

THE TURNBULL LIBRARY RECORD



WELLINGTON NEW ZEALAND
THE FRIENDS OF THE TURNBULL LIBRARY
APRIL 1969
VOLUME 2 (n.s.) NUMBER 1

THE TURNBULL LIBRARY RECORD



WELLINGTON NEW ZEALAND
THE FRIENDS OF THE TURNBULL LIBRARY
APRIL 1969
VOLUME 2 (n.s.) NUMBER 1

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ROBERT SHORTTRIED ANDERSON

CONTENTS

4 The Autobiography of Robert Shortried Anderson, Section II

15 Katherine Mansfield's *At the Bay*: some comments *Barry Newlove*

24 Advice upon using American whaling records in New Zealand resarch. *Rhys Richards*

29 More Dillon letters. *Andrew Sharp*

34 Major art acquisitions since November 1967

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ROBERT SHORTRIED ANDERSON

Section II

"It was said the 'Marchioness' would sail this afternoon Good Friday, and in case of missing my passage I hastened on board for good. There were only three or four passengers besides myself one of whom I was most intimately acquainted with all the time I was at N.Z. named Morris Croner - One german, and Mr. Campbell - My friend John Sutherland loaded me with all manner of luxuries to use on the passage - I found the 'Marchioness' a very different vessel from the 'Ariel'. she was remarkably clean, splendid and extensive accommodation and most excellent provisions served out - Captain Kreft is the sole owner of her, she was a splendid clipper of about two hundred tons burden and the fastest schooner out of Australia - . . . After all the vessel will not leave till 4 p.m. o'clock tomorrow morning. After tea on board I proceeded ashore and had one last farewell stroll through Wellington and embarked again at eight o'clock . . ."

"Saturday 11th April 1857. At four this morning I was on deck. We fired a gun, and weighed anchor. A fine breeze sprung up. As we were rounding Point Halsewell Seargent Styles met us in his boat. The "prefect of police" boarded us, and commenced a search through every part of the vessel with a drawn sword. He took away with him one of our three passengers Mr Campbell, because he had not given notice to the Customs of his intended departure from the Province. Every one leaving Wellington must give forty eight hours notice, and they have their names written on a board for the benefit of the public, many leaving the colony in debt.¹ This is done with a view of preventing it - We kept tacking with a head wind down the channel, and reached the heads of Port Nicholson about ten o'clock where the pilot boarded us, bringing with him the passenger Seargent Styles took away. Mr Campbell and his captor, roused the Superintendent out of bed and an explanation took place. He got permission to depart, he was furnished with a horse, and had a desperate race to reach the heads . . . and was just in time - the unfortunate man had [been] obliged to leave his box ashore containing all his tools, he was a saddler and had been engaged for twelve months to a man in Melbourne, and was in a terrible state about his chest . . .

13th. The weather being very violent ran for Queen Charlotte Sound which we reached about noon, came to anchor in a smooth bay. A party of us went ashore to have a days shooting among the hills - and returned with several fine birds. and a numerous variety of fish - . . ."

15th. At 1 pm, made sail with a fair wind, and before dusk we saw the last of New Zealand . . ."

After an uneventful passage the *Marchioness* anchored in Hobson's Bay, Port Phillip on 4 May. On landing and meeting his brother, Robert was dismayed to learn that there had been a change of Government and John Anderson had lost what influence he had in obtaining a situation for him. Despite Robert's personal disappointment he was most impressed with the enhanced appearance of the town since his departure only eighteen months before.

"How different Melbourne is now to what it was two or three years ago. Then everything was disorder, confusion and misery, the streets were unpaved, undrained, and unlighted, the roads, streets and paths were dangerous quagmires, houses of all sorts were very scarce, the rents were enormous, prices of everything fabulous. Extortion was the order of the day, and a new comer's only chance of success was to consider every person in the Colony a rascal but himself – Comforts were not to be had for love or money. Men women and children were then huddled together in the most squalid wretchedness. The filth about Canvass Town, thousands of people night after night stood exposed to the drenching rain, cold, homeless and shelterless – sleeping about the wharfs like so many pigs. Melbourne has now become a London, ships and steam vessels in great numbers daily arrive and depart . . . houses, villas, shops, and public buildings of great dimensions and splendid pretensions to architectural beauty have risen and are daily rising into existence. what a mighty change . . . from the peaceful and quiet little settlement of Wellington where scarcely a sound seemed to disturb the ears – The streets are now well flagged and as well lighted as at Edinburgh or London. Gas has been introduced . . . Cabs, carts, waggons, 'flies' carriages, omnibusses and stage coaches whirling hither and thither constantly through every vein and artery of this wonderful and bustling city – Great Collins Street reminds me of Oxford Street . . . hundreds and thousands passing and repassing like a mighty hive of bees . . . The yells of the urchins singing out Argus, Argus, Herald, Age, etc., the cries of the omnibus guards and cab drivers, St. Kilda! – St. Kilda! Sandridge! Brighton, Richmond! Richmond! Here and there in the corner of every public street, men are to be seen presiding over small tables, provided with pens ink and paper, where for a small sum you can write letters, or address newspapers with perfect confidence that they will be sent duly to the General PostOffice. – In other situations men are to be seen presiding over their tools for cleaning shoes. 'Boots' is heard calling to the pedestrians for their patronage."

Anderson on the invitation of an old friend had lunch at the *Criterion* after some "shandy gaff" – "three hundred people are seated comfortably and feeding, a fountain is playing in the centre of the room, the fare is varied and excellent, and the attendance danced on us most unexceptionable . . . The 'Criterion' is only one of the numerous

splendid American hotels in Melbourne . . . The Royal [theatre] is the 'Drury Lane' of the Colony, where periodically operas are produced. I visited the Public Library two or three times, it is a splendid building . . . containing upwards of eight thousand volumes, so arranged that you can get any book you require in a minute. The books were all bound in calf and gold, and the accommodation is very superior . . ."

Despite Anderson's favourable impressions a job eluded him. John then proposed that he himself should settle permanently in New Zealand as a farmer and that Robert should accompany him. To this end he resigned from his own position as a law clerk. After purchasing farming equipment and although John was "much staggered . . . in consequence of some remarks made by Mr. Mackechnie regarding New Zealand" they embarked on the schooner *Martha* on 5 August 1857, before finally departing on the 11th. On 6 September the vessel sailed past Rangitoto to anchor off Commercial Bay. Anderson, although "highly gratified with the harbour", thought that it "bears no comparison with the bold and romantic scenery of Port Nicholson" while the pilot who answered their signal "gave us no very flattering accounts of Auckland . . ."

"... Like all other towns in the Colonies, the stranger is struck with the immense number of Public houses . . . There are numerous stores some of which are large and elegant. Bain Graham & Coy's on the beach, a large two story building constructed of scoria is the finest in Auckland. There is only one wharf or jetty of very considerable pretensions at which a great number of schooners, cutters, and small craft lay moored. We were amazed to see the number of Maories managing their own boats. Numbers of Canoes sailing about in all directions. Two or three schooners were at anchor in the bay. two ships, a barque two brigs - The shipping is not so considerable here as it is at Wellington but . . . a number of vessels and steamers are constantly arriving and departing from the Manakau harbour . . ."

"Monday 7 September 1857. After breakfast the Captain John and I with another passenger Captn McDermott of the 58th proceeded ashore with the Steward and second mate . . . and put up at the 'Allied Arms' Hotel, Albert St. . . . The Captain [who] also remained with us all day and night, was of course very elevated; he amply compensated himself for his temperance at sea in bumpers of brandy hot, and pots of beer - We passed the time very well, and in the evening went to the theatre and heard the garrison theatre amateurs, the performances were miserable."

On the 10th Anderson recorded: "John succeeded this forenoon in obtaining suitable rooms in Shortland Street to carry on Photographic Portraits two doors above the 'Southern Cross' Newspaper Office. Very bad weather . . ." Next day "Left the 'Allied Arms' . . . and took

possession of our new house, which was in a sadly dilapidated state for our purpose. – The house stands on, and overlooks a very steep declivity at the back, where instead of a yard, we have a wooden gallery, which Commands a magnificent view of Auckland and the harbour. – The house contains two rooms, the front one well lighted being Constructed for Photographic purposes. There is a trap door . . . on the Floor, underneath which is a large space of ground below the house where we kept our fire wood. But like the ‘Martha’ our new premises have one universal and crying evil, viz – the want of a House of Commons–”

From the 13th to the end of the month they made extensive repairs and commenced taking portraits. “Numerous people patronized us, we had a few failures, but in general the oracle was found to work well. – [Throughout October] Continuing taking portraits, and every prospect of making a considerable amount of cash if my brother would only go a little more ahead with the concern. I seldom went out of doors, my department consisting of ‘Cooking’ and sundry other little matters . . . The Camera sometimes baffled all my brothers efforts to obtain a portrait, and one time in particular for two or three days, for some reason or other, the attempts were dead failures – The vexation of this occasioned my brother to close the establishment and we prepared ourselves for a journey to Papakura in quest of land to commence farming . . .”

Papakura was a disappointment but on their way they enjoyed the hospitality of Captain Ligar,² former Chief Surveyor who recommended Whangarei. However John brooding on his photographic failures thought that he had found the technical fault so on their return the business re-opened, successfully at least for a period. Robert undertook to go north to look over land in the Whangarei district and embarked on Captain Robert Mair’s cutter *Petrel*.³ Also passengers were Henry Walton of Maungatapere and Lloyd of the Bay of Islands who with Te Tirarau the chief of the district between Whangarei and Kaipara had recently had their portraits taken by John Anderson. On their way north in the middle of the night they hailed the schooner *St Kilda* with whose Maori owners “we had a conversation for about an hour . . . in the Maori language, both vessels running before the wind. How singular indeed Mr Lloyd one of our passengers recognized us. It was he who kept the sly grog tent at Meredith and served us with supper the night John and I were on our way to Ballarat and on the occasion of our escape from a bushranger . . . The Captain had a splendid flutina on board and kept me playing nearly all the voyage.” The voyage itself lasted twenty-four hours. The men went ashore, first at Aubrey’s “resident Magistrate and Customs collector on the North side of the river and afterwards to Henry’s⁴ Public house on the opposite side.” The next day they weighed anchor at 6 a.m. and sailed up river

but on account of calms did not reach the settlement proper and Rust's accommodation house, Burnside Farm,⁵ until late that night. Anderson was much taken with the scenery at the heads and on the way upstream and was given useful information by both Walton and Rust⁶ on the district. "Wangarei is a quiet and romantic locality. There are an immense number of natives . . . but only about half a dozen settlers and two stores. . . ."

"The country it is said is overrun with wild pigs, The natives are very expert in catching them, with their dogs, a good pig dog will cost sometimes £5 or even more. Some settlers catch the pigs by making various enclosures about their fences, with a door so contrived to fall easily – The door is fixed and kept open for a week or so, and corn is laid down as a bait . . . In course of time herds of pigs come and bring others with them and the door is set in such a manner as to prevent their escape when once in the enclosure. hundreds of wild pigs are caught in this manner."

Robert agreed to accompany Dr Kenderdine "the Surgeon of the Settlement" to Maungatapere and gives a graphic description of the journey. "After fairly getting out of Wangarei we came to a large stream which the doctor crossed over by making his horse swim for it, I went further up to a more shallow place, and with great exertions got over the river, the flood carried me a considerable way down we next came to a large swamp and for about half a mile waded through up to the middle in mud water tea tree flax fern etc – we got out of this at last, the rain descending in torrents without intermission – passed over a large hill descending into several gullies, and proceeded for a few miles along the tops of ranges of hills covered with fern, tea tree and small scrub. We entered a bush by descending a steep declivity and continuing our descent which was very steep for upwards of a mile through the forest till we came to the Otaki [Otaika] river which the doctor swam. I was more fortunate here, the natives conducted me to a tree they had laid across the stream in a narrow place and with a little trouble I got over. This place is called Otaki Valley and several settlers are scattered about in its vicinity – There are a great number of natives settled here all of which are employed cultivating their land – we crossed a frightful swamp of flax etc and the doctor was rather at fault about the track which we should take. We procured a native guide who accompanied us to Dwyers creek where we had a hard job to cross – This is a savage country in the strict sense of the word, neither roads nor bridges . . . The Doctor again swam his horse, I managed to get over in seven or eight feet of water on some floating tea tree stakes – We crossed over another large swamp extending about a mile where I went in some places over the head, with fern, tea tree, flax growing from five to nine feet high – this travelling surpasses all I have hitherto experienced – we

had two more rivers to ford in one of which the doctor was thrown off[f] his horse and plunged in the stream – we got gradually out of the valley and entered the forests at the base of Maunga Manu and Taupere ... about eight o'clock we came in sight of Mr Walton's farm, the finest it is said in New Zealand – here the soil is rich volcanic and of extraordinary fertility. it was dark when I dismounted the doctor's horse which he had given me for the last half of the journey. The sight of an enormous fire cheered us and Mr Walton gave us a kind and cordial welcome ..."

Next day the weather cleared and the three men climbed some distance up Maungatapere to gaze "with insatiable eyes upon one of the loveliest and grandest sights that the world possesses ... Eden was there fulfilling every requisition of the imagination ...". Anderson's text continues for a page in lyrical, if scarcely original, praise of the view and the land, so it was only to be expected that the following morning when Walton and Kenderdine showed him an unsold area within a mile of the Maungatapere farm he should have virtually decided upon it. However caution reminded him of his original purpose to inspect some land ten miles further on at Maungakaramea. Equipped with sketch maps he set out spending the first night at Dwyer's cattle farm. Dwyer "an old Irishman who has been settled with his son and two daughters for eighteen years at Hokianga and recently removed to Otaki Valley ... I met with a cordial reception as indeed I did at every hut, or settler's house I called at in the bush." His journey to Maungakaramea was through the seemingly already familiar swamps and fern hills. The block had recently been surveyed and laid out in sections but Anderson considered it too far from Whangarei.

Maungakaramea stood out – "a volcanic hill, covered with bush at its base, and one large tree standing prominently out on its summit ... I examined one block after another as they were laid out on my chart, with the aid of a compass, but at No. 15 I could penetrate no further."

After making sketches he accordingly returned to Dwyer's and the coast. While waiting for the *Petrel* to take him back to Auckland he was invited by a Mr "Pettingale" to 'kill an hour or so' at his orchard which is the finest it is said and most extensive in New Zealand, here there is a great variety of each kind of fruit from all parts of the globe. The place is situated ... close to the landing place it is kept in splendid order and realizes a large income to its enterprising owner ... [On the *Petrel*] Mr Pettingale was a passenger – a most eccentric character into the bargain – he brought a large kit filled with books for no other purpose but to read on the voyage to Auckland, also a huge fruit pudding which he placed on the cabin table ... [In Auckland] I was glad to learn that my brother had been doing very well at the portraits, during my absence. I gave him my notes of the tour I had made and advised him

earnestly and often to stick to the Photography, but he was bent on a farmer's life . . . We proceeded to the Land Office and purchased two hundred acres at Maungatapere⁸ at ten shillings per acre . . ."

The brothers finally moved north on the *Petrel* in early December and went immediately to their selection, spending the first night with their neighbour Dwyer. Robert had earlier described the chosen area as on "rich volcanic soil about eighty acres of bush, the rest fern, tupakihi, flax, tea tree, koramika and old native cultivation - Bounded by the Main Government road from Otaki to Taupere, on the south. By the Otaki river and part of Native boundary on the north, by Joseph Land's bush on the west and by George Edge's⁹ Land on the East - There are 260 acres in the block. There is a considerable quantity of scoria or Volcanic lava all over the land and in the bush some enormous and precipitous rocks, caves, and gullies - The place is called after the river Kai-Kush¹⁰ which runs diagonally through the property . . . The bush contains an endless variety of fine timber, abundance of Kauri, Rimu, totara White & Red pines, Puriri or New Zealand Oak Manuka and dense vegetation. the land is very undulating and some fine slopes and picturesque elevations . . ."

Dwyer arranged with the local Maoris that the Anderson goods would be taken up the Otaika, some three hours journey, by canoe for thirty shillings and two flasks of gunpowder. Back at Whangarei early on the morning of the 14th they saw their stores into a canoe "and proceeded with the native chiefs Rata and Toko who gave us a paddle each. About 10 am we were off. For three hours or so we proceeded quickly down the romantic [Whangarei] stream and all at once the canoe stuck fast. The wind was blowing very strong and it was anything but pleasant to remain for hours idle in the Canoe waiting for the flood. All four of us fell asleep. About five o'clock evening we were afloat again, the natives singing over their paddles in a truly savage style. We got into the mouth of the Otaki river opposite Limestone Isle and in about three hours more reached the landing place at the head of the river. We were very tired paddling all day, and glad to light a fire in the bush . . ." However John Grant Johnson "the resident Magistrate and agent for effecting sales of land from the natives sent a servant for us to take up our quarters at his house hard by . . ."

The next day was spent entirely in carrying "one small box crammed full . . . towards our new home" but they managed only to get it as far as "Mr Fifield's house about two miles on our way, the roads, gullies and creeks together with breaking through the bush being serious work . . ." They went to the selection for a further night with Dwyer and on the 16th resumed the ferrying from the river head, camping that night near the Kai Kush stream for the first time, ". . . we fixed on one elevation outside and near the bush and at a short distance from the Kai

Kush stream, commenced to clear a track with bill hooks through the fern and bush to it. Next day completed the track and cut poles . . . and erected a tent ten feet by eight. We purchased potatoes, wheat, etc. from the natives . . .”

Space does not permit a full account of the first months which were occupied chiefly with clearing, house building, negotiations with the local Maoris for essential supplies, suffering sleepless nights from sand-flies and mosquitoes and splitting battens and shingles.

At the outset they fell into a new chum's mistake “We commenced felling a number of trees such as Tepou, Toto rimo puriri lance wood manuka etc. We felled large trees for plates and squared them down the adze, but after all our trouble and expending several days on this work the natives informed us we had used very bad trees, which would only last for about three months, and we had in consequence to pull the whole affair down again after the Upper plates being fixed to the corner posts, this was rather vexatious work . . .” After four months labour Robert wrote with foreboding: “I have a presentiment that to make this farm pay, fearful difficulties must yet be overcome.”

The onset of winter found the house still unfinished “. . . worst of all we are infested with mice and rats which eat up grass seed, potatoes, Maize, and everything they can seize – The owls frequently perch over our beds in the house at night and sit till morning watching the mice, sometimes starting us in our sleep by a sudden dive at their prey. – We never interfere with the owls – The natives continue to visit us and put off much of our time with their nonsense – In fine weather our days work is generally half a chain picked up and hoed for grass – Our limited capital will not admit of us purchasing horses or ploughs.” The reference to exercising restraint in not killing moreporks was further to an earlier entry noting “. . . several pigeons shot and owls, not a few.”

On 6 May he left for a visit to Whangarei by “Mr Waltons new road under Maungau Manu, dense forest for twelve miles, precipitous gullies, descents, found it much worse than any other and much longer – reached Mr Rust surnamed Wai Kura at 4 pm. Wai-Kura is famed far and near for his niggardly meals scanty hospitality, poor accommodation and high charges for everything – Tremendous wet weather set in rivers, & creeks, flooded, and stopping all travelling for a season.” However he managed to pass the time at Rust's “very well” with many other stormbound visitors “among whom were a party of surveyors, Mr Johnson of Otaki and others. I overheard Johnston [sic] the magistrate giving Wai-Kura a long lecture on his niggardly principles – Why I've seen you Mr Rust, set a small plate of six or eight thin slices of beef and half a dozen potatoes for the dinner of seven hungry travellers and you charge two shillings each, and so on – ‘Starvation principles’”

On their return home they found that they had had visitors. "... a party of natives had coolly [sic] made themselves at home at our house, they had bought a load of potatoes maize kumeras etc to sell us – their impudence passes all description, they exchanged their dirty blankets for our clothes and rigged themselves from head to foot cutting the most grotesque figures imaginable. We found nothing Missing, honesty being a great trait in the character of the natives – But they out of curiosity, ransacked the house. When we purchased their produce we had occasion for a sixpence to give them change, the natives coolly told us there was one in my brothers old coat pocket!" The brothers nevertheless were greatly indebted to the Maoris for supplies, labour and general advice although they cavilled at the cost.

Maungatapere sported a large pigeon population in 1858. "In fine weather we go pigeon shooting – and have these birds every day at our meals – the natives are very expert shooting them . . . [and] will not infrequently shoot one hundred of them in a day – One native called at our house with an immense swag of them . . . and asked for some kai kai . . ."

But despite the compensation of cheap food Robert's doubts about the success of the enterprise deepened. In early September he recorded that John's expectations were "confined . . . to raising pigs and curing pork for the Melbourne Markets – I am much afraid his sanguine expectations will not be accomplished – It is plain a large Capital is required to work the farm to make it pay at all, which we have not got." He continued to note that "besides a catalogue of the most incredible difficulties we have to contend with" a runaway soldier was threatening the lives of settlers in Whangarei and the countryside. As the house was nearly finished a week's incessant rain gave them the opportunity to begin making tables, stools, a carpenter's bench and "a large granary". And the spring planting was unpropitious – "Cultivating maize, but the swarms of bush rats eat every grain that was planted the same night. very vexatious." Hence the final decision for Robert at least was not long deferred.

"Taking a general view of this farming Concern, I was convinced all our labour would be lost, My brother had up to this time expended his whole funds with the exception of two or three pounds, and I see no prospect of a penny being returned for a long time yet. The fact is the land is too far from a market, and there is no prospect of any roads being made for many years to come . . . I considered I was spending time and labour to no purpose and resolved much against my brothers wishes to return to Auckland to try and get employment."

So on the morning of 15 November 1858 Robert left the farm "with feelings much the same as when I left Richmond for Wellington three years ago. I had a swag of about 50 lbs containing all my worldly

effects consisting of my plans, designs, notebooks articles of clothing etc. and 27/- in cash my brother gave me. I yet hope to see better days."

In Auckland he returned first to the *Allied Arms* hotel whose landlady, Mrs Allen, had to ask him to leave when he was unable to pay board. However a Parnell family, the Chisholms, offered him hospitality until his prospects improved. The struggle for any employment was most disheartening and in desperation he accepted an agency position as a shepherd to one May in the Waikato for 6/- per week. Fortunately during the first week of the New Year he was offered a position as a temporary clerk with permanent prospects in the office of the Hon. H. J. Tancred, Postmaster General. And there was even the possibility of a return to architectural work:

"About a month since Mr Hansard introduced me to one Mr Heron a noted builder in Auckland who apprised me of designs & plans etc wanted for the new Union Bank, the Manager (A. Kennedy Esq) of which had recieved numerous designs for the same but not one would meet . . . requirements. - I proposed to offer a design for the Buildings, which is not to exceed £10,000 - hoping thereby to earn some reputation in my legitimate line of business . . ." However some weeks later he was excited to learn that his designs had been approved. "My prospects apparently beginning to look bright, it is not to be wondered at, if I begin to like Auckland better than before - The climate is milder than that of 'Stormy Wellington' but I think not so good and healthy upon the whole . . ." And on that cheerful almost topical note of meteorological vindication the diary closes.

Brother John's Maungatapere enterprise probably did not long survive Robert's departure. John Graham Anderson joined the Audit Department as a clerk on 16 July 1862 and before his retirement thirty years later he was Deputy Auditor. His obituary in 1903¹¹ records that his first job in Edinburgh was in the Post Office and in Melbourne he was in the office of the Minister of Lands. In New Zealand "he purchased a small run in the north of Auckland; but afterwards accepted a position in the Audit Office." One feels that like Robert his feelings on appointment would be coloured more by thankfulness than regret.

A.G.B.

NOTES

¹The Passenger Regulation Act (Wellington Provincial Council Session V No 21, assented to, 20 Feb. 1857, in its *Acts & Proceedings* 1856-57) made it illegal for a vessel to depart before the master had deposited a list of the passengers and crew with the Harbour Master who had to inspect the ship before sailing. Campbell on the *Marchioness* was taken off in terms of Clause 4 of the Act.

²F. W. Ligar was the country's second Surveyor-General (1840-56). When visited by the Andersons he had not long retired and was shortly to accept a similar position for the Victorian Government.

- ³A. M. Rust in his *Reminiscences of early Whangarei* (1934) states that the *Petrel* was a permanent trader from 1857 until 1864, for part of the time under the charge of Robert Mair but for most of the period under Captain T. S. Carmichael.
- ⁴Henry's Public House. Possibly kept by Henry Holman who first came to Whangarei in 1844.
- ⁵John Stewart Rust (1826-76) with his brother first settled in Whangarei in 1854. His grandson in his *Reminiscences* . . . gives much information on the persons mentioned in the Anderson diary which in other aspects obviously amplifies Rust. The name Waikura, A. M. Rust records, was the nearest Maori translation of the word 'rust' in English.
- ⁶Henry Walton (Rust, p 68 and Florence Keene, *Between two mountains* (1966) pp 45-7) purchased from the chief Te Tirarau a large block around Maungatapere which, after a short period in the Northern Wairoa, he proceeded to develop. Mrs Keene, commenting on the Maungatapere Park estate, says that Henry and Charles Walton ' . . . were the first in the Whangarei district and also in New Zealand to import sufficient men, stock and machinery to establish a complete farm'. Henry Walton first married a niece of Te Tirarau but after the death of both his wife and half-caste son he married in England where he retired in 1867.
- ⁷Rust (p 67) recorded that 'Petingale' had 'a fine orchard on the waterfront in 1859' having already sold a portion to Cafler in 1856 and the balance in the year of the Anderson residence to Robert Reyburn.
- ⁸Six thousand acres of land at Maungatapere were advertised (*Auckland Provincial Gazette*, vol 6, p 33, 2 April 1857) as being available for selection two years after their purchase of the block by the well-known Land Purchase Commissioner mentioned in the diary.
- ⁹George Edge (Rust, p 82 and Keene, p 47) had come to Maungatapere about 1842 after working at the Tangiteroria Mission from 1838 for two years and then managing a mill at the Northern Wairoa for Henry Walton.
- ¹⁰The editor is indebted to Mrs G. M. Lightbody, Librarian, Whangarei Public Library, and to Mr K. M. Stevens of Marsden Bay for information about the location of the Anderson farm and for confirming that 'Kai Kush' was a corruption of 'Kai Goose'. The latter name originated from the fact that Captain Walton owned geese which trespassed on his Maori neighbours' kumera cultivations. The Maoris retaliated by eating the geese. The Anderson property was lot 37 of 186 acres south of the Whakapai Stream or Otaika River, (NZMS 177A sheet 20 (1963). The southern boundary was the old Government road or Jackson's Road. Mr Stevens advises that a small unnamed stream does cross the property but it is not the Kai Goose which was on his father's farm to the west.
- ¹¹*New Zealand Times* 23 September 1903.

NOTES

The Passenger Regulation Act (Wellington Provincial Council Session V No 21, enacted 20 Feb. 1857 in its 4th & 5th sections) made it illegal for a vessel to depart before the master had deposited a list of the passengers and crew with the Harbour Master who had to inspect the ship before sailing. Campbell on the *Maori* was taken off in terms of Clause 4 of the Act.

F. W. Light was the country's second Surveyor-General (1840-50). When visited by the Andersons he had not long retired and was shortly to accept a similar position for the Victorian Government.

KATHERINE MANSFIELD'S *AT THE BAY* SOME COMMENTS

Though I read Mrs Maude E. Morris's paper with interest, it has not persuaded me that The Glen, Muritai is the house of the story *At the Bay*.

Most (perhaps all) of the characters in *At the Bay* are drawn from life and Mrs Morris assumes that the 'story' house has its prototype in one of the eastern bays of Wellington Harbour, where the Beauchamp family used certainly to stay.

I accept the assumption provisionally and shall return to it.

Mrs Morris marshals her evidence and concludes:

1) that the house at Day's Bay (conveniently called the Downes Point house) is NOT the 'story' house
and

2) that The Glen, at the corner of the main Muritai Road and Puriri Street Extension, Muritai, Eastbourne, is the 'story' house.

With the first conclusion I agree. Indeed Mrs Morris's case against Downes Point may be strengthened in at least four respects.

First of all the Downes Point house, before it was extended, was much smaller than the 'story' house, which had the kitchen whence the three little girls bore their plates of porridge, the living-room where they breakfasted, the bedroom which the grandma shared with Kezia when they took their siesta, the parents' bedroom into which Burnell dashed when they 'made away with' his stick, Beryl's room where she kneeled on a window-seat ('Everybody's asleep'.) and bedrooms probably for the children and for Alice the maid. A porch on the landward side of Downes Point might just qualify as a veranda.

Secondly, the Downes Point house is right on that Point at the northern end of Day's Bay. But after they had rounded the corner into 'Crescent Bay' the shepherd and his flock walked the 'sandy road with shallow puddles' for some distance before passing the gatepost where the Burnells' cat watched for the milk-girl. And after the gatepost they had still to pass the fisherman's hut, the whare where Leila lived, the yellow swamp where the sheep strayed before they were headed for 'the steeper, narrower rocky pass that led out of Crescent Bay'.

Whether the shepherd travelled north or south and whether 'Crescent Bay' represents Day's or Rona Bay or any other, the 'story' house was at neither end but somewhere about the middle of its bay.

Thirdly, there were the stars!. Beryl's room was at the front and from her window-seat at night she saw the road but she also saw stars. Elbows on the sill and veranda ahead, would she have seen them from the Downes Point house? Across the road the hillside is close and steep. But looking inland from the middle of one of the bays one would expect a more open aspect and Beryl might see both 'the sorrowful bush' AND stars.

Fourthly, a study of known dates is revealing.

Certainly Beauchamp once owned and Kathleen stayed at Downes Point. Having visited that house I have no doubt that it is the one described in Katherine Mansfield's journal entry of 1 June 1907 and though the sea has encroached it must have 'stretched right up to the yard' before the present retaining wall was built. During the big storm in 1968 when the *Wahine* was wrecked, water lashed the windows nearest to that sea-wall.

But Beauchamp had not bought the land until about March 1906, when he 'apparently immediately erected a cottage'. That the 'cabin-like bedroom fitted with bunks' of the Journal had become in the letter of 4 March 1908 to Sylvia Payne, 'two bedrooms fitted with bunks' suggests that the carpenters had been back.

On 6 December 1906, Katherine Mansfield returned to Wellington after attending school in England, so she had turned eighteen before she first visited the Downes Point house. It seems to me incredible that she would have transferred the Kezia of the story and her correspondingly younger sisters and cousins to this later house. And her Aunt Belle (Beryl in the story) who remained in England at the end of 1906, never saw it.

Katherine left for England again in July 1908. She had known the Downes Point house only during the previous eighteen months, a period pitted by much sadness and unrest. The tender memories of the story could not, even by deliberate transference, have been associated with that house.

Although for these and other reasons I think Mrs Morris is right to look beyond Downes Point for the house at the bay, she has not persuaded me that The Glen is that house, even if The Glen be the furnished cottage which Beauchamp, in his 1937 letter to Mr Morris, recalled having taken for his family at Muritai. Her case leaves me with too many doubts.

Supporting the proposition that many of the characters in the story are drawn very closely from life is the authority of Katherine Mansfield herself. In a 1921 letter which discusses *At the Bay* she wrote:

'It is so strange to bring the dead to life again. There's my grandmother, back in her chair with her pink knitting, there stalks my uncle over the grass; I feel as I write, "You are not dead, my darlings. All is remembered. I bow down to you. I efface myself so that you may live again through me in your richness and beauty."'

Vera (Isabel) was born in 1885, 'Chaddie' in 1887, Katherine in October 1888, Jeanne in 1892, Belle Dyer about 1875. How old are the children in *At the Bay*? Kezia digs a river down the middle of her porridge (so would I, but no matter). Lottie finds it fearfully hard to get over a stile and playing at cards she cannot remember whether she

is donkey or dog. Pip finds a 'nemeral' and there are lots of other pointers. I should have thought Kezia to be between seven and ten (the very most). Could she have been only six? The boy can turn over; he has dark-blue, baby eyes and a toothless smile. Leslie Beauchamp was born in 1894.

It is probable that memories of several years' holidays were telescoped, so that small age discrepancies will not matter. But I would not expect to find large discrepancies and it is my belief that the Burnell family was already staying 'at the bay' when Kezia-Katherine and her little sisters were still very much in the bucket-and-spade phase. This means the nineties.

It is worth remarking that in another 'family' story, 'Prelude', there is much accurate attention to detail. Kezia is younger. When the Burnells moved house Lottie and Kezia, 'in their coats with brass anchor buttons and little round caps with battleship ribbons . . . hand in hand . . . stared with round solemn eyes . . .' It is known that when the Beauchamp and Waters families moved to Karori Katherine was four and a half years old. The cousins had the same dog, Snooker. Perhaps he was given to them when they moved to the country.

I do not believe that Katherine Mansfield would have placed these characters on a stage with scenery acquired years later and for that reason alone would reject the Downes Point house known only to the eighteen-year-old Katherine. Does the same difficulty arise with regard to The Glen?

According to a footnote to Mrs Morris's paper a Deeds search has disclosed that from March 1903 until February 1913, The Glen was owned by Mrs Ann Barraud, wife of a Bank of New Zealand officer. The note suggests that Barraud 'would have been a close business associate of Beauchamp's and hence could have rented the house to him'. It may have been so but that would not make The Glen the house 'at the bay' for two reasons. Firstly Katherine was in her fifteenth year in March 1903. Secondly, she was not in New Zealand. She had sailed for England in January 1903 to attend Queen's College, London. By the time she returned Beauchamp had acquired and probably already built on the Downes Point land. One would have expected her to stay at the new house and that, of course, is what she did. And her father remained the owner until long after Katherine had left New Zealand again.

For The Glen to be the house of the story there would have to be an earlier letting, and if it were not built by the late nineties I would reject it on that account alone. A further Deeds search might, if considerations are expressed in earlier conveyances, reveal the approximate date of erection.

There is further evidence that the house of the story belongs to the nineties. The family moved from Chesney Wold, Karori, back to

Tinakori Road about the end of 1898 when Katherine was just ten. According to Alpers 'to compensate for the return to town, Beauchamp had now taken a seaside bungalow for the children's holidays at Day's Bay'. Alpers follows Ruth Mantz, though she employs the word 'bought', not 'taken'.

In 1962 Owen Leeming interviewed 'Chaddie', Vera and Jeanne. From the edited text it appears that Leeming referred specifically to Day's Bay and the story *At the Bay* was obviously in his mind, though at this stage a portion of the conversation has been summarised. None of the sisters, all of whom had lived overseas for years, seem to have queried the name 'Day's Bay' but this is of little significance as formerly that name often embraced a wider area, including Muritai. Vera described an unspoilt, clean beach and breakers and referred to the simplicity of the house. 'Chaddie' remembered the girls making sand-castles. Questioned as to whether her father used to go to work occasionally from the seaside, Vera said 'I don't think he was very often with us. We went out with Aunt Belle and our grandmother. I don't think father and mother came out there very much.' (Old Mrs Dyer died on the last day of 1906 and had not been living with the Beauchamps for some time.)

Beauchamp, in his letter of 8 February 1937 quoted by Mrs Morris, referred to the taking of a furnished cottage at Muritai 'before I purchased the property' in Day's Bay. My impression is that he meant 'not long before' but even if that impression is unwarranted the quotation does not exclude the possibility (or likelihood) that occasionally, since the summer of 1898/9 and perhaps earlier, Beauchamp rented a house or houses at one of the eastern bays. I do not know that he was ever asked and in 1937 he was in his seventy-ninth year. Rona Bay and Muritai at least, were well settled before the turn of the century and I doubt whether the prospering family spent all its holidays at home in Chesney Wold between 1893 and 1898. The Leeming interview suggests that bay holidays were frequent and started early and 'Chaddie' does not deny that her father stayed sometimes at the seaside.

If the 'story' house dates back to the nineties, that in itself does not rule out The Glen, provided it was built, and Mrs Morris associates not only Muritai but The Glen with information contained in the story. I have examined some of these associations.

Beauchamp, during the 1937 interview, said that he had NEVER stayed a night at the furnished cottage identified, probably correctly, as The Glen. Yet Burnell has an important part in the story and must have been living in the house where his wife was sleeping, from which he took an early morning swim and from which he caught the coach after breakfast (repeat performances too! 'He'd beaten them all again.' 'Gone?' they asked.). It is difficult to believe that the departure scene is

not drawn from life. It may be argued that it is an imaginative trimming or that the coach-catching is transferred from elsewhere, but to what extent may one accept detail lifted from the story if it fits a theory but reject it if it does not? Of course Beauchamp may have caught the coach outside The Glen though he had never spent a night there. He may also have caught it anywhere between southern Muritai and Day's Bay after spending the night in some other cottage, though the nearer he was to the Day's Bay wharf (built in 1897) the likelier it is that he would have walked. He was a good walker but, according to the story anyway, he sometimes cut things a little fine and even from close at hand might at times have had to rely on the coach to catch the ferry steamer to Wellington. From Karori he used to walk to town in the morning and was fetched home in the buggy in the evening. Were there regular stopping places for the Muritai 'bus', and if so, was there one by the store? In the story Beryl was sent to the gate to stop the coach.

In his 1937 letter to Mr Morris, Beauchamp said that Katherine, when the furnished cottage had been taken, made the acquaintance of a Mrs Jones, wife of another bank officer. Later he said that Mrs Jones kept the store but 'on being pressed' said he was not sure. In the story Mrs Stubbs kept the store. She was a widow and does not sound very much like a bank official's widow. Besides, is there not a faint suspicion that Mr Stubbs drank? The maid Alice visited Mrs Stubbs, but she has no encounter with the Burnells and if any characters were introduced from another time or place she is one of the likeliest. Incidentally, the Katherine who 'made the acquaintance of ...' seems an older Katherine.

Discussing the first section of the story, the bay under sea-mist, Mrs Morris says: 'We are told that the house was in front of the hills; that the paddocks and bungalows were on the other side of the road'. I do not think we are told that the paddocks and bungalows were on the other side of the road from the house. We are merely told that they were on the other side of the road from the hills. The first lines of the story are as follows:

'Very early morning. The sun was not yet risen, and the whole of Crescent Bay was hidden under a white sea-mist. The big bush-covered hills at the back were smothered. You could not see where they ended and the paddocks and bungalows began. The sandy road was gone and the paddocks and bungalows the other side of it.'

The narrator is not manacled to the house. She is an aerial all-seeing sylph flitting about, able to see the bowed pinks and marigolds in the bungalow gardens, to see the tiny drops on the shepherd's coat, to see the sandy road as he saw it and to smell the eucalyptus. 'Hills at the back' means the hills at the back of the bay, not house; and the little streams were flowing in the heart of the bush.

I contend that the house at the bay (unlike The Glen) is on the seaward side of the road. This house does not appear at all in the first section of the story, only its reticent gatepost. The bungalows are mentioned several times and plainly they are on the seaward side, along with the paddocks.

The house is mentioned for the first time at the beginning of section two, in words of significance.

'A few moments later the back door of one of the bungalows opened . . .' Stanley Burnell is off for his early-morning swim and the 'story' house is one of the bungalows. It could not be plainer.

In the story no-one crosses a road to get to the paddock. When the little girls had finished their breakfast and their father was gone they 'ran into the paddock like chickens let out of a coop'. And it is unlikely that a paddock was ever attached to The Glen on its seaward side.

When the back door opened, the figure in the bathing-suit 'flung down the paddock, cleared the stile, rushed through the tussock grass into the hollow, staggered up the sandy hillock, and raced for dear life over the big porous stones . . .' That is the same route to the sea as was followed later by the little girls.

Beryl watched Kember 'leave the road, step along the paddock beside their (the Burnells') palings as if he were coming straight towards her.'

These passages all indicate that the house is on the seaward side of the road. The sea is behind the house and surely not half so far away as it is from The Glen. It is also close enough for one to 'just hear the soft swish of the sea at full tide sweeping the pebbles'. The house is close to the other bungalows and when Linda and Jonathan talked in the front garden 'the voices of children cried from the other gardens'. As I have shown, the house is in the middle section of the bay and from the front windows one can see the manuka tree, the road and the sorrowful bush. 'We are dumb trees, reaching up in the night' it said, for the bush was up-valley. Under the manuka tree in the middle of the front grass patch Linda Burnell sat. So the sun was there in the morning. And Jonathan, when he called to take his boys home, met Linda walking in the front garden. Later he went to the washhouse, which stands on the seaward side of the house. The house paddock is at the back and beyond it are the sandhills and the sea. 'And now the quick dark came racing over the sea, over the sand-hills, up the paddock. You were frightened to look in the corners of the washhouse.'

That washhouse is 'a small tin shed standing apart from the bungalow' and it has a little window. And, consistently, 'somewhere, far away, grandma was lighting a lamp.' I wonder whether the little tin shed has survived and whether it could be described as prominent, like the washhouse at The Glen.

I wonder, too, where in the 1902 photograph of Muriwai which illustrates Mrs Morris's paper, are the telegraph poles mentioned in the story. There is a post visible.

Mrs Morris attaches importance to the fact that The Glen is on a hill, but the only evidence that the 'story' house is on a hill consists of the references to Alice walking down the path on her way out, Stanley being half-way up the path on his way home and Stanley asking Beryl to 'cut down to the gate and stop the coach'. I think this is inconclusive. 'Down the path' means 'to the gate', 'up the path' means 'to the house' . . . or did when I was a child living on the flattest of plains.

According to the Beauchamp interview the store was on the opposite side of the road and about opposite the cottage. But the 'story' house was not opposite the store. It was some distance down the road. After the shepherd passed the shop he saw spots of light gleaming in the mist. He stopped whistling. He rubbed his nose and beard and looked at the sea. He took out his pipe, fumbled for his tobacco, cut some, filled the pipe, lit it, and later on he passed the Burnells' gatepost.

When Alice the maid left the house to visit Mrs Stubbs at the shop she certainly walked some distance. She 'did wish there'd been a bit of life on the road though. Made her feel so queer, having nobody behind her . . . She . . . said to the *distant* gum tree, "Shan't be long now".

' . . . out of Crescent Bay and toward Daylight Cove.' Mrs Morris's identification of Muriwai as Crescent Bay and Day's Bay as Daylight Cove is convincing and the shepherd's early start suggests that he was making north (toward Wellington). I agree that the Downes Point house is not the 'story' house. With Mrs Morris's exclusion of Day's Bay I also agree on the grounds of the absence of sandhills and the fact that the road skirts the beach. There is the further and perhaps decisive ground that Day's Bay was not subdivided until 1906, and until Day's Bay House was built about 1903 there was nowhere the Beauchamps could have stayed except perhaps in some building belonging to the Wellington Steam Ferry Company or in its caretaker's house. I agree that the furnished cottage mentioned by Beauchamp was almost certainly The Glen. But I cannot accept Mrs Morris's statement that 'with this cottage in Muriwai, all the details of *At the Bay* agree'. On the contrary I think that those details nearly all disagree and prove that The Glen is not the house at the bay.

If the 'story' house does have a prototype it has not yet been found. Perhaps it is an agglomerate after all, owing something to The Glen, something to Downes Point with its rocks like crouching shaggy beasts, something to an unknown cottage, something even to Chesney Wold.

Barry Newlove (Dunedin)

AT THE BAY

Comment by the Editor

In welcoming Mr Newlove's commentary on the article by Mrs Morris I should like to make a few points. Firstly the editorial choice of the 1902 photograph of Muritai facing p. 23 of the November issue, or at least the caption to it, was unfortunate and, quite unwittingly, a disservice to Mrs Morris's thesis. A local authority, Mr H. G. Lawrence of Eastbourne, has pointed out that the Martin and Jones store discussed in the article was not opposite the Puriri Street extension but some hundreds of yards along the road to the south at what is now No. 374 next to the turnstile mentioned by Mrs Morris. The store opposite the Glen as shown in the photograph may not have been there at the time of the Beauchamp holidays but was the one later known as the Muritai Park Store.

Secondly, Mr Newlove has referred to the fact that the Barraud title mentioned in Note 4 (for which, again, the editor was responsible) of Mrs Morris's article dates the ownership of the house only from 1903 when Kathleen Beauchamp had left New Zealand for school in London. A complete search of the title shows that the Barraud interest in the section dated at least from 18 August 1897¹ when a small area of one rood twenty-two and a half perches was purchased from the Camerons of Gollans Valley who owned most of the block. This was extended in February 1902² to a larger area of 3 roods 31.24 perches. Barraud could therefore have erected a house on the property at least in 1898. Mrs Morris in the penultimate paragraph of p. 21 refers to a house 'Wood Glen'. This is perhaps a slip for 'Glen Wood', the name of the second house on the adjacent property at the back of the section. This house, a still prominent building with a tower and a much more pretentious structure than the Glen, is known to have been built in 1904 and has also been suggested locally as the centre for Beauchamp holidaying. It can be seen above and behind the Glen in the photograph facing p. 237 of the November issue.

But there are two stronger reasons than a whole series of inferences for assuming a later 'turn of the century' association with Muritai, rather than an earlier one. Mrs Margaret Scott has drawn my attention to the typescript carbon of an article *Incidents in the childhood of Katherine Mansfield* by Marion C. Ruddick, in the scrapbook recently donated to the Library by Mrs Mackintosh Bell. Mrs Ruddick and her daughters on their way from Canada to New Zealand had travelled from Vancouver on the *Warrimoo* with Mr and Mrs Beauchamp on their return from a trip to England. Marion became very friendly with Kathleen Beauchamp who she later recalled as being 'about nine years old' at the time and 'spent some glorious weeks with the Beauchamps at their

Island Bay cottage in the summer. A quiet place then and a veritable paradise for children . . . ' A little further on in the article she states 'I vaguely remember Christmas at the Bay . . . ' The children's main pastimes seem to have been shrimping in the rock pools and pretending they were sea gardens. There were no sandhills or at least no mention of them. Taking our cue from Marion Ruddick's recollection of Kathleen's age it is clear from Beauchamp's *Reminiscences* . . .³ that the return to New Zealand would have been in November 1898, which is confirmed by the listing of both parties in the vessel's passenger list.⁴

But the point is that at least in 1898-9 the family spent a holiday at Island Bay. The reference to 'their cottage' implies possibly a more enduring association than a single season. Nevertheless we are equally clear that 'Day's Bay' in the widest sense of the term as the eastern bays of the Harbour served by the Day's Bay ferries was the setting. Middleton Murry always understood that this was the case, although of course he had no personal knowledge of the area.⁵

Which brings us to the final, probably decisive reference. In a letter dated 10.7.1921 to J. C. Squire, editor of the *London Mercury* in which *At the Bay* was first published, Katherine Mansfield writes: ' . . . I am delighted that you care to publish my story. I feel very lucky. I hope you like it. For a week after it had gone I was lost. Perhaps that sounds absurd about *one* short story, but to have been back to the Bay after 21 years - no less - was a joy.'⁶

The quite precise reference to '21 years - no less' which takes one back to 1900 will be noted. If she had meant Day's Bay in the strict geographical sense of the area today she could only have said fourteen years.⁷ Island Bay is clearly another childhood locale but only one possible reference in the story could refer to it. Nineteen hundred would seem finally to rule out Day's Bay and to date firmly Sir Harold's recollection of Muritai which was after all the starting point of the whole enquiry.

A final comment by Mrs. Morris will be published in the October issue.

NOTES

¹Deeds Register 121/650.

²Deeds Register 135/552.

³Beauchamp, Sir H. *Reminiscences and recollections*, 1937, p. 65-6.

⁴*New Zealand Times*, 15 November 1898.

⁵Mansfield, Katherine. *Letters* . . . edited by J. Middleton Murry. London, 1951. Footnote to p. 56.

⁶The Library of Stanford University has recently kindly copied its own typed copy of this letter for Mrs Scott to whom I am indebted for this most important reference.

⁷See note 2 to Mrs Morris's article.

ADVICE UPON USING AMERICAN WHALING RECORDS IN NEW ZEALAND RESEARCH

It is axiomatic that the large number of research workers from a multitude of disciplines who have examined the extensive records of American whaling activities, have found them to be enjoyable, exciting and romantic source materials offering however only a very limited return of relevant information for the time spent. The following elementary guide has been prepared in order to share with New Zealand research workers some of the experience and short cuts accumulated after three years of fairly concentrated part-time search among the many historical and whaling institutions along the North East Coast of the United States.

The quantity of information available is truly amazing. Stuart C. Sherman, former Keeper of the Nicholson Collection in the Providence Public Library, has estimated in his invaluable guide to whaling source materials, *The Voice of the Whalemens*, that 'if logbooks and private journals are taken as a group, records for about 3,200 voyages are known to exist, or about one fourth of the known voyages (which total 13,927). With concerted effort other records will come to light, but it is doubtful if thirty per cent of the logbooks and private journals relating to this great industry have survived.' By this estimate, a logbook or journal exists for every third or fourth American whaleship which visited New Zealand waters. Sherman also describes at length the enormous quantity of other types of whaling records (e.g. accounts books, outfitting checklists, sea letters, crew lists, illustrations and consular and customs records) but these are rarely specifically relevant to New Zealand research.

As to the quality, or content, of whaling sources, it is worth repeating emphatically that the rewards are slight for much hard work, unless of course the focus of attention is upon the whalers and their fascinating industry. If not, it must be understood that the creators of these records were invariably seamen with pelagic and oceanic perspectives very different from those of landmen. Generally foreign coasts were regarded as dangerous unknown places to be avoided in all but exceptional circumstances – such as the need to obtain drinkable water and fresh provisions. Thus shore visits occurred only infrequently and many were not recorded in their ships' logbooks.

Further, as few seamen of the period were well educated or scholarly inclined, it is indeed rare to discover entries which include identifiable descriptions of localities, or the individuals, life and customs ashore. As Sherman explains, logbooks were kept primarily to record a form of commercial activity and for navigational purposes. Typical logbook

entries begin and end with tedious repetitive observations of the wind and weather. Whales sighted, chased and taken are generally, though not invariably, also mentioned. Few other matters are considered worthy of inclusion, and then their treatment is concise and insignificant in comparison. It is very very rare indeed to locate a logbook entry of a descriptive nature which can be used in, for example, local historical research. Sherman not unfairly compares the monotony of logbook entries with the reading of a dictionary. Some journals, being personal rather than official records, more frequently include descriptive comments and observations, but many are no less terse and narrow than logbooks.

Notwithstanding the above dire warnings to researchers, and especially those who regrettably have to produce results by some pre-ordained deadline, it must be admitted that relevant items have been, and may continue to be, found among whaling records, some of which are of outstanding interest to historians, anthropologists, sociologists, geographers, biologists, etc. For example, no doubt meteorologists could extract extraordinarily detailed accounts of the coastal weather conditions in 1839, 1840, and 1841, and certainly historians might find value in interpreting the historical events of those and other years with some reference to the local weather, e.g. the incidence and magnitude of influenza epidemics among the Maoris.

New Zealand research workers who wish to go beyond the published sources can anticipate willing co-operation from the librarians and contemporary whalers of New England who invariably have proved to be most helpful and generous with their time and knowledge. However it is essential, and only fair, that each enquirer exhibit a substantial element of self help and express these enquiries as specific, precisely defined, requests. This guide has been prepared to advise New Zealanders, including those without any previous acquaintance whatsoever with whaling records, how most profitably to formulate such enquiries, and to indicate and locate the basic minimum of information without which they cannot reasonably seek such assistance.

It is thus essential before passing to a description of the individual American institutions and a listing of their collections, that this guide include an extended description of the preliminary work which can and must be accomplished in New Zealand.

While even beginners are likely to be acquainted with, and to have profitably consulted, the various historical works published by Robert McNab over fifty years ago, regrettably few New Zealanders are aware of the extensive compilations contained in the unpublished Master of Arts thesis by P. G. Canham in 1959 entitled *New England Whalers in New Zealand Waters, 1800-1850*. Single handed, he has scoured various New England sources to produce exceptionally detailed lists of known

American whaling visitors, the length of their visits, and the approximate locations of their whaling activities.

It is important to note that from Canham's exhaustive, and practically definitive, list, New Zealand researchers may now readily identify which American whalers were about a particular section of the New Zealand coast in any desired month (e.g. at and off Otago in May 1840), and may confidently estimate from these lists of known visitors, totals of American whaling visitors to any specific area of New Zealand (e.g. East Cape, Port Nicholson, Cloudy Bay).

While it is not denied that further exhaustive local studies, such as that recently completed of American whaling activities at and off the Chatham Islands, produce some whaleships not listed by Canham, nor that his terminal date of 1850 excludes almost the last two decades of the dying whaling industry, it is nevertheless held that Canham's compilations, plus his list of logbook locations, are a major, unappreciated, contribution to our historical records of that early period.

Consider next the search for a logbook or journal of a particular whaleship known from Canham or some other source to be of possible relevance. The American whaling industry was so vast that no such search can commence without most, or preferably all, of the following four essentials:

1. *Ship's Name.* It is striking how often land orientated sources improperly record this obvious essential. Recourse to Canham's lists might help even here, providing a whaler's location can be dated exactly, though this would of course require a tedious check of every whaleship he lists.

2. *Homeport.* This is an essential part of identifying any American whaler because very frequently several ships of the same name whaled simultaneously from different ports. Mention should also be made here of the many French whalers with American names (and captains) who in several cases met in New Zealand waters American whalers with the same names (e.g. the *Neptune* of Sag Harbour met the *Neptune* of Havre off Otago in April 1839).

3. *Captain or Master's Name.* Probably there are also instances of two whalers with the same name and the same homeport simultaneously in New Zealand waters, which could be distinguished most easily through their respective masters. Fortunately these must be rare, and the captains' names are only occasionally essential.

4. *Voyage Dates.* As whaleships often made several consecutive voyages along the same routes or to the same locations, any identification should include a specific month and year, or the years spanning that particular voyage. Especially after 1840, an error of two months or more could find the ship far distant en route elsewhere or even home in the U.S.A.

With these four essentials, or in order to remedy or verify additions and omissions, researchers at this point should always refer for full confirmation to the definitive compilations of every individual American whaling voyage by Alexander Starbuck entitled *History of the American Whale Fishery from its Earliest Inception to the Year 1876*.

From this invaluable treasury can also be obtained, with hard work, the necessary particulars of every American whaler of the same name so that grossly imprecise details such as 'the "Mary", believed to be an American whaler off New Zealand in March 1842', may be whittled down to perhaps a dozen ships of that name absent in that year from eight home ports. A single locality is given in Starbuck for each ship's intended terminal destination, and occasionally it is New Zealand or nearby.

A continuation of Starbuck's immense work, and a few corrections, entitled *Return of Whaling Vessels Sailing from American Ports, 1876-1928*, was published in 1959 by Reginald B. Hegarty, Curator of the Melville Whaling Room of the New Bedford Free Public Library.

Any request for assistance which is sent to an American whaling institution should include reference to Starbuck or Hegarty which are the standard texts. (The Turnbull Library, Wellington, has a copy of Starbuck.) Hegarty's work is less seldom of immediate relevance to New Zealand workers because few American whalers visited New Zealand waters after 1876.

Even beginners are now adequately prepared to consult the disconcertingly huge individual indexes to collections, copies of which have been deposited at Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington. Those institutions which have published lists of their holdings are as follows:

The Nicholson Whaling Collection, Providence Public Library, Providence, R.I. Refer to *The Voice of the Whalemen* by Stuart C. Sherman which includes a list of 836 whaling journals, logbooks, and account books. 1965.

G. W. Blunt White Library, Mystic Seaport, Mystic, Conn. Inventory of Logbooks and Journals of Whaling, Trading and Sealing. (Total 775). 1965.

Old Dartmouth Historical Society and Whaling Museum, New Bedford, Mass. (Total list about 700 - all whaling.) May 1959.

Melville Whaling Room of the Free Public Library, New Bedford, Mass. (Total list about 450.) 1963. In addition, this library possesses handwritten abstracts of 2,500 whaling voyages between 1831 and 1873 relating to the more important aspects of these voyages which were compiled by Mr Denis Wood, Esq about 1888.

The Kendall Whaling Museum, Sharon, Mass. (Total about 250 - all whaling.) 1965.

In addition to the above published indexes and inventories, unpublished lists and indexes prepared by the writer from thirty-six more institutions and libraries have been deposited in the Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington. There are seven numerically substantial additions from Massachusetts, two from Rhode Island, three from Connecticut, fifteen small collections in New York State (mostly on Long Island), two from Washington, D.C., one each from New Jersey, Delaware, Virginia and Ohio, and three from California. Except with respect to the original overwhelming predominance of Massachusetts, this distribution aptly approximates the locations of the former whaling ports.

Several small private collections were inspected and correspondence was exchanged on others, but without locating important information relevant to New Zealand researchers.

However, it must be stressed immediately that these lists are in many cases incomplete or undesirably concise because their accumulation began as a minor adjunct to, and remained subordinate to, a personal search for information on American whaling activities at and off the Chatham Islands. There was never sufficient time to prepare precise and uniform indexes.

An incomplete product is put forward without embarrassment since this haphazard accumulation now offered to New Zealand researchers is far larger and broader in scope and detail than any found in the United States. (A similar list was subsequently made available to several American institutions.)

The pressure of time also often prevented the exclusion of non-whaling vessels, and also prevented the compilation of a separate list of sealing logbooks which have invariably been included amongst the whalers.

Similarly, no detailed examination of newspaper and magazine sources was possible. Fortunately Canham has carefully worked through the Whalemen's Shipping List and Merchant's Transcript, 1843-1914, in which the contemporary whale fleet was listed regularly at their last known locations. Also, in Turnbull and the Hocken Library Dunedin, are four rolls of microfilm containing an enormous quantity of newspaper extracts and entitled 'American Activities in the Central Pacific, 1790-1870. Data collected on the activities of New England Seamen and Whalers in the Central Pacific Ocean'. These extracts, which are listed chronologically under their respective geographic localities, are at last being published (regrettably without the rigorous editing and explanatory notes they deserve).

Finally it is hoped that, while recognising that only limited rewards are available even with protracted searching, New Zealand research workers will make full use of relevant material which is available among American whaling records.

Rhys Richards

MORE DILLON LETTERS

In anticipation of the centenary in 1940 of the establishment of British sovereignty over New Zealand, the New Zealand High Commissioner in London made an inquiry through the press for possible family papers relating to New Zealand's early history. One result was the loan by Miss Kathleen Dillon of Oxfordshire of letters from and to her grandfather the Hon. Constantine Augustus Dillon and his wife Fanny Dillon. They were early colonists in Nelson until in 1848 they removed to Auckland following on Dillon's appointment by Sir George Grey as Civil and Military Secretary. I had the considerable pleasure of editing these letters, which were published under the title *The Dillon Letters* in 1954. Miss Dillon kindly presented the original letters to the Alexander Turnbull Library. Subsequently she found some more of the Dillons's papers and sent them to me with permission to publish them as I thought fit; they were also presented to the Alexander Turnbull Library. Among them were three letters written by Dillon from overseas to a younger sister in London. I think these are of interest for the historical sidelights they give, and also for the light they throw on the personality and attitudes of the author, a rather unusual colonist; the son of an Irish peer, Dillon called himself a radical.

The first letter, addressed to Dillon's sister Louisa, then unmarried, was written in Quebec on 28 September 1838. Dillon was 25, a professional soldier, aide-de-camp to the Governor-General, Lord Durham, who, following a rebellion in Lower Canada, had been appointed with extraordinary powers. Durham quickly became popular with the people of Quebec for his liberal policies. He earned the displeasure of the British Government (in which Lord Brougham was Chancellor) by a decision to transport some of the rebels without due process of law, and returned to England. His famous 'Durham Report', presented to the British Parliament in 1839, gave a model for the grant in due course of responsible government to a succession of British colonies, including New Zealand. Dillon's letter to Louisa from Quebec follows:

"I have to thank you my dearest Louisa for two very nice letters that you have sent me amongst others the account of Mrs Hamilton's wedding which you may imagine interested me very much Not very long after you receive this you will have the pleasure of seeing me at Gore House or elsewhere in England as we shall go away from here in a month As you are not yet a politician I cannot explain the reasons to you but all I can tell you is that it is expected that there will be a rebellion here ten times worse than last years if Ld. Durham goes home You would have been very much amused if you had seen Lord Brougham burnt in effigy the other night they made a straw Ld. B with fire works inside and a rope round his neck it was a very fair likeness of him carved

in wood with chancellors wig and gown on after drawing him round the town for two hours with a mob of about 1500 people after them they burnt it in the public square For my part tho it may sound very ungracious to you I must say I am very sorry to go home I am very curious to see the country & particularly a winter in Canada I was just beginning to be acquainted with some people after having been very stupid all summer when all of a sudden here we are ordered home You must not think this is very ungracious because of course I am very glad to see you and all at home but it is tiresome after having had all the trouble of coming here to go back directly without seeing anything The Great Western which was to have been in at New York three days ago has not yet arrived so that I cannot give you any answer to your letters which I suppose will come by her You can have no idea of the beauty of the country now as I am now writing I look out of my window upon the finest hills covered with red & green forests for all the leaves are beginning to turn red which with a bright hot sun shining upon them has a beautiful effect particularly at Sunset I have the best room in the house we live in I think for tho it is the highest yet I have such fine views there is a large valley quite green at the foot of the rock on which Quebec is built with the river St. Charles winding in it quite like a rams horn which I can see for many miles and at the back of that the mountains with the forests for this country is covered with wood & water You will no doubt find this a most stupid letter but I am so out of sorts that I cannot write so give my love to all at home & Believe me Dearest Lou your aff broth Constantine."

The next of the three letters to Louisa, commenced on 7 June 1847 and continued on the 28th, was written by Dillon from Nelson, where he was comfortably established as a farmer and grazier, with a growing family. Some parts of the letter are concerned with trivial matters; their omission in the following reproduction is indicated by dots:

"My Dearest Louisa I do not believe that I have written to you for an immense age. . . . We have had a fright from the Maoris they committed a most horrible murder¹ at a place called Wanganui on the other side of Cooks Straits I send you a paper to give you an idea of it It is the first time that they have killed women & children They threatened to come here & pay us a visit as they knew there was a great deal of powder in the magazine but they have not done so & I do not think they will I am not the least afraid of them coming here myself but it creates a feeling of insecurity which is very prejudicial to the prosperity of the country However there is now going to be a large force in N.Z. & it will keep these lawless fellows in order Our Maoris are very nice fellows most of them wear European clothing & cultivate land To give you an idea of their civilization I need only tell you that one had the coolness to come a few days ago to me and ask me to lend him a horse

to ride about 40 miles & what was more he talked me over till he got it I do not think we have anything to fear from them. . . . The N.Z. Co.² with whom we have been at war for some time has at last offered us terms which I think are fair enough & so I think all will again prosper now I am more than ever persuaded of the good it would do a number of idle young men who hang about at home doing nothing to emigrate It is a capital school if nothing else & when Harry³ grows up to be a young man I shall never try to dissuade him from such a step if he should fancy it At the same time I would never take the responsibility of advising any particular individual to do so as I have seen several who were totally unfit for such a life & who were very miserable & useless members of a small community where everyone ought to be more or less of some utility In your last letter you mention your going to Ireland with Charles and Lydia⁴ We are anxious to hear from you after your experience of the state of the country All I see in the papers & hear from other people is perfectly awful I hope the distress is exaggerated—

JUNE 28 I resume my pen to finish this letter as a vessel is expected every hour on her way to Sidney. . . . & now my dear Lou I have a commission for you if you will undertake it . . . which is as I do not know for certain how soon I may be home & that I have read almost every book in the settlement & also some I have borrowed from Wellington I wish to have sent out to me every year £5 worth of books but send good standard works that will do to keep for years I dare say that many will be cheap that have been published some years. I have seen Guizot's history of the Revolution It is books of that kind I want I am now going through a course of Bentham which I have borrowed from Mr. Chapman the judge of the Supreme Court so you see we even send to Wellington for food for the mind. . . . I cannot conceive people staying in England when they can get on so splendidly as working people can here a labourer who has been with me four years has just left me to set up for himself he landed here literally without any property but his clothes not one copper he worked with a person for six months who cheated him & only got his victuals for that time he then staid with us four years during a short period he had £1 a week from me but most of time only 12/ & latterly I found him such a good servant that I gave him 15/ yet upon these wages this man has managed to save money to buy cows & he now has a herd of 15 head of cattle of all ages he keeps a small dairy also some land under tillage about 10 acres a good house a wife & 2 children carts ploughs && in fact he is a farmer he can neither read nor write but is steady sober & industrious there is the secret He can be taken as one of a large class for there are *many* such in the same position as he is My Shepherd to whom I give £40 a year & his rent has about 15 cows of his own his wife makes cheese & upon the produce of that alone they can live comfortably & have almost all their

wages but he also is a very superior man I could name fifty in the same position if I wished On the other hand I must say that there are a lot who do nothing but growl & curse at the country all day wish themselves back in England & cant understand how any one can live in such a country these hang on for a time they then scrape together as much as will take them to Wellington or Auckland soon get tired of that & go to Sidney that is no better they try Adelaide & generally go the rounds of the Australian colonies having begun to tramp they cannot leave off some have returned but are no better for their experience They are half starved & in rags & yet will not work unless they get exorbitant wages & live a sort of vegetable idle life in a hut . . . in which they have squatted & yet they are ten times better than the unfortunate over-worked underpaid English labourer with nothing but the workhouse to look to If these half starved English or Irish labourers could see the way in which even the poorest & idlest thrive here they would come in flocks I am quite sure. . . . I tell you all this my dear Lou that you going amongst the country people as I dare say & hope you do may be able to combat many of their foolish prejudices against emigration & make themselves & especially their children so much better off You should see the little full fat fellows proud & upright independant From old prejudices I sometimes feel a *little* that I am not talking to an English labourer he is not so bowing & scraping perhaps our people are a little too brusque from feeling themselves so suddenly elevated but I cannot say that I regret to see it so after giving it a moments consideration. . . . Give my love to all the dear folks at home & believe ever Dearest Louisa Your very aff brother C A Dillon."

The third letter, dated 27 to 30 January 1851, was also written from Nelson, but Dillon was merely visiting it, having removed to Auckland in 1848 when appointed Civil and Military Secretary by Sir George Grey, the Governor. Louisa, now Mrs Spencer Ponsonby, was still living in London.

"My dearest Lou. . . . You are quite right the Canterbury settlement is not all in my line it is far too high church to suit my taste The population is already one quarter composed of priests of different denominations who are going to fight for the poor souls of the emigrants to give them not to God but to their respective churches. . . . Sir George Grey wrote to me from Wellington a day or two since that he had heard through private letters that he would very soon be relieved I expect this will make very considerable changes in my movements as my office being one in which there is a great deal of personal intercourse with the Governor would be to any one very unpleasant to me unbearable where there did not exist the most perfect understanding with him I doubt very much if I shall meet a person again with whom I shall be able to get on as well as I have done with Sir George He is a person in whose

honour and integrity I have the most full confidence as well as in his ability He is perhaps a little too conservative to suit me entirely but then you know I am a great democrat from conviction We have however managed to live on the best terms both in our public & private relations for these last three years As a private friend I have every reason to speak highly of him and I shall always look back to the time I have known him as one in which I have received a great deal of instruction I hope when he goes home you will call on Lady Grey and make their acquaintance She is in all essentials a very nice person rather clever and has been very kind to both Fanny & me. . . . Believe me ever your affte brother C A Dillon"

Andrew Sharp

NOTES

¹ The Gilfillan murders.

² The New Zealand Company which colonized Nelson.

³ Dillon's eldest child.

⁴ A brother and another sister of Dillon.

MAJOR ART ACCESSIONS SINCE NOVEMBER 1967

ARTISTS UNKNOWN

Emigrants Depot Freemans Bay Auckland. 1863

Watercolour. 7.7 × 17 in. Purchase

New Plymouth, New Zealand. [1860]

Watercolour and pen and ink. 10.7 × 22.2 in. Purchase

Shows township, Marsland Hill and harbour, St Mary's church, various regiments and encampments near the church.

[Portrait of F. E. Maning. ca 1850]

Oil painting on canvas. 30 × 24 in. Purchase

AMATEUR performance, Britannia saloon on Monday evening next, September 1st . . . The Warlock of the Glen . . . to conclude with the favourite Farce of the Village Lawyer. Wellington; Printed at the *Spectator* Office, Manners-Street, August 16 1845. Theatrical poster; letterpress. 24.8 × 10 in Purchase.

BARTON, Cranleigh Harper

21 watercolours. Donation: the artist.

This collection includes several views of parts of Wellington City about 1930, which show buildings that have since been demolished. There are also a number of paintings of the Tongariro National Park.

BLAKLEY, S. T.

[Portrait of A. E. Wildey. 1939]

Oil painting on canvas. 24 × 18 in. Donation: Mrs Joan Bate.

[BLOMFIELD, Charles] 1848-1926

[Venus Bath, Rotomahana. 1903]

Oil painting on board. 18.8 × 24.8 in. Purchase

Painting of the White Terraces before the Tarawera eruption. Probably copied from an earlier painting.

CLARKE, I.

Rotomahana Hot Springs (Te Tarata). Province of Auckland.

Watercolour. 10.5 × 28.4 in. Purchase

Inscribed: painted by I. Clarke 1862 Napier New Zealand.

Panoramic view of Rotomahana, Mount Tarawera, and the White Terraces.

COLLECTION of bookplates, book labels, and library slips

Donation: Mr E. C. Simpson.

[FOX, William] 1812-1893

Fox Glacier, Weheka or Cook's River, Westland, New Zealand [1872]

Watercolour. 10 × 16.5 in. Donation: Miss M. V. Mueller.

[HEAPHY, Charles] 1820-1881
[Castle Rock and Coromandel Harbour. ca 1853]

Sepia. 9.7 × 14 in. Purchase

[HORSFALL, John Atherton] d. 1900

[Hutt River. 1875?]

Watercolour. 14.4 × 23.1 in. Purchase

—[Hutt Valley. 1875?]

Watercolour. 10.5 × 15.3 in. Purchase

—[Hutt Valley-Wainuiomata Hill and Lowry Trig from the Belmont-Pauatahanui Road. 1875?]

Watercolour. 16.1 × 12.7 in. Purchase

—[Mason's Gardens, Hutt Valley. 1875?]

Watercolour. 12.5 × 16.4 in. Purchase

—[Taita, Lower Hutt. 1875?]

Watercolour. 11.1 × 19.5 in. Purchase

—[York Bay, East Harbour, Wellington. 1875?]

Watercolour. 12.2 × 20.2 in. Purchase

J. A. Horsfall was a Melbourne Quaker who visited New Zealand briefly in 1875, staying in the Hutt Valley.

[HOYTE, John Barr Clarke] 1835-1913

Ngawhana, Rotomahana. [ca 1873]

Watercolour. 10 × 16.8 in. Purchase

Shows the pink Terraces in the background.

JOEL, Grace, 1865-1924

[Richard John Seddon. 1906?]

Oil painting on canvas. 36.4 × 28.3 in.

Donation: NZ External

Affairs Department.

KINDER, John, 1819-1903

Tongariro & Roto Aire. 1862.

Watercolour. 9.3 × 13.5 in. Purchase

MORETON, Samuel Horatio, 1845-1921

Collection of pencil sketches, monochromes, and 2 sketchbooks.
Donation: Wildey family.

This collection of about 200 sketches will supplement the Library's already extensive collection of Moreton's watercolours, monochromes, and pencil sketches.

MUNDY, Godfrey Charles

Middle entrance Auckland Harbour. [Dec. 10th 1847]

Pencil. 6.8 × 10.2 in. Purchase

—Military Post on Porirua Harbour [1847]

pencil. 7 × 10.2 in. Purchase.

MUNDY, Mrs L.

Five Islands, Illawarra. From the Mt. Keera Road. [Feb. 6th 1849]

Pencil. 7.6 × 9.3 in. Purchase

—[Illawarra, a salt lagoon. Jan. 29th 1849] pencil and crayon. 7.8 × 9.7 in. Purchase.
The two Australian sketches by Mrs Mundy are the originals for lithographs illustrating *Our Antipodes*, by G. C. Mundy, London, 1852.

OLIVER, Richard Aldworth

New Zealand natives [ca 1850]

Watercolour. 8 × 10 in. Purchase

—'Neddy' a New Zealand half-cast. [ca 1850]

Watercolour. 4.4 × 4.2 in. Purchase.

—New Zealand Mouri female. [ca 1850]

Watercolour. 4.5 × 3.6 in. Purchase

The above three sketches were painted by Captain Oliver between 1847 and 1851 when he was the Commander of HMS *Fly*, engaged in the first hydrographic survey of New Zealand.

PAYTON, E. W.

Tauanui, Wairarapa. [18]83.

Oil painting on canvas. 8.1 × 12.3 in. Purchase

PIRINGER

Vue de L'île Huaheim dans la mer du sud. Jas. Clevely [sic]. Piringer. Paris: Bance [ca 1790]

Aquatint (uncol.). 18.8 × 24.2 in. (trimmed). Purchase

Shows the *Resolution* and *Discovery* about to sail from the Tahitian island of Huahine.

—Vue de détroit Charlotte dans la Nouvelle Zélande dans la mer du sud. Jas. Clevely[sic] Piringer. Paris: Bance [ca 1790]

Aquatint (uncol.). 18.9 × 24.2 in. (trimmed). Purchase

Shows Captain Cook with Tahitians on the beach, native dwellings, canoes, and the *Resolution* and *Discovery* at anchor. The Library already holds a hand-coloured version of this print.

The above two aquatints are French versions of two earlier aquatints after Cleveley, engraved by Jukes, ie [Matavai Bay, Tahiti] and Huaheine one of the Society Islands.

RICHARDSON, W.

City of Wellington, New Zealand. [1841] W. Richardson, lith: from a sketch by L. Natrass. [1st ed.] London: Huggins' Marine Mart [1841?]

Lithograph. 7.3 × 85.8 in. Purchase

Has key on three separate sheets, also 'Key to sketch of Wellington, Port Nicholson, in New Zealand'.

SWAINSON, William, 1789–1855

Derwent River near New Norfolk; looking down. Feb. 1854.

Pencil. 5.1 × 7.6 in. Purchase

—Mr. Bielby's[?] Range, 8 May [18]53

Pencil. 5.5 × 8.7 in. Purchase

—SoEaster Bay. [Hutt] Road to Wellington. N.Zd. 1846

Pencil. 5.4 × 8.4 in. Purchase

THE FRIENDS OF THE TURNBULL LIBRARY

The Society known as the Friends of the Turnbull Library was established in 1939. The objects of the Society are to promote interest in the Alexander Turnbull Library, to assist in the extension of its collections, and to be a means of interchange of information relating to English literature, to the history, literature, and art of New Zealand and the Pacific, and to all matters of interest to book-lovers. The Society carries out its objects chiefly by means of periodic meetings and the production of publications, of which the *Turnbull Library Record* is the main one. Correspondence and enquiries regarding membership should be addressed to the Secretary, The Friends of the Turnbull Library, Alexander Turnbull Library, Box 8016, Wellington.

OFFICERS

President: Canon N. Williams

Immediate Past President: Mr Denis Glover

Secretary: Miss M. Walton *Treasurer:* Mrs S. Beeby

COMMITTEE

Professor D. F. McKenzie, Mr J. Berry, Mr C. R. H. Taylor

Mr A. S. Helm, Mr J. Traue, Mr B. Jones

Record Editor: Mr A. G. Bagnall, *Chief Librarian*

SELECTED PUBLICATIONS FROM THE ALEXANDER TURNBULL LIBRARY

Published for the Library by the Government Printer:

McCORMICK, E. H. — *Tasman and New Zealand: a bibliographical study*. (Bulletin number 14) 1959. 72p, plates 75 c.

MARKHAM, Edward — *New Zealand or Recollections of It*, edited with an introduction by E. H. McCormick. (Monograph series, number 1) 1963. 114p illus. (some plates in colour) \$3.00.

BEST, A. D. W. — *The Journal of Ensign Best, 1837-1843*, edited with an introduction and notes by Nancy M. Taylor. (Monograph series, number 2) 1966. 465p plates (col. frontis.) \$3.50.

Published by the Alexander Turnbull Library Endowment Trust Board:

The FOX PRINTS and the FOX PORTFOLIO

Three reproductions in colour of watercolours by Sir William Fox, two being in the Nelson area and one of Otaraia Pa on the Ruamahanga. Coloured surface of each, approximately 9 x 12 ins. \$2.00 each, with descriptive leaflet. ALSO six other prints — Kaiteriteri; Lake Rotoroa: Tiraumea river; Tuakau; Hokitika; Pohaturoa rock — with a brochure by Dr E. H. McCormick. Edition of 2,000. Portfolio 14½ x 18½ ins. Sold only as a set of 6, at \$10.

The BARRAUD PRINTS 1967:

Wellington 1861; Lake Papaitonga, Horowhenua; The Barracks, Napier. Coloured surface, approximately 10 x 15 ins. \$2.00 each, with notes.

The EMILY HARRIS PRINTS

To be issued May/June. New Zealand flower paintings — Rangiora, Blueberry, Mountain cabbage-tree. Coloured surfaces, approximately 18 x 12 ins. Edition of 2,500. \$2.00 each, with notes; set of 3, in illustrated folder, \$6.00.

Published by the Friends of the Turnbull Library:

Captain James Cook's chart of New Zealand (1769-70), reproduced from the original in the British Museum by courtesy of the Trustees. Approximately 14 x 14 inches. Price 20c.