James Brakley
1884.
Sarah Benson Walker was born in Sun Street, Bishopsgate Street, London, on 14th September 1812. She was the eldest child of Robert Mather and his wife Anne, née Benson.

The Mather family arrived in the Bermudas in the barque "Heroine" on 10th September, 1822.

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

Her husband died at his residence, Store Buildings, Hobart on 15th February 1859.

S.B.W. survived her husband nearly 35 years, dying at 123 Davey Street, 70 Antill Street on 26th August 1873.
Reminiscences of the Life of Sarah Benson Walker
1812 - 1893

15th Sept. 1844.

I was born at 20 Sun Street, Bishopsgate to London. That part of the street is within the City. It connected Bishopsgate St. and Finsbury Sq. on the City Road. My father came to London when he was 14. He was apprenticed to a Scotchman named Romaines, a hosiery. My father's father was a blacksmith. He came from the Hall Aberdeenshore. I believe, but when we left England he lived 7 miles from Helms - my father was born at Dander. We had brothers Adam and Andrew, sisters Mary and Elspeth. Three were all that lived, the others died early. Elspeth married a farming man named Amiel. When my father was out of his time he put Romaines, 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 Howard, wife of Howard patentee for
owning the House of Paul, took notice of him
as a steady young man. He became a teacher
of a Sunday School, taught took the headquar-
ter. Then lady Franklin came to Robert. She
recognized my father as such 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.
George Benson, her mother was a Thorpoton
belonging to Leeds a family, well off and posses-
sioned fifty houses to 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 the
Presley House, where John Wesley died.
It was on the right side of the approach
to the City Rd Chapel on the road.
The approach was wide it had an avenue
of poplars. My grandfather after 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, he was retained in London & became Editor of the Wesleyan Magazine of works issued by the Wesleyan Society from the Society's press. My mother tells she was married used to act as his amanuensis. She was 5 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 her 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 Whittall a cabinet maker then in Sleaford. He lefts (1864) lived in Islington. She died at 1826. 

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 Tatters who used to...
Kept house for my father in consequence of my mother's weak health. She could never manage it. Before we left London my father's shop was 21 Sumbell. It was a fair business but not a large one. It was a hair's mercury business, at that time they used to local wool stocking-woven pantaloons, hence 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, so 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 joined there was no prospect at home & the Rev. W. Norton (cousin of Capt. Norton) who had been sent out to V. A. Hand 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 Y.D.H. if my mother agreed to it, as it was represented also that money cd be easily made here. He told the business to my uncle Adam. His idea was to farm. He brought out sadles & furniture & other things for a house. He put all his capital into goods slops, brownmuggery etc.

He took passages (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 we were coming. Degraves used to come to our house two or three times a week. He had bought the vessel for an old song & knew she cd never get out. He told the carpenter to the latter swore, that if she got as far as the Cape de ferdes it would answer his purpose. My father got letters to the Governor from Joseph Butterworth the...
a great man among the Wesleyans, a brother of Adam Clarke's wife, a friend of my grandfather. The Hope was a barque. He went on board in the London Docks. He got into the Tower and nearly got onto 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 thought back to London, in debt; he had swindled all the people. He was in gaol for something like 3 years. He lost his partner named McEutosh who had been in E.J. Corps. Service had had his sword broken.

The passengers in Hope were: Steete, his wife and two children, his father, mother and 4 children; John Dunn, his wife and Johanne (interchangeably). Degraves, his wife, family and a woman that McEutosh had. W.H. Smith, his brother, a gentleman named Franks, (after of Bristol, connected with foreign)
Mr. W. Brookes

Mr. Palmer, a Clergyman of Church of England who brought John Walker with him under engagement as a Miller; a man of name of Gibbons who had been a prisoners in N. Wales, who had come home & was returning with his wife & children. In the Steereage, John Kiddestone, Darrow Chapman. His wife, John Dean the Baker. His wife, Patney Tope, James Turnbull who came out under engagement to us as a farming man. He Walker knew each other in Scotland; they came from the same place, near Kelves. Also man named Rigge, Drabble, wife & 2 or 3 children. (When we came to Hobart Mr. Smith got an office in Customs here in & later under Brandle) 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 after married Barrett the Baker, who used to live where the Memorial Church now stands. (His brother Mr. Barrett a baker in Argyle St. married
n daughter of Mrs. Shoobridge, a sister of Ebenezer Shoobridge. Mary Coombs also came with us as a servant—there was a Stewarson Lowry in the Steen.

Buscombe too, who kept a public house in Richmond in Revisal.

The ship was detained in Ramsgate for five months. He left the docks 16th October 1821, my father's wedding day. The ship was taken back to Deptford. There was an enquiry, Joseph Bottsworth 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, suppose by Dehaven creditors. At Deptford, we went on board the 'Heroine' a barque, 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 Osyer. The cabin was nearly full. Geo Carr Clarke, Geo Clarke his wife, Geo Palmer. There was not room for all.
of the 'Hope,' Cabin passengers in the Cabin of the 'Heroine.' Except perhaps one. All of them had to go between decks. There were also H. Hopkins his wife, & Mistakes this wife who had been Cabin passengers in the 'Hope.' He sailed from Deptford in the 'Heroine,' in March or April 1822. He had letters from O. Browley in London to O. 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 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. Father pale in complexion. I don't remember his dress, except that he wore shoes with buckles. People used to wear flue breeches & stockings, old gentlemen especially —
People used to wear queues or peigtails. Remember a man in Hobart Town who wore one, old Hawke or Hawker, who lived in Macquarie Street. I think he must have been father of John Pascoe Hawke; 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 then, but taller than I am, a good deal. I should think about 5 ft 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, I 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 plain. The dresses were very short, waistless, 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 'pading', or pad at the back to support the strings that held up the front. They were rather low in the neck, sometimes crossed to 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 and straight. Her complexion was rather fair. Rather pale and delicate looking. Some considered to be rather like her, but she had a better mouth. She had a good disposition. Very quiet in manner, judicious and prudent. She was very well educated, understood Latin and 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 aboard. It was said that some years after he got into some smuggling scrape at the Cape I jumped overboard and was drowned. He arrived in the Derwent 10 Sept 1827. I was 16 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 Murdoch's Store. It also the old government store now the Bonded Store. They were on the beach. The water came up to the fence of Government House grounds. The old cottage behind the Museum was the Private Secretary's cottage. There was a public house the Hope & Anchor kept by Frank Barnes. The vessel could not come up to the wharf, every one of all the cargo had to be put ashore in boats. My father
took a house of old Pullins in Brisbane Street opposite Salieis. He went then straight from the ship. There were two or three cottages betw. it & the corner on that side the street, on the other side nothing but bush, a few trees standing. Kangaroo Folly (Patterson) was begun. Edgars House was built by Mr. 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 Street. 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 premises. When Evans went to Warwick Lodge at New Town (now Wilkins) it was thick bush from the Barracks to Sandy Bay. Used to go there with the horses 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. We took Hopkins into partnership with him. Hopkins's contribution was only two boxes of shoes. He was a blacksmith by trade. My father took him into partnership because he wanted to deal in fine wool instead of cash, which thought Hopkins would 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 would 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. It seems Capt. Díaz made it.
in the Skeltar. 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 town on Elizabet Stree. There were two rooms & a skellign. One room was the bedroom & 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 Hakeis of Charlie Connolly. There was a two room cottage on it of wood with a skellign. 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. At that time Anthony Teen Kemp, he only sold wholesale. He or Barker his partner used to let Hopkins build goods, that
Hopkins could cut stuff he returned and settled up every week for what he had. Bethune was another merchant. His partner was a Scotchman. His peak head was afterwards his partner. They had the store opposite where Lewis used to live. Edward Lords' house at the corner of Argyle Street and Macquarie Street. It is now the Hobart Town Hotel, the same building. The only houses were David Lords at the corner, the old house where Burn used to live now Mercury Lithographic office, which belonged to Edward Lord. Edward Lords 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. Kemps house was the cottage adjoining Lewis in Collins Street with the oak trees in front. Kemps 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 Bermains afterwards lived in was part of the property. All the property on other side of Elizabeth Street from the Telegraph Office (which was then the 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 of any wattle and dab cottages. They used to call lath and plaster, wattle and dab.

The property from the creek in Argyle Street or very near it to Liverpool St, belonged to Sir Lindsay, who was an landlord after Council. Solomon's It was on the side where the present Bird in Hand is, it 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 Redberg lives. It was only a wooden cottage. Eddington afterwards lived in the old Vine Cottage in Edizette Street, next Fyster's new store. Eddington's sister was Charlie Connolly's wife. Mrs. Lockhart was her daughter by Walter the butcher. Miss Collins also daughter of Capt. Collins, she married Ed of Lancaster, her daughter to C. Connolly. Annie Connolly was a very pretty girl. Married Capt. McGregore, it was presented to the Queen. She was very little not much bigger than me. They were all pretty women.

22 Sept. 54.

Geo. Carr Clark died after of Ellinuthop 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 D'arcey who took up Kept a school. When he arrived he bought Fisk's hill which stood where Brownell's shop now stands, about 40 feet.
J B Wallace was. His property extended from the passage between Bernoulli's shop to the new shops round Murray Street, taking in Currie's Hotel (formerly the Newman Union Club) to the Creek. It was then an open piece of land with a flour mill on it. The hill race came over Murray Street, where the Dovewnt Hotel now stands. There were wooden cottages between Clark's property and Water's Corner (Elizabeth St). A man named Holtby, an old 'lasy', lived in one. (Mrs. Somley, Dr. Londe; mother after married him.) Clark cut up the land into allotments and let them on building leases, on which were built all the shops from Brown to Killers the Chemist. Afterwards Clark took up land at Ellinthorp.

Dent Steele RH. whose wife was born in Reid's, ladies took up land at the Carlton. He was grandfather of "Tom" Steele who married Miss Allport, daughter of Morton Allport.
John Drum kept a little shop where George Craigie, corner of Elizabeth 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 wore out, he used to dispute his signature when they were presented & call them forgeries. People would take them back & present them again with the next lot to wear them off. My father issued a few.

There were very few sovereigns, sometimes some old fueros, 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 5½. The silver dollar was also common but not so common as the whole dollar. They passed for 5½ I think. The dumpy passed for 1½ at one time for 1½. The dumpy was cut out of the middle of the
dollar & had a government stamp put. Dennis's mother-in-law was named Mrs Colville, she had all the money that was why they got her dragged out here. Mrs Dennis niece started with them in the Hope, but when the vessel put back they left her behind to find her way back to Scotland, v. Right Mrs Colville. Dunn was a Scotsman, he had been at Hamburg & some time old John Beake of the Macquarie River from there.

James Turnbull came out to assist on our farms. Commissioner Moodie, a Scotsman, took Walker by the hand. Walker was a clever man & Moodie got him the Government mill at the corner of Barrack & Collins St. Old Raupar had it, but was turned out to make room for Walker. He had the mill fitted with it [illegible] for all. He had to grind the government flour till all the rest of the grinding was his own.
That was his profit. A very good thing it was. He took Turnbull became overseer under the Government & after got a situation at New Norfolk. John Turnbull after with us at Liverpool Street (Peres affair) was his nephew. Hiddleston was a house painter worked at his trade. Old Chapman set up as a Carpenter. They got the allotments at front of Saltier. I got the land behind allotments where Saltier's house stands for improving the lots & building houses. He was grandfather of Isaac Eyre Chapman. He son came out after I took an allotment opposite Hopkins' (Fostella) built the two brick houses. He built Hopkins large house Fostella. Whitaker worked at his trade as a Cabinet Maker after took the Frencavale Hotel in Harrington St. which he built.

Hortley. This Cobbling fallin' was a Carpenter. He was Parish Clerk.
to Mr. Woodwood & as to Parson Bedford. He married a lady, daughter of Lady the tailor, a very fine respectable old man, a Presbyterian, who used to visit the gaol with my father.

Uncle Joseph can tell 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 opposite the Brick Hall, but was divided from it. It was in Macquarie St. The women used to be brought over to the Church on First Day morning to sit in the middle or forms in front of the pulpit. The people used to sit in pews at the sides. After the pews were put in the middle. The soldiers used to sit in the gallery. He used to go to St. David's in the morning and to the Wesleyan Chapel at night.
Father wouldn’t go to the Chapel in the morning because they didn’t read the Church prayers. Parson Huskwood, Bobby Huskwood used to preach. He was a little man, with grey hair, clean shaven. He used after to come to Lauderdale every 2 or 3 Sunday to do duty in the afternoon. He used to ride a little pony, a Tino, a buff coloured one. It was said that the pony having been left at Kangaroo Point one day by old Huskwood, swam across the iron to the paddock. Every one knew the pony. Huskwood wasn’t much of a parson, but a thorough ‘good fellow’ as it is called, was fond of talking of horses and racing. 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 kept 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 lake where the heis start now in. The house was only a little way back from the beach. There was some land between Hookwood's garden and 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 toward 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 Atkinson's time. Medland was the first chaplain there. The Trinity Church on the hill was built when Bishop Hinon came
It was built for the Cathedral.

1854. My father took the place at the corner of Liverpool and Elizabeth Street, 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 Husbys' shop. I went round Liverpool Street being divided by a cart-way from Jack James' allotment. The shop had large windows. It was the only place that looked like a shop. Merritt built it. He married our servant, Mary Comber. He sold everything crummoreguy, sugar, tea, twine, books, paper and everything we could sell. He sold a lot of mahogany chairs to David Lord, a large cabinet to Mr. Fred Read at New Town. This was part of our furniture. That was what people did in those days.
Could set good prices for everything if my father liked the look of the house better than the furniture, which my mother did not. My father did very well at the shop, only he spent it all on the land he took. About 74 years after we came he took up land. About 1826/1825 he took it as soon as the regulations were altered which required him to live on it and spend everything on it. He could have got better land up the country but he took up the land at Muddy Plains on the seaboard on account of my mother's health. Hundreds took up the land and made declarations that they would spend capital on it and live on it but never performed their promises. My father wouldn't. According to the regulations if the condons were not fulfilled the land was forfeited, but I do not think the regulations were ever properly enforced. Dealers cases it might be, but things were queerly done.
The Hicks did a great deal. I think you father took 1000 or 2000 acres. He got 500 as very shortly afterwards for improvements. Grants were free and given in proportion to property brought to the colony. The 500 ac added is the land Mr. Hay is now on. Altogether he got 2500 ac. He at once began improving. He picked up an old Yorkshireman, Arneastead, who led him into a great deal of expense. Arneastead had been a farmer in Yorkshire. He was John Cadle's father's intimate. He did a great deal of ditching, banking, reclaiming marsh land for the sea. A hut was built first and this was added to, making a four-room weatherboard house. After my mother had been down some time, a large dining room and a large bedroom 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, Headlam
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 Dayles. The house was
at the back of old Pullen's place where
we first lived, the land was not built
on first came across. There were 3 of
Sir R. Druce sister, 2 of Capon's daughter
(one of those who used to live above us)
Capon had then a farm at Glenorchy &
there were a few others. James Thoson
came not long after us and commenced
teaching. He took a house in Liverpool's
next to the corner of Argyle Street,
Nearly opposite Whiteside's, standing
back from the street. Thoson was
a Scotman + a Presbyterian. He was
a good teacher but rather a violent
tempered man. They were great friends
of the Thompson's of New Norfolk
Charlton.
(Cousin of J. Young)

The Sammersons & Hugh Murray, the wine merchant, who had his store the house now the British Hotel in Liverpool St., Mr. McLean who was at the Hospital at New Norfolk was a sister of Murray. Mr. Scott, who after married "Combe" the bearer was another sister. Her 2 husband built the house in Collins St. which after belonged to Clark the founder of timber merchant. Thomson's sister married McRobie the water in Macquarie St. near the Cascades. A. Judd's wife like cousin of Young (her) of Hugh Murray. Mr. Young was a nephew of J. A. 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, the, at Bedford's house which stood where the Central School in Ratho St. now is. Afterwards went to J. A. Thomson's sister's school.
which she opened in the same house in which Dr. Thomson had his boys' school. There were the Dennis, a Miss Roberts, daughter of a man in the Gunpowder, who afterwards married old John Marshall of the D & R Bank, who lived next to Plunkett on the New Town Road. N J Roberts, the auctioneer, is her younger brother. The Dennis were after Mrs. Belcher (Jane) (after married Dr. Fry) McIntosh (Mrs.) the other Mrs. Oaks McIlvain.

When I left Dr. Thomson's I went to Mrs. Lempiere'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, and I hadn't time to attend to my lessons. Mrs. Lempiere's school was at Roseway at New Town. Peep then had the old mill on the new Town Creek, now in ruins. Ted 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 Lebanon's School 6 months, then came back to town & returned to Union Township School. Mrs. Reed of Rothwell (Mrs. Lebanon) was at School with me at Annie Thomasin. She was a very nice girl, a girl with a mind. Very fond of poetry. Mrs. Reed was the mother of Alex Reed, late of Ratto, & of Mr. Williams of Ratto. Your father had a great belief in Mrs. Reid. He & the McRae house 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 Mrs. Young after her husband, lived. I had his office. Young bought it from Stone when he came.
He came shortly after us in the sameliip with Thomas, his cousin.  

My mother went down to the farm at Lauderdale about 1817. She took Samuel with her but none of the others. We all remained in town. I kept house for my father. She in 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. About 1827 or 1828. I kept house down at Lauderdale, served out rations to all, and she was not able to do much herself. Not even to walk to the top of the garden.

There was only a brick track from Kangaroo Point to K)iuddy 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 & Bank of New South Wales public house. 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 German was one of them - his location adjoined our land closest the Paddo 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 O'Conor. Brielton belonged to him, it was said that he gambled very much & ruined himself. This property came into the hands of his brother Sir John O'Conor. Edward Robt. lord of Anglewood Richard was one of his sons I think. John & James Lord were sons of old David Lord. He had two sons & 3 daughters. Capt. Wilson another
brother of Sir Seth Wilson married one. He was Captain of a ship, a
skinner. He sent for his brother to
make a gentleman of him. Captain
Wilson brought a vessel here two
or three times. Kemp was agent
for the vessel. Another daughter, eldest
married a man named Audgeon.
Audgeon & Lamb were brewers. They
had the brewery which afterwards
was Walker's. It lay behind the
house of the Mill where Rayner
was when we came. Lamb after,
left Audgeon. He was an architect.
The other daughter (younger) married
Duncan Campbell, of a very
respectable family in Scotland. He
was more often called 'Drunker
Campbell' than Duncan. Mrs.
John Sloan is a daughter of theirs.
Neither of the other daughters had
any family. James Lord married
Mary Watts. John married his
Maddocks. Maddocks was a
His wife

Nulman. She afterwards took up with Baynton. I think he was a butcher & lived beyond Sandy Bay, or near Brown River. Berwentwater 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 living 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 Flycatcher 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 squat was. The farm was opposite the cottage.
when Edmundon now lives, of 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. Hurtle Montagu who afterwards lived at Kauwaroo P. She lived at the Macquarie. Montagu lived there. There was a book written about the affair, called "Quintus Servintonu".

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 those Gentleman prisoners. There was an accommodate bill between
For a small amount
then I came in one day I said "By
the by, Matthew, I can't take that bill up," He said give me a note of hand
I'll not fill it up for what I want.
Some time after my father couldn't
get dinheiro at the Bank & he
then found that this note was
lying at the Bank, the man leaving
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, Armstrong, had a
lot of money for him in ditching
& draining, making embankments,
&c. Where there was plenty of
other land to plough. 10 or 12 men
always at work. My mother
his ship. He was laid up for some time. Dr. Bradley attended him. My mother was confined of a little girl at Deptford who only lived six 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 twelve decks. Mother (Mrs. W. Gibbie's mother) used to set our expectorsations, which were supplied by Government, they having laid the vessel over for us to bring the Hope passengers out. We were all treated alike, the usual allowance for immigrants. 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 the English Man of War in the harbour, a King's Ship. The crew sent the Cutter after the Ship & storm came on & the Ship
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 Husbrook; he was thought the most suitable man for chaplain here as he had been chaplain at Newgate. Husbrook lived at the Glebe at Clarence Plains, had Kangaroo Point and Clarence Plains. He used to come and do duty at our house at Henty Plains. Husbrook was rather short, Bedford was a sturdy man, 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. Bell was living with a lady, who was not his wife. Bedford used to get advice and information from my father. He afterwards lost ground through trusting too much.
of himself what he had done. He was a great improvement on old Newsham. 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 for health. John was clerk with light foot 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, betw. 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 Husbein'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 July in August. They were at Clarence Plain. My father met them in the boat crossing from or at Clarence Plain's. I invited them to come down and hold a meeting there. The people used to come across our yard to some part of the settlement. I saw them coming. I was in hope, they were going to the settlement. I did not want their company. Only Samuel and I were at home. James Backhouse came to the door. I was let in by the servant. I was in the parlour. I saw Backhouse said, 'My name is James Backhouse. This is my friend Geo Markham, Halker.' So of course,
I had to be civil to them. I asked them to sit down. Of course they talked, so Backhouse could do nothing better than talk. I had to ask them to stay awhile. 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. I 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 Germans used to come. Mary German, whose name was Margul, came out as housekeeper with David Budge, elder brother of John
They came from Bury St. Edmunds.
Heldridge the Surveyor. [David
Hedge took land I think at Hedge
Bay.] Mary Glys wouldn't go into
the Country or account of the
Natives & bushrangers. She brought
out a niece also a little girl
of her own, Jane Glys who after
married John Murdoch. So
Mary Glys came to us as housekeeper.
When Samuel was a baby,
She lived with us for one or two
years. Margaret 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
alotment then I used to go out
kangarooing & bring in wood for
the Settlement. There is for the Settlement
Hobart Town. The first butcher's
shop was at the corner just opposite
Lewis in Collins Street just below
Crow dies auction Mart. She bears
name was Miller. Her daughter
years afterwards married Cleburne. His house Fuller's
cottage was just opposite St
Andrew's Kirk. It is standing now.
Germain used to bring in his
Kangaroos into the Government
Stores for Edward Lord. That was
when they first came out. They
used to bring Kangaroos for food
for the Settlement when provisions
were too short. Robert Tom was
called the Tom 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 overheard
Germain call it so. He used
always to call it the Settlement
when he was talking about it.
He died when the Mudalis lived
in Trafalgar Place.
Old Pitt was chief Constable when
we came here. The father of Solomon
Pitt, Mr Bateman. He used
to live in a cottage on the site behind where Gabriel the dentist used to live in Collins Street. Somewhere near where Meach the blacksmith has his forge.

The Hospital 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 Mr. Scott the Surveyor. James Scott was brother of Mr. Scott. Mr. Scott had property on the Macquarie.

The old scrap book that had the old view of Hobart belonged to Dr. Scott I was bought by your father at his sale for £5. I thought it a regular waste of money.
December 1835. He lived at the farm till about 1835. Joseph and Robert had given up their shoemaking business, and the 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. Although he was the largest creditor.

When we first went to the farm there were blacks in the neighborhood, but I never saw any. The black line 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 engaged 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 lived.
It was a small two story house. There was a small shop at a room behind it and two rooms upstairs than 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 to them helped. They did not expect to get it back, but when my father got on he paid them all back. Walker expressed his surprise about getting it back and he never expected it. That was in 1841 after he married again from to live at the Cottage at top of Liverpool Street.

Robert had been at Helston for a while, there he met Aunt Anne. She stayed at Lauderdale till her father came down and took
her down to Kelvedon. They were married at Sydney. Uncle Joseph took her up to Sydney. They were married at the Meeting House there. John Lawell built the Meeting House there. He was an old rogue. He went home afterwards. He was busy. He had a wife in Sydney, Mary Lawell, 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 Darby’s books. Assisted him. He afterwards came back and went into the business.

Before we left Sunderland, I read Barclay’s Apology & joined Friends. Robert had already joined them, after a meeting at Backhouse’s house, from father had at the Meis Hotel. After they were there, he unscrewed the box of books & got out Barclays
Apology. I 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 Friends Meeting that I attended was at a Cottage on the New Town Road. It belonged to a Cousin of mine, 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 scholars, the Grocers. 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; a man named Burgess used to live there.
He had that some years before
the old meeting house was built,
on the site of the present one.
Daniel Wheeler was here while
I Backhouse and your father were
here. He took them up to Sydney
in the Henry Feeling. He this
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
Hovett said, "If all your
Quakers were like that man,
I think I would be a Quaker.
Charles Wheeler was tall.
They sold the Feeling 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, fo
it was not to be fulfilled till he was released from his service with the Backhouse. They used to live at the Brachis at the Stone House in Baltimur Street where old Oteria afterwards lived. They paid 10 shillings a week each for board and lodging.

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

We were married at the old Meeting House in Murray Street. Lady Franklin's niece, Mrs. Williamson was at the meeting. She kept house for Lady Franklin. The meeting house was full to the walls when we married. It was the first friends' wedding. I did the part perfectly, but your father had to say his twice over. He first said he took her for his husband. I sat at the top
of the meeting. Half the people 
did before us. Uncle Joseph 
pull him right. I don't recollect 
who were there, except those I 
have told you. Uncle Joseph, 
my father, Old Widow Burgess, 
the Crouch.
Your father Uncle Joseph went a visit round Bethwell Fother places on a religious visit.
Then they came back to Capt Dixon. I think Grandmother
Mother his sister Esther Dixon was there then. She was admitted
to Membership with Friends at Mitty and came out to Lancaster
to her brother. Capt Dixon came out with the Skellins in 1822 it 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 Feadleys at Barton, Ia.
Sutherland a connection of
the Austey & his half sister
Ann Macbain. They were Newcastle
people. He had been brought up to
the law. Also the Ruffeys. Also
Bassett Dickson's father another,
they were old Irish people.
From Captain Dixon we went down to Wellington, by way of Avoca, staying a night at Legge's, a cousin of Captain Legge's. He stayed at Wellington 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 Liverpool street from old Mr. Doiday 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 fifteen. He kept a sort of this chandler's and grocery store. He built the
store that Hughes now has & moved into it.

The shop was opened about August 1871. It was a linen drapery business. Your father used to buy oil & sometimesCoal 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 1871. He in 1872, or in 1872 a little while before Hizzie was born.

In the beginning of 1875 I went up to Skelton Castle & took you George who was a baby. I left Hizzie with your father, Mary Barrett (after Mary Newman) took care of her. He stayed about a month & came back to town the day the Savings Bank opened 1st March 1875. 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 depositary of the Bible Society for some time.

Mr. Hawley. At first we only had Mr. Hawley & Jas. Watson. After Mr. Brownell & Nigmore 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 horse 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
I saw handsome things hung up,
But he could sell lace & trinkets
& so forth. He found he couldn't
Carry on a business like friends
did at home, for people wouldn't
come to him for plain things. They
went to his frieze elsewhere. 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
poonen drapery & made mercers.
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 Tattersalls.

About the end of 1852 you
father took the house at Hampden
Road in which Nyan Moses
lived. Capt. Haig built it. I remember that Ridley had
shocked 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. McMonan Orr.
When he died she married
Somnere, Ethnik D'Lempriére.
After we went to Hampden
Road when you were in England
he let the shop & took the
place in Collins Street. He sold
off the stock & intended to limit
himself to the Wholesale Woolen
Drapery. The Savile Bank was
moved to Collins Street for a
short time. Has Campbell came
to the Bank at that time.
When the Bank took the house
at Corner of some buildings we
moved into it. Your father
gave up the Collins Street store
& went back to the shop in
Liverpool Street. Pearce was his chief assistant then. Hudson afterwards came, after Mr. Wood. Hudson is a brother of Mr. Horton of Ross. She was Housekeeper to Kindle, who married one of the Pikes. Capt. 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 the people who were a respectable family in Kent. He got transported for stealing. 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. Newar ship to Macquarie Harbour & any father interested
herself about him. For him
adapted to him. He was assistant
accountant to my father for
years. He afterwards took
DelaHunt's chemist's business,
where Beaver now is. Francis
Cotton fitted up the shop for him.
F. C. was then carpentering in town,
before he took up land at Belvede.
D. Story knew them at home
they came out together. Story
was doctor of the vessel. He
took up land at Swannepot.
I. C. Cotton also went down there.
Isaac Shewin 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.