

Franckesche Stiftungen zu Halle

Brief von Clamor Wilhelm Schürmann.

Schürmann, Clamor Wilhelm

Port Lincoln, 22.03.1842

Nutzungsbedingungen

Die Digitalisate des Francke-Portals sind urheberrechtlich geschützt. Sie dürfen für wissenschaftliche und private Zwecke heruntergeladen und ausgedruckt werden. Vorhandene Herkunftsbezeichnungen dürfen dabei nicht entfernt werden.

Eine kommerzielle oder institutionelle Nutzung oder Veröffentlichung dieser Inhalte ist ohne vorheriges schriftliches Einverständnis des Studienzentrums August Hermann Francke der Franckeschen Stiftungen nicht gestattet, das ggf. auf weitere Institutionen als Rechteinhaber verweist. Für die Veröffentlichung der Digitalisate können gemäß der Gebührenordnung der Franckeschen Stiftungen Entgelte erhoben werden.

Zur Erteilung einer Veröffentlichungsgenehmigung wenden Sie sich bitte an die Leiterin des Studienzentrums, Frau Dr. Britta Klosterberg, Franckeplatz 1, Haus 22-24, 06110 Halle (studienzentrum@francke-halle.de)

Terms of use

All digital documents of the Francke-Portal are protected by copyright. They may be downloaded and printed only for non-commercial educational, research and private purposes. Attached provenance marks may not be removed.

Commercial or institutional use or publication of these digital documents in printed or digital form is not allowed without obtaining prior written permission by the Study Center August Hermann Francke of the Francke Foundations which can refer to other institutions as right holders. If digital documents are published, the Study Center is entitled to charge a fee in accordance with the scale of charges of the Francke Foundations.

For reproduction requests and permissions, please contact the head of the Study Center, Frau Dr. Britta Klosterberg, Franckeplatz 1, Haus 22-24, 06110 Halle (studienzentrum@francke-halle.de)

[urn:nbn:de:gbv:ha33-1-233369](https://nbn-resolving.org/urn:nbn:de:gbv:ha33-1-233369)

Bro 1

Port Lincoln, March 22nd 1842

30

Sir,

The apprehensions of the Inhabitants of Port Lincoln with regard to the natives of this district have lately been verified to an uncapotted degree.

At the beginning of this month Mr Brown, a sheepfarmer about 10 miles distant from town, was found murdered by the natives, & his hut-keeper likewise missed. He had more than half a dozen spear wounds in his left side & his face & skull bruised & broken in a most horrible manner. The hutkeeper was found two or three days afterwards lying dead in the dry bed of the river close to the hut. I could distinguish one spear wound under his right arm, but saw no further marks of violence on the account of the body being so far decomposed.

The shepherd who was out with the sheep while this awful catastrophe happened, states, that ~~Mr~~ Brown used to come two or three times a day to him.

M. Moorhouse Esq
Protector of Abor

him, to see if the flock was all right & then went back to protect his property in the hut along with the hutkeeper. On the day of the murder he left the shepherd about 12 o'clock at noon & was found lying dead at least 300 yards from the hutkeeper, whence it was supposed that the natives did not meet them together but killed them singly. This supposition is corroborated by the statement of two friendly natives Kunzka & Ngulga who came to town a few days after the murder; they said that the hutkeeper was speared first by a man named Wondatta alone, in order to rob the hut, & that Mr Brown was speared afterwards because he knocked one fellow named Ngarki, the same from whom he lately had recovered a quantity of flour which the ^{native} was going to steal down & kept beating him with the butt end of his gun, who has ever recovered so far, that he could be led away. I am therefore inclined to believe that Mr Brown died in the act of avenging or defending the life of his hutkeeper.

With the exception of one or two I personally ^{know} the
men described by the above named Natives as the
murderers. They are the same mob that have com-
mitted all the depredations at the stations in the
Bush. They form a subdivision of the Parakalla
or Eastern tribe, & are commonly called Battara
yuravri, i.e. Gumtree men, because they chiefly fre-
quent the inland Hills & Valleys where the gum
abounds, where as our Natives call themselves
Wampirri yuravri, i.e. Coast men

Two Native Prisoners belonging to the former class
are going to Adelaide, charged with Arson, robbery
& intent of murder, but the latter charge will
I hope, not be proved against them. Perry has
distinctly freed them from the suspicion of ^{being} im-
plicated in the murder, though he does not seem
to care anything about their fate.

I think it unnecessary to enumerate the depre-
dations committed during the last six weeks by the
gang of Natives described above, but it seems to me
very evident from their unchecked success in robbing

4 & from the fact of their continuing to move about in a large body, as also from the plain admissions of our friendly natives, that they are prepared to commit any outrage to obtain their object, if the guilty persons are not brought to their deserved punishment.

If I were permitted to state my opinions with reference to this subject, I should say, that I think it quite practicable to secure Mr Brown's murderers with the assistance of our native friends, as they already offered to go with a force, but there would be perhaps a difficulty to convict them, so long as the natives' evidence remains inadmissible in the courts of law.

The white population have shown more forbearance towards the natives, than I expected they would do since this sad occurrence. One native however came to me with the complaint, that a white man had shot at him, but that he escaped the ball by bending to one side. although I could not but think that the man had fired a sham shot to frighten

frighten the native, I still thought it my duty to take him before the Magistrate & state his grievance, as he could not do so himself. The man I understand admits that he fired his gun, but says that he did not point it towards the native.

The day before yesterday a fresh robbery has been committed at a station only four miles from Toron / the same station by the lake, where the native said he was fired at. Two men were present, when the natives approached, but were so much alarmed that they took their arms & walked away. It is supposed that this robbery was done by the Nas or Coffin Bay Tribe.

At the present moment the white people are naturally much excited & excessively frightened, their confidence also in our friendly natives, who often stop for weeks in Toron, seems to be quite shaken, but I hope that before long it will be restored, if the natives are made to refrain from further outrages. I have the honor to be, Sir, Your most obedient Servant C.H.S.