

NOTICE!

ALL PERSONS found RABBITING with Dogs or Guns on our Run will be PROSECUTED.

BOYES BROS

Frankton, January 3rd, 1883.

Patronised by their Excellencies
Sir GEORGE GREY, Sir GEORGE BOWEN,
Sir JAMES FERGUSON, Sir HERCULES
G. ROBINSON, and Sir ARTHUR GORDON,
late Governors of New Zealand.

V.  R.

Eichardt's Hotel,

QUEENSTOWN,

LAKE WAKATIP, NEW ZEALAND

This Hotel is situated on the margin of Queenstown Bay, and commands VIEWS OF THE MAGNIFICENT AND GRAND LAKE SCENERY!

PRIVATE APARTMENTS for Tourists and Families,

Important to the Traveling Public

THE undersigned begs to inform the Travelling Public (and especially Visitors to the Lakes from Dunedin and Invercargill) that he is now running a

DAILY COACH

Between

ARROWTOWN AND QUEENSTOWN;
Leaving Queenstown on the Return Journey as follows:

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday—Upon the arrival of Steamer with Invercargill Passengers;

Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday—Upon the arrival of Steamer with Dunedin Passengers (via Vainua Plains).

Fares: Single Journey, 5s; Return, 7s 6d.

W. M'PHAIL,

Proprietor.

HARP OF ERIN LIVERY AND BAIT STABLES,

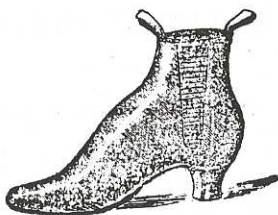
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The above commodious Stables have been leased by and are under the personal management of GEORGE MULLIS, whose experience may be accepted as guarantee that every care and attention will be given.

Vehicles of every kind available for Tourists and others, with thoroughly quiet and staunch horses. Saddle horses can be had at all hours. Terms in this department very liberal.

GEORGE MULLIS,

Lessee.



HENRY FIELDING,

Ladies' and Gentlemen's
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
BUCKINGHAM STREET,
ARROWTOWN.

Boots and Shoes Made to Order at Six Hours' Notice!

Repairs Neatly and Promptly Executed.
Charges Moderate.

Wakatip Brewery

THE undersigned begs to thank the inhabitants of the Wakatip District for the liberal support extended to him since commencing business as a Brewer and hopes to receive a continuance of the same.

J. R.'s Celebrated

- THE QUEENSTOWN COURIER -

The Official Publication of the

QUEENSTOWN AND DISTRICT HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FIFTEENTH ISSUE - MARCH

1975.

Officers of the Society:

PRESIDENT .. Mrs. Marygold Miller,
21 Hallenstein St., Queenstown

SECRETARY .. Mrs. Rona McCurdy,
66 Lake Esplanade, Queenstown

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H. H. J. Miller, J. Grant.

Annual Subscription to the Society - \$2.00 per family.

"Courier" - included in Subscription
(2 copies a year)

- price to non-members:

30 cents each.

The first "Queenstown Courier" was published in 1966 and publications have continued since then.

Some of the earlier numbers are now out of print, but copies of others are still available. Many people have expressed great interest in the "Courier" each number containing articles which have not been published elsewhere.

We are always eager for more material, so please send articles for publication on any subject relevant to the history of the Wakatipu.

May

Tea!

The Quality

here

R.

B

The public

Boots

Agent

AGT

ADVANCE

BU

IMPO

JOURNAL KEPT ON BOARD SHIP "SILISTRIA" ON THE OUTWARD PASSAGE TO NEW ZEALAND.

....

In the eleventh Issue of "The Queenstown Courier" we printed an interview with Mrs. Flint, who came out from England with Mr. and Mrs. Rees and settled in the Wakatipu area.

In this issue we are going to print the first part of Mr. Flint's Diary which he kept on board ship, the "Silistria" on the outward passage from the Clyde, in Scotland, to New Zealand, in 1860.

(Correction .. Please note we incorrectly named the ship the "Cecelia" in the previous issue; Mr. Flint names it the "Silistria".)

JULY 25th. Left the Bromielaw wharf at 12 a.m. to-day on board the Steamer Craignish Castle. Steamed down the Clyde and joined the ship at the tail of the bank; great confusion amongst the passengers when embarking, got our berth No. 104, a small square enclosure containing two very narrow beds, one over the other; found all our heavy luggage quite safe, sorted things as well as circumstances would admit; went ashore at Greenock and I remained there all night. Rejoined the ship.

JULY 26th. Came on board today and matters still in as great confusion; the Government Inspector came on board at 1 p.m. and passed all fit for sea. Got our first meal on the ship, consisting of soup and hard biscuit; each one acting for himself without order or regularity, after a great deal of bustle and irregularity, we managed to get our share.

Had divine service on board before the anchor weighed; at 5 p.m. steamer came alongside and towed us down to sea. Went to bed at 11 and had a sound sleep till 6 this morning.

JULY 27th. Had tea and biscuit served out to us at 8 a.m. wrote a few lines to friend to be taken ashore when the tug left us. This day was calm without a breath to fill the sails, the ship heaving a little, causing an unpleasant sensation. The tug boat took us out to the Mull of Kintyre and left us at 12 o'clock forenoon; they took ashore our letters and as they parted we exchanged a good deal of cheering. The Captain attempted to take the Northwest of Ireland; it being a dead calm we only drifted with the tide without making any progress. Remained on deck all day looking at the hills of our beloved land. Went below at 9 p.m. and had prayers. We felt it very solemn on the mighty deep. Went to bed at 11 p.m.

- 3 -

JULY 28th. Rose this morning and found the wind had changed to the North which made the Captain alter his course; instead of taking the outside of Ireland we were running down St. George's Channel before a fine fresh breeze. Scotland was out of sight but we plainly saw England and Ireland on each side. The breeze increasing, we were rapidly losing sight of land; at length all land was lost, the breeze still increasing and the night looking ugly, which made the seamen take in their studding sails, women and children getting sick. Mary stood it well this evening, was heaving a rope with the boatswain, a native of Fife. Went to bed this night and, owing to the rocking of the ship, soon fell asleep.

SUNDAY, 29th, JULY. When we awoke this morning had a desire to get up, but the moment we raised our heads from the pillow we felt the first of sea sickness. Mary was obliged to remain in bed; I with difficulty got on my clothes, went on deck and found the ship roaring and dashing through the Bay of Biscay. Captain keeping up a crowd of canvass which made her lie down on one side - the deck so steep that one could hardly walk on it, while at the rate the ship was going she was dashing the great waters of the Atlantic from her bow and sides in tremendous masses of white foam. I felt very queer this morning, came below again and found poor Mary retching and very sick. I went on deck for tea to see if she would take any of it (we get the tea dry but they boil the water so we mix it ourselves). Got tea ready and was desiring Mary to take some, filled up a cup for myself to set her an example. I had the cup at my lips when down my head goes and retching and vomiting commenced. I got a little better in a few minutes and went on deck. Mary was suffering very much, so much that I would give all I was possessed to have remained in Scotland. This was an awful Sabbath, all the passengers sick more or less.

MONDAY, 30th, JULY. Much better this day. Mary still very poorly. Got her to rise and go on deck for a few minutes, but she was unable to remain - came below and lay down in bed. The doctor paid her a visit but gave her nothing. I got her prevailed upon to take a cup of tea and a mouthful of biscuit. Got a little better and came on deck at 11 a.m. Not much wind today, only a nasty rocking owing to the troubled state of the ocean after yesterday's gale. Had dinner at 2 o'clock, consisting of preserved potatoes and salt beef. Rations good, but very badly cooked. Got Mary up on the quarter deck this afternoon, the fresh air doing her some good; 4 o'clock p.m. still very calm, ship making little progress rocking from side to side, passengers lounging about decks reading etc.

General Remarks : Regarding passengers rations, berts etc..... We have on board 270 statute adults, young children, about 12 counts half. Water is served out daily. We get hot water for tea in the morning and leave some cold water with cook for our dinner. Some days we get preserved soup for dinner, salt pork and salt beef with preserved potatoes alternately, and tea and biscuit for morning and evening meals.

There is three classes of passenger on board this ship, viz. steerage, enclosed steerage and cabin, the respective fares are sixteen pounds, eighteen pounds and thirty pounds. The common steerage pass. are arranged in open berths or sleeping places in two lines on each side of the ship, one line above the other so that necessarily they must dress and undress in view of all.' .. (to be continued).

We continue our account of "A VISITOR LOOKS AT QUEENSTOWN" written with some wit and insight in August 1883....

..... Turning for a moment the scene has changed. Lament flames are playing about the summits: they dart here and there like forks of lightning. They are suggestions of Hades! Whence this strange transformation? A snowstorm is raging 9,000 ft. above me around Earnslaw, and Centaur and the Richardson Range. For a few moments the sun has coloured and endowed the flakes with fiery life. Then the veil falls again, a gloom is over the land and water and I retrace my steps to the fireside.

Walking on the shore alone, I can imagine that I am on the banks of my ever-to-be-beloved Manapouri, returning to the camp to find the chops broiled on the coals, and the billy boiled, Mick watching carefully to keep away any Maori hens of domestic and thieving propensities. But I admit that a furnished parlour is better than a canvas covering, and that a blazing fire inside a room is warmer than one outside your tent. Camping out is all very well, I bragged of it at the time, and shall always remember my experiences with pleasure, but I prefer the modest entertainment at the hotel at Kinloch. I don't know that the domestic duck which has been slain for my dinner tastes better than the wild ones I killed myself. The cat enjoys it though.....

The Visitors Book here, as at Queenstown, is worth reading. By its records it appears that the United States of America has the honour of discovering Kinloch as a pleasure or health resort, the members of the Transit of Venus Expedition camped here in December, 1874. There are names of very many people I know in England. Some there are who have since joined the majority; others who appear yearly to revisit a place where they are so comfortable. There are many allusions to the glacier, many compliments to the hostess and her family, valuable suggestions left by one or two, and testimony to the efficiency of Mrs. Craig as a guide. The amount of bad verse is distressing. I go to the door and look out. I am rewarded at last! All the fog, mist and cloud have disappeared, and the moon illuminates the lake and mountain and sky. I climb the hillside; white waters are dancing below; the heavens are studded with stars, gems which shine and sparkle so near, they seem as if they would fall in a shower on the mountain heights. And the everlasting hills! Every peak now stands out boldly, shadows no longer, but realities, sentinels of power and majesty which guard this lake. From the dark outlines of the foothills to where, height above height, the monarchs of the ranges shine majestic in their virgin covering of eternal snow, all is clear and distinct, and yet "mystic and wonderful". Nor Swiss lake, nor Norwegian fiord can give a grander sight than this. To those who have Norsemen's blood in their veins, this scene is a tonic to both body and mind, a stimulus to be up and doing; whilst the idyllic life in the South Seas is an opiate of Lotus land.

I tarry some days at Kinloch - I tarry other days at Glenorchy. At both places one can be equally comfortable, although I prefer the latter, the host being an old Victorian miner, full of information concerning the district, but not by any means a bore. On each side of the lake there are special features of interest. Kinloch is the place of ferns. Nothing more charming

can be imagined than a climb up the paths in the birch forest. Streams from the mountain heights come singing underneath a wealth of foliage. There are bowers where the bush meets overhead, banks of delicate ferns where lovers should listen to the babbling of the waters and the song of the tui. I sit in one of these fairy nooks fit for Oberon and Titania to hold their court.

From Glenorchy it is interesting to climb the tier of terraces known as "the Bible" and trudge to the cliffs above Bucklerburn and Stoneyburn. The signs of old diggings and the remains of old camps show that the gold-finder was here long before the tourist. Grass and fern and bush is growing over the site of a once busy camp. Nature in a few years will obliterate all traces of man's work.

Then I climb up the lovely ravine to a grove of birch trees on the slope of Mount Judah. This climbing is infectious. I go upwards and onwards, and am nearly bushed on my return as, in attempting to strike a bee-line downwards to the white woolshed at Glenorchy, I find many gorges and cliffs in the road and have to make considerable detours and put on extra speed to avoid having to camp out in the fern.

A tribute to the late MRS. NANCY WATHERSTON of GLENORCHY..

.. written by Mrs. Gladys Reid.

With the recent death of Mrs. Nancy Watherston of Glenorchy, the community at the Head of the Lake lost a unique character.

Member of a well-known Arrow family, Mrs. Watherston took an active part in the community life there and was an early supporter of the Lake County Museum. In 1940 she married Mr. Donald Watherston and went to Glenorchy to live. Until the end of the war, Mr. Watherston was engaged in Scheelite mining. They then took over the Glenorchy Store, which they ran for many years, giving a friendly and good service to locals and the travelling public.

Nancy had a wonderfully out-going nature and never spared herself if others needed help. She and Donald were keen supporters of the road to link Queenstown and Glenorchy and worked hard to help the locals who were making sections of it with voluntary labour.

The young people of the district were one of Nancy's greatest interests and she was always to the fore with help for such things as the annual Christmas Party. This concern for the young was also shown when she won the Four Square overseas tour in 1960. Before she went off to enjoy herself thoroughly, she gave a big fancy-dress party in the Glenorchy Hall for all the children of the district. Other interests which had her active support, especially after they retired to private life in 1964, were the Church services, the Library, the annual Flower Show and the idea of a small local Museum. There was a welcome for everyone in their home, and her wonderful nature and thought for others was never shown more than in the way she bore the suffering of her last illness. It was good to see so many of the young folk she had been kind to come from other districts to attend her funeral.

HUGH McKENZIE OF MARTINS BAY

We continue with the Diary of one of the pioneers of Martins Bay - Hugh McKenzie.

1928.

March.

1. Fin shifted camp to Lake Howden Mr. Munk and Powell surveying
2. Foggy at work Mr. Munk Powell shift down to the camp to see us
3. Fin at work Munk surveying
4. Fin I went to Howden saw J. Edgar and Mr. Wilson
5. Fin at work Joe went to Elfin Bay Mr. Munk and Mr. Powell went away to Elfin Bay
6. Fin at work Joe returned from Elfin Bay
7. Fin at work
8. Fin at work on the road Joe went to Howden in the evening I sent for Pady Boots
9. Fin at work Joe went to Elfin Bay
10. Raining work till mid day Joe returned from Elfin Bay
11. Rain in the morning Fine in afternoon
12. Fin at work forming the road
13. Fin at work
14. Fin at work Joe Baked
15. Fin at work Joe went to Elfin Bay
16. Fin in forenoon and shower in afternoon at work
17. Fin at work Joe returned I got my parcel Joe took his too horses down to the Lochy camp the first horses to get here
18. Fin Pady and Leny went on the liven stone back by Lake Gunn Joe and I went to McKellow got too horses took a pack load to the camp put horses at Lake Lochy Dan and Jim went on hill ones side
19. Fin working on the road finished to the fly started to clear the road to Lake Lochy
20. Fin working on the Lochy road
21. Fin working on the Lochy road
22. Fin work on the Lochy road got through with the clearing Joe baked I put 4 shoos on too horses in afternoon and went to Howden and back with tined meat Joe went to Howden camp on rout Elfin Bay
23. Raining stoped in camp Pady got his back sore yesterday Jim Powell lost his little pipe or cigerrat holder and is like a fish out of water without it
24. Showers working on the road boaring holls in the rocks and shooting rock
25. Showery Joe returned with pack horses I went to Howden and back took prim to Lake Lochy Fly and Sharp got over the not
26. Rain heavy big gale of wind watter runing everywhere through the camp
27. Foggy looking like rain working on the track cleared the track round Lochy
28. Fin working on the track Clearing scrub sighted Lake Farges Joe Baked Bread
29. Fin working on the road got the scrub down a few chains along Farges Joe Bell went to Howden on rout to Elfin Bay
30. Raining heavy with strong wind
31. Fin at work grubing on road round Lake Lochy

Hugh McKenzie's Diary continued...

1928.

April.

1. Fin day getting sum firewood Joe returned with too pack horses Len Harress shot 9 Ducks
2. Fin at work on the formation
3. Fin at work on formation Started to rein in the evening Joe went to Howden for milk and back
4. Fin at work Dan and Joe went to Lake Howden hut on rout for Glenorchy
5. Fin at work Pady went to Howden hut in the evening
6. Rain all day Stoped in the camp
7. Fin J. Powell Len Harress and I went to Homer hut
8. Fin day we went to the gurthered saddle and looked down on Milford Sound also we went to the Homer Saddle and saw it and saw the track and waire roap going to Graves ladder
9. Fin returned to the Lochy camp shot 8 keils found Joe and Dan had got back too got too parcels 4 letters
10. Fin working on the road
11. Fin on the fournoon working on the road started to rain in the afternoon nocked off early
12. Raining Joe Baking very stormy
13. Rain steady all day watter and mud everywhere the Kitchen is like a stock yard water running all over floor, mud ankle deep Joe and I beet Leny Herre and Dan at crib we won 18 and they won 6
14. Rain steady still more mud
15. Showery got sum firewood Joe baked sum scones
16. Showery working on road Joe baking
17. Raining steady all day Pady went to Howden and cut a log and came back Dan chained the road from Howden to here 2 miles 4 chains I got my hair cut
18. Fin at work road making
19. Fin working on the road Joe went to Howden in the evening on rout for Elfin Bay
20. Rain stoped in the camp
21. Fin working on the road
22. Fin Joe returned with pack load
23. Fin at work forming the road Len Harress niped his finger
24. Fin at work forming the road
25. Foggy went to work till about eleven oclock and the rain came on too heavy so we came home
26. Raining Joe left for Elfin Bay
27. Fin Jim and I cutting timber off the road from Lake Lochy down the rest on the rock
28. Fin in the forenoon Rain in the afternoon Dan Jim and I fixing the water tables between here and Howden the rest finishing the rock at Lake Farges Joe. returned from Elfin Bay
29. Fin Joe Baking Len Harress and I went to Howden and put a shoe on Nuget hind foot
30. Fin working on the road on the side of Lake Farges Joe left for Elfin Bay in rout for Wellington

(to be continued)

The following Article, taken from the "Southland Times" of February 1922, tells of experiences at Kawarau Falls.

Kawarau Falls - shooting the rapids

.. SHOOTING THE RAPIDS ..

" Recently the 'Wakatip Mail' referred to the experience of a Chinaman, with a limited knowledge of boating, who was visiting a relative at the Kawarau Falls Station. He endeavoured to cross the lake above the falls, but his boat was carried down over the rapids. When he reached the still water below, the relative was waiting to draw him to safety. The 'Mail' stated that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, shooting the rapids would have sent a seeker after such notoriety to a watery grave.

In a conversation with a "News" reporter on Thursday, Mr. Thomas Haining, of 82 Elles road, stated that in his opinion, there was not so much danger in the feat as one would be led to believe from the statement in the 'Mail'.

Mr. Haining was employed on the Kawarau Falls Station from 1894 to 1897. There were, he said, three small islands at the source of the Kawarau River, just where the lake emptied its waters into the river. Between those islands were the rapids. In 1896, at a time when the river was in flood, Mr. Haining had shot the rapids between each of the islands, landing safely at the foot. A man named William Smith, a native of the Head of the Lake, had endeavoured to cross to the Falls Station during 1895 but, not being a proficient oarsman, he was carried down over the rapids. He would have been saved had he not, as he passed, clutched at the branches of a tree growing on one of the small islands. He was pulled from his boat and drowned, and the boat drifted down the river. Previous to that, a man named Preston had shot the rapids safely, and Mr. Haining expressed the opinion that anyone could do so, providing he remained still in the boat. Boats left chained at spots above the falls were sometimes carried over, but damage was rarely done. Several lives had been lost at Kawarau Falls, however, by people who, in the grip of the rapids, tried to get out of their boats.

And in a letter to the Editor a day or two later, a correspondent had this to say.....

" Sir, - On reading in your paper this evening you took me back to the late 'sixties in the paragraph "Shooting the Kawarau Falls Rapids," by a Chinaman in a dinghy. The following perfectly true account goes one better, as you will admit, and I think it well worth publishing.

It occurred about 1870, and I was there at that time and vouch for the truth of it.

The Government had just finished a new traffic bridge across the Lower Shotover, and no doubt it was urgently required long before it was constructed. The contractors were Canadians, worthy men all of them. There was at that time Robertson and Hallenstein's flour mill erected at Frankton, close to the Falls, but up on the terrace. A farmer named Dick Haworth grew wheat on his farm at Halfway Bay, across the Lake from Queenstown and conveyed it in a small steamer, the Victoria I think, to the mills at Frankton Falls.

His crew were two Chinese. Haworth was Captain. He was a Lancashire man, and his dialect was the very broadest and loudest. They arrived at the Falls with a cargo of wheat one day and, making up to the mooring post, the Captain performed by ordering the crew to "take a half turn round that there post with this here rope". The crew did not know a word he said, so the steamer's head gracefully made for the S-like current known as the Kawarau Falls. The current gripped the vessel and took it very quickly into the deep pool below the Falls, when she made for the bank side - on the same side of the water that she had left, and without receiving a scratch.

After considering the position, Haworth approached the Canadians who had just finished the Shotover bridge, and they promised to bring back his steamer to the mooring post - overland - for fifty pounds, provided no litigation had to be paid for. Haworth promised; but reference to the Queenstown Law Court will show the litigation, and that the Canadians carried out their part of the contract faithfully.

- I am etc.,

February 7, 1922

"ANCIENT HISTORY".

BOOK REVIEW Contributed by R. Burns Watson.

"QUEENSTOWN in colour"

A new addition to the Bascand series of microtone colour books is "Queenstown in colour". The views chosen for the jacket are - (front) a magnificent panorama taken from the top of the aerial gondola cableway, and (back) a glorious view of Lake Hayes with the trees in autumn colour.

The text is by Irene Adamson, a resident writer and newspaper correspondent. She has cleverly and concisely told a great deal of the fascinating history of the area, described the development that has taken place in recent years and pointed out the many places of interest and beauty which the visitor can see.

Among the striking pictures are two of the Lake Steamer "Earnslaw" - the beautiful 'Lady of the Lake', - the new Mall, St. Peter's Anglican Church, picturesque stone buildings, scenes on Coronet Ski-field.

This light-weight, firm booklet is a perfect souvenir for the visitor, with its fine text and magnificent colour views of mountains and lake.

Boyes Brothers Kawarau Falls

BOYES BROS.

("Kawarau Falls")

In "The Queenstown Courier" No.12 (March/April,1974) an outline was given of Boyes Bros' occupation of "Kawarau Falls", 1866 - 1885. That article was compiled from various sources, but largely from an incomplete collection of deeds held by Mr.V.W.Boyes, of Invercargill. Other deeds have recently come to light and the story can be extended further.....

Charles Crofton Boyes, who was to become the resident partner in "Kawarau Falls", was earlier in partnership at "The Plains", Mossburn, with a cousin, G.F.B. Poynter, and one of the well-known Butler family of Tasmania, trading as "Poynter and Butler"

The final sale agreement (19 September 1866) transferred to Boyes Bros. the two runs held by Maitland and Grant (Nos.331 and 345) and the following stock:

412	2-tooth ewes	\$2.50
281	4-tooth ewes	\$2.25
94	6-tooth ewes	\$2.00
2,050	8-tooth ewes	\$1.60
1,023	broken-mouth ewes	\$1.25
300	ewe hoggets	\$1.80
430	ewe weaners	\$1.00
450	wether hoggets	\$1.20
840	2-tooth wethers	\$1.30
561	4-tooth wethers	\$1.80
187	6-tooth wethers	\$1.80
430	wether weaners	\$1.00
80	rams, various ages	\$4.00

Total 7,138

The values shown are those at which stock in excess of, or short of stated tallies, were to be allowed for.

5 saddle horses were valued at \$40 each, 2 draught horses at \$100 each, while amongst the cattle, which totalled 42, are "three working Bullocks". The total purchase price was \$31,000, plus feed and stores at valuation, of which \$14,000 was to be paid in cash, with the balance in instalments over two years, with interest at 10%.

The transfer was signed by William Butler Yaldwyn, attorney in New Zealand for Maitland and Grant. Yaldwyn, who was Maitland's brother-in-law, acted as Manager of both "Kawarau Falls" and "Dalvey".

It is interesting to note that in a mortgage dated 7th. December, 1866, the sheep on "Kawarau Falls" are stated to be "under the proper care and management of William Gilbert Rees".

Meanwhile, in England, George Gammie Maitland's stated "mania for speculation" had led to bankruptcy. As he still remained liable to reimburse Boyes Bros. for any loss arising from an unfavourable decision in their boundary dispute with "Big Kawarau" station, his bankruptcy was of immediate concern to the partners. By deed dated 9 December, 1869, Maitland assigned all his property, which included Shotover House and estate, to two trustees. These were Robert Alexander Brooks, merchant, and John Bramwell, manager of the London branch of the Union Bank of Australia. (Brooks may have been one of the principals of "R. Brooks & Co.", London wool brokers, who were advertising in New Zealand newspapers in the 1860's.) As the following list will show, he was one of Maitland's principal creditors. Secured debts in England amounted to over \$130,000.

Date of Security	Creditor	Amount
8.6.1857	Rev.H.McKenzie) Robert Brooks)	\$40,000
26.3.1862	An annuity for life of \$2,178.75 to Katherine, Countess of Clarendon.	
2.6.1855	Charles Henry Barham An annuity for life of \$800.	
1.11.1863	Rev'd.J.W.J.Taunton) Rev'd.H.R.Portescue)	\$20,000
23.12.1864	J.Watlington) P.Watlington) R.P.Ethelstone) H.R.M.Jones)	\$31,200
24.12.1864	Rev'd.I.G.Smith	\$ 2,000
20.1.1868	T.D.Murray	\$ 6,000
3.12.1868	Sir E.Antrobus, Bart. W.M.Coulthurst	\$ 3,000
4.8.1869	W.P.Murray) J.G.Smith)	\$ 4,000

<u>Date of Security</u>	<u>Creditor</u>	<u>Amount</u>
4.10.1869	John Murray	\$ 4,800
31.7.1869	Bank of Australasia	\$20,000
		<u>\$131,000</u>

The final transfer of "Kawarau Falls" to Boyes Bros. was not completed until 12 October, 1871. The deed, having been executed in England, required a certificate of authenticity and this was completed before Thomas Dakin, Lord Mayor of London.

As explained in the earlier article, the Boyes Bros. did not prosper, and under the burdens of rabbit infestation and low wool prices, they were forced to surrender the property to the mortgagees, N.Z. Loan & Mercantile Agency Co. Ltd. in 1885. The deed of cession, 14 August, 1886, provided for the transfer of all land, stock and plant to the company. Should the property, if sold, realise over \$60,000, the balance above that sum was to be divided among various named persons who, with one exception, appear to be Boyes' relations. These were:

"Frederick Mayer, at present travelling in Switzerland, gentleman;
Sabina Meredith Mayer, his wife;
Louisa Mary Young, widow;
Helen Campbell Boyes, spinster, and
Count Odonardo Colaciccai, of the City
of Rome in Italy

No sale eventuated, and the company appointed as Manager, Donald Manson, who had managed other properties for them. Manson was born at Dunnet, Caithness, in 1839, and was a nephew of William Sinclair Trotter of "Greenvale". "Kawarau Falls", "Mt. Earnslaw" and "Eastbourne" were the runs in the Wakatipu district which came within his care. In 1894 he became manager of "Waikaia Plains", a position he retained until 1902. He then retired to a farm which he had purchased at Kaiwera in 1900, and died in Gore in 1904. Of his family, three sons - Andrew Mouat, John Robert and Allen Waiau - all had connections with Wakatipu runs. A.M. and J.R. Manson owned "The Branches", while J.R. and A.W. acquired Duke Bros' interest in "Mount Creighton".

(THIS ARTICLE has been contributed by
Mr. Peter Chandler of Invercargill.)

Copy of REGISTER OF BURIALS,
KINGSTON CEMETERY.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Date of death</u>	<u>Age</u>	<u>Cause of death</u>	<u>Occupation</u>
William Quinn	17.5.1920	71	Natural	Ganger, N.Z. Railways
Catherine Quinn	5.2.1926	83	Natural	
Elizabeth Dunlea	24.6.1917	46	Natural	
John Dunlea	8.6.1930	81	Natural	Labourer
Thomas Phelan	7.3.1925	87	Natural	Labourer
John Phelan	25.5.1914	18	Drowned	Labourer
Thomas Phelan	18.10.1898	20	Accident	Labourer
James Phelan	24.12.1898	2	Natural	
Patrick Phelan	18.11.1900	27	Accident	Ganger, N.Z. Railways
Hannah Phelan	10.44	81	Natural	
Charles Thomas	28.12.1896	24	Typhoid	Labourer
Francis Thomas	2.1.1901	25	Accident	Ganger, N.Z. Railways
Albert Thomas	13.8.1902	23	Natural	Labourer
John Thomas	15.9.1904	67	Natural	Surfaceman
Jean Black	14.7.1886	86	Natural	
John Black Kerr	13.3.1887	57	Accident	Hotel-keeper
James Kerr	12.5.1879	10	Drowned	
Kate Maria Kerr	5.1.1881	6	Natural	
Katherine Wilson	30.3.1920	33	Natural	
William Fraser	No record of dates etc.			
Donald Fraser				

Kingston Cemetery Records

This account, written by Neil Clayton, was published in the Otago Daily Times at the time of the ARROWTOWN BOROUGH CENTENARY.....

"THIS WEEK the councillors and citizens of this tiny (population 280) borough of ARROWTOWN are celebrating 100 years of civic administration with a banquet and ball.

A STORMY START AT ARROWTOWN

A stormy public meeting at Arrowtown on September 22, 1873, led to the proclamation of the Borough of Arrowtown, under the Otago Provincial Municipal Corporation Act, in 1874.

That first public meeting, called after a petition had been organised by McDonald Murray MacKay, John O'Brian and 56 other signatories for presentation to the Provincial Government, praying that the town be proclaimed a municipality, broke up after an argument about boundaries.

And that was not really surprising. Arrowtown still supported a large proportion of miners, whose interests conflicted very much with an emerging farming community. Then, there was the attitude of mind, fairly common at the time, that public meetings ought to be a source of entertainment. There were enough of those who came along, quite prepared to make it so.

Democracy was not a strong point in any mining community. As Mark Twain said of Virginia City: "Twas no place for a Presbyterian, so I didn't remain one for very long."

This particular meeting, it is recorded, "declined to proceed any further" when someone raised the rather awkward question of whether it had been legally and properly called. A majority decided it had not, and adjourned forthwith.

Altogether it was a somewhat inauspicious start for a local authority, but typical of the times. A similar meeting called for the same purpose in Queenstown seven years earlier had led to two gentlemen seeking "satisfaction" at first light on the following morning on the western terrace. The outcome is not known, but at least the event was staged conveniently near the cemetery.

Arrowtown, or "the Arrow" as it was then known, up to this time had been administered by the Provincial Government in Dunedin, as a declared goldfield. At the time of the move for local administration, an Arrow goldfield was in the care of Warden H.A. Stratford, who attended that first meeting - which would inevitably lead to a reduction of his autocracy.

First Borough Council meeting at Arrowtown- Stormy

Despite the initial setback, a further public meeting was called and, after lengthy debate and much consultation of maps, the proposed boundaries of the borough were agreed to. The proclamation of the municipal corporation at Arrowtown was finally gazetted on January 14, 1874. McDonald MacKay, one of the two organisers of the petition, was appointed acting-mayor until an election could be held. Thomas Johnston was appointed acting town clerk.

First Election.

The first election, held on February 17, 1874, was quite in keeping with the general development of the whole affair. The two candidates were Samuel Goldston, gentleman, and Robert Pritchard, merchant. Each polled 50 votes, forcing another election on February 27. This time Goldston headed Pritchard off by 1 vote, 42 to 41. But the dust from this first exercise in democracy was not to settle for some time. With Mayor Goldston in the chair, the council sat for the first time in the Library Hall on April 15. Among its first acts was the appointment of Mr. J.F. Healey as part-time town clerk, at a salary of fifteen pounds (£30) per annum.

Mr. Healey must have found this sum meagre, even for those un-inflated times, and rather less than his position required, for he was back before the council in quick time, seeking an increase to twenty five pounds (£50). The council procrastinated for a month, then granted the requested increase, together with a percentage of the revenue from rates, and registration and licence fees. Unfortunately for Mr. Healey and the council, there was an immediate public outcry, in which two of the councillors joined, both of whom said they had "known all along" that it was not right. It seemed that the act had not been complied with. Mayor Goldston protested that councillors were as much to blame as he, in that all were unfamiliar with the correct procedure regarding giving the town clerk a cut from the revenue.

A solution seemed to lie in calling fresh tenders for the Town Clerk's position, the salary to be twenty-five pounds (£50) per annum, plus 10 per cent of the rates and 2½ per cent of the licence and registration fees.

Although poor Healey was one of the six applicants for the position, the appointment went to Mr. Albert Evans. Healey was pre-emptorily instructed to hand over to Evans all the corporation's books and other property in his care. Evans, however, walked straight into the lion's maw. At the June 1874 meeting, Mayor Goldston left the chair and declared the meeting closed, after the introduction of what today seems a quite insignificant motion. What lay beneath the surface is not apparent across the past century. At any rate, the councillors were quite prepared to let the mayor disappear into the night, but kept the meeting open by appointing Cr. Graham to the chair.

At the next meeting, things got so out of hand that Town Clerk Evans was instructed to request the presence of Mr. Hunt, Sergeant of Police, at future council meetings!

(to be continued)

J F Healey Town Clerk

Message from the President of the
Queenstown & District Historical Society

Greetings to all readers for 1975.

While away on my world trip I took every opportunity available to investigate and enjoy the things of historic interest in all the places I visited.

I was most impressed at the vigorous approach in Great Britain to the restoration and display of the rich heritage which is still being discovered all over the country.

The Duke of Edinburgh launched "Architectural Year 1975" with verve; the panel held on T.V. was lively and enlightening. Effective effort is going on all over the country to restore local historic assets. The much-loved, well known, grey, venerable old buildings have emerged pristine and sparkling; ancient statues with time-blurred features stand now as when they first left the artists' hands.

I tried three times to visit the Exhibition of Turner's paintings before I was able to join a queue that gave me any hope of entry to the academy. Music turned on by the B.B.C. in the church in Smiths Square was so popular that twice as many were turned away as could attend.

Yet in New Zealand we are still voices crying in the wilderness - our cries often drowned by developers and others insensitive to the importance of our own national heritage.

In Britain there is tremendous universal interest being shown in all aspects of the Victorian era, - industrial archaeology of the time, Victorian architecture, bridges and other structures.

In Otago we have in our district objects which can be considered of world interest. Yet we have an almost impossible task when trying to persuade authority that preservation and conservation of these things is worthwhile. Nevertheless, the few successes we have to our credit should encourage us to continue in spite of opposition. Let us dedicate ourselves in 1975 to continue the fight!

A. M. MILLER.

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