TASMANIAN MUSEUM

Small items presented to the Tasmanian Museum and transferred to the Royal Society on indefinite Loan.

MISCELLANEOUS MANUSCRIPTS

1. Bishop of Tasmania (Henry Hutchinson Montgomery) - notes of 'memories collected by H. H. Tasmania at Waratah, Oct. 1899' (memories of William Coventry, a native aged 85) (paper)

2 (1) Passport of Henry Fils Cook, travelling from Alexandria (Egypt) to London 17 March 1859

(2) Letter from Royal Soc. to H. F. Cook acknowledging gift of documents, inc. facsimile of warrant for execution of Mary Queen of Scots. 1869 (2 papers)

3. Copy of Dr. George F. Story's letter to the Principal Medical Officer, requesting an increase of salary owing to the hazards of his district (60 mile strip from Great Swanport) and the 'ferocious aborigines' at Oyster Bay. 6th March 1838 (ms. copy)

4. Steams Association 25 Jan. 1837
   Letter from J. A. Gibson, New Norfolk, to G. Swanston, Derwent Bank on a proposal to establish steam communication between New Norfolk and Hobart. (1 paper)

5. Licence to cut timber in unimproved Crown land at Quorn Tier, Dysart, Monmouth 19 Apr. 1850 (1 doc.)

6. Transportation - 1847
   Circular letter from Governor Denison's private secretary asking for views of the Colonists on transportation, addressed to Frederick A. Downing, with draft reply. (2 papers)

7. Receipt for fees received by Frederick Roper as police magistrate, Brighton, and paid to the Internal Revenue Office. 19 Jan. 1832 (1 paper)

8. Warrant for allowances for coroner's inquests 25 Mar. 1854 (1 paper)

9. Warrant for payment of salaries of police at Port Sorell, South Huon, Launceston, 16 March 1854 (1 paper)

10. Letter from J. Lightfoot, Hobarton, to George Frankland (Surveyor General) requesting an allotment on the New Town Road, between Mrs. McTavish and Mr. Abbott, 21 Sept. 1829 (1 paper, torn)
William Coontry was born in Jan 1814 at both Bidgeeater and is now living at Warratook in the full possession of his faculties. The following facts are the result of a morning's conversation with him.

Blacks. He often saw them near the fort. He has seen 200 or 300 of them come into the fort—some of them perfectly naked, all people gave them provost or clothes which they at once put on: sometimes a waistcoat only. I fancy that he exaggerates numbers as they are more likely to have been 30 or 40. He was 76 years old at the time in 1820, he never saw them make fire with sticks but he was a born Fijian to understand in those days that they did not make a groove longitudinally in the tea tree, but rubbed two pieces of wood crosswise.

The Black Line. In 1836, Coontry, when 16 years of age, formed part of the Black Line. This party went as high as the Walls of Heem, I do not remember how far west other parties went—probably up to Western and then all turned eastward. He was in the detachment commanded by Lieut. Murray. The plan was that never less than three men were in a party—but in thick timber they rode to 50 or 60. In open country they were at times 200 yards apart—but in the Bush not more than 50 yards. All day long they fired blank cartridge.
all down the line, and he thinks they did by
their means keep the blacks in front of them.
Sorly night they made shelters with bright vests.
He was a volunteer and received no pay, but
was fed and armed by Government; and was
about seven months on. At night a tent
was placed between each person; and at the
time it was said that the blacks were
numbered 2 it was supposed, some 300 in
front of them, escaped through the line
at the Whiterox. Because a tent lay left his
foot and the blacks slipped through, they
had a black who was forced to help them.
They then escaped, and they took only two
black boys. Conoy himself never saw
a black all the time he was out.
Though only 16 Conoy was made leader of
his party because the party was smart and
he was supposed to be the fastest of them.
The blacks in the north. Conoy left Stanley
in 1842. Just after he went there a party of
some eight blacks headed by Black Jimmy
was taken at Cape Breton by two hunters
named Pet and John by. These men
had black wives, and through the wives they
replied the natives. They knew something of their language, and promised these blacks that if they would come into their whale boats they should be taken to the place where the rum and the sugar grew to that they could help themselves as much as they liked. They were then taken to the warehouse.

Bumby's wife was called Black Mos. Neither of these two black women had any children by these men.

David Brown. Crothers knows Brown well. He also knew the men who were in the boat with Brown as long as they sailed for King Island in 1852—from Stanley. There boat was on the West Beach. Brown, Hullem, Jackson and another were all in begins to be they started and were never heard of again. Mr. Brown is now Mr. Brown and lives at Burns.

Crothers. Crothers thinks he saw an Swan near the Beete in 1830. He never saw any wild birds in the whole. But the Swan in the Park at Stanley in 1842. (which he often saw) were the same birds. He does not think they come and any eggs there.
The Rev. R. Knypwood. Mr. Knypwood had a man
sentenced and general factotum. One day a
man was reported to be dead in the hospital
at Ulverston. Knypwood said to his servant,
"The man must be buried at ten tomorrow."
"But, sir," said the servant, "The man is pale,
he is not dead yet."
"Dealing alone, said Knypwood, the man must
be buried at ten tomorrow. I have to be
at mass in the church at one o'clock."

The Convicts. When the gaols were (in 1820)
opened, two men flogged stripped to the
waist. They were flogged the length of
Liverpool St. Women and children came out to see them. The men did not
utter a word, though perhaps they had to
walk a quarter of a mile during the
operation. When there were two men, one
and in the cart to which the other man
was tied by the arms. When they reached
the top of the street the men changed
places and the sound of hoggins took place.
Two men did the work one from the
left hand the other from the right
alternately.

John Price and a Convict at Ipswich.

There was a Scotchman and a notorious
character known by before Price. Price
ordered him fifty lashes.

"Fifty" said the man. "I would be took off
my back for the like of fifty."

"Very well", said Price. "Give him fifty more."

"And fifty more" cried the man.

"And fifty more" said Price.

"And fifty more" said the man.

So they went on bidding against each other
till the number went to 300. Price went
out to see the punishment carried out,
and found the man steadily curving the
commandant all the way to hell in a round
breeze. The pains lasted was stopped, and
the man became one of Price's pets."
Corrally once two 12 men hunged at one time in No. 650, and 8 on another occasion. When the door was let go, the men hurried from the wire to the spectators.

It was on this occasion that Mr. Bedfords examined the apparatus and decided that they could only hang a certain number at a time. After inspected the place, he said, "Twelve men can hang there quite comfortably, but more would bind it cramped."

Corrally one Brady was the cabbe hunged.

(Poorly and by the oldest male native of the colony, being nearly 86.

Mr. Cleburne is the oldest female native. She was born in 1807 and is living at Pearson's Cove. Corrally knew her when he was a boy. 1877.)
4. But he certainly saw fish brought to the boat from the
midden in 1825. As the "two tigers" were the dictionary
early days.
The hut at Stanley. The hut in 1842 was
enclosed with thatched trees. It was such
poor firwood that it was all torn down:
and the logs were rolled down the
hill.
I distinctly remember a matter of shells
(mussels and such like) in the top of the
hut, and supposed that the blacks took
them up there.