THE COAST OF THE FOUR GRAVES

A Prose Poem For Narration And Accompanying Music

Mark Smith

THE COAST OF THE FOUR GRAVES

PROLOGUE

The Mala-ola-men The Macassans European Visitors

PART ONE

Fort Dundas on Melville Isle (1824–1829) Captain J.J. Bremer Captain Manners Barlow Major Campbell

PART TWO

Fort Wellington – Raffles Bay (1827–1829) Commandant Henry Smyth Captain Collett Barker

PART THREE

Victoria – Port Essington (1838–1849) Captain John McArthur RM Visit of HMS Beagle Ludwig Leichhardt Captain Keppel

PART FOUR

Palmerston – Escape Cliffs (1864–1866) Lt Col Boyle Traviss Finniss

EPILOGUE

POSTLUDE

A Fortress Strong

PROLOGUE

The Mala-ola-men

Lost in antiquity are the origins of the Mala-ola-men the Tiwi of Melville Isle, with Pukumani corroborees, painted poles, and decorated bodies of paint and feathers – visitors from the dreamtime in an awakening land.

The Macassans

Not so the Bughis of Macassar, trepanners of monsoons to the great southland in fleets of prahus, high galleoned stern, trident masted, headsailed, with outrigged canoes – commercial exploiters that band, first to ensnare the soul of black – not last to invade his land!

Wild haired, clean shaven, snicker-sneed sarong, headbanded, turbaned, they gospelled trade, with rice-wine, katjes of tobacco, tamarind seeds, iron boilers in exchange for the bêche-de-mer, the favours of aboriginal women.

European Visitors

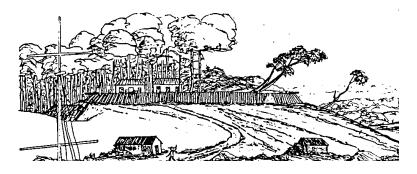
Portuguese, Spaniard, Dutchman, Frenchman, Englishman, in turn, visited the northern coast. De Sequiera, de Torres, Tasman, Nicholas Baudin chartered, but only the Englishman, Matthew Flinders, conversed with Pobasso – the Macassan chief, systematic plunder of sea-slugs, that dark-skinned trading thief.

It would be the English who would return, time and again, to steal the trade of Pobasso's men.

It would be the English from New South Wales who would seek to establish permanent trading posts. They started among the Mala-ola-men, ended, defeated by their ghosts!

PART ONE

FORT DUNDAS ON MELVILLE ISLE (1824 – 1829)



William Barnes, trader of the north, alerted Lord Bathurst to the successful exploitation of the natural resources by the Bughis Macassans.

Captain J.J. Bremer

In due course, the Governor of New South Wales, commanded Captain J.J. Bremer to sail with three ships to Port Essington to Union Jack the third settlement outside Port Jackson.

HMS Tamar, Countess of Harcourt, Lady Nelson – Flinders old faithful, sailed from New South Wales to New Holland – as yet unclaimed, unsettled, into the grand harbour of Port Essington.

Port entered, on the 24th September 1824, hoisted colours, on that distant shore.

For want of fresh water Bremer transferred the site of the settlement from Port Essington to Melville Island there to establish, in honour of England's First Lord of the Admiralty – Fort Dundas.

Union Jacked again, volleys and thunder, Bremer extended west the boundary of New South Wales royal saluted and wet the whistle of the third state in the land down-under.

Captain Manners Barlow

Bremer, on departure, expected Commandant Captain Manners Barlow to establish a trading post that would out-raffle Sir Stamford's Singapore.

Bremer did not stay long enough

to realise that the settlers would have to contend with sandflies, mosquitoes, white ants, lack of provisions, scurvy, and the Mala-ola-men! Barlow battled on, little did he know, that in the tropical heat, the insidious destruction of white ants, he would wilt as the corn he sought to grow.

Barlow replaced the livestock from Sydney with Buffalo from Timor, but they trod the sugar cane, the limes, the oranges and the bananas.

Where the buffalo did not wreak havoc he had to contend with cyclone – the ghosts of Mala-ola someone pointed the bone!

Major Campbell

Colonial Secretary Barrow relieved Barlow by despatching Major Campbell to the demoralised garrison at Fort Dundas.

Campbell's only success was to keep Barlow's unblemished record – the very presence of the settlement repulsed the Malayan prahus.

Trade was virtually non-existent. Campbell could not contain his Scottish temper, nor could he contend with mould and disease – or the spears of the Mala-ola-men!

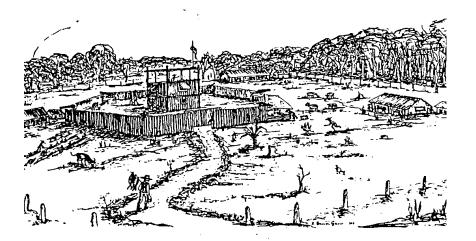
Yes, the spears! Dr Gold – thirty one spear wounds, storekeeper Green – seventeen, plus Lieutenant Hick's wife dead.

Clogs for shoes clothes all tattered to abandon the settlement all that mattered.

While Campbell cried to Whitehall for relief the East-India Trade Committee planned otherwise.

A new settlement on the Coburg Peninsula where Macassan trepangers sailed. Dundas offered no trade. No match at all the Bughis'. Not when white man paid!

PART TWO



FORT WELLINGTON - RAFFLES BAY (1827 - 1829)

Commandant Henry Smyth

James Stirling eventually landed on the Coburg Peninsula celebrated the twelfth anniversary of the Battle of Waterloo, volleyed the weaponry of HMS Success, honoured Wellington, and drank to the future of settlement 'number two'.

He left Commandant Henry Smyth, however, to drink the lees, life could not be starker. mithered by fever, squalor, starvation, sandflies (and the wily Iwaija), Smyth crumbled to be replaced, within the year, by Captain Collett Barker. **Captain Collett Barker**

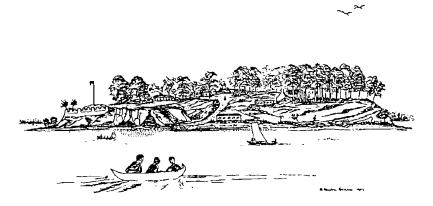
Barker was a different kettle of fish – that new-breed of consultants who seek peace at any price. He sought favour with the Iwaija, welcomed the trepang-seekers, and the transferred remnants of Fort Dundas.

For all of his enthusiasm and optimism the powers that be had a re-think. Under the direction of Sir George Grey, The Colonial Secretary from afar Barker abandoned Fort Wellington. A disappointed man, he called for a drink.

Second blunder in the north, another false beginning. Against those bureaucratic foes, little chance of winning!

PART THREE

VICTORIA - PORT ESSINGTON (1838 - 1849)



Captain John McArthur RM

Fourteen years -

two abandoned settlements later, the possibilities of an Empire under a young queen, the British Empire builders reverted to the site, of the proposed first northern settlement – Port Essington on the Coburg Peninsula. Great coats on and great coats off, each false start followed by a fresh beginning. Stubbornness in the face of failure, oft times a virtue – sometimes a new way of sinning

The Britomart, Alligator and Orontes loaded to the gunwales with stores, sailed to Adam Head and confirmed the new queen on the 13 December 1838 _ this settlement not to be insular.

The streets were paper-barked by huts, the Malayan visitors welcomed, and Captain J.J. Bremer – the mayor of Melville Isle, entrusted the new trading post to one Captain John McArthur RM.

Visit of HMS Beagle

In July 1839 HMS Beagle under Captain J.C. Wickham called on Victoria.

First Officer Lieutenant John Lort Stokes used the occasion to explore the coast and was successful in finding a sheltered port which he named in honour of the illustrious scientist, ferried by the Beagle across the world _ none other than Charles Darwin.

Stokes, with Fitzmaurice and Keys sailed to Adam Bay at the mouth of the Adelaide River where they barely escaped with their lives at the hands of the Marananggus.

Darwin and Escape Cliffs – destined to appear on the map of Northern history.

Ludwig Leichhardt

Not to be overlooked, the Germans, in the personage of Ludwig Leichhardt, were represented in northern exploration.

Ludwig courted Victoria from afar. Naked, footsore, near death, he travelled overland from Queensland across the Nicolson, McArthur, Limmen and Roper for fourteen months, to kiss her hand.

Captain Keppel

After a period of eleven years McArthur asked for relief, from such inconsequential vagaries as cyclones, earthquakes, shipwrecked supplies, death, heat, infestation and disease.

It arrived in the form of Captain Keppel who, taking one look at beloved Victoria, decided she should be blasted from the face of the earth.

When Keppel handed the remnants of the settlement back to the Iwaija another chapter closed. on English settlement – the third failure.

"The most heroic, the most hopeless in British history," given back to natives. The failure – no mystery.

PART FOUR

PALMERSTON - ESCAPE CLIFFS (1864 - 1866)



Lieutenant Boyle Traviss Finniss

South Australia had, by 1864, taken responsibility for development on Australia's northern shore.

It placed confidence in the ignoramus BTF Lieutenant-Colonel Boyle Traviss Finniss, that "Bloody Thundering Fool."

Unlike McArthur of Victoria BTF antagonised and massacred the aborigines, incited his own to mutiny. Stubborn, unwilling to reason he lasted a very short season. Recalled after two years he faced a Royal Commission for mismanagement and poor industrial relations. The only future left for him:to manage cattle stations.

J.T. Manton closed the books and left the scrub and the bush to cover the grave on the fourth failed attempt to settle Arnhem's shore. Palmerston, one day, would reappear where Stokes discovered Darwin; the agony of all the years marked an end to isolation.

EPILOGUE

The dreaming time is vanishing, now settlers have a stake. With trading ties developing, the land is now awake.

Once they lived uncomfortably, sickened by their fears. Unsuccessful with their trade, those embattled pioneers.

Four unsuccessful starts, against unequal odds. Returned at last the land they settled, to all those native gods.

Those four graves along the coast buried false hopes of the past. Foundation ventures of the spirit Darwin – a settlement at last!

POSTLUDE

A Fortress Strong

Between five bells one can live, between four graves even more. Wanderers search for Eden south, settle on Arnhem's shore.

Some sailed twice with Bremer, others took Stirling's command, with Finniss some to Escape Cliffs, novice settlers each band.

Dundas was first on Melville Isle, Fort Wellington at Raffles Bay, Port Essington, then the Cliffs – all failures in their way. White-anted fortresses diseased in time, sited wrongly for good reasons. Cycloned, forgotten lays about – victims of inclement seasons.

Accidents, happily, are one off, coincidence comes in twos. Synchronous events belong to threes, fours give promise of news.

Each false start their mettle tested, the settlers in those years. Darwin stands now a fortress strong – proud of its early pioneers!

