

yard, on the other the bush growing close down almost to my front door.' *Journal* 1 June 1907.

And later in a letter to Sylvia Payne, 4 March 1908: 'Chaddie and I with our maid are living alone at this little cottage built on the rocks. It has only three rooms – two bedrooms fitted with bunks, and a wide living room. We had both been feeling wretchedly ill – and bored with Wellington. Oh, the tedium vitae of 19 years! so have come here, where we bathe and row and walk in the bush or by the sea...' It was the publication of the first reference in the *Journal*, (in a slightly different form) (*Journal* . . . 1954, p 12) which gave rise to the inference that Days Bay if not the Beauchamp House was the setting for *At the Bay*.

<sup>3</sup> Beauchamp sold the property to Anderson in 1912.

<sup>4</sup> According to Deeds records (C/T 121/74) Mrs Eliza Ann Allan, the wife of William Allan, draper, did not purchase the house until February 1913. From March 1903 until the sale to Allan it was in the name of Mrs Ann C. Barraud the wife of Sidney Clark Barraud, bank manager of Lower Hutt. S. C. Barraud (1853–1912) as an officer of the Bank of New Zealand (E. M. Barraud: *Barraud, the story of a family*, 1967, p 171) would have been a close business associate of Beauchamp's and hence could have rented the house<sup>5</sup> to him although Beauchamp had in fact forgotten the name of the owner.

<sup>5</sup> See plate showing tree in front of store on Muritai Road.

## NOTES

<sup>1</sup> New Zealand Library, 20 September 1946.  
<sup>2</sup> Beauchamp bought in March 1906 (C/T 149/187) from Hugh Downes an what was then known as 'Downes' Point' a section on which he apparently immediately erected a cottage. It is described twice by Katherine Mansfield. Firstly in a notebook (acc. no. A.T.L. 9727) 'And another change I sit in the small poverty stricken sitting room – the one and only room which the cottage contains with the exception of a cabin like bedroom fitted with bunks, and an outouse with a bath, and wood cellar, coal cellar, complete. On one hand is the sea stretching right up [to] the