significance. But the Mayor managed to pour oil on the troubled waters, and to restore order. He concluded by noting with pleasure that already the Salvation Army had adopted different tactics, adding—and one may be sure that he said this from the depth of his inmost feelings—that it was a pity they had not always done so.

One may doubt whether all citizens would have agreed with him. The good-humoured crowds had had too much fun, and doubtless the village “lads” had had a grand time converting one man with a drum into a procession. Now they were reduced to unauthorized attendance at a public meeting of ratepayers, and soon there would be nothing but a great, ghostly boom, like a bang on a drum, as a metaphorical cannon was fired down Market and Crown Streets at mid-day, hurting nobody. It is pretty certain that many citizens looked back with gleeful pleasure on the Sally War in Wollongong.

—E.B.

“THE ACCOMPLISHED MEDICO”:

All early residents of Illawarra will remember Dr. Ellis, a pure-blooded aboriginal. He had received a good education, and was the most intelligent and polished native I ever met. He would talk fluently on most subjects, and was very fond of using long words, which he never misplaced.

On meeting a gentleman, he would raise his battered old hat, make a most courteous bow, and say, “I am delighted to have met you. I, sir, am Dr. Ellis, Karadgi (Native Doctor); allow me to introduce Mrs. Ellis.” The latter, an old gin dressed in a dirty blanket, sucking an old pipe, with a little black piccaninny slung on her back, would sink in a most elaborate curtsey, which had evidently been drilled into her by the accomplished medico.

—“Reminiscences of an Australian Pioneer,” by Major E. H. Weston (by permission of Mr. B. E. Weston).

A LOST TREASURE:

An advertisement in the Illawarra Mercury of 21 June 1858 stated:

TO BUILDERS

Tenders for the building of a dwelling house will be received by the Rev. T. C. Ewing, Wollongong, till 6th July, proximo. Plan and specifications may be seen at his residence, and also at the office of E. Blacket, Esq., Mort’s Buildings, Pitt-street, Sydney. No tender will be accepted unless perfectly satisfactory.

Various indications suggest that this referred to “Cormiston.” The latter was Dean Ewing’s home; it was not shown on a map of Wollongong c. 1855-7; it was shown in Von Guerard’s view of Wollongong in December 1859; the Mercury of 14 July 1859 advertised a cottage “lately occupied by the Rev. J. C. Ewing . . . to be sold or let,” suggesting that by that time he had moved into his new “dwelling-house.”

We knew that in the wanton destruction of “Cormiston” Wollongong had lost one of its few old houses of character and architectural distinction. If, as the Mercury advertisement suggests, it was a Blacket house, our loss was greater than we knew. No doubt those responsible for its destruction will feel even more proud of themselves.