

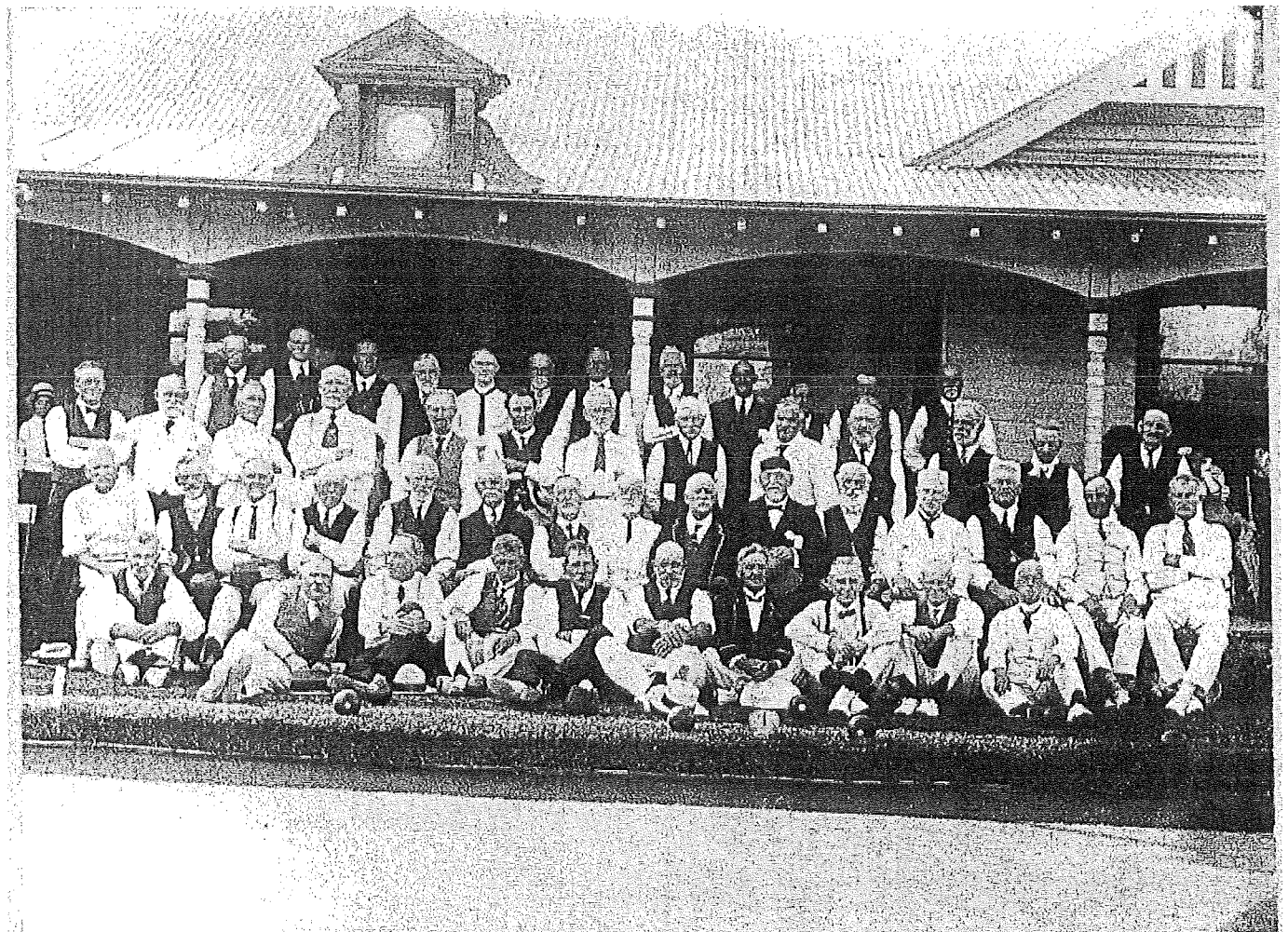
# FREMANTLE HISTORY SOCIETY

Established 1994

The Secretary, PO Box 1305  
FREMANTLE WA 6959

**Spring Edition  
2007**

Editors: Ron Davidson, Dianne Davidson



**Second Veteran Bowlers' Match, Fremantle Green, March 1924 (Courtesy Local History Collection)**

## **Festivities at the Fremantle Bowling Club!**

Our end of the year Christmas function this year will be a sumptuous Australian barbeque at the Fremantle Bowling Club, which has a rich history. It was established in 1896 and is probably the oldest bowling club in Western Australia to still occupy its original site.

The site was originally part of Fremantle Park, which in the 1890s was the centre of Fremantle sport. Fremantle Park had been created as a public reserve in 1879 when the colonial government vested 18.2 hectares of bush and cleared land to the Town Trust. It was an attempt to counter public objections to the take-over of The Green off Mouat Street, the first major sporting centre, as the site for Fremantle's original railway station. The park at that stage included land north of Ord Street which later became the John Curtin College of the Arts.

This is a unique opportunity for members and friends to visit this historic site and enjoy a luxurious feast of mince pies, grilled chicken and meat, vegetarian dishes, and a tempting variety of salads as well as discovering more about the history of the Club and enjoying some Christmas entertainment.

**Tuesday 27 November, 7pm at Fremantle Bowling Club, Ellen Street, Fremantle. RSVP by 23 November 9430 6096, mob 0403 026 096, or email Dianne at [ronaldi@cygnus.uwa.edu.au](mailto:ronaldi@cygnus.uwa.edu.au). (Cost \$20; drinks at the bar)**



## COMMITTEE MEMBERS

### *Executive:*

Dianne Davidson (President)  
9430 6096  
Anne Brake (Vice President)  
9336 5206  
Alison Bauer (Treasurer)  
9437 3547  
Ron Davidson (Secretary)  
9430 6096

### *Committee:*

Andy Collins	9335 9848
Val Cousins	0415 919 738
Marilyn Dimond	9335 3609
Cathy Hall	0407 086 300
Pam Hartree	9432 9739(W)
David Hutchison	9335 1594
Sally May	0409 43 844
Bob Woollett	9335 7451



Fremantle History Society's committee meets the 2nd Tuesday of each month. If you have something you would like discussed at a meeting, please contact one of the members at the numbers shown above.

General meetings of the Society are generally held on the 4th Tuesday of the month. Details of these meetings can be found in your newsletter and reminders are placed in the local press. As we have started to have Sunday afternoon meetings occasionally, please be sure to check details.



### **We still don't have a name!**

We got a couple of suggestions, but don't think we're there yet! There has to be just the right name for our elegant publication. Please give it some more thought! And contact us via our mail address, ring Dianne on 9430 6096 or email [ronaldi@cygnus.uwa.edu.au](mailto:ronaldi@cygnus.uwa.edu.au). All ideas will be welcomed and evaluated!



## MEETING REPORTS

### **Banquet at the Beacy**

Our annual August pub lunch was once again a resounding success, as members feasted in the historic dining room at Moondyne Joe's, formerly the Beaconsfield Hotel..

What made the occasion specially memorable was the masterly re-enactment of the trial of Moondyne Joe put on by some of our talented members – their performance was much appreciated by the audience, who voted the great escape artist ‘not guilty’, much to the disgust of his stern prosecutor.

Our special thanks to Bob Woollett, who organised and masterminded the re-enactment.

### **Sculpture in September**

The idea for our September general meeting originated with our Vice President Anne Brake musing aloud about what sort of evidence sculptors used in practising their art compared with evidence used by historians. Prominent Fremantle sculptor Greg James agreed to share his own experiences with us, so despite a wild evening a good crowd gathered at Greg's fascinating studio in J Shed on Beachers Beach. It was a memorable evening. Greg took us step by step through the process which had resulted in the amazingly life-like statue of Brigadier Arnold William Potts, the Australian hero of Kokoda. He showed us how he had used photos, other soldiers' memories, and information from the Canberra War museum for his creation, illustrating every step with magnificently detailed images projected on the wall of his studio.

Meanwhile on another wall was a series of photographs of Bon Scott the Fremantle migrant boy who became a legendary rocker. The photos, Greg told us, were to be part

of his process of producing another sculpture, again involving investigating every detail of his subject.

Afterwards former Society President Bob Woollett asked the question many of us had been pondering throughout Greg's talk: had he had formal training in the astonishing variety of trade skills which seemed to be involved in the sculpting process? He had.

Thank you, Greg, for a great evening in a wonderful, inspiring setting!



Greg presenting his talk with a bronze John Septimus Roe in the corner, waiting to be returned to St Georges Terrace

### **Studies Day at Fremantle Prison**

Fremantle Studies Day on October 27<sup>th</sup> at Fremantle Prison, the prospective world heritage site, lived up to its advanced billing in the current Fremantle *Herald*. Forty-five

members and guests attended at the Prison's Special Handling Unit with Murdoch's Professor Bob Reece leading off with a paper on *The Herald: The First Voice of Fremantle (1867-1885)*. The link with the Prison came from the extraordinary trio of ex-convicts – William Beresford, James Pearce and James Roe – who ran, wrote and printed the lively newspaper. Bob told how the paper pushed local issues like better port facilities along with more humane treatment of convicts, but also more general topics like self-government. The well-educated Beresford, writing under the nom de plume of The Sandalwood Cutter, liked to lampoon mercilessly the leaders of the Perth establishment.



Bob Reece addressing the crowd

Fremantle resident and historian Peter Conole, who works for the Police Department, told us about the early policing of Fremantle, firstly by local yeomen and how later policing became gentrified at least in its leadership and in the Fremantle-based water police. Manpower was often a problem. In the early days the force of four rapidly dwindled to one. It was a risky business for the single officer to restore order in a group carousing outside a High Street pub.

Before a sumptuous afternoon tea, Professor Geoffrey Bolton launched the society's fifth volume of its *Fremantle Studies* journal with rich praise (see below).



Norman Megahey speaking on prison reform

Dr Norman Megahey, the historian of the administration of the Fremantle Prison, spoke next. Norman's paper was titled *Fremantle Prison: a place apart*. It showed how the Prison was resistant to attempts at reform over more than 100 years. The problem was a prison built as a barracks for a workforce which went out to work but became, with time, massively overcrowded. He responded to a question from the family of a prison staffer to say that the reforming efforts of Colin Campbell, the first director general from outside Corrective Services, were thwarted by the aforementioned overcrowding, and the resistance of a small number of resistant prison officers.

The day concluded with the Prison's Interpretation Manager, Luke Donegan, taking the group on a tour and explaining the various levels of significance used in interpreting the fabric of the Prison for modern day visitors.

Many of those attending were familiar with the fabric of the Prison, and were most impressed with the amount of work done, especially on the façade of the Anglican Chapel. Luke pointed out that the next major undertaking was to be the restoration of the limestone perimeter walls.

We visited the interior of the Anglican Chapel and looked at the important plaques setting out the Ten Commandments. Hopefully the removal of the render from the limestone walls will reduce future water damage to these vital historic artefacts. Luke pointed out one interesting feature of the Ten Commandments displayed: the Sixth Commandment, normally 'Thou shalt not kill', had become 'Thou shalt not commit murder', a fitting change for a place where judicial killing took place many times.

Our thanks to the Prison for making the Special Holding Unit and its facilities available for the Studies Day, and to Luke for acting as a co-host for the occasion.



### **Launch of Fremantle Studies Volume 5**

'Volume 5 is the finest Fremantle Studies journal yet', said Professor Geoffrey Bolton when he launched the latest volume of our Society's journal. The launch took place during a break in the Fremantle Studies Day held this year at Fremantle Prison on October 27.

Professor Bolton, the best known voice of Western Australian history, also had good things to say about many of the eight papers in volume five. He mentioned the special significance of the paper *Kura, Yeye, boorda Walwalinyup: from the past, present and future Fremantle*, by Len Collard. The paper provided an overview of the work of Nyungar historians. Professor Bolton contrasted the historical method of indigenous groups and families with the more orthodox methods of individual historians. Geoffrey also liked Allen Graham's paper on Patrick Moloney, the Fremantle publican from the Emerald Isle hotel, a central link in the *Catalpa* escape. Did he know more about the planning for the escape taking place in his hotel? Geoffrey Bolton noted that history was largely about telling stories and Allen Graham's paper contained a very good story. Moloney had shown a wide range of characteristics: he was a radical but with a conventional business which sometimes seemed to be operating on the edge of the law. On Michelle McKeough's paper, *The Bubonic Plague in Fremantle*. Professor Bolton drew the parallel between the inevitability of an outbreak in Fremantle as described by Michelle, and the London of Samuel Pepys before the great plague of the mid seventeenth century.

Fremantle Studies Vol 5 is now available for sale at the Maritime Museum bookshops, and at our wonderful Fremantle New Edition bookshop in High Street. See also flyer with order form attached to the newsletter.



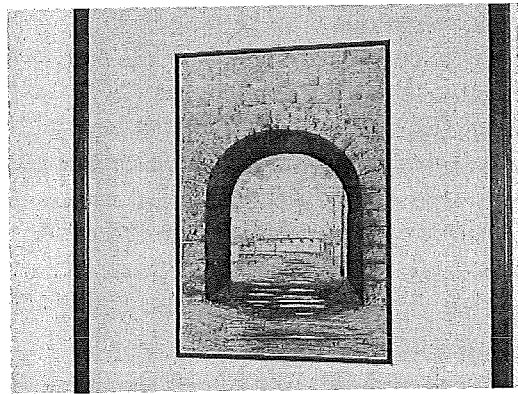
We recently received the following email. Can anyone help here? Please write or email us.

Hello

Shown below is a watercolour done by my grandfather Ray Cargeeg. I have been told it is of an old railway arch somewhere in the Fremantle area. I have been trying to find references to the arch but have not had much success. I saw your site on Google and was wondering if you could shed any light on it for me or if not perhaps put me in touch with someone who might be able to help. I look forward to hearing from you

Sincerely

Elizabeth Sutherland



### Village Market Stall

The Society has been fortunate in obtaining a Community Stall at the Village Market in Kings Square on Friday 7 December. This is a marvellous opportunity to promote the Society and its activities, and to

hopefully raise some funds through the sale of *Fremantle Studies* journals, greeting cards and other items donated by members.

Donations can include books, magazines, home made cakes, biscuits and preserves – or, as suggested by the Council Coordinator, plants and cuttings which are apparently very popular with market customers.

**If you are able to help with donations of any kind for the stall, please contact Bob Woollett on 9335 7451. He would also be pleased to hear from any member who would be willing to help run the stall for a couple of hours any time between 10am and 7.30pm.**



### Annual State History Conference hosted by Mundaring & Hills Historical Society, 7-9 September 2007

Bob Woollett

The weekend commenced on the Friday evening with a congenial Civic Reception hosted by the Shire of Mundaring in the Community Centre, aptly known as 'The Hub'. 123 delegates and observers, representing 27 societies from as far afield as Broome and Albany, attended the main Conference Day on the Saturday with Joan Donaldson and myself flying the flag for Fremantle.

During the business session of the Conference a motion was passed asking the Royal WA Historical Society to seek clarification about the

tax deductibility of donations to affiliated member societies, and some useful forward planning occurred when Katanning was confirmed as the venue for the 2008 Conference, with Cockburn for 2009 and Albany for 2010.

Items of business were interspersed throughout the day with an engaging series of talks. Dr Shane Burke spoke on the Archaeology of Early Settlement, Dr Criena Fitzgerald on the Wooroloo Sanatorium, Mr Paul Bridges on the role of the Blackboy Hill Training Camp during World War I and Mr Brian Goodchild on the standardisation of Geographical Names in WA.

A convivial Conference Dinner was held on the Saturday evening at the historic Mahogany Inn. A highlight of the occasion was a challenging quiz about Western Australian history which was won by a team of RWAHS members led by the President, Professor Reg Appleyard – an appropriate swan song for him as his three year term in office drew to a close later in the month.

On the Sunday interesting and enjoyable visits were arranged to the No 1 Pump Station at Mundaring Weir and later in the morning to the Wooroloo townsite and Swan View Tunnel.

Congratulations to Fiona Bush and her hard working team at Mundaring on their efficient organisation of the weekend, and on behalf of Joan Donaldson and myself our thanks to the Society for the contribution to our

Conference expenses and overnight stay.



### **Mystery of a Headstone**

David Hutchison

One of the friends that June and I have made during our regular visits to Fremantle Markets early on Friday mornings is Barry Strahan, a descendant of Thomas and Catherine Davis who arrived in 1829 on the *Parmelia*. He has a wide interest in Fremantle history. He was born in 1939 in a heritage house at 96 Hampton Road. This house was built for William Letchford (Cordial Manufacturer) and remained in the Letchford estate until 1931. Some time after that, but probably during the latter 1930s, it became a maternity hospital and was given an apparently Aboriginal name, meaning possible 'good baby', 'good babies' or 'house of good babies'.

Barry told me about the Gourley Cottage that used to be close to the cliffs in East Fremantle about a mile upstream from the Traffic Bridge. It was believed to be one of the oldest surviving buildings at that time, some claiming that the original house was built in the 1830s. This has not been verified. Unfortunately, the cottage was demolished in 1970. The National Trust tried to find some group that might like to use it as headquarters, but none was prepared to meet the cost of considerable conservation and restoration then required.

In an article published in 1939/40 it was stated that the cottage had been

occupied by the Gourley family for fifty years by that date. In an article in the *Daily News* (20 October 1961) there is an illustration of the cottage. At that date it was occupied by Robert Gourley, aged 88, 'the last survivor of the Gourley family of parents and three brothers who came from Ireland 80 years ago.'

Robert and his brother Harry were well-known yachtsmen and boat builders. They were famous for building excellent yachts of the 'semi-rater class' which carried a very large area of sail. The fastest of their yachts were *Whitewings*, *Cinderella* and *Pioneer*, 22-footers, with two centre plates and 'a mass of mainsail and spinnaker'. A Mrs George Nunn recalled many trips on the *Pioneer*.

It was a social event and you were the envy of your set if you received an invitation...the girls were suitably chaperoned and there was no drink...We would sail up the river for the weekend and the *Pioneer* would anchor at Bicton where the girls disembarked to sleep in a shack built specially for them, while the men stayed on board...

The original cottage was of stone and two-roomed. There were ruins of another stone cottage about 150m south of the Gourley Cottage (towards the Traffic Bridge). The second cottage had an old boatshed in front of it. Barry Strahan told me that he and Ian Muir, brother of the late Robert Muir, were present when Robert Gourley raised a 'hearthstone' in the cottage. This must have been in 1945 or 1946 as Barry was six or seven years old at the time. Two flintlock pistols and a

sword were discovered under it. I am making further enquiries about these.

The hearthstone was actually a headstone, bearing the inscription 'Sacred to the memory of Frances Scott of Fremantle – aged 21 months 9 days – 9<sup>th</sup> March 1833', according to a press report. Barry said that there was more text inscribed on it. I guessed that the infant was a daughter of Daniel Scott, who at that date was Deputy Harbour Master at Fremantle. He later became Harbour Master. I was able to confirm this. Frances was the 58<sup>th</sup> individual buried in the Alma Street Cemetery on the date shown on the headstone. Whether this is the date of her death or of her burial is not shown. However, in those days, in hot March weather bodies were probably buried fairly soon after death. This is confirmed by a Government Notice issued by the Colonial Secretary, Peter Broun, on 13 February 1830:

The Lieutenant-Governor desires it to be notified that to prevent indiscriminate burials and unpleasant consequences arising therefrom in a warm climate, a Burial Ground will be set aside in Every Township or parish...All burials...must take place as soon after sunrise as possible or an hour precisely before sunset.

Alma Street Cemetery was consecrated in 1831, but may have been used earlier. It was closed by proclamation on 18 December 1895.

How was a poor child's headstone taken from the Alma Street Cemetery to become the hearthstone of the old house in East Fremantle? I discovered what happened to it in



the booklet *Founders and Felons: a guided tour of Fremantle's heritage*, which gives details of persons buried along a heritage trail in the Fremantle Cemetery. Frances Scott's headstone is one of those selected on the trail, although the booklet misspells her name as Francis. The entry for this headstone reads:

This headstone was found in a house in North (sic) Fremantle which belonged to Des Lambert, to whom one of the Scott children was married. It was being used as a hearthstone and discovered when the building was being demolished. It was then given to Fremantle Cemetery and incorporated in the Scott family graves.

Des Lambert was the accountant at Lionel Samson & Sons until about the late 1970s. The text suggests that he married one of Frances Scott's sisters, which would not have been possible, although he may have married a descendant of the Scotts. Frances' father was the first Deputy Harbour Master, and later Harbour Master, in Fremantle.

I visited the Fremantle Cemetery to view the headstone. There are two graves side by side; the right hand one is covered by a marble slab, which lists the names of Daniel Scott, his wife and children (including Frances). The left hand one has Frances' headstone at its head, although the grave must be empty. The inscription on it is worn and difficult to decipher. Above what appears to be the date of her burial and her age at death, the inscription reads 'Sacred to the Memory of Jane Frances Scott Eldest Daughter of

Daniel and Frances Scott of Fremantle.'

Even if some of the buried remains were removed from Alma Street to the present cemetery, the headstone must have been removed before headstones were transferred to the new cemetery, so the local of her remains would not have been known.

Just as I finished writing the above, I received a letter from the Client Services Officer, Metropolitan Cemeteries Board, in which she states, 'When cemeteries were closed down, headstones were often removed and reused as a hearthstone'. This appears to be a callous action and I hope that other removed headstones can be located and placed in their proper place at the Fremantle Cemetery.



### **The Blocks: an account of life in the Fremantle area in the early 1900s (conclusion) Rusty Christensen**

The Fremantle golf links share the southern boundary of the Blocks from Montreal Street divided by High Street. It was established in the late 1800s and is a land barrier between the area as far as Carrington Street and the suburbs of White Gum Valley and parts of Hilton (Park). 'Over the links' was a term denoting that a person, or persons, had gone to the area for a game of illegal golf, using old, second hand clubs of varying descriptions. Some very good golfers began their careers that way. Also to caddy, pick wildflowers

which grew in profusion, or go for a pleasant Sunday walk.

Caddying, or carrying the golf bag and clubs for the rich and well known (as distinct from famous) was a way to earn scarce pocket money for many of the locals, both young and old. One of my uncles claimed to be the first paid caddy on the links. Apparently he was mooching about on the links when he was asked to carry a golfer's bag and clubs. When they arrived back at the club house, the fellow financially rewarded him, which at that time was unheard of – a tradition was begun.

My father being older at the time and otherwise occupied, did not take up caddying. I know that my brother (ten years older) did. I did it for a couple of years. All the hopefuls who didn't have permanent or regular golfers to carry for sat on a wall alongside the pro's shed to await the professional golfer or caddy master who was paid two shillings (20 cents) by his client. He would then come out to the line of expectant caddies sitting on the wall and was supposed to give a chit worth one shilling and ninepence (19 cents) to the first bloke in the line. The caddy would present the chit at the completion of a nine hole round to the pro for payment. It didn't always happen that way, though; it became a matter of 'horses for courses' as the caddy master became involved in playing favourites.

On one occasion I was sitting on the wall waiting my turn and had moved one space at a time until I found myself sitting alongside the

weatherboard wall of the shed. It was like a rogue's gallery with initials, names and some inexplicable (to me) graffiti where caddies for many years had left their mark. The one which jumped out at me, obviously cut into the weatherboard with a pocket knife, was L CHRISTENSEN, my brother. Having been a boy scout and still carrying a pocket knife, I started to engrave my own name into the jarrah board. It took me a couple of long waits to finish but I was very proud at the time to have K CHRISTENSEN there as well. That wall was a virtual history of people from the Blocks and surrounding area. Some years later the building was replaced with a brick one. The last time I saw it was on an early morning run, in my keep fit era. It had been moved down the first fairway and left in the rough off to the right and no doubt finished up as firewood.

Apart from the lack of other amenities and creature comforts on the Blocks, there was a lack of firewood. It was a universal situation; wood was the only means of cooking and heating. There was little naturally occurring timber in the vicinity and it had to be obtained from elsewhere. The nearest source was the heavily timbered woodlands beyond the limestone at the rear of the cemetery. Mr Anderson describes how, as a young lad, he had to hitch a horse to the cart loaded with an axe, crosscut saw, hammer and wedges plus dynamite, caps and fuse. He drove through the sand to the nearest made road, High Street up to Carrington Street, where he turned south to then follow the

wood cutters' tracks into the virtual forest behind the cemetery.

If we fast forward the previous paragraph nearly thirty years, replace the horse and cart with a Chevrolet truck, it establishes a rapport with my father, an uncle and me. We went to about the same area (where Willagee was later built) where we cut and loaded dead and storm blown trees onto the truck – by memory it was a 5-ton capacity – and we then took it home and unloaded. It certainly was a full day's work. There is also a family story about that, for another time.

As mentioned, my brother was ten years older than I. Like most of the young bucks of the community and because of the free, casual lifestyle with plenty of open spaces to explore, he and his mates roamed at will. According to him there was an Aboriginal camp somewhere out in the area where we gathered the firewood. It must have been a meeting place for them; he also told me how he and his mates witnessed corroborees out there. I can remember Aborigines walking down Marmion Street from that way, selling clothes line props with the distinctive cry of 'Plops, plops, plops missus!' Of course I would go off and hide; it was an era when parents would threaten a wayward child with 'getting the Black man'. No wonder xenophobia is alive and thriving.

Clothes lines were a feature of every back yard, the Hills hoist being still unknown. The normal way of hanging the washing out to dry was on wound wires stretched between

two posts set in the ground at either side of the yard with a cross beam bolted to the top with one bolt in the middle for the beam to pivot up and down, thus making it easier to peg the washing on the wires when the beam was in the down position. When the lines were full, they had to be held level and as high as possible to catch the sun and breeze, also to keep the washing up off the ground. This was the function of the props which came in many forms, the usual ones being bush cut saplings about two metres long, a fork on one end to hook the wire line, the bottom end pointed to dig into the lawn or sand. Cutting and selling them was a source of meagre income for the Aborigines.

As previously stated, my father grew up on the Blocks. He told me several times that there was an Aboriginal camp on the rise in Chudleigh Street, on the corner of Forrest Street. I would have thought they would have camped on the hill on the golf course which is higher. They no doubt had their own reasons. I reckon it would be an interesting spot for an anthropological dig, never know what you might find.

I am indebted to Max Anderson for compiling his father's notes in an orderly and readable form. His booklet, 'The Blocks', is an interesting read for anyone who lived in or around the area and could appreciate the lifestyle of the early residents and battlers who inhabited it. Although a lot of the properties have had a modern makeover, there are still a few original houses or workers' cottages identifiable. As a lad growing up, I heard many stories and knew many of the characters who lived there. Most of my earlier enduring memories are rooted in The Blocks.

(Editors' note: Congratulations, Rusty. This has been an impressive contribution to Fremantle social history!)



**Local History Collection :**  
**Fremantle City Library**  
Pam Hartree

It has been very busy in the Local History Collection since I began in my position as Librarian at the beginning of September. In addition to acquainting myself with the collection I have been involved in projects such as the digitization of oral histories and the microfilming of newspapers. Kristi McNulty, Lorraine Stevens and I recently attended the WA Oral History Conference which incorporated the launch of the "Voices of WA". This CD uses oral histories from various collections to provide entertaining and informative snapshots of various aspects of Western Australian history including the depression of the 1930s, the Meckering earthquake and the Midland Workshops.

In the last month local history staff has been busy with students from Notre Dame University completing research for assignments as well as assisting regular researchers, historians and members of the public. Additions to the collection which may be of interest include:

Family history as recounted by Peggy Collins, [oral history] / interviewed by Margaret Massie.

Fremantle Boat Lifters project [oral history]: an interview with Gill

Wieringa / interviewer Heather Campbell.

Fremantle Boat Lifters project [oral history]: an interview with Peter Newman

Fremantle markets conservation plan draft/ Kelsall Binet Architects

Fremantle RSL Club "Wyola": the formative years, 2007/ David Hutchison

Childhood memories of Fremantle [oral history]: an interview with Margaret Jean Nelson/ interviewer Margaret Massie

*Perth and Fremantle; past and present/* Simon J Nevill, 2007

*Unfinished voyages: Western Australian shipwrecks, 1622-1850*  
2nd edition / Graeme Henderson.

Also added to the collection is a series of photographs of the original WA Brushware factory in Duke St, East Fremantle, c.1900, kindly donated by Oates Clean who are in the process of closing down their premises in Naval Base. We hope to develop an interesting display using the photographs in the Local History Collection in the near future.

(Note: the original WA Brushware factory is now the restored home of Lauder & Howard Antiques)



**Gleanings from the Herald 6**  
David Hutchison

The issue of 20 July 1867, reported another drowning, but this time in the river:

On the evening of 11th inst., the Government flat [appears to be abbreviation for flat-bottomed boat] used for carrying lime from Point Walter to North Fremantle Bridge, was submerged on the passage and one of the crew named J. Higgins, a probation prisoner, was drowned.

The same issue reported rather flippantly on a minor court case:

Mrs Watson alias Ducks—(and precious duck) was charged last week with being drunk. The worthy President fined her 5s. or in default 48 hrs in the lock-up,— Mrs Duck being unable to raise the wind was compelled to partake of government hospitality for 2 days.

and on a tragic issue:

We have read with sorrow and shame the description given by a contemporary journal of the circumstances surrounding the execution of the unhappy natives on Friday morning last. Such exhibitions are contrary to the spirit, if not the legislation of the age, and we trust, and earnestly pray that this is the last spectacle of the kind that will be permitted in the precincts of even this exceptional colony.

The *Herald* maintained a consistent line of sympathy for the Aborigines, whose land has been usurped.

The next issue has an item, which reminds us that whaling was a significant industry at this time:

We are glad to learn that Mr John Bateman has been as yet successful in his whaling

speculation, having captured at Port Gregory two whales.

Although the *Herald* was a consistent advocate for self-government, and later, of republicanism, it reported fulsomely on the visit of one of Queen Victoria's sons in its issue of 10 August 1867

We remark with great satisfaction the unanimous desire evinced both by the governing and the governed of this colony to manifest in the best manner their limited means will permit, their devoted loyalty to the rule, and attachment to the person of our Royal and beloved Lady the Queen, and with expression of those feelings to combine a cordial and hospitable reception to the Sailor Prince her son [Prince Alfred. Wasn't he the victim of an assassination attempt in Sydney during this voyage?], who has won the good opinion of all his mother's subjects by his devotion to his professional duties, as well as by the courtesy and modesty of his social bearing on all occasions when he has made his appearance.

Another issue on which the paper campaigned—as instanced by the editorial in the issue of 24 August 1867—was the need to alter the Land Regulations.

We all know what an irremediable injury was done to this Colony in its early settlement by the absurd Regulations than in existence with respect to the alienation of Crown Lands. The evils resulting from them are felt to this day and will be felt while the Colony exists. The present backward condition of the Colony is in very great measure attributable to this cause, and if it is desirable that the Colony should recover, the Land Regulations must be liberal...

It goes on to suggest that there should be an unrestricted right of free selection.

