

eColenso

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Contents

- 2 **Ann Collins: The Morgans—
an hospitable Cornish family**
- 8 **A very painful accident**
- 11 **Sold at auction in 2014**
- 12 **Sold at auction in 2016**
- 13 **The nameless one**
- 14 **NZ warships**
- 17 **Emails to the Editor**
- 18 **The ascent of Hikurangi.**
- 20 **Sunday trading**



The Morgans—an hospitable Cornish family

By Ann Collins

“So the year 1878 saw the aging scholar preparing to face the routine of nominal retirement on his suburban acres at Milton road, with James Morgan and wife as the married couple in attendance.”¹ Colenso had retired as inspector of schools by early 1878, and commenced in August 1877 “his twenty-year historical-scientific programme by reading a paper to the Hawke’s Bay Philosophical Institute.”² James Morgan and his wife terminated their employment with Colenso early in 1878, settling on a farm outside Woodville, but they continued to be part of Colenso’s life.

Colenso first described them as “good, quiet honest servants — members of Redstone’s

Church.”³ The Reverend Harry Blake Redstone, of the Methodist Free Church, commenced the first effective Methodist cause in Napier in 1870.⁴ Redstone was a native of Devon, who after entering the ministry in 1862, laboured for eight years in the Cornish circuits of Liskeard, Bodmin, Camelford and Truro as well as Cardiff. He married Elizabeth Hambly, a Cornishwoman, in 1865. This history may be why Colenso described Redstone as a countryman of the Morgans.⁵



Paint by Mrs. Redstone.
REV. H. B. REDSTONE.

James Henry Morgan arrived in Napier in 1872 and was joined in August 1874 by Grace Tripcony (Tripp) prior to their wedding in Clive on December 26, 1874. They were both natives of Cornwall. James was born in St Anthony in Meneage in 1848, Grace in St Keverne in 1839. These parishes are on the other side of the Lizard from Mounts Bay.



Extract from Lewis Topographical Dictionary 1848.

(downloaded from <http://ukga.org/images/maps/Cornwall-Lew1848.jpg>)

1. Bagnall & Peterson, *William Colenso*, page 417.
2. Bagnall & Petersen, *William Colenso*, page 416. The paper was ‘On the day in which Capt Cook took formal possession of New Zealand.’
3. As near a conversation as possible, letter to Luff, May 5, 1875.
4. <http://www.trinitynapier.org.nz/history.php>
5. As near a conversation as possible, letter to McLean, undated but either late 1875 or early 1876 as Redstone moved to Wellington in February in 1876.

TO CAPITALISTS.
One of the best and most complete BARTONS
I.V. MESSAGE

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, the Free-
 Simple and Inheritance of all that Capital
BARTON, MESSAGE and FARM, called
ROSKRYGE,
In the Parish of St Anthony in Message, in
the County of Cornwall
 Consisting of a very large and convenient
 Dwelling-House, with Barn, Stables, and other
 suitable Out-houses, Gardens and Orchards,
 about 90 acres (customary measure) of very
 rich and highly productive Arable, Meadow,
 and Pasture Land, about 17 acres of Crofts, all
 of which may be converted into good Arable
 Land at a very trifling expence, and about 4
 acres of Waste, the whole measurement being
 clear ground exclusive of hedges.
 A large portion of this most desirable Bar-
 ton lies on a bed of marble, the whole is very
 well watered, and timber, particularly: oaks (of
 which there is a considerable quantity now
 growing) might be raised with the greatest
 ease.
 It's situation with regard to the Markets of
 Helston and Falmouth must always ensure a
 ready sale for the produce at the best prices,
 and being only distant one mile from St. An-
 thony River, which is navigable for barges, sea
 sand and the best manure from Plymouth and
 Falmouth may be procured in any quantities on
 the most reasonable terms.
 The parochial rates, the tithes, and other out-
 goings are very moderate, and it may be safely
 asserted that a property of such an extent com-
 bining so many striking advantages, and af-
 fording such an opportunity for the eligible in-
 vestment of capital has seldom been offered to
 the notice of the public.
 The purchaser will be expected to pay for
 the preparation for the Wheat Tillage of this
 season.
 For Selling the above a SURVEY will be
 held at the House of Mr. JOSEPH HARRY, in
 the *Borough of Helston,* known by the name
 of the HORSE and JOCKEY, on WEDNESDAY,
 the 21st day of December next at Three o'Clock
 in the Afternoon.
 The Estate will be shown to any Person ap-
 plying at the Dwelling-House, and further
 particulars may be known from Mr. MORGAN,
 the present proprietor, or at the Office of
 Messrs. GRYLLS, GRYLLS, & HILL,
 Solicitors Helston.
Where a plan may be seen.
 Dated 30th Nov., 1831.

Royal Cornwall Gazette
 3 December 1831

James Henry was the second son of Samuel Morgan, a harness maker, and Betsy Trezise, who had been a schoolmistress prior to her marriage. He began working as a farm servant before 1861, but his family had fallen on hard times following the death of his grandfather, William Morgan, aged forty-six, in 1831. The family farm, Roskryge, was sold in 1832. Although Morgan is a Welsh surname and the given name of Llewellyn is sprinkled through the family tree, this family is recorded in Cornwall from the early 18th century.

Colenso's father was a saddler, his education was terminated early and it has been hinted that the Colenso family fell on hard times. As well as being natives of Cornwall James and Colenso had much in common.

James' mother was a native of St Keverne and Grace was employed as a housekeeper for a Trezise family prior to her journey to New Zealand. If this was an arranged marriage it was more successful than Colenso's was.

James' obituary mentioned that he had been engaged in the construction of the railway line from Napier.⁶ "Railway construction started in Napier in 1872, the line reaching Hastings in 1874, Takapau in 1877, Woodville in 1887, and Palmerston North via the Manawatu Gorge in 1891."⁷ But his obituary also mentions that he took up a farm on at Woodville in 1878. Given that he was still working for Colenso in 1878, he probably worked for the railway prior to his employment by Colenso in 1875.

Grace was described 'as a good servant though a timid creature who had only been in NZ a short time' and who would not go into town alone of an evening to attend a Methodist Tea Meeting.⁸

During the next few years Colenso mentions Grace's poor health at times that coincided with the birth of two children – Elizabeth Thomazine, aka Bessie, (May 24, 1876) and Richard Henry (September 5, 1877).⁹ He also mentioned that he had to look after himself during that time – "*fortunately I know how to work & wipe & dust, &c &c—but I don't like it.*"¹⁰ He can see a possible separation, but when James gave notice to leave in January 1878 citing that it was for "*his comfort, seeing that they had two children*", Colenso accepted the notice but responded that he had not yet had any reason to "*complain or find fault.*"¹¹

Shortly after the notice of this separation was given, Colenso lost his two dogs in tragic circumstances:

On 13th. Feby. some wretches killed my dog Carlo here near my door—beating his head in! they will trespass—especially by night &

6. Obituary-Mr J H Morgan, *Woodville Examiner*, March 15, 1920.
7. eColenso July 2010
8. *As near a conversation as possible*, letter to McLean, undated but either late 1875 or early 1876 as Redstone moved to Wellington in February in 1876.
9. *As near a conversation as possible*, letters to Luff, dated July 24, 1876 and September 21, 1877.
10. *As near a conversation as possible*, letter to Luff, September 21, 1877.
11. *As near a conversation as possible*, letter to Luff, January 31, 1878.

the dogs bark after them; our poor dog was here in his old berth, on the mat in the porch, at xi.30 he ran out after some, & they managed it. I put an advt. in papers in hopes! but no, now for the sequel: the next week they poisoned my other remaining dog (the little terrier) here, at my door! he never went to town alone, & never absent at night. James let him out of the kitchen at xii p.m., the dog came to his sleeping mat, folks passed (as usual) & the next mg. the poor faithful dog was cold! My man went sick over the affair, & could not eat. You may guess my feelings. These dogs were the pets of all the boys & others who come here—greatly liked. I am more alone than ever now, & I feel it, do what I may. I told James, that had this happened 2 months ago, & he also then giving notice, I would have stood to my resignation of Office & go home,—utterly careless of place & everything! They are leaving me & I have an advt. in our Papers—I have had plenty of applicants (most of them now in places) but which, or how, to choose, bothers me.¹²

TEN POUNDS REWARD.

WHEREAS some trespasser on my premises did last night about 11 o'clock brutally kill my brown retriever Dog *Carlo* here close to my house: the above reward is therefore now offered to be paid by me to any one who will give such information to the Inspector of Police as will lead to the conviction of the offender.

Public Warning is also hereby (once more) given, that all persons caught trespassing on my grounds, whether by day or night, will be prosecuted.

TWO GUINEAS REWARD will be paid by me to any policeman on conviction of any person whom he may apprehend trespassing on my grounds after dark.

WILLIAM COLENZO.
Napier, February 14, 1878. 773

Hawke's Bay Herald 18 February 1878

TWO SERVANTS WANTED.

WANTED (by 2nd April), a Man and his Wife, without children, the man as Common Gardener and to be generally useful, the woman as Cook and House-keeper: testimonials required as to character. Application to be made to me (first by letter) up to the 6th March. To save trouble, none but honest, steady folks of tidy habits and who know a little of their work need apply.

WILLIAM COLENZO.
Napier, February 25, 1878, 886

Hawke's Bay Herald 2 March 1878

James, Grace and their young family took up a small farm on the Woodlands Road under the Small Farmers' Association – one of the original settlers of Woodville. They had a further two daughters – Emily (1879) and Mary (1882).

In 1876 James' brother Richard and his family had settled in NZ. His son Llewellyn was six years old at this time. His daughter Elizabeth two years older, but she died in 1883, aged 15. In 1890 Richard (200 acres) and nephew Llewellyn (310 acres) cleared sections of the Whariti Block.

A magnificent view of the country around Woodville may be obtained from the hill tops in this district, and it is sure to be a favourable resort for sight seer. The opening of the block has enabled the holders of small sections in Woodlands road to obtain an area sufficiently large to give employment to their growing families, and but for this we might have lost some of the best settlers in the district as their former holdings were proving too small.¹³



The Early Church. Opened January 1883

They were all active members of the United Free Methodist congregation established in Woodville, which opened their first church in 1883 – James was one of the Trustees when the land for the church was purchased in October 1878.¹⁴

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

April 29, 1890.

The people of Woodville were offered a great treat on Monday evening, when Mr G. Hill, B.A., of Napier, delivered a lecture on volcanoes. Assisted by excellent diagrams, the lecturer thoroughly pleased those present, and if another opportunity were given I am sure a large audience would again assemble. I would suggest, however, that a public hall would secure an audience representing more classes. As it was, the Methodist Church was not more than half filled. The lecture was confined to a description of the district south of Lake Taupo, Mr Hill's own experiences at Ruapehu and other parts of that district being especially acceptable. In his connecting Maori legends the lecturer was under the disadvantage of having at least one critical hearer in the Rev. Mr Colenso, who could not refrain from ejaculating "Question!" on one or two occasions. But then there are few who can speak with such authority on such a subject as the said critic. Mr Hill heaped coals of fire on the latter's head, however, when explaining the origin of the "king movement." With enthusiastic force, he emphasised the fact that he had in his audience perhaps the "most historic" person of New Zealand, one who had been present on a still more important occasion when the Treaty of Waitangi was signed. The audience duly appreciated the honor, and the distinguished visitor was greeted with applause.

The Revs. W. Colenso and A. S. Webb are conducting the services on alternate Sundays in the Anglican Church, since the removal of the Rev. O. Dean to the Spit. On May 13th Mr Colenso will deliver a lecture, on behalf of the Woodville Library. The subject will be "The Ancient Sayings and Proverbs of the Maoris." Such a subject, treated by a lecturer of such authority, is sure to be instructive and interesting.

Hawke's Bay Herald 30 April 1890

Colenso visited the family frequently when he travelled to Woodville. The earliest visit documented was in May 1884 and on the same day he visited the Methodist minister Rev. Worboys.¹⁵

Later, apparently by some arrangement with Bishop Stuart of Waiapu, Colenso held occasional services. This included conducting services on alternate Sundays in Woodville in 1890. He also attended, heckled and delivered lectures in the town, as described by a Woodville correspondent for the Hawke's Bay Herald.

Throughout his late journal there are several mentions of Colenso's visits to the Morgans, when he was in Woodville and also visits by members of the Morgan family to him in Napier. He describes their home as a hospitable Cornish one. Extracts from his late journals are transcribed overleaf.

The Cornish community in Woodville invited Colenso, who sent his regrets, to a Cornish Dinner hosted by the Methodist Church to farewell their minister, Rev. Hosking, in February 1895. The report of this dinner in the Woodville Examiner, included extracts from an address by Rev. Hosking.

The Cornish people were self-reliant and courageous because, owing to the nature of their country, they had to be. He urged the necessity of tact in their religious life. A man was faithful to the world who was faithful to his own church and people. He

narrated interesting incidents of Cornish life and character, and stated that there were many villages in Cornwall where there were no policemen, and where there was a policeman he had nothing to do, as in these towns there were no hotels, and drinking was unknown. Until he got to Lancashire he never saw a man arrested, so law-abiding were the people of Cornwall. What beer they used in Cornwall would not make men drunk. The liquor they used in this country was really firewater. In Cornwall they had a high state of morality. The churches were the resorts of the people, and he considered that should be the case in this country, and that in connection with their churches they should have reading-rooms and smoking-rooms, and places where they could have a cup of tea and jollifications. In leaving them at Woodville for the present he would ask them to remember the old Cornish motto "one and all" or "union is strength".¹⁶

12. As near a conversation as possible, letter to Luff, March 1, 1878.

13. Whariti Block, Woodville Examiner, November 21, 1891.

14. 75 years of Methodism in Woodville 1876-1951.

15. As near a conversation as possible, letter to Luff, May 15, 1884.

16. Woodville Examiner, February 20, 1895, page 2.

Extracts from William Colenso's Late Journals 1889-1897	
March 26, 1890	Visited J H Morgan—2½ miles.
April 29, 1890	I went to J Morgan's 2½ miles—remained till 7:30 & walked back to hotel.
May 26, 1890	While Colenso was in Woodville James Morgan called on his way to Napier.
June 23, 1890	Afternoon walked to Morgan's 2 miles; tea &c: parted with prayer & reading psalm 107, enjoyed walk back, ¼ hour to hotel.
August 11, 1890	Ankle very painful, obliged to give up my visit to Morgan (2 miles distant)
August 25, 1890	Morning writing, intending to visit Morgan in afternoon, heavy rain at 1, p.m. so did not go:
September 26, 1890	Very fine. Aftn. walked to Morgan's returned at IX p.m.—In passing the dear old church, I halted & offered prayer & thanksgiving, &c.—
February 8, 1892	Afternoon, James Morgan, my old servant —called—he had joined the "Salvation Army"! At which I am sorry & spoke <i>very strongly</i> to him.
April 11, 1895	Afternoon James Morgan of Woodville called, spent ½ hour with me: was glad to see him. James & wife lived a few years with me nearly 20 years ago.
May 6, 1895	At Ill was driven in gig to Woodlands—to call on James Morgan wife & family, spent ½ hour with them
May 7, 1895	On my return James Morgan came to see me, bringing a box of apples! Kindly promised by his wife yesterday. Another <i>pleasant</i> day.
May 15, 1895	Early this mg. to Parsonage, Mrs. R. senr. better: saw Mr. R. and fixed—to go to Woodville again on the Friday, he to follow on Monday. Retd. to lodgings & wrote to Rev. J.C. Eccles, re same: also, to Mrs Jones, & to her son, and to Morgan.
May 21, 1895	At 1 p.m. walked to Parsonage. Rev. Mr Eccles kindly drove me to J. Morgan's, Woodlands Road, saw him wife & 3 (of 4) children—spent pleasant ½ hour with them:—returned to town & dismounting in main street walked to hotel.—
November 20, 1895	Fine. This morning early, James Morgan's eldest daughter (who was born here, when her parents lived with me, more than 20 years ago!) called to see me—a fine healthy young woman—pleased to see her.—
February 7, 1896	Evening writing (reply) to "Bessie Morgan" born here—also to her father, J.H.M.—feeling much better today.
February 26, 1896	At XII (in 'Bus) to Club Hotel, thence at I. p.m. to Drill Hall—to Hortl. Show, remained till IV.20, fine show of fruits—& many other good things! visited Mrs. Jones'—not at home—thence to Coml. Hotel: tea at V.30: to Ry. Station, waited ¾ hour for train! (late, Palmerston Races!) arrd. at Dvk. VIII.45: tired.— N.B. While in Drill Hall, Morgan (for other Cornishmen) wanted to know when I would preach there: could not say, as such in Woodville Ch. did not rest w. me.—
April 11, 1896	Evening wrote to James Morgan, Woodville—cannot go inland at present.
May 18, 1896	Wrote to Jull, & to Morgan, re my visit to Woodville.
May 21, 1896	At I.30, J. Morgan kindly called: at II. left for his hospitable Cornish home, by buggy: staid there till IX.20, enjoying evening with family: read Matt. VII & parted w. prayer: Morgan drove me to hotel at X.10.—
June 25, 1896	Jobbing—sundry—all mg. & aftn., looking out pamphlets, own writing, promised last month to my old Cornish servants J. Morgan & wife—at Woodville.
August 29, 1896	In lodgings all day: at noon James Morgan came to see me staid ½ hour.
December 17, 1896	Very fine. This mg., XI. James Morgan from Woodlands came to see me.

Colenso also referred to the Cornish population at Woodville when he asked Hector to return a paper not published in 1895 ...

*“Reminiscences, &c., of the Tin Mines of Cornwall”, ...this I shall request our Secretary to ask you to return, there being here among us (and at Woodville District) a large number of Cornishmen settled, who greatly wish to have it published, which I shall propose to do by subscription. Anything of that kind is to them—as a sprig of Heather &c., to my Northern friends.*¹⁷

Colenso’s last recorded visit to the Morgans in Woodville was mentioned in a letter to his son in May 1898.¹⁸

James continued to farm until 1904, when he and Grace moved into Woodville leaving the farm for their son Richard Henry. James became an enthusiastic horticulturalist and active in the Ruahine Lodge and the local council. Grace died in November 1917 and was remembered for:

*...her kindly nature and generous heart winning her hosts of friends wherever she went. Many settlers in the early days had reason to be grateful for her sympathetic and practical aid in sickness and trouble, and to her husband she was indeed a helpmate, bearing bravely with him the trials and vicissitudes so many of our pioneers experienced, and doing her full share of the hard and unceasing toil that fell to the lot of the early settlers.*¹⁹

James followed in March 1920, collapsing at the Drill Hall while assisting at the Woodville Show Day.²⁰

Their children continued to live in Woodville, with Bessie marrying the Sydney Edward Worboys, son of the Methodist minister, in 1904. Emily married Francis Frederick Hurley in 1917, and Mary married Ralph Richards in 1907. Richard Henry married Elizabeth

Thomas in 1903. He followed in his father’s footsteps as a Woodville County councillor.

While the Morgans were just one of the couples that worked for him for a few years, they were a significant part of his life in the twenty years following. They welcomed him into their hospitable Cornish home —providing him with the comfort of a family and community not dissimilar to that which he had left in Cornwall, more than fifty years ago.

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17. As near a conversation as possible, letter to Hector, January 14, 1897.

18. As near a conversation as possible, letter to Wiremu, May 9, 1898.

19. Obituary – Grace Morgan, *Woodville Examiner*, November 30, 1917.

20. Obituary – Mr J H Morgan, *Woodville Examiner*, March 15, 1920.

A very painful accident

A month after he withdrew his museum offer Colenso was severely injured. The *Woodville Examiner* of 2 April 1897 reported,

An accident of a very painful nature happened yesterday afternoon to the Rev. Colenso, F.R.S. He was being driven along Woodlands Road, and, when opposite Mr Grove's house, the horse stumbled on a stone and fell. The shaft came in contact with the ground, with the consequence that both Mr Colenso and the driver were thrown out. Mr Colenso had his right elbow joint badly smashed, and it is feared he will never recover the use of it. The driver escaped unhurt. Dr Milne set the broken limb, and the patient passed a comfortable night.

On the 8th Hubert Burnett (Woodville Mayor, solicitor, Churchwarden) wrote to Coupland Harding,

Dear Sir

Mr Colenso has asked me to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind letter of 4th inst., to thank you also most sincerely for your more than kind offer of service, which was not less gratefully received because it was not necessary to take advantage of it. You will I am sure

be glad to hear that Mr Colenso is progressing favourably. He is recovering from the shock and gradually regaining strength. He has been able to leave his bed & sit in an easy chair for some hours yesterday & today. Altogether there seems to be every chance of him making a satisfactory recovery. His spirits are good & his appetite is improving.

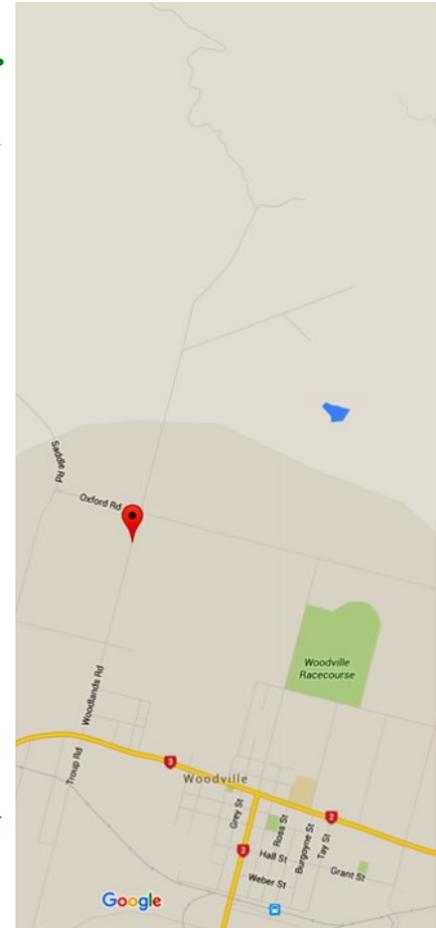
Yours faithfully,

Hubert Burnett.

On 30 April James H Holden, chemist, Woodville, wrote, for Colenso, to Harding,

Dear Mr. Harding

Your very kind and welcome letter of the 28th is to hand. I thank you heartily for it and as I cannot write myself prefer dictating a few words in reply just to let you know how I am. It was four weeks yesterday from the accident and I now sit up a few hours each day undressed. I am still very weak but "progressing favourably" with hopes of retaining some use of my right arm. With you I lament the state of things outside in the H.B. District, a portion of which I have long forseen (I mean the inroad of the sea on the beach near Awatoto) occasioned by the worse than careless excavations



of the Railway authorities. I have very kind attentions here day and night a nurse always with me & expect such must continue for some time longer. I am far better off here than I should be at Napier—the worst is all my business papers are there & cannot be obtained. I have had many nice kind letters from all parts of the Colony, including from Sir J. Hector, the Govt. Printer, The Revds. Grant & Fraser with three or four from Mr. Hill; he will be here about the 12th. of May. The Dean, Knowles, Dolbel, Fannin came from Napier to see me. Gow, Robertshawe, Dr. Macalan, Mr. Hunter & others from the line. Holt has finished roofing &c of the old house. I have been obliged to subscribe rather largely (under existing circumstances!) towards the Relief Fund and would I could do more. Thanking you for your very kind offer in your former letter which here would be of no real service, I am

My dear Mr Harding

Yours affectionately

W Colenso

per J.H. Holden.

Son of H.R. Holden

Napier

P.S. Have scarcely read two pages of any book since the accident happened. If I do not get better I shall send for you. W.C.

On 7 May James Holden wrote to JD Hooker,

Sir

Your friend Mr Colenso being still unable to write, wishes me to write a few lines to you & Lady Hooker that you may know how he is after his very severe accident on his return from his last botanizing trip to the Mountain near. By last months mail I sent you papers concerning it. Mr Colenso is now progressing favorably though still very weak from the severe nervous shock and loss of blood. He sits up a few hours daily; with both night & day nurses. The Doctor however says that his case is getting on well especially in so old a man. He is also very cheerful under it & still hopes to write you bye-and-bye. By a note from the Post-master at Napier he believes that a parcel containing photos is in store for him there on his return. I sent to your address a paper containing an account of the late calamitous floods at Napier – and adjacent country. The weather here is very fine at present. Mr Colenso sends his affectionate regards to you to Lady Hooker & the family, hoping you are all quite well & that this may find you so.

On 7 June R Seymour Fannin (Dannevirke chemist and son of Colenso's Napier friend GT Fannin) wrote to Hooker from Dannevirke,

Dear Sir

Mr. Colenso being still unable to write has requested me to do so, to let you know of his state.

He is still very weak having only left his room on the 2nd. inst when he arrived here from Woodville, but as the weather is very fine for this season of the year, he now takes exercise daily in the open air and ventures to hope he may be able to write you himself briefly by the next S.F. Mail.

His arm is still very infirm though improving slowly.

He trusts that you, Lady Hooker and the family are all quite well, and sends his most affectionate regards.

The first letter Colenso himself attempted to write was to Coupland Harding, on 16 June, 74 days after the fall,

Dear Mr. Harding

I know you will not laugh at my first attempt writing; only begun since arrival here, & at present with pain & difficulty. I endeavour to suppress all murmuring, for I have had, & still have much to be thankful for; and have—at best—but a short distance now left to finish my journey:—a strangely chequered one, but ever abounding in mercies & loving kindness.

I owe you much for your kind welcome and prized letters—which I cod. not answer, as I wished, others, & strangers too, writing briefly for me.

I have chosen to stay here this month—as I know I could not have any comforts & little help on hill at N. Mr. Hill strove hard & long with me at Wdv., to be laid up at his house: and so Rev. Welsh: but here I am more at Home. Mrs B.¹ & all, are very kind, & I must again learn to bear.—

Unforty. I have no desire to read! owing to the great shock at time of accident, I still forget names of persons present! My voice also much altered, so swallowing, walking, all muscular movements &c &c &c—cannot yet use a lens to ex. anything: tho' arm & hand daily slowly improving but weak. All my food is cut up for me: until I came away I was fed by Nurse, and washed, h. combed, & clothed, &c, & bedded by her, and on arrival here, helpless, & suddenly found it out! the worst is, I cannot button shirt, &c—not take off, & put on clothes, without great difficulty, & much pain in arm—3 joints shoulder (ball & socket) elbow, & wrist.—All however say— “A Wonderful recovery!” at my age, &c.—Changes, terrible enormous!—

I walk a little outside in fine w.—which was for 1st. week—but now 5 days of rain (mild) sloppy, & confinement to room, so thrown

back. I should have got a few lines written earlier, but fancied you would be at Rechab's funeral & so might call.—

This is my first long effusion: Hill visited me 5–6 times, kind. Have seen but few friends here—many at Wdv., & some unknown even by name. Fannin's son, chemist, is my kind writer here but only after viii.30 p.m. & then when not engaged. God bless you.

Yours ever

W. Colenso.

By 2 July Colenso, still in Dannevirke, was able to write to Hooker,

My dear old friend,

....

I came to this place of sojourn on the 2nd ulto., having been 63 days in my room at Woodville – only emerging to dress (or to be dressed! as a child and leave there. I had been kindly nursed (too much so!) here, suddenly! I was nowhere – stranded!

However, I am getting slowly eased though still very weak – especially in legs – from severity of nervous shock, which was terrible, with great loss of blood. There are many things my right hand & arm cannot do at present, (button shirt collar, &c, &c, comb hair, hold knife to cut meat, bread, &c, or spoon for soup, to dress & undress is the trouble, and I am sure, I worry & injure &

retard right arm – but cannot help it. I remain here, partly on account of its altitude (always enjoying better health here), partly kind motherly care & treatment from the widow-mistress of this hotel,¹ who, together w. her late husband & family, I have long well-known – in my own house at Napier I should not get this!²

Besides, the Dr. wished me to be in the way of sights – seeing people. Life. – Since I could not write (when I left Woodville), and had no heart! no desire to read! (that strange feeling came on me, w. others akin, through shock & weakness)³ – and my house at Napier is perfectly isolated! However I purpose going thither in (say) 2–3 weeks. This is our mid-winter season; weather fine, some days warm & sun-shiny, and I venture out. I can walk – carefully – 1 mile a day on level ground. The greatest comfort – blessing – is my being able to write! of this we were in doubt at Woodville. I have your former long letter to reply to, by-and-by – i.e. if all goes on well. My accident was a very peculiar one: at Woodville (10–12 miles beyond is a mountain – Whariti – the last S. culminating

1. Mrs Baddeley of the Railway Hotel Dannevirke

2. Colenso regarded his manservant Robert Anderson's wife as unhelpful (see eColenso March 2017).

3. Depression is often a part of post-concussion syndrome; Woodville Dr Milne recognised Colenso needed stimulation and company in his rehabilitation.

peak of the Ruahine range, and I had for yrs. been very desirous of visiting it – many tourists & others having done so, but was always prevented – mainly, owing to the shortness of my stay for Ch. duty only. In March I went to help sick Minister – took Ch. duty 3 weeks staying all the time: he was now well. I, on April 1st, fine day – (Ch. duty finished, my last there, I hired gig, & driver, & went – road in capital order, horse excellent – on returning & close to town, on good road, horse fell on side as if shot and I thrown high w. a somersault came down on right side, & c & stunned – I thought my end was come.

All hands scarcely expected I should recover. Even Dr told of a stiff arm. I suffered much but this past!! still my end is not very far off.⁴

Good Bye My dear old friend, Kind regards to Lady Hooker, and believe me, in life and death,

Yours affectionately,
W. Colenso.

“Banks’ Journal” (so kindly sent by you) was read through by me before my accident.⁵ I had brought it with me for that purpose. It was read also w. interest & delight by some of my gentlemen volunteer night watchers – during first fortnight. I gave it to one dear

4. Colenso often thought himself close to death but this time it was no doubt aggravated by his concussion.

5. Hooker had edited Banks’s journal, published in 1896.

friend, Mr Hubert Burnett (Solicitor, Mayor, & J. P.) – and intend ordering ½ dozen copies from London shortly as gift to those others & then I will write to you more particularly about it. W. Colenso

July 1897.

P.S. I think I got some new plants during my short stay in Mountains – saved roughly, but I have not seen them since.

Colenso wrote to Hooker again on 2 August,

....By this mail I send you copies of my Presidential “Address” of May 1896: I got Hector, at last, to publish it in forthcoming Vol. “Trans. N.Z. I.” not yet issued: my main reason was, having both you & Huxley prominent in it – also, “maybe” (Banks’ word!) the last song of the old dying swan!⁶

.... Have written to my London Booksellers, Wesley & Son, for 3 copies “Banks’ Journal”.

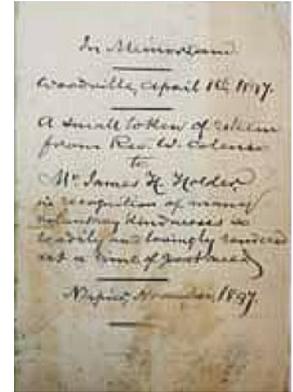
6. The 1896 Presidential Address was not his last publication: there would be 4 more before his death and 2 after.

[There is no instance in Colenso’s extant writing where he used the word “maybe” for “perhaps”—but Banks had used it 14 times in his *Journal*—eg,

(September 1768), “... a flying fish ... flew aboard, I suppose chasd by some other fish, or maybe merely because he did not see the ship.

(October 1768), “...it trusts itself to the mercy of the winds without being able to turn to windward as the Portugeze man of war maybe can?”]

Sold at auction in 2014



This note was sold recently. It is dated November 1897, a token of esteem from Colenso to JH Holder, “in recognition of many voluntary kindnesses so readily and lovingly rendered at a time of great need.”

Holder was one of Colenso’s “gentleman volunteer night watchers” for whom he ordered copies of the *Journal of the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Banks during Captain Cook’s first voyage in H.M.S. Endeavour in 1768-71 to Terra del Fuego, Otahite, New Zealand, Australia, the Dutch East Indies, etc.*, edited by Sir Joseph D. Hooker.

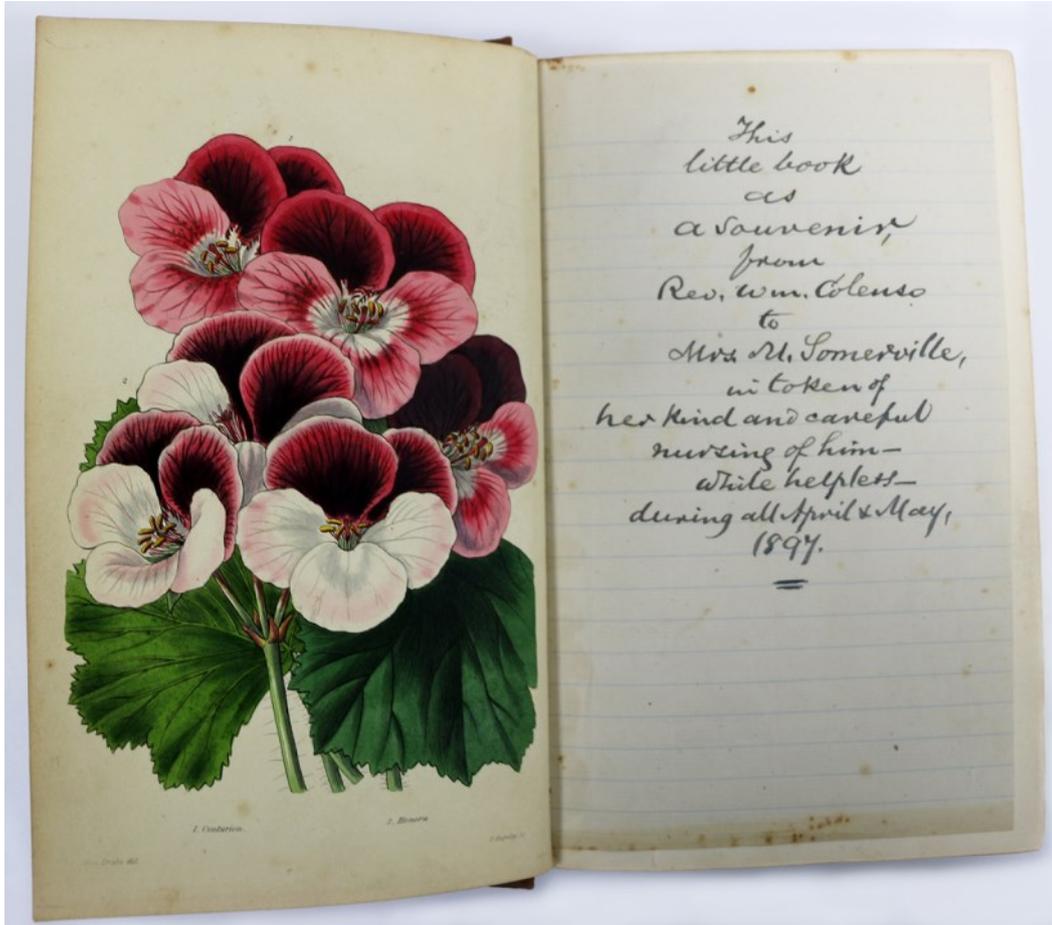
This note probably accompanied the book.

**Sold at
auction in
2016**

This book was sold in August 2016 and clearly refers to the care provided to Colenso by a Mrs M Somerville after his fall in Woodville, in April and May 1897.

It is *The florist*, London 1848.

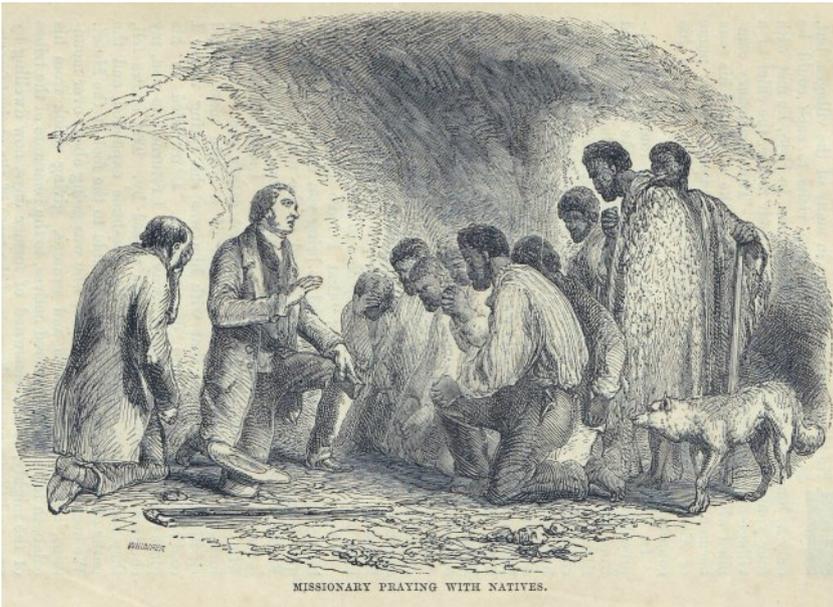
Mrs Somerville appears to have been a member of the Woodville Ladies' Benevolent Society; the *Woodville Examiner* of 26 April 1897 records the annual report of that society: "I should first mention the case of our pensioner, Mrs Jeffcot, who was badly burned some time ago; people were very kind in giving her help. I think we ought especially to thank Dr Milne for his kindness in giving his services and medicine also Mrs Somerville, who did so much to relieve her."



The nameless one

We have referred in earlier issues of *eColenso* to the suppression by the Anglican establishment of Colenso's name from accounts of the history of the missions. A further example is found in an 1867 issue of *The Parish*, which quotes directly from Colenso's journal of April 1850 but fails to divulge its source.

The accompanying woodcut is by Josiah Wood Whimper 1813–1903 who also engraved "View from Paihia Rae" (*eColenso* September 2015). I have been unable to find the original drawing—but the Europeans are perhaps Williams and Colenso?



MISSIONARY PRAYING WITH NATIVES.

Light in the Darkness.

A PAGE OF MISSIONARY STORY FROM NEW ZEALAND.

In the eastern district of New Zealand a Missionary had under his charge the large tract of country that stretches across from Horetaunga to Cook's Straits. He placed native teachers in many of the villages, but, as may be supposed, his own visits to each could be only at long intervals. When at Mataikona, in 1845, he met with four young men who had been sent by their father, the chief of a village at some distance, to request a visit. The Missionary complied with this request, and after some time the chief and his sons became Christians, and the father was baptised by the name of *Karepa* (Caleb), and was engaged in teaching some of his countrymen.

In 1850, the Missionary, in one of his long tours, again approached the little lonely village of Te Hawera. As he emerged from the dark wood through which his road had lain, he found that things were sadly changed since he had last been there. The chief, Karepa, was dead, and the joyous welcome that had heretofore greeted him was changed into mournful wailings. The Missionary sat down on the very spot where he and Karepa had last parted; now, on one side was his grave, and on the other the little chapel he had built, and in which he had been baptised. Presently the villagers came forward; all were weeping, and each one, as he shook the Missionary's hand, and pressed his forehead, quietly said, "Accept the dying love of Karepa." After this his son related some particulars of his father's illness. He told of his gradual decay, of his cheerful resignation; and that when he found he was not likely to recover, he had called his family around him, and with much energy had spoken to them.

"You well know," said he, "that I have from time to time brought you much riches. I used to bring you muskets, hatchets, and blankets; but I afterwards heard of the new riches called Faith. I sought it; I went to Manawatu, a long and dangerous journey, for we were surrounded by enemies. I saw some natives who had heard of it, but they could not satisfy me. I sought further, but in vain. I then heard of a white man, called Hadfield, at Kapiti, and that with him was the spring where I could fill my empty and dry calabash. I travelled to his place; but he was gone, gone away ill. I returned to you, my children, dark-minded. Many days passed by. The snows fell, they melted, they disappeared; the tree-buds expanded, and the paths of our forests were again passable to the foot of the Maori. We heard of another white man, who was going about over mountains, and through forests and swamps, giving drink from his calabash to the poor scattered natives, to the remnants of the tribes of the mighty, of the renowned of former days, now dwelling by twos and threes among the roots of the trees of the ancient forests, and among the high reeds by the brooks in the valleys. Yes, my grandchildren, your ancestors once spread over the country, as the Koita-reko (quail), and the Kiwi (apteryx) once did; but now their descendants are as the descendants of those birds, scarce—gone—dead. Yes, we heard of that white man; we heard of his

Warships

1846 June 18: Colenso to Dandeson Coates

Mission Station, Waitangi near Cape Kidnapper, Hawke's Bay, June 18/46.

.... The Natives, in several places, are in a very unsettled state; which is no more than might be expected. More particularly (just now) the Ngatirangaratahi, Ngatiraukawa, and Ngatimaniapoto Tribes, from Porirua, Otaki, and other places up the Western Coast, and near to Wellington. They have murdered 2 whites in the Heretaunga valley, and surprised the Military & killed 8, without a single Native being wounded! This has made them presumptuous; and now, the whites, rising in arms against them, and fearing their strength, have got these Ngatiawa (a nice Christian Tribe) to join them; which will, I fear, ultimately prove to have been a bad step, and one which may involve the whole S. in war.—For Rauparaha would, I believe, remain quiet, had the Ngatiawa (his old enemies) not risen and become co-operators with the Pakeha. The Troops are again sent for; and what the event will be, no one knows. But, in order that you may have a better understanding of the matter, I should tell you, that when in March last, the Natives were ordered off the grounds on which they were dwelling in the valley of Heretaunga by the Governor, they would not leave until the Military were ordered to advance; the Settlers then rashly interfered—I enter not into the prior matter, of the Settlers having been long kept out of their purchased allotments by, and of the great annoyances they had been continually receiving from, the Natives, which may be, in the main, correct,)—and, see-

ing that the Natives (about 60 in number) had left their villages, tore up some of their crops, (then ripe,) speared and seized their pigs, and burnt up their houses, canoes, & Chapel. This is the great sore.—Had the Military done it, the Case would have been different. Yet, not a word of this is to be found in the Newspapers of the day!—I had my information not merely from several Xn. Natives who lived close by, but from a highly respectable Settler residing in the valley, who also told me how sorry he was that they had so precipitately acted. Hence arose the plundering of the out-settlers on the Sunday following—hence the murders which have since taken place—and, hence, this more than prospect of intensive War. Further; on the Governor's message being conveyed to the Natives residing in the valley, to leave quietly, a small party under Taringakuri readily obeyed and came directly to Wellington; yet, Tarangakuri's Canoes and Houses shared the same fate.—On which the Chief said, "I thought the word of a Governor was sacred, but now I see that he too is nothing in the eyes of his own people"! And, when the Governr. went round in the War Steamer to Porirua, (taking the Military with him,) in order to see the Chiefs, (Rauparaha and Rangihaeata), and to establish a peace, some of the whites of Wellington (I should hope of only the canaille,) told the Natives, with many significant gestures and signs, "Ah! soon will Rauparaha & Rangihaeata be hung up by the neck for the massacre (!) at Wairau!"—what was the consequence? why, long before the steamer got to an anchor, Native expresses on horseback had arrived at Porirua from Wellington, bringing the news (the atrocious falsities) which they had heard.—Of course the Governor's visit was worse than useless; all his endeavours to see the Chiefs were only mocked at. The foregoing statement—as far as concerns the information given to the Natives—I had from Dr. Fitzgerald (a warm-hearted

friend to the Natives though a Romanist) while the Governor was absent at Porirua, who had been told it again & again by the Natives; and the result proved its correctness....

The 1846 “war steamer” was not the well known *Pioneer* (she was purchased in 1863), but must have been HMS *Calliope* (next page).

Our first gunboat was bought in 1846 for £100.17.6 for Porirua harbour. This modest acquisition was the first boat purchased by a governing authority in New Zealand for use as a vessel of war. It was a longboat recovered from the wreck of the barque *Tyne*, near Sinclair Head, Wellington on 4 July 1845. No name for the boat is mentioned in any sources. Carpenters from HMS *Calliope* converted her into a gunboat. She was lengthened, fitted with a 12 pdr carronade at the bow, and equipped also with a small brass gun as protection against musket shot.

In July 1846 the *Calliope* took the boat to Porirua where it was used for some time on patrol duty, manned mainly by crew from the *Calliope*. In December it was transferred to Whanganui, where it saw more action until, damaged by its own gun recoil, it was disarmed in late 1847.^{1,2}

26 October 1863: Colenso to Joseph Hooker (from Parliament in Auckland)

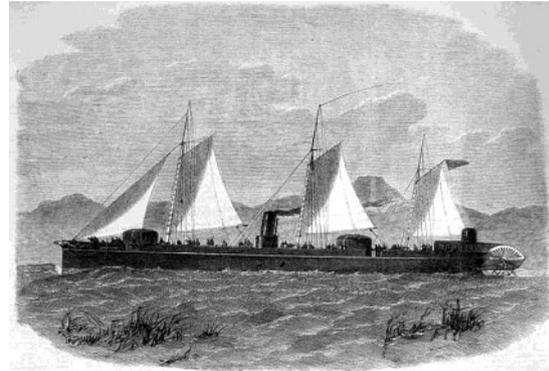
It is really harrowing here, just now, – the daily murders – of quiet old men, wom. & children, by straggling savages within a few miles, – who dare not shew themselves for a fair fight. Hitherto our General has not acted on the offensive – it is said that he is half mad at the delay in sending the gun-boats to the

1. Cowan, James (1955) *The New Zealand wars* 2 volumes, R E Owen, Wellington (originally published 1922, republished by New Zealand Electronic Text Centre) ISBN 978-0-404-00600-6

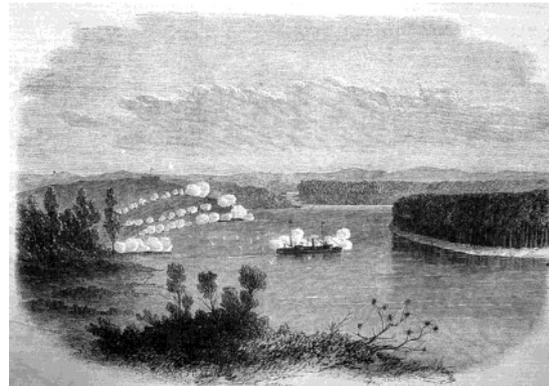
2. McDougall, R J (1989) *New Zealand Naval Vessels*. Government Printing Office. ISBN 978-0-477-01399-4

Waikato. However the one wanted, entered yesterday.

The *one* General Cameron wanted was the brutally ugly but well designed paddle steamer *Pioneer*, which had just arrived from Sydney.

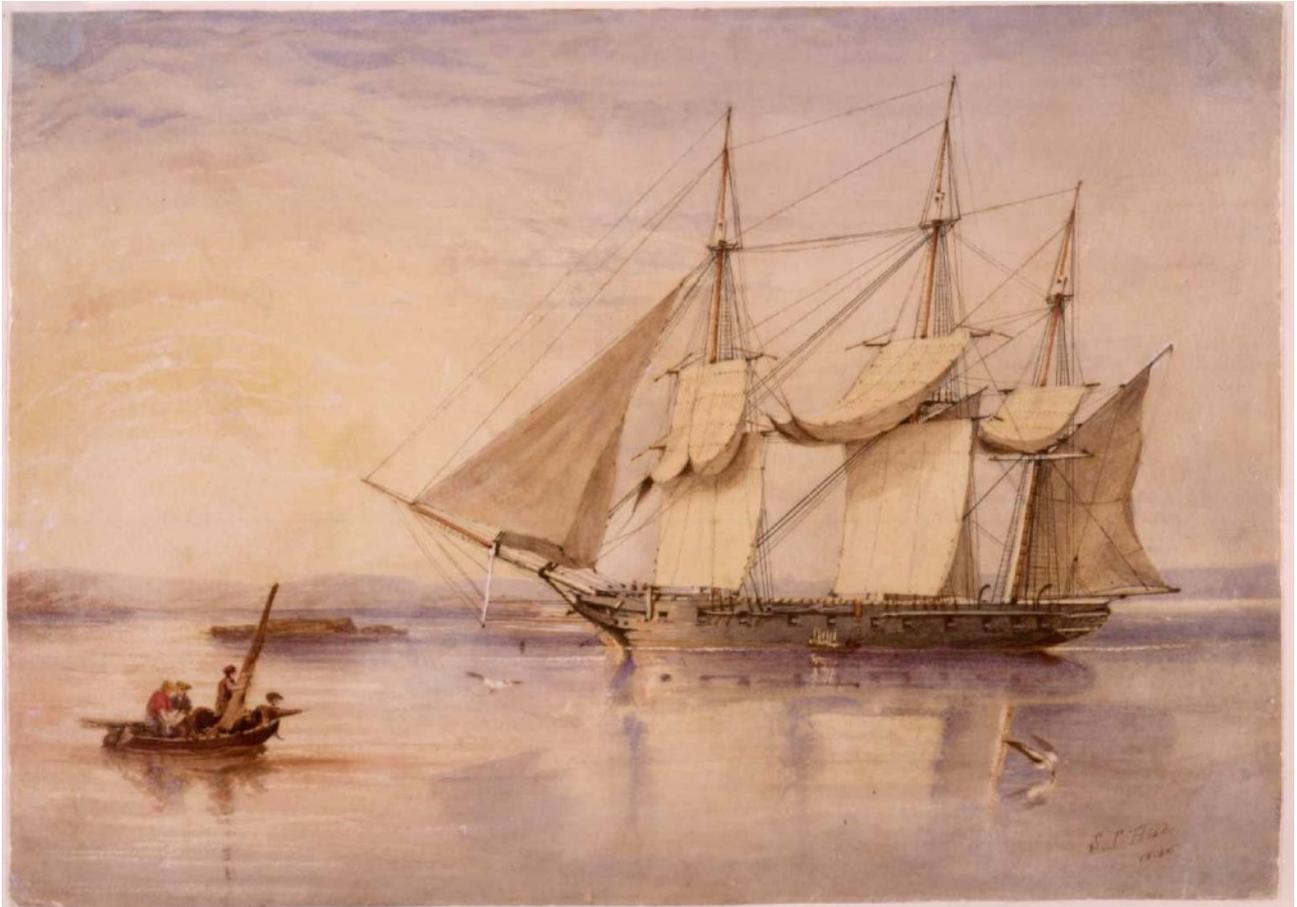


The *Pioneer*, “Iron gun-boat built at Sydney, Australia, for the New Zealand Government”. *Illustrated London News* November 1863.



“The war in New Zealand: the gun-boat *Pioneer* at anchor off Meremere, on the Waikato river, reconnoitring the Native position.” *Illustrated London News* 30 January 1864.

Reconnoitring??



First gunboat in Sydney Harbour off Pinchgut [thought to be H.M.S. *Calliope*] / Samuel Prout Hill, 1845. Watercolour, 27 x 38.5 cm. State Library NSW. Rex Nan Kivell Collection NK1285. Becalmed, rainsails up, on a mirror like sea, in Turner-esque morning light.

Emails to the Editor

Clem Earp wrote (2 March),

*Just to let you know that my paper on **Colenso's Glossarium** is now online at the Journal of the Royal Society of New Zealand site. You may download a free copy at <http://www.tandfonline.com/eprint/3evaGtj8rpgBTbzG5zEB/full> ... and also the two supplementary files on the appropriate tab on that page, one being a transcript of the Glossarium.*

The paper is titled "Cataloguing the new world: Colenso's *Glossarium Botanicum: Novae Zelandiae*" by Clem Earp.

Abstract The unpublished *Glossarium Botanicum: Novae Zelandiae*, begun in 1838 by William Colenso, is the oldest extant manuscript by a resident New Zealand botanist. It was begun at a time when the *Flora Insularum Novae Zelandiae Praecursor* of Allan Cunningham was in the process of being published, and when Cunningham and Colenso were botanising together in Northland. This article discusses the relationships between Colenso's and Cunningham's works. It is argued that Colenso modelled the manuscript on a notebook which Cunningham had with him in 1838, adding more information in 1841 when he obtained a copy of Cunningham's paper. Material from Colenso's East Coast journey was added either in 1842 or possibly later. An appendix identifies previously unrecorded Colenso localities from the *Glossarium*. A second appendix identifies approximate dates for the various published papers resulting from his East Coast journey.

John Early, Curator Entomology, Auckland War Memorial Museum Tamaki Paenga Hira, wrote (3 March),

*I attach a paper just published with a bit more information which we uncovered in archival correspondence at the museum on **Colenso's giant weta**. We now have a better photo of it which was used for the cover of the Records of the Auckland Museum, also can be seen here <http://www.aucklandmuseum.com/collections-research/collections/search/?k=amnz21862>*

The paper is titled "Provenance of the type specimen of William Colenso's giant weta *Hemideina gigantea*" by John W. Early.

Abstract A specimen of a giant weta in Auckland Museum's collections (AMNZ21862) is confirmed to be the holotype of *Hemideina gigantea* Colenso, 1882 and its provenance is established. Its current name is *Deinacrida heteracantha* White, 1842 (Orthoptera: Anostostomatidae). It was collected in 1839 and is the oldest specimen of a New Zealand insect (or perhaps of any NZ land animal) in any New Zealand collection.

[file:///C:/Users/Ian/Downloads/Early%202016%20Hemideina%20gigantea%20Colenso%20type%20\(1\).pdf](file:///C:/Users/Ian/Downloads/Early%202016%20Hemideina%20gigantea%20Colenso%20type%20(1).pdf)

Ian Cairns wrote (20 March),

*There were upwards of 200 hundred people on the **Waitangi site** this morning at 6.45am to celebrate the completion of the celestial compass. A red sun rose pretty much exactly due east; a couple of waka paddled across the estuary as the day lightened; two large swans flew in and landed just as the ceremonies began. After a short introduction from the Regional Council, Māori speakers took over and formalities began. Colenso would have liked it I am sure.*

So work is now beginning on the Colenso memorial garden landscaping and signage.

Simon Nathan wrote (24 March),

*I am pleased to advise you that 21 papers from the **2015 Science History conference** have now been published in the first special issue of the Journal of the Royal Society of New Zealand (vol 27 no 1). This issue covers the period up to 1915, and a second special issue, available in the next couple of months, will include a group of 20th century papers.*

The special issue is available online at: <http://tinyurl.com/jrsnz47-1>

The ascent of Hikurangi

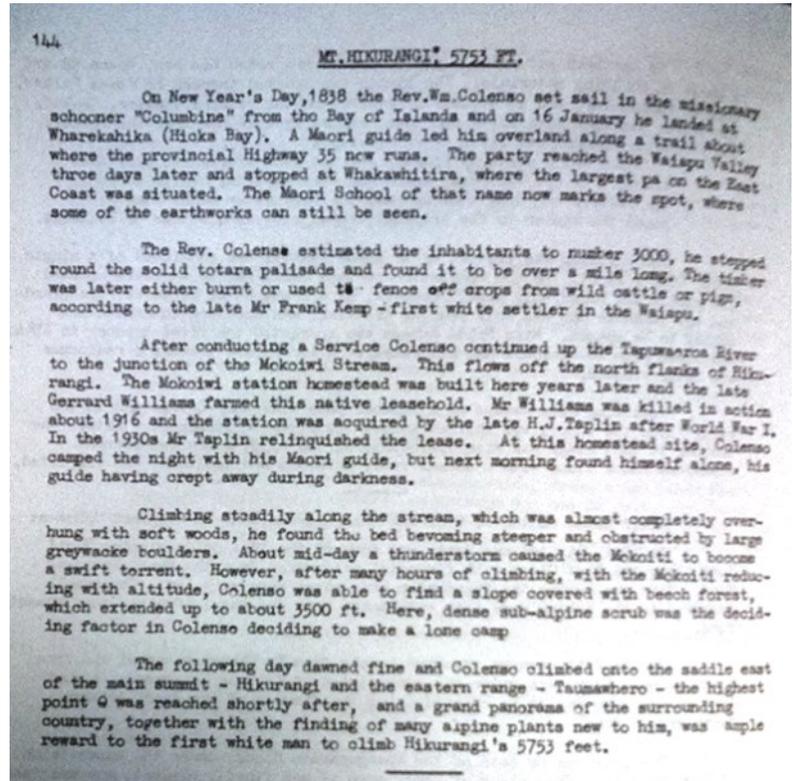
Clem Earp emailed that he “*came across an article in the Historical Review (Whakatane Historical Society) vol. 29 which claims Colenso ascended Mt Hikurangi on his trip to the East Coast in 1838. I wouldn't have paid much attention to it but for the fact it was written by RD Creswell, who was a respected historian and botanist who tramped over most of the mountains in the Raukumara Range. Also the details are quite specific. I realise it was impossible for Colenso to have gone off for the two days it is said to have taken to ascend the mountain, particularly in 1838, so I wonder just where Creswell got his information from (unfortunately he only cited references for the journey as far as Whakawhitira, which is well documented). One wonders if he got confused with some other missionary, James Stack perhaps.*”

He sent an image of the page. ▶

It was written by the late RD Creswell, a well known explorer of the East Cape area, which he knew from many tramps. But, as Clem Earp pointed out, he did publish something very similar in the Tauranga Historical Society journal in which he claimed it was in 1837 that Colenso made the Poverty Bay Hikurangi climb.

Nothing matches this in any of the Colenso journals.

On 1 January 1838 Colenso, William Williams, James Stack and Richard Matthews did leave Paihia in the mission schooner *Columbine* for Hicks Bay, where they landed on the 16th, proceeding on foot to Gisborne where the *Colum-*



bine had gone to await their arrival on the 26th. Those ten days are fully accounted for in Colenso's journal, where there is no mention of the climb related by Creswell. Nowhere in Colenso's diaries are the names Tapuwaeroa, Mokoikiwi/Mokoiti, Taumawhero mentioned at all. Furthermore, Colenso was suffering from a painful right foot, so that at times on this journey he could "barely hobble".

Bagnall & Petersen say: "Mount Hikurangi, Raukumara Range was not visited by Colenso, but an unnamed Māori was sent to bring back plants which are in the list of 30 July 1844." Indeed, Colenso wrote to JD Hooker on 20 May 1844,

Among the plants sent are a few from the Alpine and snowy summit of Mount Hikurangi, near the E. Cape, which I would were better: I could not go thither myself, so sent an intelligent Native, who, after several days absence, brought those now sent, and 2 birds, just enough to make one sigh for more; and the dearest lot I ever obtained, costing me nearly £4! – I still live in hopes of one day visiting that Mountain.

The only Hikurangi plants in Herb. Colenso at Te Papa are those collected in 1844.

On the other hand on 5 June 1836 Colenso wrote in his diary, from Northland,

The waipuke having made travelling almost impracticable and still threatening rain, resolved to remain over Sunday here—ascended Tauwenua (commonly called Hikurangi, which is the name of all this district) this hill rises abruptly—soil uncommonly rich all over it—from the top it hollows in the shape somewhat of a Punch-bowl, descended into it—it has been cultivated all over—with difficulty we got through the brake, here some feet over our heads, to the lake Kere-ru—the water is very deep—in it are leeches—nearly in its centre is a very pretty little island—very sacred, as the bones of some of note lie there, its name is Motuarangi....

I suspect Creswell recollected this account of a different Hikurangi, as well perhaps as Colenso's rather lyrical description of a similar climb in the Ruahine in 1845, and wrote his piece, perhaps remembering a route to Hikurangi he himself had tramped. He got Mokoikiwi/Mokoiti wrong and he said there were 3000 inhabitants of Whakawhitira although Colenso mentioned only "about 300 natives were assembled in an open space within the pa to receive us". Furthermore Colenso never travelled alone.

Probably the first European to ascend the Raukumara Hikurangi was the surveyor WCC Spencer, at least according to an extract from his obituary notice. ►

This is supported by an anonymous account ("To Hikurangi and back") of climbing Hikurangi in the *Poverty Bay Herald* of 17 February 1891,

The fact that only surveyors, compelled by duty, had made the ascent, gave a coloring of truth to what we heard, and added the glittering consideration that we should, if successful, be the first civilians (if I may use the word in this sense) to accomplish the feat.

Very mysterious!

Mr. W. C. C. Spencer was born on March 12, 1844, at Te Ngae, where his father was acting as locum tenens for the late Rev. T. Chapman, but spent his early years at Kariri and Te Ma, on Lake Tarawera. He was educated at Mr. S. Kempthorne's school, Parnell, and was then engaged in farm work at Tauranga. When the war broke out he went to Waimate, Bay of Islands, subsequently joining the Survey Department under Major Heaphy. When the Thames goldfields broke out he was in the Miners' Rights Office at Shortland, but left this to engage directly in mining. He was unsuccessful in this and he rejoined the Survey Department, to which he was attached till his retirement some six years ago. For some years he was engaged in surveying the rough wooded country from Gisborne to the East Cape, and was probably the first to ascend Hikurangi, the highest mountain on the East Coast. Subsequently he did a great deal of surveying in and about Coromandel and the Cape Colville Peninsula, and also in the Lower Waikato.



Sunday trading

The *Pall Mall Gazette* of Monday 29 June 1896, reported,

It is curious, just at this moment, when England is realizing the success of the Sunday opening movement, to read the terms of a bequest which the Rev. William Colenso, F.R.S. has made to the Hawkes Bay Philosophical Institute, New Zealand, of which he is the president. "The museum," writes Mr. Colenso, "must be a building which will be open every day of the week and Sunday afternoons too. For what better use can a man give to his time than in the observance of the wonderful works of his Maker? There is another proviso, and that is that the building must only be used for the purposes of a museum and library. There must be no concerts, no Liedertafels, no spouting, no mutual admiration societies, no globe-trotters, no tourists, and no parsons. I will not give a penny for persons of that kind." Mr. Colenso probably had in his mind's eye the peculiar arrangements of the Imperial Institute, which caters for the interests of the colonies by means of German bands.

Strauss's band was playing Sunday afternoons at the Imperial Institute in London in 1897.

Sunday opening of libraries, art galleries and museums is still an issue [see GA Smith (ed.). *Christian Librarianship: Essays on the Integration of Faith and Profession*] yet it has been debated since the early 19th century. Sunday opening was seen as a means of attracting working men and women whose long working hours precluded their using these public facilities at other times.

Sunday opening arguments reached their peak in 1891. The British parliament debated Sunday opening several times, and in 1896 passed a motion encouraging the practice.

The case against Sunday opening was argued by the devout: the Lord's Day Observance Society and the Working Men's Lord's Day Rest Association.

In the summary to his *Tracts for the times; No. 1, On the Sabbath and its due observance* (Dinwiddie, Morrison & Co., Napier, 1878, first published as letters to *Hawke's Bay Herald*), William Colenso wrote,

"the Sabbath was made for man;" ...

...the Sunday (or seventh day's rest) should be a day of refreshing; day given for general labour and night for rest ... (1) Sunday's rest good for man's physical nature; inaction alone not always rest, shown powerfully in children.... the true rest of Sunday, is refreshment of body and mind; the ways of obtaining this are various, differing almost with everyone, so that each must choose for himself; (2) the Sunday's rest is good for our moral nature; shewn by its necessity, and by the effect the beauties of Nature and the Works of God have upon us; (3) the Sunday's rest is needed for our religious nature.... (4) our social nature needs above all the Sunday's rest; the joys of the Sunday walk, the Sunday recreation, the Sunday holiday; the great benefit arising from Sunday visits to Gardens—Museums—Aquariums—Galleries of Art and Science; quotation from official Annual Report of the Royal Gardens at Kew,— shewing the immense number of Sunday visitors, outnumbering those on all the other six days of the week taken together; of the great benefits to them....