

Allport Library and Museum of Fine Arts, State Library of Tasmania 99479

Charged and Court Renne.

Magnery Heed. Daniers Bane. Decement Bank.

Battery.

Commighanist Survey.

Antenhan CT AF Kimpy windowsky

HOBART TOWN, ON, THE RIVER DERWENT, VAN DIEMENS LAND.







Risdon Creek where Lieutenant Bowen first landed by JW Beattie, Allport Library and Museum of Fine Arts, State Library of Tasmania AUTAS001125643270

Dowsings Point

Risdon Cove

New Town, by Bull, Knud Geelmuyden, Tasmanian Archives 88840

and the second of the

Welcome to the History ofmy Hometown Latrobe

Dane

WHEN A RAGING FIRE SWEPT LATROBE

"THE WILD IRISHMAN'S" RECOLLECTIONS.

the pen name of "The Wild Irishman," gives many vivid personal recollections of the Latrobe of his boyhood in his "Back to Latrobe" casay.

fair.

And with joy that is more than pain My heart goes back to wander there, And I find my lost youth again. -Longfellow.

ATROBE! What memories even the name brings to the mind of the writer, being either blessed or years which escaped my observation. lift along the road of life. Of course, as most people know, the The late James Monaghan Dooley,

[Mr. J. Crowe, who writes under | roar of a cannon. This happened at Sherwood, on the west of the river, nearly 100 years ago.

With the discovery of coal, the settlement grew rapidly. Several houses were built on the eastern bank of the river and this was destined to be Latrobe. Of course, it was soon recognised that the district around was not For Deering's woods are fresh and onl coal bearing but also fertile, and the rich growth of sassafras soon attracted many pioneers. A splendid who died in after years on the West class of men they were, and the names Coast whilst ministering to fever puand deeds of the Rockliffs, Ingrams, tients. Poor Joe would stand in the Spurrs, Roches, Cutts and Bramichs bear witness.

FATHER OF LATROBE.

Another grand old pioneer of the cursed, with a retentive memory and town was Mr. George Atkinson, who a vivid imagination, I don't know was for many years known as "The which-there, was not much that hap Father of Latrobe." In his capacity pened of any importance in the old as auctioncer for many years, this big town during my sojourn of nearly 25 hearted old soul gave many a one a

charity behind him in the church. Ha purse never had much in it, for it was open to everyone. I once saw him take it out to give a couple of shillings to a beggarman, and it was awfully shabby from so much opening and shutting. Dear old "Parson" Hogg hardly allowed himself enough to eat, in the great depression of the 'ninction, and, although his body rests in the quaint little cemetery at Thiristans, his beautiful soul is in Heaven. Ones as a boy I stood and watched thy benign-faced and angel-voiced clergyman recite the burial service, and ha presence reminded me of something far above this earth of ours. Another minister whom I well m

member was Rev. Hebblethwaite, who was possessed of a kindly and poetic soul; and then there was good old Salvation Army Joe (God rest him), street and preach to a lot of u youngsters, who didn't pay much attention to him, pointing his fingers this way and that. But now the years bave passed by I am satisfied that whether poor Joe's fingers pointed north, south, east or west, they pointed to Heaven.

THE FEDERAL BAND.

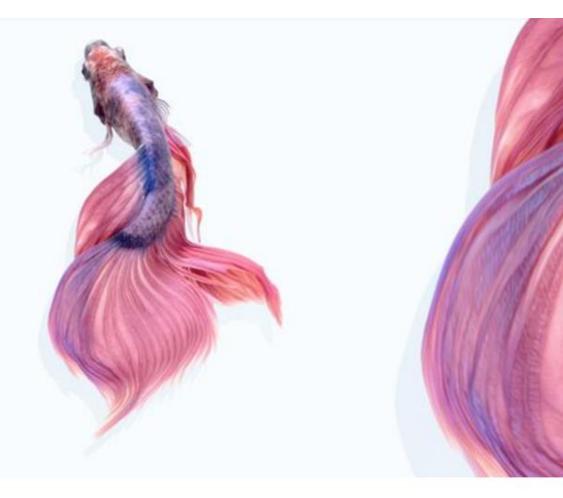
Latrobe in the past, as at present,

THE NEW GRACES open heart sessions

https://www.facebook.com/thenewgraces/

BE A HERO 24/09/2021







The New Graces

2.4K likes • 3K followers



https://danemccormackauthor.wordpress.com/home/

Exploring Creative Non-Fiction History.

with a personal connection, by Dane McCormack

These stories are celebrations of everything important in Dane's life and he had a lot to celebrate!

These stories are celebrations of everything important in Dane's life and he had a lot to celebrate!

Dane's writing takes him on the most amazing journeys of discovery and recovery

Dane writes history with a personal connection, because the word welcomes it

Hi-Story 🔌