

VICTORIA  
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Miss D. Leake

Rosedale

Gairdell Town

Tasmania

L.1/P.20

L. 11/19/20

Dunrobin  
Easterton  
July 18<sup>th</sup> 1905

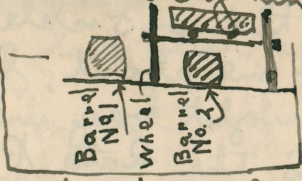


Dear Miss Dolly,

I am taking the hint <sup>am</sup> trying to answer, in decent time. I am very glad you had a good Photo taken at Wherritts and I hope you will send me a copy; how where you <sup>was</sup> taken? - There has not been anything very exciting up here lately; the nearest approach to anything in that line, happened to a steamer last Thursday night, who was making inland with a cargo of general merchand - i.e.

who, as luck would have it, chanced to camp at a marshy swamp, locally known as Lake Honipet, the ground around being somewhat damp, the Steamster, rolled a couple of kegs of beer out of his waggon, that he might make up his bunk in their place. One barrel he placed by the side of the off hand wheel & the other by the same wheel only under the waggon - thus:

fixed up



having his

bunk, he turned in; whereupon a huge Beer Barrel Snake, who spent most of the day in the Swamp, cooling his head, came out for a look round & running foul of Beer Barrel No. 1 swallowed it whole, & finding it very refreshing, poked his head through the spokes of the wheel



until he reached Beer Barrel N<sup>o</sup> 2  
 which he also swallowed at a gulp,  
 and with a satisfied air started  
 for home, but he didnt get far  
 before he found he was caught in  
 a trap, for Beer Barrel N<sup>o</sup> 1 ~~of~~  
 would not let him go on through  
 the wheel, ~~nor~~ and Beer Barrel  
 N<sup>o</sup> 2 would not let him back out



so he had

remain curling his tail, until the  
 teamster got up, cut off his head  
 with ~~the~~ a flick of his whip, re-  
 covered his Beer, made a side  
 saddle, two pair of traces &  
 a razor strok out of his Snake-  
 skin & went on his way  
 rejoicing.

There are a good  
 number of Poses about and  
 we occasionally have a run

after one, but the wire fences  
generally bank us, last  
month I + one of the men had  
a great chase after one, along  
the river flats, where it is good  
going, we had no dogs, but  
got within 10 yds of him + had  
him about played out, when he  
managed to get across a creek  
where our horses could not follow  
him, I use 3 horses turn about.  
One of them Fickle a creamy will  
follow me about, but my best one  
is a bright bay with a white nose,  
he was <sup>is</sup> the late Paddy, but I  
rechristened, as he is musically in-  
clined, one day whilst going round  
some ewes + lambs, he tried to bay  
like a lamb, but only succeeded in  
making a noise like the caw of a  
crow, so I called him, Crowbar,  
& No. 3. is "Upset" as he sent me over  
his head one day. - Please remember  
me to all at Rosedale + hoping you  
will send the photo - yrs very sincerely  
Matt Seal