

## A RIDE THROUGH SOUTH AUSTRALIA—No. I

UNDER this title, I introduce my readers to that part of this province which is at present occupied by settlers, and would desire to confine myself chiefly to the natural scenery of the country, and to the residences of our South Australian gentry, just as they happen to occur on my line of route.

Prejudiced though some may be against everything interesting or uninteresting in this colony, all must admit, that in point of scenery and general appearance of the country itself, that there is much more of the pleasing than the unpleasing. If South Australia cannot boast of its snow-capped mountains, or its expansive lakes, or its thundering cataracts, it is not for all that without its own peculiar attractions. But to mount our horses. I propose the direction of Lyndoch Valley, and the N.W. Bend of the Murray, for the first part, and from the Murray by the southern districts, for the second part of our trip. As travelling in all countries is much improved in its pleasure by having a companion, I am to suppose myself thus provided. Another auxiliary—and not the least either—are a couple of good horses, a week's allowance of the substantials of life, and, in your breast pocket, a small sketch-book. Without these you had better stay at home.

Starting, then, at last from the dusty metropolis, almost predetermined to admire all that comes before us, we direct our course along the Torrens. It is too near town to require a word from me, and too well described by another, to tempt me to raise my pencil. This much I must remark (which I think has not been noticed before,) that we have little reason to rejoice that this pretty stream—the chief, the only cool and pleasant walk about Adelaide, which city was intended by its founder to hold some thousands of inhabitants—should have been completely, studiously shut out from us, by there not having been a road reserved upon either, if not both of its banks. It was a stupid, an absurd oversight, only to be accounted for, we may now suppose, by the anxiety of its great founder in selecting the site of the metropolis of this empire, and in laying it out in its present strange, curious, and ingenious style, being totally beyond the low idea of promenades, or of river reserves, for the weary and humble citizen of future ages. We now begin to feel the loss of that delightful retreat, as it can only be approached in a few places on account of the fences, which run down to the very water's edge, even in a most provoking way.

But to turn off from this disagreeable subject—which is a disgrace to Adelaide, and to its "father"—we now pass through the scattered, but pretty village of Walkerville. Of all the towns and villages *built* in South Australia, this certainly takes the lead in point of situation and extent. It is interspersed with neat and snug looking cottages, each having its fenced-in garden in front, and with large substantial brick houses, which seem to be built for future generations. All, however, has an air of comfort and prosperity, but whether real or imaginary I am not going to enquire now. Soon after leaving this place, you reach Klemzig—its name telling it is a German village. This again is another pretty spot, but wearing altogether

a different aspect to that we have passed; nothing English here— even from the picturesque kirk down to the pony cart, all is different. In building the village, the people appear to have previously made a series of plans and sketches, by which their houses should be placed and formed; all is regular, and, at the same time, (though perhaps rather paradoxical,) extremely simple and picturesque. Again, in the dress and looks of the people themselves, there is something certainly much more suited to a picture, or what an artist would select, than anything of the kind we might seek for among our own common-place commercial-looking countrymen. This is the same with their very carriages, their harness, their mode of driving. Much money and labour has been bestowed upon the land upon which this village stands, and it is to be regretted, that it will, ere long, be abandoned by its present inhabitants, another town having been commenced in Lyndoch Valley.

And now, to pursue our road once more. You soon enter the plains which extend for hundreds of miles to the north of Adelaide, and which are here, in this neighbourhood, studded with light timber and shrubs, giving, in many places, more the appearance of a wild nursery than anything else. Throwing the eye to the right, and looking towards Mount Lofty, there is perhaps one of the most beautiful views in the country. Below you winds the quiet Torrens, fringed with its green belt of foliage on either side, here and there lost to sight by a projecting bank, and then breaking suddenly beyond again, and so on till it enters the hills. Above, the massive ranges, swelling out from the hill just named, in every direction, and covered with every variety of hue, until they melt away in the hazy distance of the south. It is, as I have said, a picture not to be met with often here. Looking to the left, you have a commanding view of the gulf and harbour, in which you may discern even the shipping, and between it and you the plain, divided here and there with clumps of wood, and occasionally relieved by a sprightly looking house, ploughed ground, and fencing. Cantering on about six miles further, we arrive at the Little Para river, over which a wooden bridge is being constructed. From Adelaide to this point the road is excellent, and only distant nine miles. Leaving the Para, you enter the hills which have been on our right, running parallel with the road, and soon come to Lyndoch Valley itself. Much has been said of this, but nothing beyond its merits— parts are indeed the very *beau ideal* of rural scenery. The ride is along the river just named, and on it some beautiful turns break upon the eye—here we want not for rock and cliff, water and wood, hill and dale—all are occasionally mingled in the most pleasing variety. And, in this place is the residence of our colonial geologist, Mr. Mengé, who has contributed so much to the knowledge of that branch of science in this country, and which, in many cases, has not only been instructive and interesting, but also useful. The residences of Dr. Browne, Mr. Jacob, Mr. Hallett, and others are passed in succession. In all directions you can discern the marks of industry; and prosperity, as in most cases everywhere, here attends upon her.

Getting farther up the Barossa Ranges, on which is Keyurs Stuhl,

which open upon the traveller, forming a bold and "rocky girdle" around the whole of the valley, from the Mount Lofty hills to Gawler. Here you may find exercise for your gun, as along the river there are some good ducks and teal; and not unfrequently you happen to surprise a turkey (properly bustard), which are excellent eating. This is a beautiful bird in its motions and form, but extremely timid.

Bathing themselves in the stream, are some half-dozen cattle, while at another place others are lying in groups under the shade of an overhanging gum tree, forming scenes that would have pleased even a Claud himself. Halting here for the night, you pursue your course the following morning; and ere this, have not only observed a great improvement in scenery, but also feel a peculiar and delightful change in the atmosphere, for the better. It is here, as in all the hilly parts of the country, extremely clear and light, giving a buoyancy and elasticity to the nerves which the dull, unfortunate citizen, never knows. I must not leave this "smiling land" without referring to the public buildings which adorn it; I allude to a church which has lately been constructed; and which though of wood, is nevertheless useful; and, though I do not desire it to be in the same breath, to a windmill recently constructed, which must eventually be of great utility to the district. "Casting behind a longing lingering look" at this peaceful spot, you next gallop on to the pretty residence of Captain Bagot, of Chapman Plains. Here the traveller cannot pass without an agreeable sensation—if not for the natural beauties of the country just around the neighbourhood—at least from generous hospitality, which, it would seem, had chosen this for her favorite retreat.

The eye is not much attracted in this quarter and little gains on the attention, save the soft, sweet tinkle of the sheep bell in the distance, and near. We ride over hills, through brooks, stones, brush and rock, till we arrive at the Murray plains, and finally to the royal river—the Murray itself—the pride of the South Australian desert, and here I salute my patient reader till another day, to finish our hurried ride.

N. R. F.

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#### A LONG TIME AGO.

Oh, would that I could now recal those hours to memory dear—

Those joyous hours now long gone by, unstained by any tear;

Oh, would that I could dwell again with friends that loved me so—

With friends, with hearts as warm as mine a long time ago.

Oh, could my heart again rejoice with all its former joy,

Not all the troubles of the world its gladness should destroy;

And could from former friends again such streams of friendship flow,

And could they love as once they did a long time ago.

Oh, then in spite of all the grief that on my head may fall,

Contented then my heart would be, and I would smile through all:

Oh, how my heart would then rejoice, as if untouched by woe,

As happily as once it did a long time ago.

M. F. B: N:

Adelaide, April 10th.

## CULTIVATION OF THE VINE—No. I.

As the season for transplanting the vine, and otherwise attending to its culture, is now approaching, the following hints, supplied by a gentleman deeply conversant with the subject, will not be unacceptable to the readers of the *SOUTH AUSTRALIAN MAGAZINE*.

## REMARKS ON THE CULTIVATION OF THE GRAPE VINE:

Let a portion of the vineyard be on the slope of a hill, facing, if possible, sunrise. The soil best adapted is sandy clay, and the subsoil, limestone or grit.

If you have no upland fit for vines, and you plant on low lands, then a rich loam, with a subsoil of pipe clay, or blue clay, is best.

The situation of the vineyard having been determined upon, proceed to fence it in. On high lands, the best fences are the prickly or Indian fig, commonly called the prickly pear, dwarf aloe, or the white or red rose.

In low lands the dwarf oak, wild mulberry, Cape fir, or quince, should be preferred.

New land must be prepared sometime previous to planting, by running the plough through it pretty deep, and cropping it with potatoes, not sparing manure.

As soon as the crop comes off the land, trench it a spade and a-half deep, being careful to clear it of couch grass and other weeds. In replacing an old vineyard, the old stocks must be taken out, and their roots and fibres carefully extracted. The land should then be trenched two spadeful deep, and the planting commenced.

It may be necessary to remark, that vines planted on hill sides have their roots running towards the top of the hill, the root and fibres oftentimes running to the length of thirty or forty feet.

In low lands, the roots are bushy, and extend no distance, which accounts for the early decay of vineyards so situated.

## LAYING OUT THE VINEYARD:

After the land is dug carefully, rake it, and pick out all weeds and stones. Lay out the paths, and drain with ditches, if necessary. Proceed next to square into acres what quantity of land you may wish to plant; and having so done, commence planting the cuttings, which must be prepared in the following manner.

## PREPARATION OF THE CUTTINGS.

Each cutting should have five or six eyes or buds, three of which should be planted below the surface. If planted the same season on which they are cut from the parent stock, observe the following directions:—When the cuttings are prepared for planting, which must be in June or early in July, dig a sloping trench, and lay them in layers; cover them with mould, dug out of the trench, taking care that two buds remain above the surface. In that situation they can remain until the beginning of October or September, when they must be planted out in the vineyard. By subjecting them to this process, you are enabled to choose the strongest and healthiest plants. Cuttings that have laid a season in the manner described, are preferable to those cut and planted the same year.

## PLANTING THE VINEYARD.

Commence by pricking off the first row at the distance you wish the vines to be apart. Run the line from path to path, and cut along it with a sharp spade, about two inches deep, having two measures exactly corresponding with the distance at which you wish to plant the cuttings, which is generally from four to six feet. Commence dibbling with a five-foot dibbler, deeper than you require for the cutting or plant. After the first row is dibbled, put one cutting into each hole; then close them firmly, taking care that they are upright, and at equal distances. In the same manner proceed until the vineyard is completed, measuring occasionally each side of the square, inasmuch as a vineyard planted out of the square looks truly ridiculous. The cuttings having been planted, we now proceed to treat on their management.

## MANAGEMENT OF THE FIRST SEASON.

This season you may plant melons, dwarf beans, or potatoes, between the rows of the vines, which will well repay the cost of planting, but be careful not to tread on the young shoots.

## MANAGEMENT DURING THE SECOND YEAR.

When the old vines shoot, it is necessary to go over the young vineyards, and replant any of the stocks that have failed, carefully cutting with a spade all weeds, so as not to injure the roots. Any tendrils during this season must be nipped off, and, if necessary, you must top them above the third joint. If fruit makes its appearance, which is sometimes the case with the Muscadell and other early sorts, you must carefully remove it. The cutting of the plants this season requires great care.

## MANAGEMENT OF THE THIRD SEASON.

The young vines are now firmly fixed, and must be pruned. All suckers must be removed, and the stems cut down to three or four eyes, according to the strength of the plants, topping the tendrils occasionally during the season. If couch grass makes its appearance, eradicate it, taking care that none of the roots remain. The best plan is to turn it when dry. The young vines ought to be cut a month later than the old ones. All vine growers must keep the vineyard clear of weeds, as they breed the callander, and harbour the chrysales of innumerable moths, which are deadly enemies to the young plant.

## FOURTH SEASON.

Having arrived thus far, the management of the young stocks is similar to that of the old ones, these now being considered at their growth. The whole are to be cut about the middle of June, if planted in rising ground, but in low and marshy lands, they ought not to be cut before the beginning or middle of July, according to the season.

## GENERAL REMARKS.

Should cuttings be wanted for planting, prepare as directed under the head of vine cuttings. A day's work for a man cutting a vineyard, when full grown, is one thousand stocks per day. The vine cuttings are generally thrown into the cattle yard, and make an excellent manure. Having brought the vineyard to maturity, we will introduce the mode of cultivation, viz :—MANURING, DIGGING, PRUNING, CLEANING, and CUTTING the grape.

## MANURING.

The manure should be dug into the ground between the young vines in April. Old vines are manured after pruning, the vineyard being first cleared of the cuttings. In manuring old vines, it should be laid in heaps, one ballast basket to six vines, and it should then be spread previous to digging it in at the proper season.

## DIGGING.

This process commences in high situations and in stiff soils earlier than in sandy or low land. Great care must be taken to prune away all suckers which were left when the vineyard was cut. Be careful also not to dig too deep, for fear of injuring the roots of the plant. Throw the earth from the vines on each side into the centre of the row, for by so doing, the roots receive the benefit of the sun, and shoot quicker. Six men can dig a vineyard containing 30,000 vines in ten days. The time to commence digging depends on the situation. If sheltered, about the middle of July; if contrary, later. All vineyards should be finished by the middle of September, as the young fruit then begins to form.

## GENERAL REMARKS ON LEVELLING.

About a month after the vineyard has been dug, grass will appear. You must then commence levelling, which is done in the following manner :—Take a long handled spade, go through the rows, and level the earth towards the roots of the vines. This eventually destroys the weeds, which process must be repeated; twice a year is sufficient to keep the grass under in high lands; but, in low and moist places, it must be repeated oftener, on account of the weeds growing ranker and faster.

## TOPPING THE STOCKS.

In the month of September or October, the fruit of the vine is set. As soon as tendrils begin to run long they must be pruned. This is called topping, and is performed by a person walking briskly up one row, and down another, with a switch, or slit bamboo, cutting the tendrils six or seven inches above the fruit. This process requires frequent repetition, as the tendrils grow very fast, and draw the nutrime from the fruit. It must, however, be carefully performed. A man will top 20,000 vines in three days; boys and sometimes girls are employed for this work, but it is a very bad plan, as they often injure the plant, and destroy the fruit.

## VINTAGE, OR CUTTING THE GRAPE.

The process of grape-cutting is generally performed by women and children, whilst the men carry the grapes in baskets from the vineyard to the cellar or wine press, to be there made into wine.

These hints, we shall follow up next month, with a catalogue of vines cultivated at the Cape, and with some extracts from Busby bearing upon them.

## THE LANDS OF THE SOUTH.

The lands of the north, the loud shout may send forth,

That enterprise freedom and valour their boast is;

The lands of the west

May as loudly protest,

That the shrine of religion and virtue their coast is;

And the lands of the east, where the firmament glows,

May exult in a clime, where the fairest fruit grows;

But famed tho' these lands be, they equal not those,

Whose deeds yet unsung, are chief pride of our story,

The lands of the south, our Britannia's glory.

Our swans may be black and our crows may be white,

Our flowers without scent and our birds without song,\*

And fruitless our trees,

And cold the south breeze,

Whilst fiercely the north sweeps its hot blast along;

But our flocks and our herds, and our generous soil,

Yield us all that we need, with one half of the toil

Required in those lands, sway'd by restless turmoil;

Let these lands then unsung, when our children are hoary,

The lands of the south, be Britannia's glory.

With the wit of the north, the zeal of the west,

And the wealth of the east, our God deigns to bless us;—

Our lands are our own,

Of what is there grown,

Nor rack-rents nor nabobs can e'er dispossess us;

Our vines, and our myrtles, luxuriant bowers,

Our groves and our glades, and our sweet blooming flowers,

Are a solace and charm 'mid our bright sunny hours;

So hurrah for these lands—reign whig or rule tory—

The lands of the south are Britannia's glory.

Adelaide, May, 1842.

\* A fable propagated by Mr. R. Montgomery Martin, but without foundation in fact.

## THE NATIVE'S PLAINT.

LINES ADDRESSED TO MRS. GREY, LADY OF THE GOVERNOR OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA, ON HER MAJESTY'S BIRTHDAY, MAY THE 24TH, 1842.

## I.

Lady fair, ask me not why,  
Sad and oft, with tearful eye,  
Plaintively, I still should sigh,  
O'er loss of bye-gone pleasures ;  
Tho' of Christ the white man tells,  
Who, with God, above now dwells,  
He, whose blood, death's sting expels,  
Procuring richest treasures.

## II.

Lo, these plains, five summers past,  
Lo, these hills, no clouds o'er-cast,  
Yielded then a rich repast,  
Unforced by arduous toil ;  
Now, the white man proudly stands,  
Sole possessor of these lands,  
Grasping with unholy hands,  
Richest produce of our soil.  
Lady fair, then, ask not why,  
Sad and oft, with tearful eye, &c.

## III.

Here the bounding kangaroo,  
Here the tall and swift emu,  
Ever flitting 'thwart our view,  
Peopled erst both hill and plain ;  
These the white man scares away,  
To pining want leaves us a prey,  
Where his flocks and herds now stray,  
Intruders on our rich domain.  
Lady fair, then, ask not why,  
Sad and oft, with tearful eye, &c.

## IV.

Oft I've traversed glen and glade,  
Oft I've stretched beneath the shade,  
By some lofty gum-tree made,  
Nor ever master found ;  
Now the white man lordly reigns,  
Haughty tyrant of these plains,  
And, for purpose of his gains,  
He hunts me as his hound.  
Lady fair, then, ask not why,  
Sad and oft, with tearful eye, &c.

## V.

Vallies sweet and woodlands high,  
Vallies dipp'd in greenest dye,  
Mountain streams meandering by,  
To stay my strength were able ;  
These the white man freely plants,  
On their virtues he descants,

## THE NATIVE'S PLAIN.

Yet the crumbs that nature wants,  
 Begrudges from his table.  
 Lady fair, then ask not why,  
 Sad and oft, with tearful eye, &c.

## VI.

Sports of youth now wane away,  
 Sports of manhood now decay,  
 Pastimes of a happier day,  
 Our hunting grounds the stranger's;  
 In tall ships the white man came,  
 And deprived us of our game,  
 Reckless, too, of honest fame,  
 Our lives a prey to dangers.  
 Lady fair, then, ask not why,  
 Sad and oft, with tearful eye, &c.

## VII.

Others gains, I envy not,  
 Others treasures, fairly got,  
 Riches' brighter, happier lot,  
 Pride swells not the savage breast;  
 But the white man surely knows,  
 Thro' what channel kindness flows,  
 How it lightens saddest woes,  
 Presage of a higher behest.  
 Lady fair, then, ask not why,  
 Sad and oft, with tearful eye, &c.

## VIII.

Now that kindness I conjure,  
 Me that kindness, oh! secure,  
 Lady fair, a kindness pure,  
 I ask nor wealth, nor fame;  
 Lands the white man may possess,  
 In the far, far wilderness,  
 I envy not his bright success,  
 But blot not out my name.  
 Lady fair, then, ask not why,  
 Sad and oft, with tearful eye, &c.

## IX.

Much of kindness have I felt,  
 Much of pity's power to melt,  
 When with white man I have knelt,  
 To praise Jehovah's plan;  
 Oh! that white men all possessed,  
 Love of missions in the breast,  
 Nor rude hatred more expressed,  
 Against their brother man.

## X.

Then, lady fair, no more I'd sigh,  
 Sad and oft, with tearful eye,  
 But anxiously to bear would try,  
 The loss of EARTHLY pleasures;  
 Since of Christ, the white man tells,  
 Who, with God, above now dwells,  
 He, whose blood, death's sting expels,  
 Procuring HEAVENLY treasures.

A delaide, May, 1842.



## THE MONTHLY RECORD, MAY AND JUNE, 1842.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

## THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

The anniversary of her Majesty's birthday was commemorated at Government House by a levee held by his Excellency the Governor at mid-day, and by a ball in the evening, at which the whole of the chiefs of departments were present, as also a large proportion of the most respectable colonists.

## RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE OF THE PROVINCE.

The following is an Abstract of the Receipts and Expenditure of the Colonial Government, for the Quarter ending 31st March, 1842:—

## RECEIPTS.

REVENUE ORDINARY.—Customs, £3,806 4s. 2d.; Postage, £228 17s. 0d.; Fines and Fees, £571 18s. 10d.; Licenses, £1,610 0s. 0d.; Permits, £3 5s. 0d.; Sheep Duty under Scab-Act, £100 0s. 8d. Total Revenue Ordinary, £6,320 5s. 8d. EXTRAORDINARY.—Land Sales, £2,761 0s. 0d.; Rent of Aboriginal Reserves, £41 8s. 0d.; Interest on daily balances in the Bank, £9 13s. 3d.; Miscellaneous,\* £414 16s. 10d. Total Colonial Revenue, £9,547 3s. 9d. RECEIPTS NOT DERIVED FROM ANY COLONIAL SOURCE OF REVENUE.—Proceeds of Drafts on the Lords of her Majesty's Treasury, to meet the cost of supporting destitute Emigrants and Pensioners on the Home Establishment, £7,147 0s. 0d.; Amount of Drafts on the Lords of Her Majesty's Treasury, to meet the payment of outstanding claims, 2,229 5s. 11d.; From Emigration Agent, being amount returned for Boats supplied to Emigrants, £145 14s. 10d.; From the Military Chest, being for Rent for Barracks in Adelaide, £150 0s. 0d. General Total of Receipts, £19,219 4s. 6d.

## EXPENDITURE.

GOVERNOR AND JUDGE, £450 0s. 0d.  
CIVIL AND REVENUE DEPARTMENTS.

\* The greater part of this amount consists of repayments, and cannot, therefore, be properly regarded as Revenue; but the whole is included to make the abstract agree with the receipts of public accountants.

—Establishment of his Excellency the Governor, £87 10s. 0d.; Clerk of the Council, £50 0s. 0d.; Colonial Secretary's Office, £250 10s. 0d.; Colonial Treasurer's Office, £262 10s. 0d.; Auditor General's Office, £85 0s. 0d.; Customs Department, £724 9s. 8d.; Survey Department, £962 0s. 1d.; Colonial Engineer's Department, £214 14s. 6d.; Post Office Department, £204 12s. 9d.; Colonial Store, £854 12s. 8d.; Colonial Surgeon, £88 19s. 9d.; Harbour Department, £628 17s. 6d.; Protector of Aborigines Department, £112 1s. 1d.; Inspector of Sheep, £37 10s. 0d. JUDICIAL.—Supreme Court Office, £63 0s. 0d.; Insolvent Branch, £50 0s. 0d.; Law Officers, £125 0s. 0d.; Registrar General's Office, £200 0s. 0d.; Sheriff, £57 10s. 0d.; Coroner, £37 10s. 0d.; Resident Magistrate, £483 8s. 9d.; Clerk to the Bench of Magistrates, £32 10s. 0d.; Colonial Chaplain, £92 10s. 0d.; Police Force, £2,199 16s. 5d.; Gaol, £261 19s. 9d.; Port Lincoln, £286 5s. 4d.; Printing, £331 12s. 9d.; Stationery, £146 18s. 0d.; Keeper of Public Offices, £25 0s. 0d.; Miscellaneous, 1,837 12s. 0d. Total Colonial Expenditure, £11,244 1s. 0d. EXTRAORDINARY.—Salaries to Emigration Agent and Clerk, and to Emigration Board; pay to unemployed Emigrants, Superintendents, and Overseers, and other expenses connected with the emigrants, £5547 17s. 6d.; Outstanding claims paid, £2754 12s. 7d.; Pensions, £97 1s. 11d.; Rent of Military Barracks in Adelaide, £150. General total of expenditure, £19,793 13s. 0d.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.—His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to appoint Francis James Hugonin, Esq., lieutenant in her Majesty's 96th regiment, to be a magistrate of the province.

His Excellency the Governor has been pleased to appoint Thomas Wilson, Esq., a Notary Public for the province of South Australia.

## RURAL ECONOMY.

DIRECTIONS FOR THE GARDEN FOR JUNE.—Sow turnips, carrots, broad beans, and salads of all sorts; onions,

leeks, cabbages, chardons, and artichokes may now be transplanted, this being the proper month for laying out orchards. The following fruits have been proved suitable to the climate and soil of South Australia, viz., the orange, lemon, citron, date, fig, pomegranate, loquat, vine, quince, almond, walnut, peach, plum, apricot, nectarine, apple, pear, cherry, strawberry, raspberry, &c.

#### BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

##### BIRTHS.

On Wednesday, April 6th, Mrs. W. Hancock, North Terrace, of a son.

April 9th, the lady of W. Wyatt, Esq., J.P., of a son.

On Saturday, April 23rd, the lady of J. Woodforde, Esq., of a daughter.

At Stansfield, in the district of Mount Barker, on Wednesday, April 27th, Mrs. Thomas Freeman, of a son, still-born.

On the 6th of May, at Gilbert-street, Mrs. Thomas Astbury Forrest, of a daughter.

On Saturday, May 7th, the lady of Joseph Ward, Esq., of a daughter.

On Saturday, May 7th, Mrs. Weston, of Hindley-street, of a daughter.

On Friday, May 13th, Mrs. Isaac Nonnus, Gawler Place, of a son.

On Wednesday, May 17th, Mrs. T. P. Addison, of a son.

At the Southern Cross Hotel, on the 21st May, Mrs. Frederick William Allen, of a daughter.

##### MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday, April 26th, by the Rev. R. Haining, Minister of the Scotch Church, Hindley-street, Mr. John Shand, brewer, Adelaide, to Miss May Geddes.

On Wednesday, 27th April, by the Rev. R. Haining, Mr. Adam Young, merchant, Hindley-street, to Miss Mary Shepherd, late of Cupar, Fifeshire.

On Thursday, the 28th April, at the residence of M. Moorhouse, Esq., by the Rev. T. Q. Stow, David Wark, Esq., M.D., of Encounter Bay, to Catherine, youngest daughter of the late James Keeling, Esq., Hanley, Staffordshire.

On Wednesday, the 18th May, in Rundle-street, by the Rev. T. Q. Stow, Alfred Watts, Esq., South-terrace, to

Jane Isabella, second daughter of Wm. Giles, Esq., J.P.

On Wednesday, the 25th May, by the Rev. C. B. Howard, Captain J. G. Irving, of the brig Fox, to Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. John Beer, Dawlish, near Brighton.

##### DEATHS.

On Monday, April 11th, after a protracted illness, John James, second son of Capt. John Watts, late of the 73rd regiment, in the 14th year of his age.

On Sunday, April 24th, Mary, the child of William and Jane Williams, of Hindley-street, aged seven months.

On Sunday, May 1st, after a few hours' illness, Elizabeth Rosina Burr, youngest daughter of the Deputy Surveyor-General, aged one year and thirteen days.

##### OBITUARY.

On Saturday April 23rd died William Hancock, Esq., of North Terrace, leaving behind him a wife, and a newly born child, as also a numerous circle of friends, to deplore his loss. Mr. Hancock's strict integrity, and great aptitude for business, combined with his correct and highly cultivated taste, rendered him an ornament to his profession, and would have placed him high among his competitors, had his life, so suddenly cut short, been spared. Many of the public erections of Adelaide, however, among which we may mention St. John's Church, and the Bank of South Australia, survive as enduring monuments of his architectural taste and skill.

**ERRATA.**—In the "Spirit of the Murray," which appeared in the Magazine for March and April, at page 294, ten lines from the bottom, for *lathers* read *lathered*; page 296, three lines from the top, for *Types of that primeval being, &c.*, read *Types of primeval being, &c.*; same page, twenty-eight lines from the bottom, for *improperly* read *prophecy*; same page, eight lines from the bottom, for *On Tsipang's crag overhangs, &c.*, read *On Tsipang's crag that overhangs, &c.*; page 297, ten lines from the bottom, for *That* read *The*; same page, eight lines from the bottom, for *countries* read *centuries*; page 298, seven lines from the top, for *And the white from far, &c.*, read *And the white man from far, &c.*