any one of decent character was good enough for a teacher, particularly of girls—"in fact the profession of teacher was the first (or last) refuge of those who had proved failures at everything else, or who being left without means of support had to be provided with some employment to earn a living."
In 1858 the old Gaol was pulled down, the site being cut up into building lots. The Savings Bank Trustees purchased one lot, and proceeded to erect a Bank building. My father took a keen interest in the building and proceeded, in the plans & arrangements for the new Bank premises, and looked forward with pleasure to moving into a house which promised to be much more comfortable than the rambling dwelling in Stone Buildings. But it was not to be.

To return to my story. In Nov. 1856 I returned from England and found the family living at Stone Buildings. Mary was born there in 1856, and Eda in 1858. My father's health was failing. He had had two or three attacks of epileptic fits between 1854 and 1855 and was in a low condition. Late in 1858 he had an attack of influenza which prostrated him much. He seemed to have no rallying power. The doctor too was unfavourable to his recovery. During January he gradually grew worse, and our anxiety on his account increased. Finally one side became paralysed and on 1st Feb. 1859 he died.

My mother was now left with 10 children, only one of whom (Eugy) was old enough to earn anything, while the youngest (Eda) was an infant in arms. My father's estate was barely more than sufficient to pay...
I think that before his death my brother George had been placed with the late Mr. John Rout as apprentice in the Pharmery business. The Rout's shop was then long before occupied by his father, Mr. Rout, at the corner of Elizabeth & Bathurst Streets in the premises (since much improved) occupied by the Homeopathic Pharmacy.

Mr. Walker (19) its liabilities. There was however the business which was then under the management of Mr. Rout, and was carried on for sometime under the supervision of the executor, my uncle Robert Andrew WT. Afnew, or rather of the former who was the active trustee. The Savings Bank Trustees, out of regard for my father's services and consideration for his family, appointed me as junior clerk at the liberal salary of £200 a year — I was only 17. * So that between the two sources of income the family were enabled my mother was able, with close economy, to bring up and educate the large family. In May 1857 the new Savings Bank premises were finished at the new Actuary (Mr. Reay's) took up his residence there. He formed a house in Acton Street, Sandy Bay, belonging to Thomas Horn, & removed to it.
The lived in this house somewhere about two years, we boys devoting our spare time to converting the bost-ground belonging to the house into a garden. About 1861 Mr. Horries decided to go back to his own house in the suburbs of the Cashier, HB Campbell. The next officer, preferring to remain in his own pretty residence in Saltsoro, Rosa Glen, the Bank Committee offered the Bank premises to my mother as a residence, an offer gladly accepted. This was to be our residence for about 11 years.

For some years my brother Robert who was sent to Horton College and later lived with my uncle John Mathew, as he did not get on very well at home. Hence disliking a town life, went to Ellington Hall, then managed by Robert Crawford, to learn sheep
prosperity, Frank Mathen being his companion. Robert found employment as a clerk in P.O. Thompco Warehouse (soft goods) and Ridley a little later a similar position in the warehouse of R. Lewis & Sons. Joe, the youngest son, of a very lovable disposition and a great favourite of my mother. After some years at the High School was articled to W. Henry Hunter, the Architect.

So as the years rolled on my mother had the satisfaction of seeing all her sons started in life, and her circumstances grew easier. Though not robust in health, suffering much from nervous and sick headaches, she had great energy of endurance, and ruled her household with rigour, devoting
her whole time to domestic matters, which habitually kept her up to very late hours at night, or rather in the morning. She rarely went out, except for a daily walk with her youngest daughter, or for occasional visits to her brother’s families, or a few old friends. Of her daughters, Maggie was always her right hand in domestic matters, and gradually took more and more the management of the household, which absorbed her time and energies almost exclusively. Sarah, who showed intellectual talents and considerable ability and force of character, took up the profession of teaching. Poor little Maggie, a bright child, died at the Savings Bank, in 1870. (“B”) just after attaining her 17th year. Mary & Eva always
In 1869 my brother Robert married Lizzie Ancor, daughter of James Ancor of Eastbrook, near Swindon. He went to live at a cottage in Davy Street near No. 107, belonging to Westmins, one of the Priest family, formerly occupied by J. C. Maynard.

In 1872 I left the Savings Bank to study for the Law. We had then to give up the house at the Bank where we had lived for some 11 years. My mother felt this to be a heavy burden.

John D. Halkett (23)

enjoyed the privileges uncommon to young children, and were the constant companions of their mother in her declining years. Her rule with them was strict and too much inclined to the "plainness" of friends, particularly in what matters of dress, to be wholly pleasing to the girls. Indeed they suffered many things from not being allowed to dress as other girls of their age. But nevertheless they had happy lives and were warmly attached to their mother, who though not demonstrative in her affection, was devoted to them.
George married

In 1869 my brother Robert married Lizzie Amos, daughter of James Amos of Braebrook, near Swansea. He went to live at a cottage in Davey Street near No. 107, belonging to Marshalls one of the Priest family, formerly occupied by J. C. Maynard.

In 1872 I left the Savings Bank to study for the Law. We had then to give up the house at the Bank where we had lived for some 11 years. My mother felt this to be rather hard.
In August 1872 we went into the house on which the manservant lay 1891
at the 9th of Marylebone Street—
the house, now known as 30, Marylebone,
was built on that site, and the
occupied by the pastor of the
church. The late John, D.D.

Afterward, I pray to God that
the Servant's Rest.
old-fashioned, merely 4 brick walls
without any modern conveniences,
its roominess—6 good rooms, 4
attics, kitchen & convenient
situation were its only recommendation.

When we took it, there was a large
filthy pool, or rather open cesspit
in the yard, into which fell all the
fillings. This was our first care.

This is not an unfair sample of the
sanitary condition of Hobart, a
quarter of a century since. When
nearly every house had a cesspit
attached to it.

In 1876 I was admitted as a
Solicitor. In the next year my brother
Joe died. He had been for some
years suffering from lung trouble.
We watched the slow process
certain progress of the disease with
dread forebodings as to the result.
He had passed through his term of
article with good success, & promised
well for his profession of architect. He had some artistic faculty and was a fair draughtsman. In stone cutting he delighted and executed some pretty little works, amongst them one of the Crosses for St. David's Cathedral. He was a bright, lovable, good tempered & handsome lad, a general favourite; fond of athletics & full of fun. It was sad to watch him wasting away in consumption, more especially as the disease in its later stages affected the brain, induced strange & morbid fancies & clouded his mind with remorse of guilt. Towards the end, however, his mind cleared and he was more like his old self, though very weak. His death, which came in 1877, was a sad blow to all of us, perhaps most of all to my mother, who was devotedly attached to him. He was
said to rest beside my father and sister Maggie in the little burial ground in downtown Crescent (or rather Providence Valley) given to friends by the late Mr. Shoobridge.

My profession in partnership with Russell Young, proving fairly profitable, we were in the years following 1877 able to live within more comfort, without the rather painful economies which we had been obliged to practice from 1872 where I entered into articles.

In 1882 my brother Ridley married my dear friend Adah Giblin, a sister of the late Judge W. Giblin, and left our house to live at a cottage which he bought at Sandy Bay. Robert V. Ridley, having left, reduced the family income, but my business was now sufficiently prosperous to make up for the loss with the withdrawal of my brother's contributions.
In Sept 1882 death again visited us. My brother George had passed through many troubles. His marriage was unfortunate, in consequence of the mental condition of his wife, and this heavy handicap added to what was perhaps a lack of business capacity, had kept him always in straitened circumstances. He was rather a handsome man, very like my father in looks & disposition; of a sweet temper & most gentle, affectionate disposition. Unselfish and thoughtful for others, with the same gentle courtesy and consideration that so distingushed my father. After various unsuccessful attempts at farming on his own account and managing for others, he took a situation with Halsey as manager of the farm & streaming business.
at Bridgewater where he lived for
some years. Here, however, new
trouble, due in the first instance
to a sunstroke, & constantly aggravated
by anxiety caused by his wife,
so grew upon him that he had
to give up his situation. For
some time he bore up, but two
attacks of brain fever he rallied
from and attack of brain fever,
and regained his health to some
extent. A second attack proved
fatal, and he passed away at
his lodgings in a small cottage
in Davey St [after Mary Hatfield's
now Jo Reminson] in Sept 1882.

They mother was small and
slight, of a highly nervous tempera-
ment; not robust, but with great
toughness of constitution - the true
Remson type. She had great energy,
was very active, - unremitting in her
attention to household duties. Indeed so scrupulous was her
of house-cleaning that it almost amounted to a passion. Her
household labours in turning out cupboards and generally straightening
thangs were habitually carried far into the small hours. This habit
of sitting up late grew upon her while she was able to get about,
doubtless had a prejudicial
effect on her health. For many
years before her death she never
came down to breakfast, but
was late, after having her breakfast
in bed.

From childhood she was subject
to severe attacks of nervous and
lick headache, which sometimes
prostrated her for days. It was
that in her later years these attacks
increased in severity, and her digestion became weaker, though both her conservative feeling and her contempt for 'coddling' she would never alter her diet. The deafness, which was no doubt nervous and constitutional, gradually increased so much that it became a serious burden to her. Eventually it led to her abstaining herself from the table when visitors were present, and finally to her preferring to take her meals in her bedroom, as she could not bear or join in the conversation. This was a sad trial to her, and in her later years she became so deaf that conversation with her required a considerable effort on the part of most even of her own family, though some of her daughter
As the years passed she kept more constantly to her own room, and with her deep contained temperaments though doubters she felt the solicitude of age, her life was not a happy one.

Lended with loving affection and care by Lizzie and with the loving companionship of her younger daughter who were devoted to her, the time slipped away in the quiet resigned peace of old age. Her sons were doing fairly well in the world; none of them had caused her any serious anxiety.

She delighted in the company of her grandchildren. To her eldest daughter particularly she was devotedly attached. But for her deafness, which cut her off from speech, her latter days would have been all that could be desired.

Miss Walker (52) could talk to her with comparative ease.

In 1883 my sister Mary who had shown considerable artistic skill went to Melbourne to take lessons in painting. She went to Madame Mouchette's studio. She during some months remained there making considerable progress, and showing a marked faculty for portraiture.

In 1887 she again went to Melbourne to study, this time going into the Studio of Edith Loureiro, (a talented artist who married one of the Hughes). Here she made great progress. After her return it became a matter of family discussion whether it would not be possible to send her to England to study. After much debate this was
selected on the idea that her mother had died at Reval. She left London on 8th February 1889, accompanied by her stepmother, her brother, and her two sisters. Some days later, she travelled to the Steamer "Foulke" by the train from Reval. The cause of her mother's death was a fatal illness. She was born in England and had grown up in the house where her parents lived. She was much affected by the news and was affected by the news and never felt the same again. However, it seemed to be a fitting ending.
best for her to go and to go at once, and the mother acquiesced, though she felt the parting keenly.

It was always very difficult to persuade my mother to go anywhere for the change, which often does so much for those in weak health. She had almost cat-like aversion to leaving home, and for many years had never slept out of her own house. For some years towards the latter portion of her life we had induced her each autumn to take rooms at Bellevue for a few weeks. She found comfortable lodgings at Mrs. Rose O’Meara’s on the Clarence Plains Road, and she felt at home with her landlady, who was kind and attentive. Leggie, she Mary or Eda went with her. She generally

"And she at last came to look forward with pleasant anticipation to the annual change."
5 October 1891
Saggie Robert died.

S. Walker (56)
Came back brighter and fresher. The
least of these visits was about
Easter 1892, at a time when she
had grown so feeble that we
began to fear that she would not
belong with us. At first she
seemed to revive a little but
after a few days became so ill
that we thought it best to bring
her home again at once. There
seemed but slender hope that she
would rally, but by giving up solid
food and living on liquids she
slowly regained some degree
of ease and health and recovered
her cheerfulness. Her great desire
was to see Mary again, and
accordingly Mary who had been
studying in the Canterwood Studio
in Paris was recalled.
Whither (39)

1877 [no month noted] [gradual] difficulties, and constant [illness]. Mary's date
and comfort. I was not aware that she could be [ill]. More easily than that she could be [ill]. She had a comparatively easy time, but had a conservative, easy, time; but

for a time, and through confusion. She was

had [illness]. She was

with all that, and [illness]. She was
gone too. She was and was

more easily than she could be [ill].

We had [illness]. She was

more easily than she could be [ill].

She was
it was an attack of influenza, but it was more probably merely the final failure of the digestive powers. By the end of the month she was very low, and much depressed by constant severe pain and weakness. At times it seemed as if she could hardly last another day, lying almost in a state of collapse, scarcely able to recognize those nearest to her. Then she with that extraordinary power of vitality which was the more striking in one of such apparently faint frame, she would rally and be able to take an interest in what went on, only to sink again into partial unconsciousness. She lingered until Saturday evening 26th August when after some hours of unconsciousness she
S. B. Walker (38) passed away. Then the last scene was over her face was perfectly beautiful. All marks of suffering had left the still countenance, there was only a sweet solemn dignity - an unspeakable eternal calm. He buried her in the little Friends Burial Ground on the Sunday morning. It was one of those clear still spring days when nature is all perfect peace. Only her more immediate relations and a few old loving friends stood round the grave. The coffin was heaped with exquisite spring flowers. As we stood round the open grave, out of the silence came Frank Walker's voice in simple beautiful words of her gentle passing and of the beauty and blessedness of the quiet lives which are the salt of the earth.
And all the while the Sun shone brightly and tenderly in the sweet spring morning and a Skylark overhead poured itself in song. Then we turned and left her under the budding trees of the secluded little burial ground at the foot of Knocklofty, and went back to the home in which she had lived with us for more than twenty years, feeling that strange sense of the blank that was left.

My mother was small thin and slight. My father used to laugh and say that she was "five feet nothing, all but an inch." She had rather strongly marked features of a pronounced Presbyterian type, and a rather pale but remarkably pure and clear complexion. She had fine brown eyes, and very
pretty hair of a beautiful chestnut
auburn or soft golden brown,
exceedingly fine and soft in texture.
In advanced age, when tinged
with grey her hair did not lose its
beauty nor her complexion its
clear purity. She had small feet,
though her hands were not very
shapely, and large in proportion.
In youth and middle age she
was upright in carriage, active
and alert in her movements, with
a certain daintiness of manners. In old
age she became extremely thin
and a good deal bent (partly
from rheumatism) which made
her look very diminutive.
Her dress was plain grey or drab
stuff, very plainly made and
after Quaker models, oblivious of
passing fashions. Sometimes black
or grey silk. In the house she
were a small soft cream or dove coloured shawl brought over the shoulders and pinned at each side in front. The most noticeable part of her attire was the friend's muslin (or rather net) cap with spotlessly white and crisp, with a creased border. Out of doors she wore a large plain shawl and a friend's bonnet of French grey or delicate chintz silk over cardboard foundation. These bonnets had to be specially ordered from England and were very expensive. Altogether she presented the beau ideal of the neat and dainty plain friends' dress of the olden time. It suited her exquisitely and often elicited the admiration not only of friends but of strangers.

My mother was extremely
Conservative in her ideas, had a great respect for old traditional ways, and a strong dislike to innovations and new-fangled ideas. She had a great respect for whatever was old re-established, and considerable respect for social position if the person was worthy. Perhaps her greatest deficiency was in the sense of humour. But though serious in manner she had a great fund of cheerfulness. She was thrifty and careful in little things, and would not allow the smallest waste in the household. Absolutely indifferent to display of any kind, She would have things decent and fitting according to her view, even to the extent of sometimes going beyond her means. She was remarkably
self contained, with great powers of self control and endurance, and capable of extreme self denial if occasion required. Averse to any display of feeling, reserved and even rather cold and distant in manner, particularly to strangers, she was very taciturn in her affections and devoted to her children. To her friends she was true and staunch, and astute in her prejudices against those of whom she disapproved. She had little or no personal vanity, but a self respect which might well have passed for a somewhat haughty pride.

Her children were models to her, except, but more to her example, which was marked by an absolute
children —

...and affectionate memory of the

...will always live in the tended

...but she never faltered but took

...the light of her eyes out

...the habit of care, and dutiful

...fit for each other and devoted

...never particularly good

...and always dutiful and devoted

...not the least and anxious

...and as it were

...all solicited because it were

...and fell all solicitous care for

...and self-interest, for

...and the sight,

...devotion to duty and the right,

...plausive of all considerations of

...life owes any totally oblivious

...and oblivious to all.
Master Missionaries By
Dr. A.H. Sipp

Some Family Memorials. 1899

A few years since Dr. A.H. Sipp collected into a volume a number of biographical sketches of men remarkable for missionary and philanthropic devotion, and gave to his collection the title "Master Missionaries." One of these papers, which when it first appeared in "Good Words" bore the title "Quakers and Convicts," is a brief graphic sketch of my father. This work, written by my dear friend the late Dr. John Service, though the name of "Master Missionary" cannot with any justice be claimed for my father (whatever may be said of James Backhouse) he certainly had some of the qualities that go to the making of such a character.
These qualities are well indicated in Mr. More’s brief sketch, from which one gets a more lifelike idea of the man than from the wonderful volume of life and labour by Rackhouse & Taylor. The leading note of his character is a sense of commonplace elevated by a glowing religious and philanthropic emotion.

My father had the enthusiasm of humanity in a pure and selfless form; a high ideal of duty, a high moral courage and steadiness of purpose, which prevailed over a physical timidity of constitution, and enabled him to say and do what he conceived to be his duty in the teeth of opposition and with a complete disregard of his own personal interest. He had neither the physical nor mental gifts,
For the force of will & character
required to secure a large place
for himself in the world's record of
its great benefactors. In quietude,
I confidence in the Divine hand
lay his strength. He was indeed
singularly pure & simple nature,
in which love to God & love to his
fellow men were the dominating
impulse. His religion showed
itself less by outward expression,
than by the living example of good
deeds. Though himself a Puritan
and a primitive 'friend' of the old
Quaker type, he had a wide
sympathy with other forms of
belief, honestly & consistently held,
and a heart which honoured
by a practiced love in good deem of
very form of creed. He was an
affectionate nature, though from
Smith, and I could visit him there.

His constitutional amendment to the

people of His Majesty's

provincial government, and full of

a feeling of devotion and reverential

honor to the beautiful country that

had been his home centuries hence.

My father was a great man, and his

spiritual master and guide.

And yet, the national expression of

his will was too weak to

overthrow the authority of the

country again, as a result of the

great power that was used in.

The national expression of his

will was too weak to overthrow the

authority of the

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great power that was used in.
Tynedale (see last page)

Getalker's life, by his

Essay on Various subjects.

*Comment of Galatians* by
Parker, Leeds 1874. Reprint
by Jackson Leeds 1885.
Introduction by H. Peabody.
(1748 the year Rev. J. Benson
was born)

James III (5) Lutefalk
at Tynedale on Tyne, some 8 miles
above Newcastle. Their land was
granted to them by Henry VIII, it
they must have been men of position
since it is related of one of them
that James I., when his treasury
needed replenishing, offered the
alternative of knighthood or a
money payment. Their ancestor
preferred a contribution to the
treasury to the useless honour.
Their land is, or was lately,
held by them in uninterrupted
march line down to present times.
About the year 1748 the elder
branch migrated South to Leeds.
The first representative there was
the Rev. Mr. Talke, minister of
Mill Hill (Unitarian) Chapel.
His son, William purchased
Killingbeck Hall, Seatcroft, near
Samuel R. D. Halifax

Leeds, the property remains in the family, or did until a recent date.

William's sons, one, Samuel, was a distinguished officer in the 3rd Regt. of Guards. He was killed at Ulm near Vienna. A monument by Haxman was erected by the inhabitants of Leeds placed in the Parish Church.

Another son, William, was a Barnetee & purchased Trecossed at Fitzwilliam Hall, near Doncaster.

George, another son, an intimate friend of Waterton, the naturalist, had considerable artistic skill and in 1874 published a series of plates on the 'Costume of Yorkshire'.

The Rev. Thos. Parker's brother migrated to Newcastle at an earlier date than that at which the elder branch moved to Leeds.

Report at Leeds, 1885.
George Walker, one of the sons (and therefore a nephew of the Rev. Geo.) was born at Newcastle 1735 and became a distinguished Unitarian Minister. He was for many Principal of the Unitarian Theological College at Harrington. He also achieved distinction as a mathematician and scientific man, and was an intimate friend of the celebrated Dr. Priestley. He published a work on the Sphere, together with Mathematical treatises and died at London in 1807. After his death, two of his works were published, viz., 
Protocols of Discourses, and a Posthumous letter to prefixed a sketch of
his life. George's brother, John Walker, born at Newcastle 1726, went
his business at New-Castle as a Saddler and Accoutrement Maker. He had considerable transactions with France, lived there at different times. His daughters (my father's half-sisters) used to tell their young brother of their experiences in Paris during the Terror, when from their windows they watched the mobs marching past with the heads of aristocrats fixed on pikes. During the French Wars my grandfather was a Contractor for the supply of accoutrements to the English Army. By his first wife he had children. A daughter married Robinson, then son the late Captain Robert of the Regiment, after having served in the French
Elizabeth Walker died in 1861. Aged 86.

Irao fought at Totentoo, migrated to Tasmania (or New South Wales) and settled at Port Essell. Jean Lys is his granddaughter and there are still on the North West Coast of Tas. a numerous tribe of his descendants. Several of old John Walker's first family lived in France and some of the daughters married Frenchmen. The last survivor was Elizabethte Walker, whom I saw in Newcastle in 1856. She was then, remember, a devout Catholic and in very reduced circumstances, dependent chiefly on the bounty of friends, amongst whom the Priests and the Pal溪ans may be mentioned as the chief.

After the death of his first wife John Walker married...
The Gospel according to St. John

at the Adelphi, London

Circa 1810

Elizabet Ridley, daughter of a well-to-do citizen of Newcastle. By her he had some children. She was of delicate constitution, and most of her children died young. Her father was the youngest child of twenty-one, and inherited the delicate constitution of his mother. She was born 19 March 1800. His mother died when he was 14 years old, and left him to the care of his maternal grandmother, his father being then away in France. Here the old man mostly resided, dying in 1821. He was buried in the well-known cemetery of Perela Chaise. I have a sketch of his tomb.

My father was baptised by a Unitarian minister and confirmed
The letter reads:

"My dear Mr. Scott, 7th year in the year 1820.

My father in law, Mr. W. Scott of Haddo, his death was a most melancholy event as it was the end of a long and happy marriage of 50 years. His death was on the 24th of July 1814.

He was a most excellent man, and his memory will ever be dear to us.

Yours sincerely,

John Scott"
From menu (12) by G. W.

G. W. was (it appears) the active partner, and his note books contain many recipes and processes showing the same methodical habits & care that characterised him throughout his life. They also contain accounts of his travelling experiences. These travelling tours round the country for orders. This travelling was done on horseback, the necessary baggage being carried in old-fashioned saddle bags. Through the dishonesty or recklessness of his partner, the pottery got into difficulties, & had to be closed down. G. W. losing his little capital. He then looked about for other employment, which he found as assistant to a linen draper in Hull, who belonged to the society of friends. After some time the friendship became rekindled to his old home at the banks of the Dour. He lived in his old house, as the banks & fields district, carrying on a linen drapery business.
My father was a deeply religious man, which manifested itself in the early years. His piety, mainly associated with the Society of Friends, strongly influenced his character and attracted many of its members. He was deeply moved by the principles of the Quakers, but often his views came into conflict with the prevailing attitudes.

He was a member of the Quakers, and his influence extended to his family. His piety was not restricted to religious matters; it permeated every aspect of his life. His dedication to the principles of the Quakers was evident in his daily life, as well as in his interactions with others.

In Quakerism, the concept of 'believing' was highly valued, and this was evident in his daily life. His piety was not restricted to religious matters; it permeated every aspect of his life. His dedication to the principles of the Quakers was evident in his daily life, as well as in his interactions with others.
both men and women, not only from his good looks, this charm of manner, this quickness of utterance, this sprightliness that was so pleasant to all, but especially to those of the gentle sex, but for his unaffected goodness of heart, tenderness of spirit, for his bright, sunny disposition.

Moreover considering the times of the Station Circle, in which he moved, he was fairly well educated and informed. He was a great reader of solid books, of which he obtained a supply through a book club supported by members of the Society in Newcastle. It was of some of whom were cultural. What, that of Dr. Richardson, Dr. Oliver (the botanist) and others. His note books of this period, kept in a clear, beautiful hand, contain extracts from translations of various works, religious and other, amongst which may be mentioned Locke's "Meditations on Understanding." He also attended
Citizen Thelwall - one of the early Democrats.

Her became engaged to Mary in 1824 where at Hull. Subsequently, she returned to his old home at the Braggs' and assisted Mary Bragg in the business.

Mary Bragg's sister, Rachel, married Jonathan Priestman of Benwell House, near Newcastle. One of her daughters was afterwards John Bright, first wife. Roger Clark, a brother (recently in the) of John Bright, grandson by this wife.

Nov. 1828.
During his residence in Newcastle, the Temperance movement, originating in Scotland, began to attract attention in England. My father was one of the first to throw himself into the work. In the year 1878 he called together a few friends and with them established a Temperance Society in Newcastle.

Shortly after Mary's death an unexpected call came to my father which was destined to change the whole current of his life. Some years before, James Backhouse of York had been called in to assist in valuing Hadwen's property at the request of Margaret Backhouse, widow of the late Hadwen Backhouse, and other relatives of the Backhouse family had been strongly attracted by the young assistant and had formed with him a warm friendship. Mr. Backhouse had for years felt a concern to visit the Quaker phrase, to visit the Southern Hemisphere on a religious mission. In those days this was an arduous, it might even be called a perilous undertaking.

But the concern became more pressing in temperature, and he laid his concern before friends, who after due deliberation expressed their sympathy of concurrence, and released him for the service. The time of trouble to
The accomplishment of the mission, no suitable companion could be found. La Roques returns related that, after much perplexity, one morning in the early hours between sleeping and waking he seemed to hear a voice saying - "Now look to the northward!" and immediately Newcastle, his friend, Lt. Halket, were presented to his mind. He wrote at once asking his friend to be his companion in the long and arduous service that lay before him. This proposal, so wholly unexpected, involving such serious responsibilities and two small amounts of personal sacrifice, and the twin threats of danger - for 70 years ago New Holland the colonies were practically unknown - coming to English people - caused my father much exercise of mind. It came to him however at a fracture when he was sitting in his own room and he was peculiarly favourable for its acceptance. Diffident as he was.
of his qualifications, the idea of service in the Church had lately heavily weighed upon him, and when he received James Backhouse's letter, after the first overwhelming surprise, he seemed to see in various recent events, the hand of Providence, removing ties to home, placing him in circumstances favourable for a speedy release for lengthened service in Countries beyond the Sea. After some deliberation therefore he wrote to his friend that if he was more eligible presented himself, the prospect of which was offered, that he felt he could not turn aside from the call; that the prospect of being united with him in the arduous service before him, was very delightful; that he had feelings of family and property to stand in the way. That if no more eligible person offered in the mean time, he would be ready in a week to join him as companion to the Southern seas. In a little
More than two months the two friends stood on the deck of the barque 'Science', Capt. Saunders (250 tons) lying at Geelvink outward bound for Hobart Town Van Diemen's Land. Now began the 8 years service of the two friends in the Southern Seas, and on 5 Sept. 1831 my father took what was destined to be his final farewell of his native land.

On the voyage out they had an earnest of the conditions under which their mission would be conducted, in the almost abandoned behaviour of the drunken seamen who were emigrant in the 'Science'. On 9th Feb. 1832 after a passage of 158 days the 'Science' cast anchor in the Bering of the friends presented their credentials to Sir Arthur Felix, proceeded on the work of their mission, which...


See also the sketch of G.M. by W. John. Service reprinted from Good Words, in A. H. Saffy's 'Makia Missionaries', already referred to, p. 64 ante.

The story of their labours in the Aus. Colonies & South Africa has been told in James Backhouse's two volumes of extracts from his letters. Having been previously published by authority of the Society, they the two volumes of Narrative contain also a large amount of very valuable information respecting the conditions of the Colonies, their botany, & the Aborigines.

My father's W. Journals (consisting of letters, mostly to Margaret Fragg) form two large thick quarto vols of over 1300 pages & are in my possession, with two red folio reports & papers relating thereto. Most beautifully copied by my father. Backhouse & Tylor's Life & Labours of G.M. contain copious extracts from the red journals. See also 'Walkers' Travels'.

A very brief notice of their mission will suffice here. Their first service was in N.S.W., where they remained...
In about two years and a half, visiting nearly every inhabited place in the Colony, a great part of their journeying being performed on foot. During this time they visited Macquarie Harbour, Penal Settlement, and the Aboriginal establishment at Flinders Is. Of both places they give interesting details.

In Decr 1835, they proceeded to Sydney & travelled (often on foot), through the whole Colony, visiting all the settled parts and especially the Convict & Aboriginal stations; they particularly were at Norfolk Isd. and Moreton Bay. This occupied them more than two years until March 1837. After a second stay in Tasmania, they sailed Nov 1837 for Melbourne. thence to Adelaide, Flinders River, leaving the latter place for Mauritius, where they stayed some 3 months.

From June 1838 to Sept 1840 was occupied by Labours in S. Africa.
During this time they travelled to the furthest bounds of Cape Colony, visiting every mission station, making them well acquainted with the condition of the native inhabitants. At last, after 7 years work, their mission was completed, and the two friends parted at Cape Town, Isaac Backhouse returning to his home at York, while my father set his face once more to Hobart. For after 7 years absence it was to find him first to his native land, that his heart turned, for he had. It was after about

(For continuation)

keep p. 137

It was in the early part of their mission to Tasmania, after some journeying, that the island and a voyage to Macquarie. That the two friends turned their faces towards the settlers on the east coast. They crossed the