

187.  
2.

COMPANION  
GUIDE  
TO  
Healesville,  
Black's Spur,  
Narbethong  
& Marysville.

Historical  
Descriptive  
& Pictorial

PRICE, ONE SHILLING.

RIGHT.

# COMPANION GUIDE

TO HEALESVILLE  
AND DISTRICT.



R

Old Township of Healesville.

# COMPANION GUIDE

TO



HEALESVILLE, BLACKS' SPUR,  
NARBETHONG AND  
MARYSVILLE.

WITH SIXTY-FIVE ILLUSTRATIONS.

---

COPYRIGHT.

---

Y  
MELBOURNE :

THE ATLAS PRESS (E. NEWLANDS), BLOCK PLACE.

1904.

4628

A stylized, handwritten signature or set of initials, possibly reading 'J. H. C.', written in dark ink.

---

THE ATLAS PRESS (E. NEWLANDS), BLOCK PLACE, MELBOURNE.

# PREFACE.



THE purpose of this little Guide Book is to bring prominently before tourists and holiday seekers the beauties of the Mountain Scenery in the Healesville district of Victoria.

There is no getting beyond the fact that visitors from the old country have a confirmed idea that we have no scenery in Victoria worth seeing; and we venture to think that the illustrations in this Guide Book should give them the desire to visit the places described.

The districts are easy of access, and well opened up, and the cost of communication throughout is very moderate. Pedestrians and others will find the map of much assistance when travelling through the district. Having been reproduced, by permission, from the Government Survey Map, it can be absolutely relied upon.

# CONTENTS.

	PAGE		PAGE
From Healesville Across the		Morley's Track	35
Blacks' Spur	5	Myrtle Gully	36
A Trip to Malleson's Look-out		Etta's Glen	36
and the Don Valley	17	The Devil's Hole	36
Marysville	20, 42	The Bush Post Office	41
Mount Bismarck	21	The Hermitage	16, 41
Stevenson's Falls	22	The Springs	41
Buxton	23	Narbethong	41
Tommy's Bend	23	St. Filians	41
The Good Old Coaching Days		Coranderrk Aboriginal Mis-	
(N.J.C.)	27	sion Station	41
		Giant Trees	61

## OUTINGS.

	PAGE		PAGE
Coranderrk	45	Mathinna Falls	41
Badger Creek	45	Graceburn Weir	41
Roorke's Bridge	45	Mount Juliet	41
Junction of Watts River	46	Fernshawe	41
Myers' Falls	46	Morley's Track	41
Donnelly's Weir	47	Uncle Sam	41
Condon's Gully	47	Etta's Glen	41
Tunnel No. 11	48	Blacks' Spur	41
Maroondah Pipe Tracks	48	Malleson's Look-out	41
Graceburn Pipe Tracks	48	Don Road	41

## PHOTOGRAPHIC NOTES.

	PAGE		PAGE
Myers' Track	56	Myers' Creek	41
Maroondah Weir	57	Condon's Gully	41
Mathinna Falls	57	Malleson's Look-out	41
Condon's Gully	61	The Weir and Mathinna Track	41
Healesville	63	The Blacks' Spur Road	41
Coranderrk	63	Fernshawe	41
Roorke's Bridge	64	Morley's Track	41
Mount Riddell	64	Etta's Glen	41
Mount St. Leonard	64	The Springs	41
Mount Juliet	64	The Hermitage	41

# From Healesville across the Blacks' Spur.

---

By J. W. LINDT.

---

**T**HE Blacks' Spur is portion of a range of wooded hills which rise north eastward from the town of Healesville. Geographically they are the water-divide between the Maroondah and other affluents of the Yarra and some of the upper tributaries of the Murray. The origin of the name Blacks' Spur has often been discussed, but the consensus of opinion among the old residents and those who have taken the trouble of inquiring into this matter seems to be that it was derived from the fact that at the time the Woods' Point diggings were discovered the blacks were employed as guides to show the diggers through



what was then, and is now, away from the main road, an almost impenetrable primeval forest.

No doubt equally fine eucalypti forests exist in several other parts of Victoria, but the Blacks' Spur is second to none, and to tourists and health seekers it has the great advantage of being within 50 miles from Melbourne and adjacent to the railway terminus at Healesville.

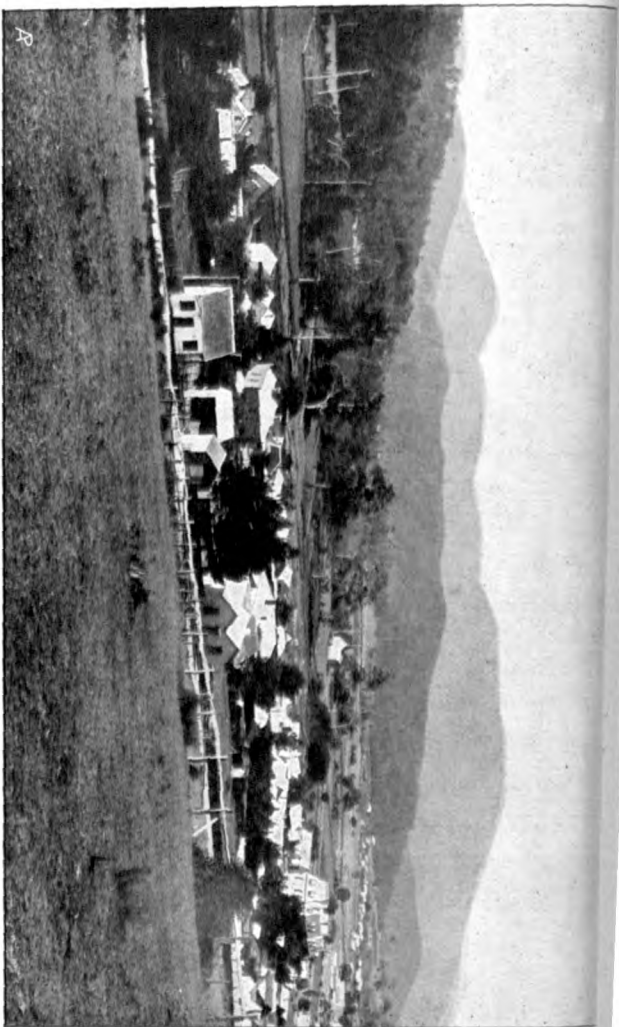
The coach, on leaving Healesville, and after a few minutes halt at the local post office, proceeds at a good pace until, just out of the township, a steady rise known as Green's Hill reminds the driver to spare his team for further and greater efforts. "Aberfoyle," a popular boarding establishment, is passed, and on arriving on a little tableland, crowned with an orchard, a great mountain panorama unrolls itself before the traveller. On the right Mount Riddell shows out prominently, being nearer, though not quite so lofty, as Mount Juliet, which is not much under 4000 feet. The middle ground is taken up with the Blacks' Spur and the mighty mass of



Temporary Railway Station, Healesville Terminus, 1888-1889



Royal Mail Coach for Marysville outside Railway Station.



Bird's Eye View of Healesville.

Mount Monda, whilst on the left the cone of Mount St. Leonard, second in height only by a couple of hundred feet to Mount Juliet, forms a harmonious counterpart to Mount Riddell.

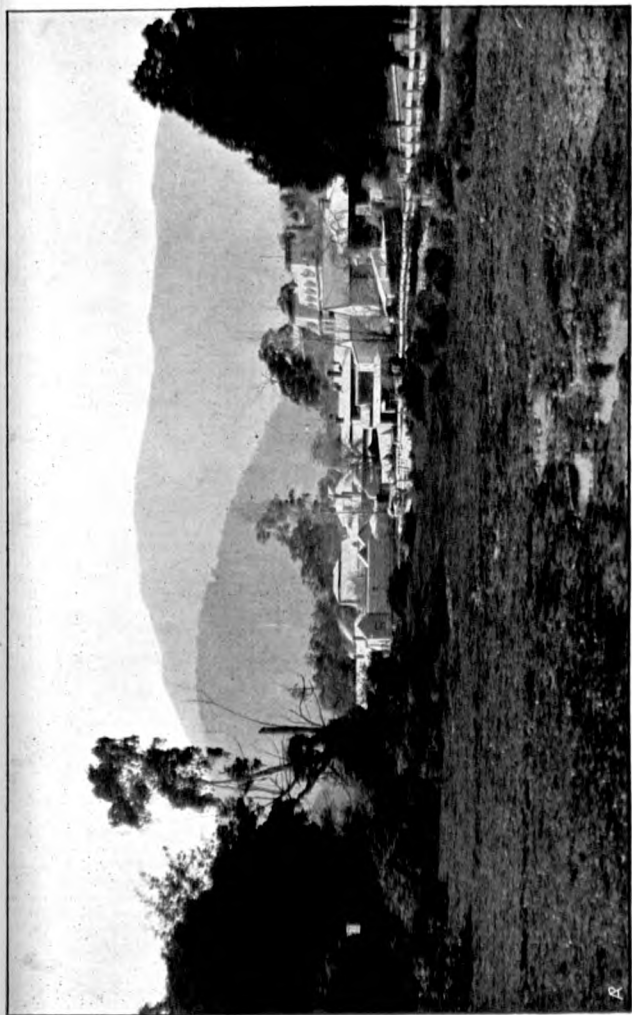
To watch the shadow effects of fleeting clouds on these hills during a fine morning is a sight not easily forgotten, whilst an electrical storm after the heat of a summer's day borders on the sublime, especially if the tourist escapes the rain, which often accompanies or follows these atmospheric disturbances.

The road is tolerably level at this portion of the journey. Several farms and the homestead of "Forest Lodge," with its magnificent orchard, are passed, and shortly Gracedale House is reached, abreast of which fine edifice the coach stops to deliver mails. Gracedale House is splendidly situated on an eminence commanding the mountain panorama already described. The height above sea level is about 600 feet, or 350 feet above the railway terminus at Healesville. The high standard of accommodation and its close vicinity to the railway has made

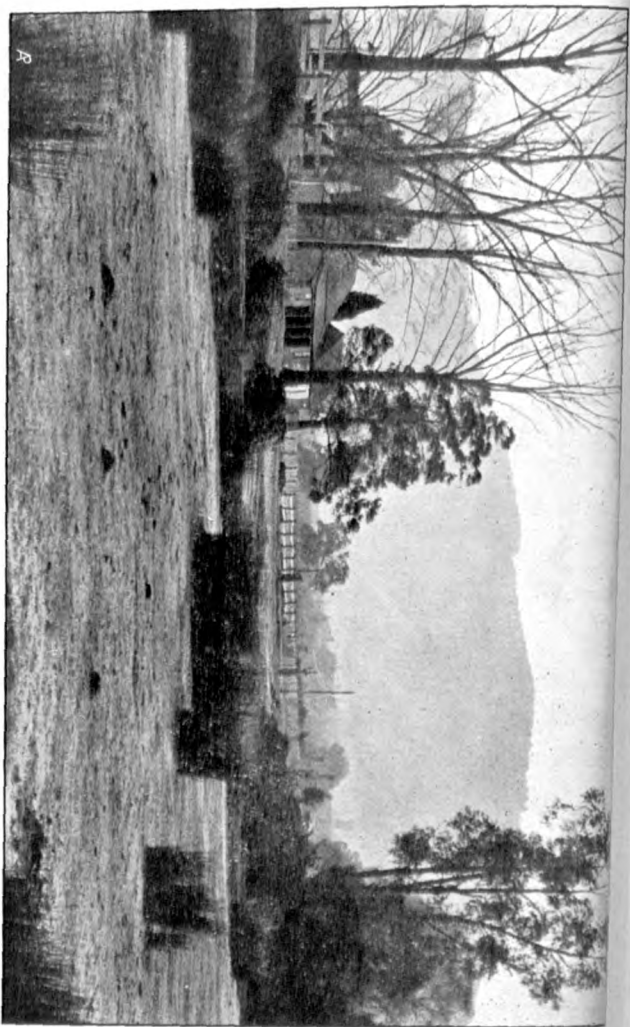
Gracedale House a great favourite among the country resorts, whilst the surrounding scenery adds considerably to its attractions.

After passing Gracedale House, we enter into the dominion of the Metropolitan Board of Works, a reserve of 35,000 acres, comprising the Graceburn and the Maroondah or Watts River water-catchment areas, which supplement the water supply of Melbourne. The road, which is kept in splendid repair, rises steadily to about 1100 feet of altitude, and then descends on an easy grade until the Maroondah River is crossed at Fernshawe, to about 700 feet above the sea. There used to be a hamlet containing two inns at this place, but the Government resumed the territory, bought out the few settlers, and converted the locality into a permanent reserve.

At Fernshawe, as the name indicates, we enter into the region of ferns, and the coach slowly ascends the steep slope of the Blacks' Spur. The surrounding mountainous country has a copious annual rainfall, and this, in combination with a



Healesville and Mt. Juliet.



On the Graceburn, Healesville, Mt. Monda in the distance.

very fertile soil, produces the giant gum trees of which Victorians are so proud. Amongst these the stately *Eucalyptus Amygdalina* ranks an easy first. Thousands of its straight dove-grey trunks cover the hillsides, attaining at times 300 feet in height, and upwards of 60 feet in circumference. In the valleys the timber is diversified, but acacias of several sorts predominate, including silver wattle, blackwood and golden wattle, whilst the Australian beech, also known as the myrtle tree, forms in places quite a feature in the forest.

The slow progress of the coach during the next few miles of the journey tempts many of the travellers to ascend the Blacks' Spur on foot, and thus enjoy the beauties of the bush the more by reason of the exhilarating influence of bodily exercise. The road in the main follows the eastern slope of the valley of Myrtle Creek, and about two miles from Fernshawe takes a sharp turn round the head of one of its feeders. In the angle of this elbow stands a great gum tree known as "Uncle Sam." This spot has been



rendered historical by the fact that Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales (then Duchess of York) and party camped here for luncheon during her visit to this locality in 1901.

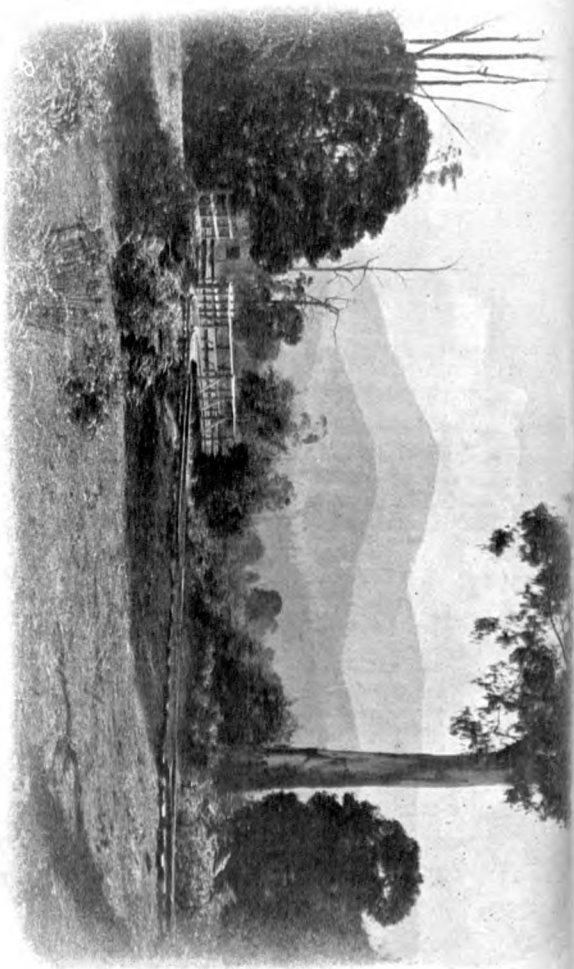
Another mile of a steep grade and we reach Etta's Glen, a romantic ravine, part of the upper portion of Myrtle Creek, and close to the tableland which forms the summit of the Dividing Range. By this time the pedestrian is glad to take his seat on the coach again, for from Fernshawe he has ascended 1260 feet, and the altitude of the range at the spot where the coach road crosses it, is 1960 feet.

Down the eastern slope the coach travels swiftly, and soon you are among the hills which contribute their rainfall to the Acheron, one of the headwaters of the Murray River.

Another delightful panorama opens out, with Mount Vinegar and Mount Dom Dom on the right, Mount Grant and Mount Strickland in the middle, and the jagged peaks of the Cathedral Range on the left. The sinuosities of the road present the



On the Graceburn, Healesville.



Mt. St. Leonard.

landscape from different points of view, with changing foregrounds at every turn, and when, after a descent of 360 feet within the last two miles, you come in sight of The Hermitage, you can barely realize that you have traversed upwards of 12 miles since leaving the railway terminus.

The surroundings of this famous pleasure resort have been so ably described by the facile pen of Mr. James Smith in the Special Centennial Number of "The Leader" that we may be pardoned for quoting his text verbatim :

"Thirteen miles from Healesville the coach lands you at The Hermitage, which fulfils to the letter the wish of the poet Cowper when he wrote :—

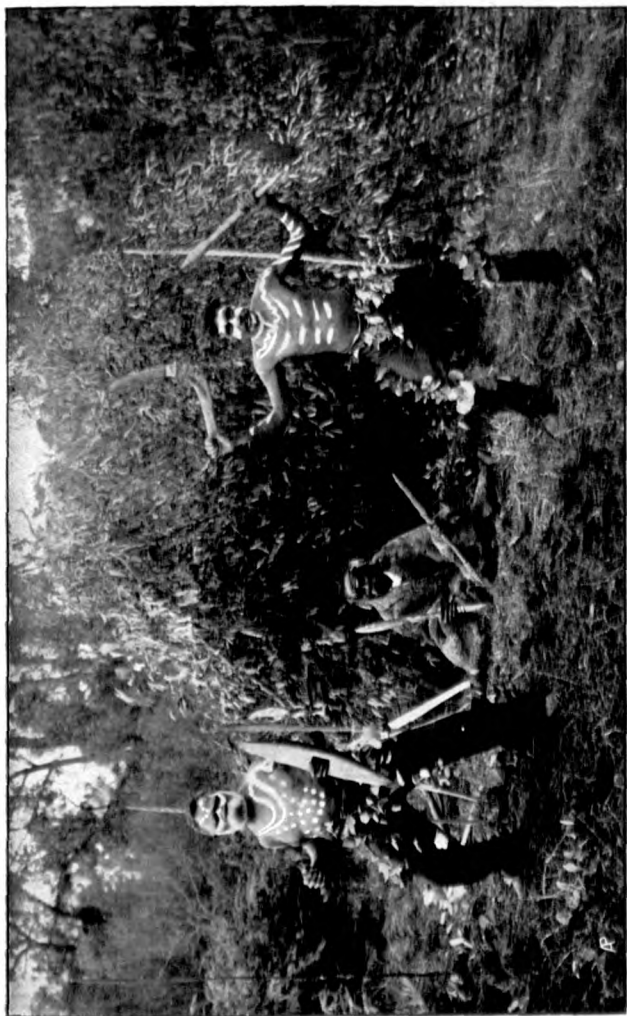
‘Oh, for a lodge in some vast wilderness—  
A boundless contiguity of shade.’

"Only it is a lodge in which private enterprise has assembled the comforts and conveniences of civilisation in the very heart of the country where all the elements of scenery carry you back to the morning of time, and remind you that

they are coeval with the age of stone in the northern latitudes.

"The scenery embraces every object which can charm the eye of a painter of sylvan subjects, while it offers a boundless field of study for the naturalist, and more particularly for the botanist, if he is specially interested in ferns, mosses, lichens and cryptogamic forms of vegetation; for an annual rainfall of from 50 to 60 inches, as determined by Mr. Lindt's rain gauge, and a soil of exuberant fertility, have combined to occasion such a rank growth of trees, shrubs, herbage, climbing plants and parasites generally, and most of these in such endless variety as to exempt this huge aggregation of forests from the reproach so often brought against Australian bush, that it is wanting in diversity of foliage and color.

"The eucalypti flourish as a matter of course, and they sometimes attain to such a lofty altitude as to give you a crick in the neck when you attempt to measure it with your eyes, from the base of its corrugated bole, and snake-like arms,



Type of Cooroboree Men at Coranderk.



A

Roope's Bridge, near Healesville.

to its plumed crest, which is thrilled rather than swayed by the winds which sweep over its stately crown.

“The graceful form and bright leafiness of the blackwood, the tender greys, and faint blues of the silver wattles, the effulgent yellow of its golden congener, the slender shafts of the hazel which resemble “a plump of spears,” sustaining supple garlands on their points, the symmetrical and conelike structure of the sassafras trees, the smooth white pillars of the silver birch, the shining leaves of the myrtle or beech, upon which the sun bestows a metallic lustre, together with the foliage of the native plum, the blanket scrub, indigenous holly, which flowers but bears no berries, the wild hop, the clematis, the native pepper tree, the rowan, the Christmas tree, and the blue berry ; all these impart quite an unexpected variety and a special charm to the aspect of a mountain forest in this most secluded region, where a refreshing coolness is obtainable in the ferntree gullies during the most fervid heat of summer.

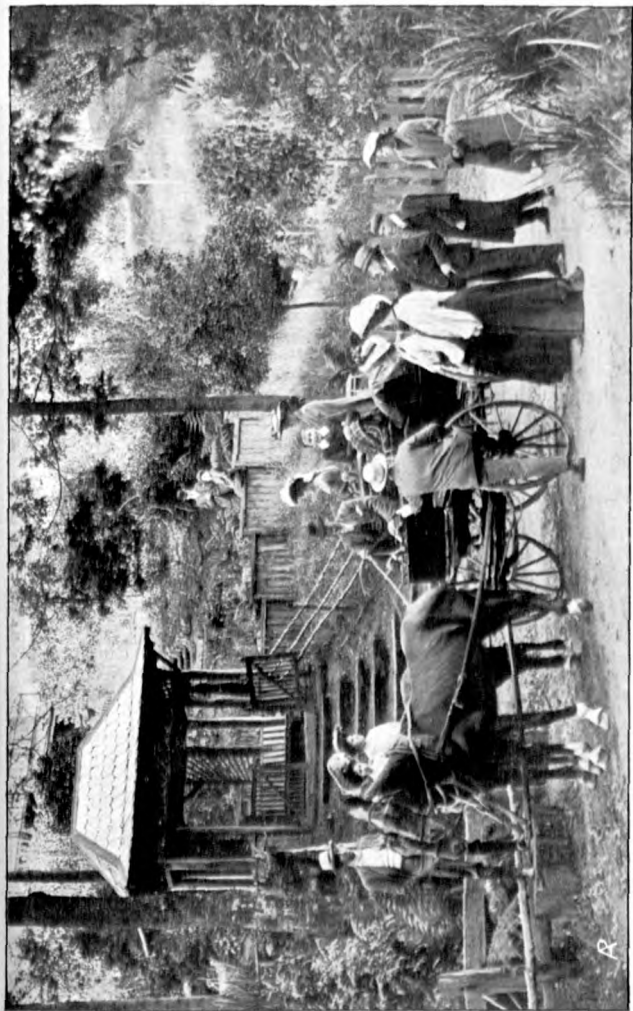
“In the spring the atmosphere is sur-



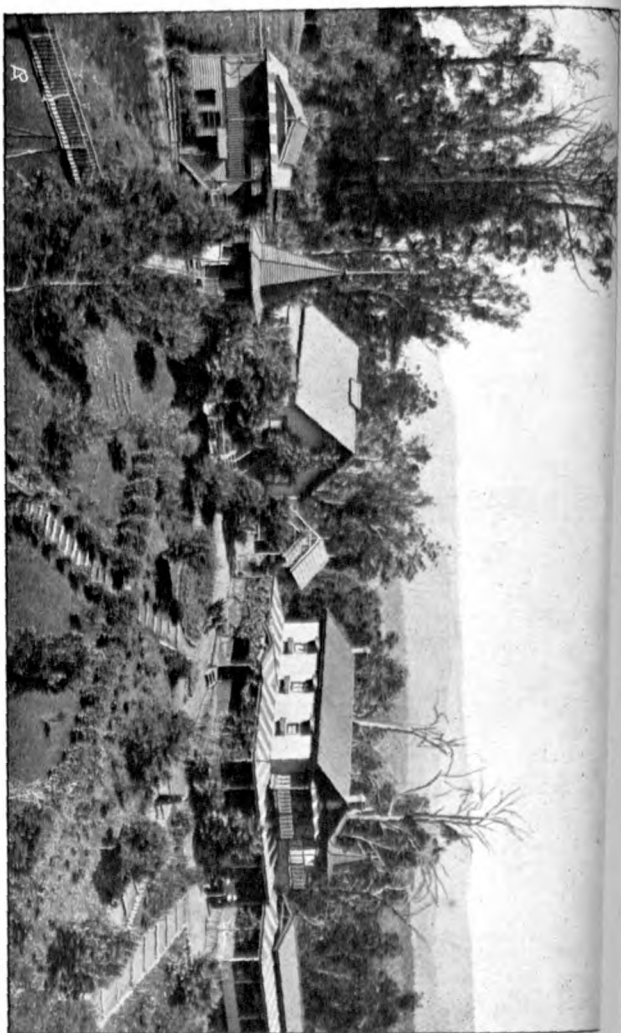
charged with fragrance, for the white flowers of the sassafras tree distil an odour bearing a considerable resemblance to that of the orange blossom, the golden wattle pours out streams of perfume on the air, while the musk, the clematis, and the wild hop blend their respective emanations with the powerful and predominating effluence of innumerable eucalypts.

“The views from The Hermitage, or rather from the crow’s nests, which have been built high up in three of the tallest trees accessible, embrace a wide range of mountainous and densely wooded country. Stretching away for a distance of 20 miles, in a south-easterly direction, the horizontal line as it sweeps round from the Cathedral Rock, on the extreme left, to the Dome, which faces you as you carry your eye round to the right of that comprehensive semi-circle, resembles in its undulations the ground-swell of the ocean, after a magnificent tempest.

“The intervening space is filled with massive ridges and deep furrows, everywhere heavily timbered; but in places bush fires have worked havoc with these



The Gate House at "The Hermitage."



"The Hermitage," from Tree House.

forests, and great grey squares of barkless and leafless trees vary the monotonous verdure of the ranges which have escaped the flames, and remind you of the spears of a vast horde of giants marching down towards the valley below.

“Here and there in sheltered nooks, and upon lofty ledges, you see far into the month of August, slabs of snow which glitter like bars of burnished silver in the sun. Each ridge is the birthplace of innumerable springs oozing from the slopes of the declivity, coalescing further down in rills and runnels, and feeding the creeks which go to swell the waters of the Yarra, the Watts and the Acheron.

“Among these creeks is one locally known as Mallory’s, within a mile of The Hermitage, and containing a fern-tree gully, especially beautiful because it is composed of a variety of the *Todea*, which, instead of putting forth a single hemisphere of fronds, is crowned with a thick mass of foliage as exquisite in curve as in color, intermingled with which is the Alpine *Lomaria*, together with the oak fern, the native fuchsia, and upon the trunk of

every tree in this moist atmosphere nature has woven a thick web of parasitic growths, ferns, mosses, lichens, and fungi, not to speak of miniature orchids, which are no doubt forests to the microscopic organisms which inhabit them."

Placed in the midst of such scenery, and under the personal care of Mr. and Mrs. Lindt, who spare no pains to minister to the pleasure and convenience of visitors, "The Hermitage on the Blacks' Spur" has necessarily become a favorite pleasure resort. It is an artists' home in the mountains, and an ideal retreat in which to rest and recuperate.

"If thou art worn and hard beset,  
With sorrows that thou wouldst forget,  
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep  
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,  
Go to the woods and hills! No tears  
Dim the sweet look that nature wears."

—Longfellow.





Old May Town and Mt. Juliet, near Fernshawe.

# A Trip to Malleson's Look-Out and the Don Valley.

By N. J. CAIRE.

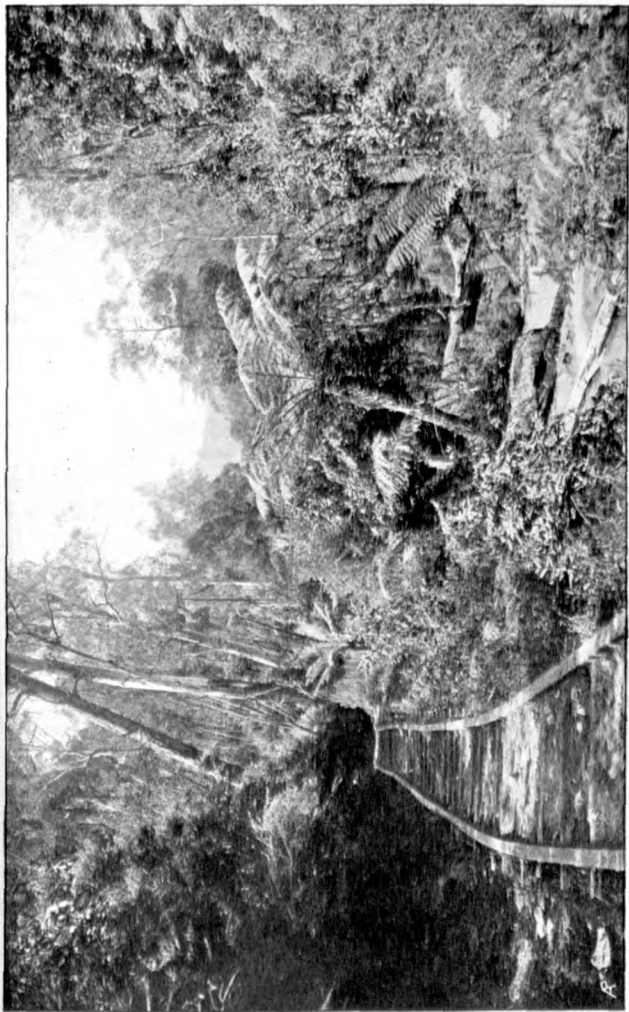
Most of the outings around Healesville are in the direction of Mount Monda, where the most picturesque bush tracks, fern gullies and waterfalls are the popular resorts of the thousands of visitors who annually visit the district in season. Malleson's Look-Out is unique, being more or less a sudden rise from the valley of the Badger River to very much over 1000 feet. The journey may be done on foot by good pedestrians, but parties will find it better to hire a cab, or avail themselves of joining the drag parties, which are so frequently made up at the accommodation houses.

A short distance out of Healesville, on the main road to Fernshawe, the road turns to the right at the Graceburn Glen House. Following along this road in a straight direction for a few miles to the Badger River Bridge, the road gradually turns to the left and winds up the steep ascent in a zig-zag way, until a clearing



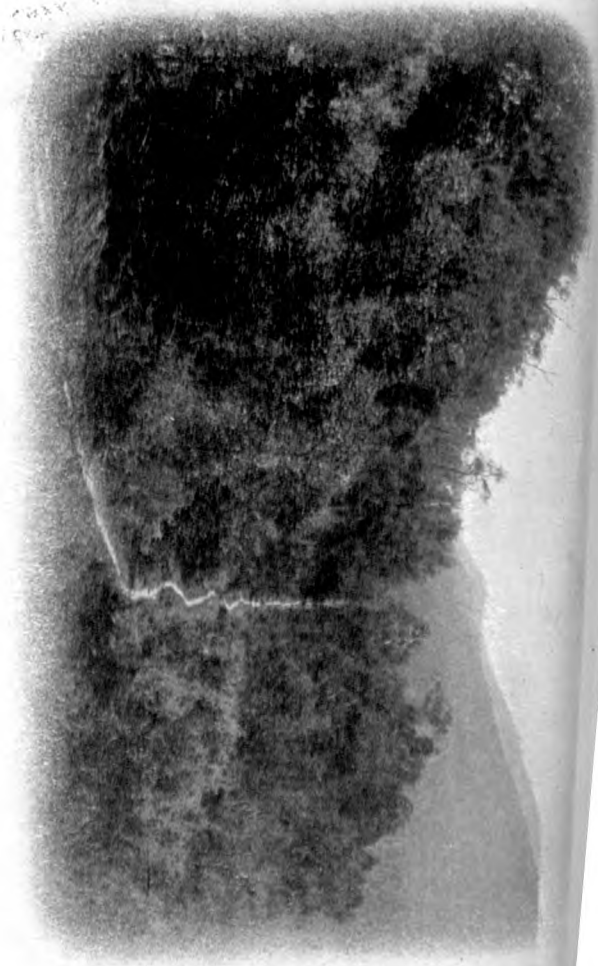
effected some years since by the late Mr. Malleson is reached. The hill here is very steep close to the road or track, and gives the visitor, in fine, clear weather, an uninterrupted view of the great Dividing Ranges for many miles around. On the right stands Mount Juliet towering far above Mount Riddell; at its foot Gracedale House, beautifully situated as it is, can be seen. In the distance the Black Spur, with all its richness of nature's beauty, seems to call us alluringly to come and explore its sylvan dells. Out in front stands Mount Monda, sheltering its triplet "Mathinna" Fall, of exquisite loveliness whilst Mount St. Leonard, away in the blue azure of distance, would seem to call us to visit the fern gully of all fern gullies viz., Condon's Gully.

On our left the foreground displays the many settled patches of cultivation almost as true in detail as a map, being, as it were, suburban to the town of Healesville which is clearly seen, and thence beyond we notice the Yarra Flats, Yarra Glen and the famous Christmas Hills still beyond. We linger to impress on one



Myers' Creek Tramway.

The Bush Track to Marcondah Weir from Tunnel and Mt. Juliet.



mind the details of a panoramic scene so gorgeous, and then proceed on to the summit of the hill which leads to the Don Valley. About four miles along a bush track, past settlers' huts, who have selected land in this upper region, we come to the beautiful residence of the late Mr. Malleson, solicitor, formerly of Melbourne. Malleson's Glen is the name of this sylvan retreat. The fern glen here is a marvellous spot of fairy-like beauty. A depression near the residence has been dammed up and filled with water, making a lake on which a boat is kept, and where numerous water fowl are wont to disport themselves. Nature, art and means have combined to make this a small paradise on earth.

To get a view of the Don Valley, we continue down the Don road for a half-a-mile, and from this elevation we overlook fern gullies, cleared patches of cultivation, hill beyond hill, and dale beyond dale, as far as the eye can reach, until in the far distance can be seen the Launching Place, a mere speck, and beyond, the Wandin Ranges, towards Lilydale.

# Marysville.

---

By N. J. CAIRE.

---

Marysville has always been, and will always be, but a small village, seeing that it is surrounded by vast hills and wild unpopulated forests. It forms a connecting link by which the far distant gold country of Wood's Point can be reached. The exquisite scenery of the district is of a sufficiently attractive character to guarantee the establishment of such a first-class hotel as Keppell's, which has become so well-known and popular among mountain holiday visitors. A glance at the visitors' book at Keppell's will suffice to convince one that hundreds of visitors have been there, and have recorded their impressions of the scenery and the good things provided by Hostess Keppell.

There are several outings around Marysville—some near and some distant. The near ones can be visited on foot, as fairly good tracks have been made, whilst the distant ones can be visited by arrangement



The Bush Track to Condon's Gully.



Entrance to Condon's Gully.

with the hostess, who will provide conveyances for parties at a very reasonable rate. About half-a-mile from the hotel is

### **The Beauty Spot.**

This is a favorite place for ladies to visit, as it is situated only half-a-mile from the hotel, along the track leading to Mount Bismarck. A sign board nailed to a tree notifies where to turn in on a small track, and in a few yards the beauty spot, a favorite resort on a holiday, is reached.

### **Mount Bismarck.**

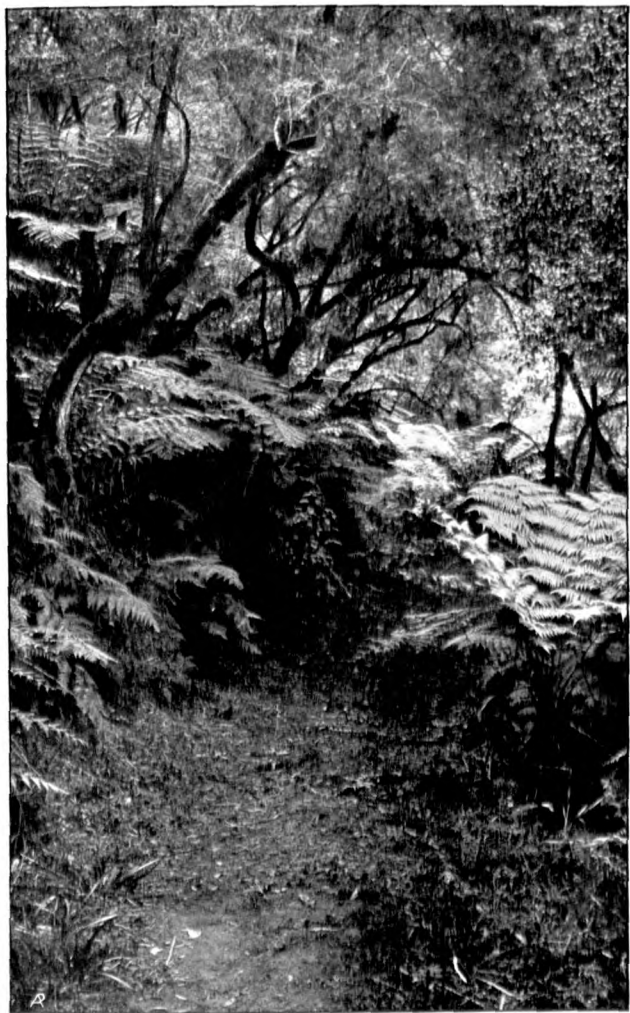
By continuing on the Beauty Spot track, and ascending the track gradually, a steep stony rise on the right hand side of the hill is reached, which leads to the look-out on Little Bismarck. This steep pinch is a quarter of a mile, and from this elevation a grand panorama is obtained. Overlooking the valley of the Acheron, the hills around Alexandra and Mansfield, the Cathedral Rock, stands out conspicuously, whilst in the foreground the township of Marysville is discernable, only as a small patch of ground, in the



area which the great scene embraces. The descent is an easy one, and this outing can easily be accomplished in a half-day.

### **The Steavenson's Falls.**

The Steavenson's Falls, situated two miles east of Marysville, are the chief source of attraction to the place. A good track has been made for horses and vehicles to within a quarter of a mile of the falls. Beyond this they may be reached on foot with great ease. The falls comprise three or four ledges, and drop from a height of over 300 feet. The upper ledges may be reached by climbing, but the best views are obtained from the valley below. If the falls are to be ascended, and the visitor essays the journey on foot, the day will be required for the outing, and lunch should be taken. The last leap of the falls, which is about 50 feet in height, is the best fall of the four, and in wet seasons a great body of water comes down from the mountains, giving a very majestic appearance to the scene, and the roar and din of the tumbling water lends a wild enchantment



The Fairy Bower, Condon's Gully.



Condon's Gully.

to the surroundings. The falls are so easy of access, and so picturesque, that every visitor to the district makes this the first place for an outing.

### **The Road to Buxton.**

For three or four miles from Marysville, along the Buxton road, the scenery is exceedingly pretty, and a ride of eight miles to Buxton and back, is well worth taking. The pedestrian, however, can spend an afternoon very pleasantly in a leisurely walk along this road. The long avenues of foliage, the vistas here and there, the crossing places, and the brooks to be met with (fit subjects for an artist), will well repay the tourist who does not mind a little gentle exercise.

### **Tommy's Bend.**

To the visitor who is enamoured of gullies draped by nature with myrtle, sassafras, and fern trees, then Tommy's Bend—par excellence—stands unrivalled in this respect. It is situated on the hill opposite the town, about six miles distant, on the Woods' Point Road. The road

for four miles is very steep, after which it is pretty level, and runs along the side of the spur. The head of this beautiful gully is really the sources of the Taggart River, which joins the Acheron near Buxton. Evidently this great hill is of volcanic origin, as the soil is exceedingly rich, and the gumtrees growing near at hand, are of gigantic proportions. The two spurs culminate in a sort of razor back formation, with a sudden bend of the road when they meet, and it has taken its name from one of the drivers of the coach on the road as Tommy's Bend. To describe this magnificent gully would require more space than can be devoted to it in the limited space of a guide book. Where the two spurs meet, they are almost precipitous. Near the head of the gully the beautiful myrtle and blackwood trees have grown up in thick profusion, giving shade and shelter to the lovely ferntrees beneath them. A few hundred yards below this spot the gully widens out, and here the sassafras trees have taken possession of the soil, and are easily recognised by their



In Condon's Gully.



On the Watts, near the Maroondah Weir.

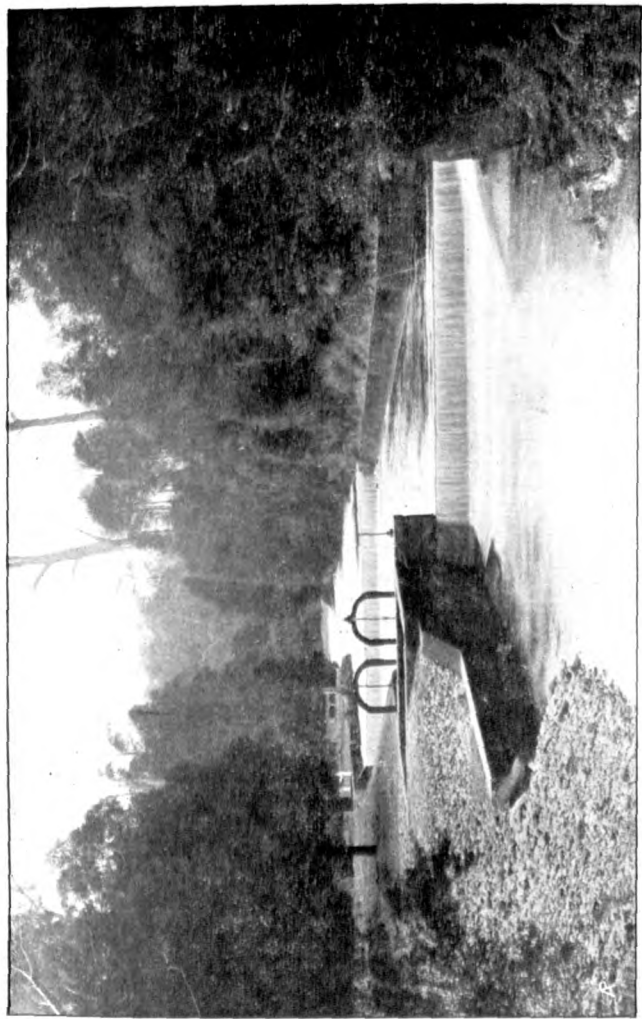
pointed tops, and pear-like shape. In terraces, tier upon tier to the height of a thousand feet from the bottom of the gully, these great trees, with their bark and leaves of great value to the herbalist, form one of the most remarkable and characteristic scenes to be found in the mountains of Victoria.

A visit thus far can be made in a trap in a half-day, but it is just as well to make a day's outing, and continue on the road to Cumberland Creek, where are situated the Cumberland Falls and the Cumberland giant trees. The drive from Tommy's Bend to Cumberland Creek is mostly down hill, and is about five miles, running nearly all the way through vistas of sassafras, myrtle, and ferntrees. A side track on the right hand side of the road is reached and is followed down a steep declivity for about a quarter of a mile, where the Cumberland Falls, amidst a profusion of rocks and steep precipices, giant trees and ferns, forms one of the wildest scenes it is possible to conceive.

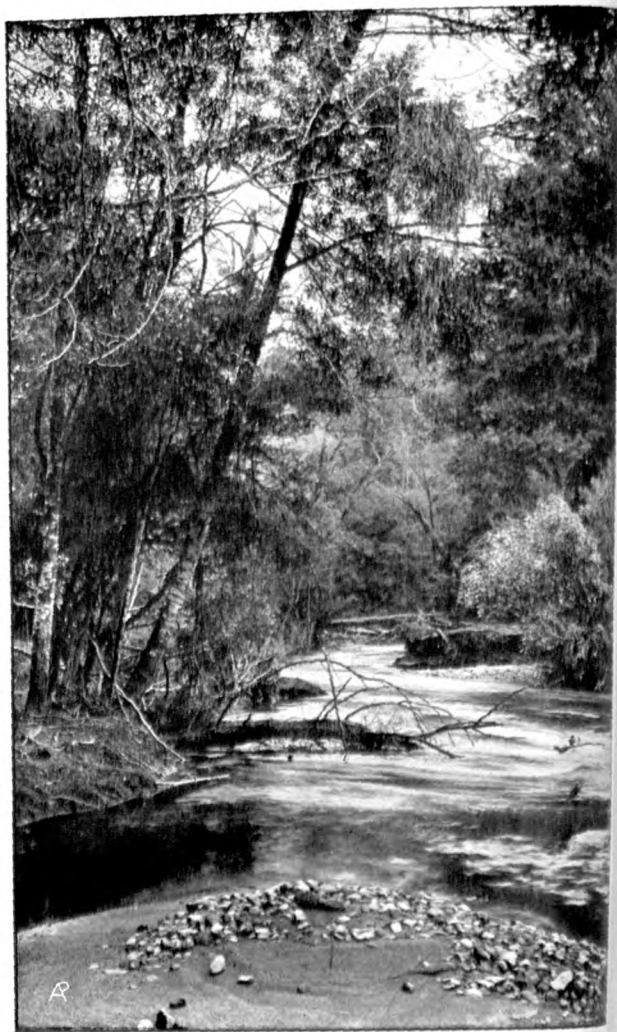
If an early start has been made, there will possibly be time to pay a visit to the



great Cumberland giant trees, recently discovered. For this purpose a guide from Keppell's Hotel will be necessary, although it is probable that tracks to the Giants will have been made. They are situated about a mile nearer to Marysville on the same side of the road as the Cumberland falls. The first one to be seen is about half a mile from the road, and measures 58 feet around the trunk. This is a White Manna Gum (*Viminalis*), and has, in all likelihood, stood where it now stands considerably over a thousand years. A still bigger tree is to be seen a quarter of a mile from this one in a southerly direction, and is a Mountain Ash. The size of this one is 70 feet girth, and no doubt much older than the other one. By this time the day will be getting somewhat advanced, and a return to the road will be necessary to harness up the horses, and to experience the invigorating drive back over the hills, 3,600 feet above sea level, to Keppell's Australian Hotel, and so be in time for the sumptuous dinner always in readiness for the tourists who visit the district.



Maroondah Weir.



On the Watts River.

# The Good Old Coaching Days.

---

By N. J. CAIRE.



"The good old coaching days" is a term often used to denote a time in the history of road travelling, previous to the invention of the steam engine, and its application to the railways as a locomotive. Many interesting incidents have been handed down to us of the stage coach in old England. Some in connection with highwaymen, others in connection with snowdrifts at Christmas time. In Australia the good old stage coach has passed through its historical phase and, likewise, has had to give place to the great iron horse of modern times.

In Victoria, the last of these to give place to the modern invention were the Gippsland one of Cobb and Co., from Melbourne to Sale, and Cobb and Co.'s Mail Coach from Melbourne to Marysville. The route of this last stage coach lay across the Great Dividing Range towards Wood's Point, well known in the

early days as a great gold mining district, attracting many gold diggers to those then almost unknown regions.

The present popular town of Healesville was in those early days but a mere hamlet or village at the foot of the great mountains, with no roads or passes yet surveyed. Here was located the Mining Warden, granting licences to diggers who prospected in the neighborhood. Diggers were cautioned not to attempt to cross the Dividing Range without taking a fortnights' supply of food with them.

The first to attempt to cut a track across the Blacks' Spur, to Narbethong, Marysville and Cumberland Creek, was a party of stalwart Cumberland men, who, by dint of sheer pluck and hardihood, after many hardships succeeded in reaching a spot eleven miles from Marysville, and named it after their own native place in England, viz., Cumberland Creek. Here good gold was found by them, and in the track they had cut and blazed, others followed. In a short time communication by pack horses was established, enabling many to reach the Eldorado,



Upper Mathinna Falls.

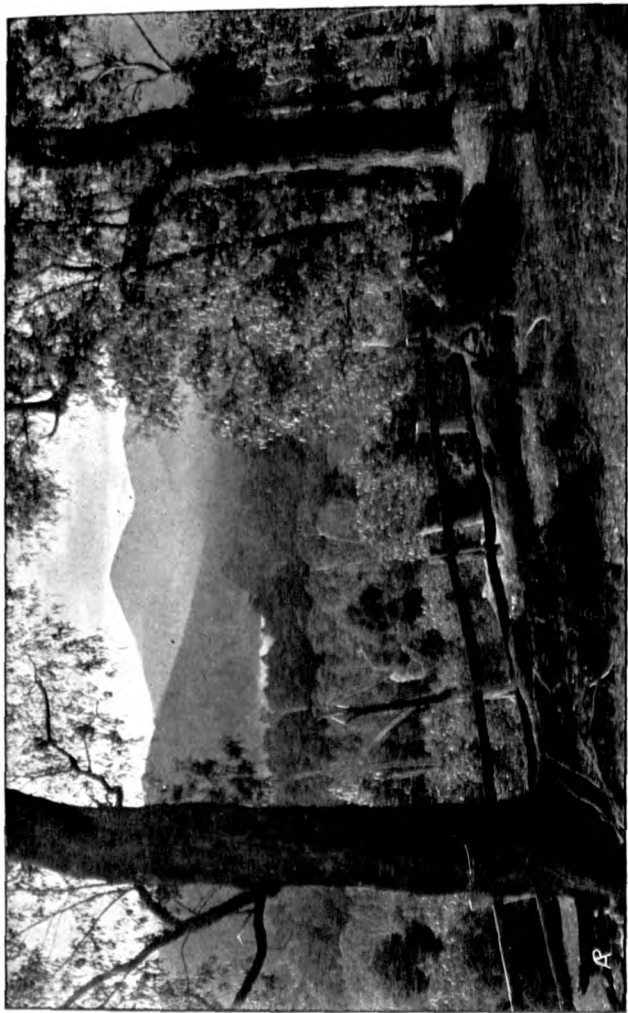


Lower Mathinna Falls.

whilst others settled along the road to establish accommodation houses, and in some cases shanties. Marysville obtained its name from a young lady named Mary — establishing a place near by, to supply food and lodging to wayfaring diggers. Between this and the Cumberland Creek diggings, a bushman who went by the name of "Dirty Dick," established his hut on the roadside, and essayed to supply tea and damper to the weary digger. The tariff at this bush hostel was 2/6 for a feed of damper and a pannakin of hot tea. For a second helping of damper 1/- was the charge. It is recorded that the diggers were so successful in those days in that neighborhood that when a second helping was asked for, Dick got 2/6 more often than the stated charge of 1/-. And now, when multitudes of men were rushing to the diggings, came the time to cut tracks or make roads. The road from Healesville to Fernshawe was made, and also the very steep road to the Blacks' Spur, and eventually across Mount Arnold to Cumberland Creek, and thence to Woods' Point.



A good road having been made, and Cobb & Co.'s stage coach fairly established, the magnificent scenery to be passed through, soon drew the attention of tourists and holiday seekers to the district. The journey from Melbourne to Marysville occupied in the early days 12 hours. The stage coach, drawn by four or five grey horses, started from the Albion Hotel, in Bourke street, punctually as the post office clock struck eight. It was then a busy scene to see the bustle of passengers and luggage being seated and packed into the large coach, awaiting the strike of the clock, when the driver, reins in hand, would crack his whip, and the prancing greys would wend their way eastward with their living freight, to the admiring gaze of a crowd of onlookers. Onward, and eastward, the route lay by way of Victoria Parade, Kew, and the White Horse road to Lilydale. Thus far the road lay through undulating country, occasionally giving glimpses of the Dandenong mountains, whilst on the roadside many homesteads, with their gardens and orchards, were objects of admiration for



Mt. St. Leonard, from Fernshawe Road.



Gracedale House.

the elated traveller. By noon the then small town of Lilydale was reached, where lunch could be obtained at Lithgow's Lilydale Hotel. Fresh horses having been yoked up, the coach would proceed on to Healesville, a then small village at the foot of the Great Dividing Range. A few miles out from Lilydale would find us abreast of the St. Hubert's Vineyards, since become so celebrated for its wine. The loose mail-bag system had now to be adopted for outside stations, and, by the way, it is interesting to note that "St. Hubert's" and "Yering" was the first run taken up in Victoria as a sheep station. From St. Hubert's we get the first glimpse of the Great Dividing Ranges. Five miles further on the road the River Yarra was crossed over Roorkes' Bridge, where some exceedingly pretty scenery was to be found. The road here passed alongside of the aboriginal station named Coranderrk, and a drive of three miles brought the coach into the small hamlet of Healesville, then a small unimportant place, named after a very popular legislator in Victoria, since deceased.

Daly's Hotel was the only place of accommodation, and was always a popular place on account of the landlord and landlady being so obliging, and the bill of fare of good repute. This good old house is still dispensing the good things of life by the grand old widowed lady, who is yet hale and hearty, and as obliging as ever.

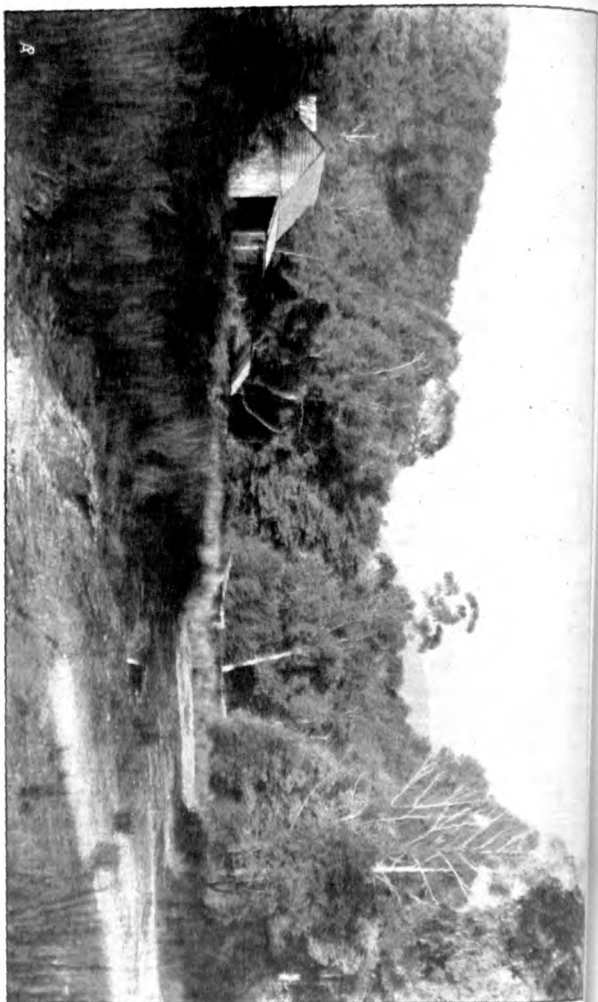
The mails for Woods' Point being on board, and a good hardy team in hand, the climbing of the hills now commenced in earnest. The Graceburn River is soon crossed very near the road. On the right hand side Mount Riddell is seen clear and distinct as a sugar loaf, and near there is Malleson's look-out, leading over to Warburton, via Launching Place. The present stage ran to Fernshawe, a distance of seven miles.

Mount Monda is passed on the left side of the road, with a distant view of Mount St. Leonard. As we rise gradually along the road, Mount Riddell comes into close and near view, since which time the celebrated Gracedale House has been erected at the foot of the great mountain.



Bridge over the Badger River.

R



R

Scene on the Road to Donnelly's Weir.

To the left, occasional glimpses of the Blacks' Spur are seen. The first four miles is a steep climb, and then from the head of Wombat Gully, where the fairy-like ferntree glens commence to be seen, it is a down hill ride into Fernshawe. The four-in-hand doing a spanking pace (sniffing, as it were, their stable afar off), and the mountain scenery improving rapidly at every turn or bend of the road, created an exhilaration and excitement which must be experienced ere its sensations can be described.

Fernshawe is soon reached and here the four-in-hand stage came to an end. The greater number of visitors rested here, as the scenery of the beautiful Watts River, and the marvellous beauty of the Blacks' Spur, were sources of great attraction.

In those days there were two hotels, both well patronised in the summer season, for here the place was correctly named Fernshawe, as truly the whole district around was a veritable nest of fairy fern glens, nothing like it being known in the wide world, except in one



portion of the Himalaya mountains. To describe its beauty would require the pen of a poet. The clear rippling waters of the Watts River, with its overhanging ferns and deep shady glades, suggesting the homes of fairies. The music of the gentle zephyrs playing among the great giant gums, combined with the bird sonnets, and other multitudinous sounds of animal and insect life in the great forest, impressed one vividly with the feeling that we were within the precincts of fairy land. Veritable fairy glades, the winding fern-bound road, and the innumerable fern gullies spreading as far as human sight can discern all over this vast hill, is calculated to give the visitor, on his first impression, a feeling of ecstatic bewilderment.

Our destination being Marysville, we now take our seats in a light coach drawn by three horses, and commence the ascent of the most steep portion of the journey, viz., the Blacks' Spur. The beauties of this celebrated hill would require a volume written to do it justice. Its giant eucalyptus trees, towering two or three

hundred feet high ; its giant ferntrees reaching 50 and 60 feet in the air, and its sassafras and myrtle gullies.

### **Morley's Track.**

At the foot of the Blacks' Spur, a track on the right hand side of the road leads to what is known as Morley's track, named after a splitter of former years. The writer has explored this track for eight miles, through dense fern gullies, over creeks and hills and valleys, until at last it was impossible to penetrate any further in the dense forest. Some enchanting valleys exist down the slopes of Mount Juliet, well sheltered by these steep ranges—fit glades for sprites and fairies.

Retracing our steps, we come back to the Blacks' Spur, the ascent of which for the first two miles is of a very steep gradient. At about a mile we come to a very steep pinch and a sudden turn in the road, known as the devil's elbow, and a little further up the hill, near the commencement of Myrtle Gully, we pass through the "one mile bend of the road," which, overhung on either side with giant

ferns, forms one of the most beautiful road avenues it is possible to conceive of.

Another mile of steep climbing and pulling for the horses, and the two mile bridge is reached, where we see the great giant tree "Uncle Sam," so named by the writer. It measures 40 feet girth, and 250 feet high. Yet another steep pinch of the road and a more easy grade is made to the top of the spur.

### **Myrtle Gully.**

Of all the fairy glades, Myrtle Gully, without doubt, is one of the most enchanting. This gully follows the road up to near the top of the spur; at times in steep pinches, and at other times in gentle rises, the bed of the valley forming the creek. Throughout its full course it contains a profusion of ferns, forming bowers and fairy dells, where a cool shade can be found on the hottest day in summer. To find a competitor for this paradise of two miles in length would be a difficult matter.

### **Etta's Glen.**

On the side of the road the gentle murmur of rippling water is heard close

by—a murmur that continues on for ever—sometimes a gentle, subdued, plaintive sound, as if of zephyrs' whispers. No water can be seen. Bowers and vistas enshroud the silvery stream which utters its sylvan sounds so audibly. At other times the sound of a roaring torrent rises above the wind and all other sounds. A deluge of rain is falling and the circumscribed valley has all its work to disgorge itself of the vast torrent of foamy waters leaping angrily to find its proper level in the quiet and limpid bed of the River Watts below.

Here the horses could be refreshed after their arduous pull up the hill. This is Etta's Glen waterfall, and is a favorite picnic resort for visitors. On the top of the Blacks' Spur, an old hut was kept by a very cheerful lady, who provided tea for visitors and passengers in hot weather, at a very moderate charge.

The steepness of the Blacks' Spur has made it necessary for the male passengers to walk up the hill, but now they can keep their seats for the rest of the journey, which is mostly of an undulating character.

This portion of the journey was often attended by adventure and sometimes inconvenience. The writer on one occasion found a large tree had fallen across the road, blocking the way for the mail coach. Some of the passengers essayed to walk on. An axe and other tools are always carried on these coaches, and with the help of passengers, this big tree was cut through and rolled over the hill, the mail coach resuming its journey slightly detained, but as if nothing had happened.

On another occasion, a much bigger tree had fallen across the road, and as before, a heavy rain falling made it a dead block, and a very poor outlook for the driver of the coach ; but some of these gentlemen are as resourceful as a Jack Tar is in a heavy gale at sea. The passengers remarked, "What are you going to do, driver?" "I am just considering," he said. They decided to walk on, and left to himself in a drenching rain, he commenced to build a stage on both sides of the tree, by long and cross poles cut from some saplings on the side of the road. Then putting his team with

a full bound over this temporary bridge, he got safely across and overtook his fares, half drowned in the soaking rain, some two miles ahead on the road.

### **The Devil's Hole.**

In the early days a bush track was made lower down than the present surveyed road, and near the top of the spur it passed through a gorge in the hills, which was dreadfully boggy in winter. The teamsters here laboured with their oxen under the greatest difficulties. The track strewn with dead timber; mud and bog-holes, at times, up to the axles; rain storms, and fallen trees blocking the way at almost every turn, will give some idea of the difficulties of the transmission of goods across the great Dividing Ranges in the early days. The teamsters considered the term, "The Devil's Hole," a suitable one for this spot. The bush pilot, as the teamster is appropriately called, was wont to navigate his team of oxen with "long oats" and "loud oaths" through the Devil's Hole, which was perhaps the most terrible piece of country a teamster has ever had to journey through.

## **The Bush Post Box.**

On the road could be seen, nailed to a tree, a "Bush Post Box," in which, without stopping, the mail coach driver could drop the letters and papers. Since these early days, dogs have been trained to go every morning and wait for the coach, and when letters and papers are thrown to them by the driver, they pick them up and carry them home with delight.

Along this road some very pretty vistas of distant scenes are to be obtained through the trees.

## **The Hermitage.**

Since the advent of the railway to Healesville, the Board of Works has taken possession of Fernshawe for a water reserve for Melbourne. The hotels and inhabitants were compensated and removed, and in place of them the Hermitage was established by Mr. J. W. Lindt, an artist of great repute. This gentleman chose a spot half way to Narbethong, with sufficient elevation to command some most extensive views of the adjacent mountains.

This is undoubtedly one of the most picturesque places that can be found in Australia, and reflects the greatest credit on its proprietor for his artistic conception, after very considerable expense and labour in clearing and erecting buildings on the Swiss Chalet principle.

### **The Springs.**

Before reaching the Hermitage some springs are seen on the side of the road, said to contain slightly some chemical elements. To the weary traveller in summer time they are a boon. The sources of these springs have been traced near the top of the Blacks' Spur, and keep trickling down all the year round.

### **Narbethong.**

From the Hermitage it is about two miles to Narbethong, where there is usually a short stay made to change horses, and where refreshments can be obtained, if required, at the hotel. Fisher's Creek runs close by, and affords many charming little pictures for the artist.



## **St. Filians.**

The next stage is a short run to St. Filians, a pleasant country home conducted on first-class principles by Mrs. Miller. Here the coach meets the Marysville one and again returns to Healesville.

## **Marysville.**

Marysville is about eight miles distant, and we now commence the final stage of the journey. The road from here is of an uninteresting character, until we arrive near to Marysville, where the scenery again improves. The hour being late, but little could be seen between the avenue of trees, unless it chanced to be moonlight, when frequently some pretty effects could be seen. Arrived at Marysville, the visitor had a hearty welcome, and some good substantial refreshment at the only hotel in the place, kept by mine Host Keppell.

The description of the scenery around Marysville has been reserved for a special paragraph containing interesting notes of a more recent visit to the district.

# Coranderrk Aboriginal Mission Station.



Among the five or six stations set apart by the Victorian Government as homes for the aboriginal natives of this State, Coranderrk is perhaps the most important, supporting the largest community to be found on any of the Native Mission Stations. The well being of a native community depends largely on the organising capabilities of the manager in charge. The Rev. J. Shaw, whose long tenure of the position of Superintendent at Coranderrk, has proved what firmness and kindness will do in establishing, as it were, a social circle of the original sons and daughters of the Australian soil.

The daily routine at the station works like a clock. At 7 a.m. rations are served out. At 9 a.m. the bell rings, and is the daily call to morning prayers. The call is not a compulsory one, as all are

free to avail themselves of the benefits of the pastor's spiritual services. Comfortable houses are provided for the numerous families, and these are gradually furnished and improved by the individual efforts of the various members of the community, as they occupy a great deal of their time in making weapons, such as spears, waddies, boomerangs, shields, etc., which they dispose of to the numerous visitors who call at the station.

The station is not by any means regarded as a show place, but the genial Superintendent is always pleased to grant permission for visitors to see around the place on their applying to him. Sunday is regarded as a day of rest, all work being suspended, and the usual church services are held in the building used for that purpose.

# Outings.



**T**HE following is a concise description of the most popular beauty spots and places of interest within walking distance of Healesville; also the easiest means of getting to them, starting from the railway station entrance gates:—

**Coranderrk.**—An aboriginal station under the supervision of the Rev. Mr. Shaw. Open to the public during the week, Sundays excepted. The natives make and sell the various implements used in war and chase, and are always ready to give exhibitions of boomerang and spear throwing; also fire making. They are christianised. Most are educated and assist in raising hops.

Distance,  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Follow street passing front of Terminus Hotel and stables, turning first corner to right, until Lilydale road is reached. Continue along this for  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles, turning as shown by finger post, along Launching Place road for 1 mile, when gates of station are reached.

**Badger Creek.**—A typical Australian mountain stream flowing into the Yarra. Abounding in English trout, blackfish and eels.

Distance  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Continue along Launching Place road for about one mile past Coranderrk gates.

**Roorke's Bridge, River Yarra.**—The principal bridge on the Healesville-Lilydale road, crossing

the Yarra at a very beautiful spot, which is specially charming at the end of August, and beginning of September, during the time the wattle trees are in bloom. The soil along the flats being very fertile.

Murray cod, perch, blackfish and eels are plentiful, good sport being obtained. Rabbits abound, whilst quail are to be had during certain seasons.

Distance,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Continue along main Lilydale road.

**Junction of Rivers Yarra and Watts.**—A most picturesque spot, being the old crossing place for traffic to Woods' Point in early days; the remains of old bridge may still be seen. The river here is very fine, the wattle being in masses. From bridge crossing railway one of the best views of Healesville and surrounding mountains is obtained, whilst the railway tunnel is close at hand. Good fishing and rabbit shooting.

Distance, about 2 miles.

Take road passing side of Terminus Hotel and crossing railway line, and keep thereafter always bearing to the left until reaching railway bridge, then follow road along line, which stops at entrance gate of Lalor's farm, which is at the junction. This being private land, permission should be asked before going on to rivers.

**Myers' Falls.**—A beautiful cascade on Myers' Creek, in the midst of large timber, scrub and ferns. A popular picnic ground outside the control of the Metropolitan Board of Works.

Distance, about 5 miles.

Follow Nicholson street to left until reaching

St. Leonard's road (which is the first on the left after passing the second Graceburn bridge). A tram line will be noticed near corner, which tourists must keep on till the falls are reached.

**Donelly's Weir.**—The smallest of the three weirs supplying Melbourne. The situation is picturesque, and has been greatly improved by plantations of pines, English trees and ivy. Two million gallons of water is supplied from this point daily.

Distance, about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Follow St. Leonard's road, take first turning to right, just before reaching the Watts. Keep along this road until river is crossed by pretty rustic bridge, thence bearing generally towards the left, and keeping track which fords Donelly's Creek three times, the weir is reached. Shortly before arriving at Weir, McGinnis's well-known boarding house, the "Glen," is passed, whilst just before the weir the water enters No. 10 tunnel.

**Condon's Gully.**—One of the best and most beautiful of the many fern gullies in the district.

Distance,  $5\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Follow Donelly's Weir road until meeting the first track to the right after crossing first ford over Donelly's Creek, which leads to the exit of No. 11 tunnel. Keep on cart track following the fence, which encloses the tunnel exit and aqueduct. Crossing the Sawpit Creek, firstly by a little ford, thence in about quarter mile by bridge. Do not leave path until gully is reached.

The exit of No. 11 tunnel may be found by following the aqueduct near Donelly's weir to the right.

Shortly before arriving at the exit of No. 11 tunnel by the road, the tourist will notice at the locked gate across a road bearing slightly to the right. This leads to the entrance of No. 11 tunnel, from which a return to Healesville may be made via path through Gileads' old garden and main Fernshawe road.

**Tunnel No. 11, "Gileads."**—The first of eleven tunnels, conveying the water supplying Melbourne through numerous hills that intervene between Healesville and the metropolis. At the entrance, the waters of the Maroondah and Graceburn meet. The tunnel is perfectly straight, can be seen through, and is 55 chains long. Good echo may be had by talking into either end.

Distance, 3 miles.

Follow Fernshawe road, which is a continuation of Nicholson street, until reaching the 2-mile post in front of Miss Cameron's cottage; go through iron gate on left of road, indicated by sign on tree, "The Tunnel." Keep on this path passing a second gate, until river is reached. Cross bridge and turn to right through old orchard; when at end of quince trees look towards left, where a large heap of blue reef placed at entrance of tunnel is visible.

The exit of tunnel may be reached by following Zig Zag road over the hill, and Healesville reached by Condon's Gully road, as previously described.

**Maroondah and Graceburn Pipe Tracks.**—Directly facing tunnel will be noticed the path of the pipe conveying the water from the Maroondah weir. Follow track, which, after passing over a short but steep rise, branches right and left. Keep on left track until weir enclosure is reached.

Distance from tunnel to weir, about  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles.

Looking towards right from mouth of tunnel will be noticed a small iron shed (a valve). This is over the Graceburn syphon, which shortly passes under the Watts river, to cross which the tourist will find a footbridge about 70 yards up stream. When over return on to syphon and follow the track through forest until arriving at entrance gates of Graceburn weir reserve on the Fernshawe road, near Gracedale House.

Distance from tunnel to gates, about  $1\frac{3}{4}$  miles.

From gates to Healesville,  $3\frac{1}{4}$  miles.

**Maroondah Weir.**—The largest of the three weirs of the Watts system of water conservation. It is situate immediately at foot of mount Monda. 10,000,000 gallons daily of beautiful clear, fresh water is at this point diverted from its natural course and conveyed 41 miles by syphons, tunnels and aqueducts, to the Preston reservoir, where it joins with that from the Yan Yean, thence to be distributed over the whole of the metropolis.

Distance,  $5\frac{3}{4}$  miles by road.

Follow Fernshawe road to a road leading to left 100 yards past the back entrance of Gracedale House,  $3\frac{1}{4}$  miles from Healesville, when river is reached, pedestrians must follow river down stream for about 50 yards, where a footbridge will be found; cross river, get on main track, and in about half-mile weir enclosure will be seen. To see the weir get into fenced reserve.

**Mathinna Falls.**—A beautiful series of three falls and cascades on the side of Mount Monda.

Distance, 8 miles.

Take Maroondah Weir road, turning to left at finger post near weir, commence ascending and



continue on bridle track till falls are reached, the tourist arrives on the upper fall. To see the others it is necessary to descend the gully for about 300 feet.

NOTE.—In all damp places in gullies, and where treeferns abound, leeches are plentiful.

**Graceburn Weir.**—The prettiest and most beautifully situated of the three. It is a most perfect place for a picnic, being easy of access, dry under foot, good walking and well sheltered. 6,000,000 gallons of water is daily taken from the Graceburn and conveyed by open aqueducts and 18 inch syphons till it meets that from the Maroondah at No. 11 tunnel basin, a distance of about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles. A peculiar illusion may be noticed in the aqueduct, of the water apparently running up hill.

Cobb's coach passes entrance gates daily ; fare, 1/- each way.

Distance,  $4\frac{1}{4}$  miles.

Follow Fernshawe road till arriving at white gates on right hand side, which are about 250 yards beyond Gracedale House back entrance, get into fenced enclosure and walk along aqueduct.

NOTE.—The public are warned that they must not in any way pollute the water by throwing about rubbish, paper, remains of hampers ; or bathing. Fires are only allowed in places set apart, and they must be carefully extinguished. Dogs are not allowed within fenced areas.

Splendid English spotted and American rainbow trout abound in all the streams within the reserve. Permits must be obtained to fish this area. Charge,

5/- for three days. The best baits are yabbies or grass-hoppers, both of which are supplied by Harley, of Healesville. Trout will not take artificial fly, nor can casting be done from the banks of the streams; they must be waded.

**Mount Juliet.**—A trigonometrical station. The largest and highest mountain in the district (height 3651 feet), from the top of which a most extended panorama is obtained of the surrounding country. Melbourne, the Bay, Macedon, and the You Yangs, being easily seen on a clear day. Snow lies on the summit during winter.

Distance, 9 miles.

Follow Fernshawe road as far as 6 mile post, where finger board on right indicates track, which takes tourist to the top of Mount. When about half mile from summit a notice board indicates water. Obtain that essential fluid here for none is to be had higher up. Also when leaving the well-defined track and getting into that through long grass, take bearings well in case a fog should come on and obscure the country generally.

Cobb's coach daily passes the 6 mile post. Fare, 2/- each way.

**Fernshawe.**—The site of an old settlement, now completely effaced, situated on the Watts, in the centre of the water reserve. It was in old days the most popular resort of all classes. As the name implies, ferns abound. Good rabbit shooting may be had.

Distance,  $7\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Follow Fernshawe road until arriving at clearing immediately after crossing bridge over Watts river.

**Morley's Track.**—The old pack track across

**Blacks' Spur.** Now a beautiful walk where one may enjoy the solitude of the Australian forest amid giant trees, myrtle, sassafras, treeferns and other foliage.

Distance to entrance,  $7\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Follow road past Fernshawe until it takes the first bend to left. Immediately facing tourist is the commencement of track.

**Uncle Sam.**—A giant gum tree on road side.

Distance,  $8\frac{3}{4}$  miles.

Follow main road, or if preferable, take indistinct track starting at the entrance of Morley's track, but bearing slightly to left. By this a pedestrian saves about one mile.

**Etta's Glen.**—A romantic fern and myrtle gully close to left of main road, near top of Blacks' Spur.

Distance,  $9\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Continue on main road.

**Blacks' Spur.**—A ridge of mountains dividing the watershed of the Watts from numerous creeks flowing into the Goulburn. About 2000 feet high.

Follow main road to "The Hermitage," a distance of 12 miles. After this the country changes, the scenery becomes uninteresting, less fertile, trees more stunted, until Marysville is reached, a distance of 22 miles.

Lindt's, "The Hermitage," should be visited. Built after the Swiss Chal t style, in the midst of the forest, the house itself contains much that will interest the visitor in the way of curios, collected by

Mr. Lindt during his travels in New Guinea and the South Sea Islands.

Continuing along the main road as far as Marysville, 3 miles from which may be seen Stevenson's Falls, the finest in the district, being a beautiful cascade descending the mountain side, with a series of leaps, total height being 387 feet.

Beyond Marysville the ascent of Mounts Grant and Arnold commences, which rise to a height of about 4000 feet, on top of which some of the finest scenery of Australia may be seen, including Tommy's Bend, Cumberland creek and falls, forests of giant trees, some measuring 70 feet in girth, and ferns in masses on all sides.

**Malleson's Look-Out.**—A beautiful spot on Mount Tonnebuang, originally taken up and named after the late Mr. Malleson, from which a most extensive view of the surrounding country may be had, extending as far as Melbourne.

Distance, 7 miles.

Follow Nicholson street as far as the Don road, where a sign post will be noticed pointing to right. Keep along this road, passing the Badger Creek about  $3\frac{1}{4}$  miles out, and then commencing the ascent by winding road for about three miles, when road takes a sudden acute angle turn to left. This leads to "Look-Out," which is located by sign-board.

Continuing along, the tourist passes first Panton's clearing, known as "The Gap," thence after a walk of about two miles, slightly on the down grade, reaches Malleson's homestead, now owned by Mr. A. Agnew. This is worthy of close inspection, a great sum of money having been expended

by the founder in perfecting and laying out the grounds, forming lawns, artificial lakes, planting holly hedges, improving by rustic bridges, nooks, grottos, fords, paths, and uncouth representations of animals, a most lovely fern gully, in which, besides native ferns, others from different parts of Australia and New Zealand, have been planted. Continuing for about two miles through the cutting, the main lower road to Launching Place is met; turn to right, which brings tourist back to Healesville, thus doing the round trip.

**Don Road.**—Off the road are many bye-roads, all of which form pleasant walks. That leading past the cemetery leads into Lilydale Road, passing "Monte Carlo," or if continued to next turn, to Coranderrk, through part of the village settlement. Further on, the first turn past the Badger Creek to the right leads through the Boggy Creek village settlement, the home of raspberries, and across a beautiful ford to the State school, thence to Coranderrk.



Amongst the many attractions offered in this district, none are more worthy of a visit than the well-known and splendidly appointed hostelry, Gracedale House. The founders, in selecting the site for this house, have shewn in every way very great taste and judgment, being built on a slight rise, about 400 feet above, and within three miles of Healesville, on the banks of the Graceburn, close to the Fernshawe road, and immediately at the foot of Mounts Juliet, Riddell and Monda, whilst towards the south-west an uninterrupted panorama of the Yarra Valley is obtained, extending as far as Doncaster.

Sheltered on the north and east by the great mountains of the Dividing Range, hot winds rarely occur. In fact, winds from a northerly direction are unknown. For this reason alone the house is a most popular resort of all city folk, who wish to escape the enervating effects of our well-known brickfielders. The climate is, during summer, generally cool, blankets being always acceptable at night, whilst the winter is mild, frosts seldom occurring.

The house has accommodation for upwards of 100 guests, and is provided with every modern convenience in way of sitting, smoking and reading rooms, a splendid dining hall, which seats 100 without crowding, hot and cold baths, a noble verandah 120 feet long by 16 wide, which invites to the enjoyment the outlook offers. The view obtained from the tower well repays a visit.

Amusements in the form of billiards, croquet and tennis are provided.

Attached to the house is an orchard containing a perfect selection of fruit; also strawberries and raspberries. The vegetable garden, in the hands of a first-class Chinese gardener, supplies the house with the best of fresh vegetables during the whole year.

Amongst the patrons to Gracedale are numbered Vice-Royalty, titled gentlemen and tourists from all parts of the world, together with all leaders of society from Victoria, who are unanimous in their praise, and pleased with their visits.

Mr. Gilbert, the host, is only too pleased to conduct visitors through the house, and point out the many attractions in the neighbourhood, for Gracedale is situated in the midst of the whole of the beauty spots in the district.

# The Photographers' Paradise.



**Myers' Creek.**—A very pleasant outing, and one which can be done comfortably in a day, is to Myers' Creek. This creek forms one of the numerous gullies which radiate from Mount Monda, and owing to its being traversed for a considerable portion of its course by a tramway, which terminates at Mr. Cowley's sawmills, about six miles from Healesville, many charming fern and forest scenes are revealed, which in other gullies are not accessible.

The directions for reaching Myers' Creek are simple. Follow St. Leonard's road to the end, turn to the left, and then follow the tram line for the rest of the way. The first portion of the route passes through scenery of a very ordinary description, and after the ascent of a small hill the route is fairly level as far up as the Myers' Falls, which are some distance up the tram line, on the left. After passing this point the scenery gradually gets of a grander description, and the many shady nooks, overhung with treeferns and other shrubs, offer many a sheltered resting place for the pedestrian. The creek is very picturesque, and the numerous little waterfalls add not a little to the general charm and delight of the walk. The sawmill is the terminus of the line and stands on the slope of Mount St. Leonard. Here one can see the huge eucalyptus trees cut into suitable lengths for loading the trucks, which make frequent journeys to Healesville. If a very early start is made and arrangements have been concluded with those in charge of the timber trolly, a rather novel experience may be indulged in by having a ride on

the trolly up to the mill. This considerably lightens the day's outing, and leaves only the walk back to be accomplished, and this being down hill almost the whole way, is of an easy nature. The Myers' Falls before mentioned are well worth inspection, although, unfortunately, their pristine beauty is a thing of the past.

**The Maroondah Weir and the Mathinna Falls.**  
—Distance to the Weir, 3 miles; to Mathinna Falls, 8 miles.

This is perhaps the most delightful walk in the Healesville district, and one which every visitor should endeavour to make. It is not a difficult trip, and the track throughout is in good condition. The entire journey can be made on foot, but for those who are not too fond of walking, the assistance of a conveyance as far as the weir will reduce the distance by about half way. Presuming, however, that it is decided to walk the entire distance, then we would suggest that an early start be made. Not so much because it is necessary, but that by so doing one is able to enjoy the delightful and exhilarating scents which fill the air with their sweet fragrance; notably, the wild musk and eucalyptus.

This experience is well worth the trouble of rising early and making a start, say at 7 a.m. From Healesville the choice of two routes is available to the tourist. The St. Leonard's road can be followed to the end, then turn to the right, cross the Watts River, a little further on by a good bridge, and take the Condon's Gully track nearly as far as the aqueduct, when a broad track will be noticed on the right. Pass through the panels and follow the winding track over the hill dividing the Condon's Gully from the Watts Valley



Through this hill the aqueduct passes, and the track brings you out at the place where the tunnel enters the hill. A good deal of amusement can be indulged in here by speaking into the tunnel and listening to the resulting echoes, which are wonderfully distinct. From this point a very fine panoramic view is obtained of the Watts Valley, with the lofty summit of Mount Juliet (3700 feet) in the background. The track lies straight before you, and runs in almost a straight line for a mile, when it vanishes into the bush. This route is a little longer than the alternative one, but gives the tourist an opportunity of seeing the tunnel, and also the view just mentioned.

The second route lies along the Fernshawe road, as far as the two-mile post. On the left a hurricane gate will be noticed just beyond a little cottage, and a much defaced notice board announces "To Mathinna Falls," also a board to "The Tunnel." Enter by the gate and follow the track, when you will shortly cross the Watts by a substantial bridge, and by continuing you will come to a deserted orchard, after which you will join the track quite near to where No. 1 route left you, the tunnel being visible up a track on the left just after you enter the orchard. To those who are not too fond of walking, this will prove to be the better of the two. Follow the track now until you come to the weir, but don't take the road which you see on your right, about three-quarters of a mile from the orchard. There is nothing of interest to see along this road, and it necessitates crossing the Watts by a fallen tree, there being no bridge; and if much rain has fallen it is not a very pleasant undertaking. Just before reaching the weir the bridle track again joins this road, and it is worth turning back along it for a short distance, as far as the river. When

the river is reached, a track will be seen on the right; take this and cross over the bridge. If you are of an artistic turn of mind and possess a camera, some very charming little views can be obtained of the bridge and river stretches. Resuming the journey, after leaving the bridle track, follow the carriage road, and the weir will be reached in a few minutes. A considerable rest may be taken here, as the remainder of the journey requires all your energy, especially if it is a hot day or the track at all wet.

There is much about the weir to interest one, and the scenery in the vicinity lends itself to the making of many beautiful pictures. After resting for a while, retrace your steps a little, and on your left, facing towards the weir, the Mathinna track will be noticed striking right into the bush. There is a guide post pointing to this track, so you cannot go wrong. It is a very beautiful bush track, and many pretty pictures can be taken along it. There are three steep climbs to be done, and take it easy, as the last is the stiffest. There is one good feature about this track, and it is that there are long spells of fairly even walking in between the ascents. Some very delightful views are obtained in climbing the hill, when looking back towards Healesville, and here and there extensive views of the mountains, including Mount Juliet, are obtained through the magnificent eucalypts and treeferns which grow luxuriantly all along the track. The distance from the weir to the falls is about four miles, and it is at the end of this distance, that the stiff climb comes, it being a good half mile up the hill, which brings you within cooee of them. The ascent made, a track leads off to the left, and before you, nestling in a bower of luxuriant treeferns, shrubs, etc., are the beautiful upper Mathinna

Falls, and well worth all the trouble of getting to them. A large fallen gum tree, which lies right in front of them, unfortunately does not improve their appearance, and it is doubtless waiting until the authorities begin to recognise the beauty of the place, to be removed. It is notorious that throughout Victoria so little attention is paid by those in authority to the preservation and upkeep of the show places we possess. Such is not the case in New South Wales, nor in America and other countries, where everything is done for the careful preservation of the show places, and every effort made to advertise them and make them easy of access to the general public.

Having arrived at our destination, lunch can be partaken of before commencing the descent to the lower falls, but if Healesville was left early in the morning it will perhaps be too soon for refreshment, when the lower falls can be visited right away. The descent is not a very difficult one, although care should be taken, as a slip would doubtless end with very unpleasant results. The track follows the creek the whole way, and the innumerable waterfalls, overhung with foliage, afford many a pleasant and romantic glimpse. The upper ledge of the lower fall will soon be reached, and it is here that care must be exercised in negotiating the rather precipitous descent to the bottom of the lower fall. This being gained, cross the creek, and from a little eminence on the opposite side a good view is obtained, as the stream is hurled over the rocky precipice only to lose itself in the densely wooded gully below. By turning your back to the fall a glorious view of the gully is obtained, and by looking into its great depth you will have an idea of the good climb you have made. The return journey from the falls to

the weir is made in much less time than it took to come, so this should be allowed for to avoid hurrying away from such a delightful fairyland. If time will permit, do not return till late in the afternoon, as it is very pleasant walking along the bush track towards evening.

Visitors who are staying at Gracedale House need not take the track as described to the weir. On leaving the grounds turn to the right along the Fernshawe road, and a short distance beyond, a road will be seen turning off to the left. Take this and it will take you direct to the weir.

NOTES ON THE TRIP.—Be it understood that no fires are allowed within the area of the Metropolitan Board of Works, and the ground covered in this journey is entirely within that area.

The destruction of trees, ferns, and shrubs is strictly prohibited, and very wisely so too. May we, through the agency of this little guide, appeal to all who visit this glorious district of Healesville to refrain from the wanton destruction that is so frequently carried on by many who visit this part, and especially is this the case with regard to treeferns and the wattle, when in bloom. If only a love and admiration of the beautiful can be instilled into the minds of the rising generation, then and then only will it be possible to hand down to those who are to follow us the glorious heritage of the bush, with all its innumerable beauties and features unimpaired. If such a spirit can be aroused, then one of the main ideas in the publishing of this book will be fulfilled.

**Condon's Gully.**—Four miles. Every visitor to Healesville should set aside one day to visit this, the most beautiful and romantic gully in the district. It is an easy day's outing, and it is not

necessary to make an early start, as it is only about four miles distant, and very little climbing to be done. Those who do not care to walk the whole distance can be driven about half way up the track, and thus considerably reduce the amount of walking to be done. Starting from Healesville, take the St. Leonard road and then turn to the right, following the road straight on and over the Watts River by a bridge. A little further on you will notice a road turning to the left; it leads you to "The Glen" (Miss McGuiness), don't take it, but walk straight ahead, and after a walk of three miles the gully will be reached. On the way the aqueduct, which carries the water to Melbourne, will be passed on the left.

From here onward the dense eucalyptus forest seems to assume grander proportions at every turn in the road, and many delightful views reveal themselves to the elated traveller as he presses on to the fairyland beyond. Very little sign is visible of any gully being so close, but it is perhaps one of the charms of this outing that the magnificent scenery of the gully opens out upon the unwary traveller in all its majesty and grandeur with quite an unexpected suddenness.

The last hill being ascended, the track winds in and out amongst the trees, and then slightly descending one is face to face with the grand entrance of Condon's. Graceful treeferns grow luxuriantly on either side, and the view down the track at this point is one of very great beauty that will never be forgotten by those who see it. The huge gum trees add greatly to the stateliness of this charming vista. Continue straight on, and the track taking a turn to the left reveals one of the most exquisite combinations of treeferns, black-

wood, gum trees and the innumerable bush shrubs and undergrowth that one could wish to see. The gully is hemmed in by the surrounding mountains, which are clothed far up their steep sides with tree-ferns, interspersed with the other vegetation, and forming a scene of transcendent beauty. The fairy bower which is passed through before descending into the gully is most picturesque, and affords a cool and pleasant shelter on a hot day. A few yards further on and the bottom of the gully is reached, when the traveller, who will be ready for a rest and refreshment, can sit down and enjoy the beauty of this veritable haunt of fairies. Unfortunately the work of the thoughtless is to be seen in damaged treeferns, waste paper and numerous other signs of desecration which so many holiday makers delight to leave behind them.

There need be no anxiety in making the return journey too soon, as it is much easier than the outward one. Leave late in the afternoon and enjoy to the full the glory of the Australian bush.



## Notes for Photographers.

**Healesville.**—In the immediate vicinity of the township there are a great number of very charming scenes to be secured, and it will well repay the enthusiast to spend a good deal of his time rambling about the immediate neighbourhood. Some of the most beautiful pictures in the district are to be got close at hand if they are looked for. A good general view of the township is secured from the hill in front of the Church of England.

**Corranderrk.**—The aboriginal station. Permission to photograph must be obtained.

**Roorke's Bridge**, about two miles from Healesville, on the Melbourne road, affords the opportunity of several views, including the Yarra River. A good view of Mount Riddell, from a totally different aspect, can be obtained here.

**Mount Riddell**.—A good view of this mountain is obtained from the Don road. The early morning in the spring and autumn is very favourable for getting good atmospheric effects. From a small hill just beyond the hop field a somewhat extensive view can be secured, the cone-like form of this mountain being a prominent feature in the landscape.

**Mount St. Leonard**.—Perhaps the best view of this mountain is to be got about  $1\frac{1}{4}$  miles along the Fernshawe road. Walk along the road, keeping your weather eye on "The Glen" (Miss McGuiness), and you will come to a point where it will get hidden by the intervening bush. Turn off on to the side of the road and the view, as depicted opposite page 30, can be got. For this view a lens of normal focus is required, so as to get in as much foreground as possible. Don't use a wide angle lens.

Two other good views can be obtained, one from the Healesville end of St. Leonard's road, with the houses as a foreground, and another from a few yards along the Don road, before crossing the Graceburn bridge, with the houses in the middle distance, the trees forming a picturesque foreground. For this view get close up to the fence. Long focus lenses are best for both these views.

**Mount Juliet**.—A good view can be got off the tram track, near to the station, if a lens with a long

focus is used. There is also another view from the tunnel, as already mentioned in the trip to the Mathinna Falls.

**Myers' Creek and Gully.**—Only photograph here on a dull day; it is only wasting plates if the sun is not obscured. There are some good tree fern studies here; also several waterfalls, the principal being the Myers' Falls, but unfortunately the surroundings have been much destroyed.

**Condon's Gully.**—The photographer's El Dorado. Undoubtedly the finest gully in the district, and acknowledged one of the best in Victoria. There is nothing of much importance along this track until the entrance to the gully is reached. The entrance makes a good upright view, and from there onwards there is an almost endless succession of choice fern pictures. A dull day is preferable, but should the sun be shining from a clear sky, good views can be got late in the afternoon.

**Malleson's Look-Out**—A very fine panoramic view is to be obtained from the top of the Zig-Zag road, extending from Mount Juliet to the Christmas Hills and Whittlesea Ranges embracing the whole. In spring and autumn the effects in early morning are simply beautiful. On the top of the hill known as "The Ridge," the road leads down to the Don Valley, and on reaching Malleson's Glen, a most extensive panoram is obtained of the Warburton district. The gully affords many fine studies of ferns. For the distant views in this neighbourhood, a long focus lens is preferable.

**NOTE.**—Rather over-expose in the fern gullies than err in the opposite direction. Nothing is more unsightly than an under-exposed fern picture.



When working in fern gullies and other similar places use as large an aperture as your lens will permit, so as to enable you to give as short an exposure as possible, owing to the tendency the fern leaves have to move at the least breath of wind.

Get up early and do some photographic work before breakfast—it will repay you. The mist effects are often very beautiful.

**The Weir and Mathinna Track.**—Several good views are to be obtained at the point where the carriage road crosses the Watts, not far from the weir. A little foot-bridge lends itself well to composition. At the weir, views can be obtained of the weir itself, and don't miss the little pool within the enclosure. A photograph with good reflections is to be got there.

Up the Mathinna track several charming little pieces of bush scenery are to be had, but don't attempt them if there is a brilliant sunshine. Remember that to see the bush in its photographic glory you should see it on a dull day. The best time to take the falls is in the late afternoon or early morning. During the middle of the day the sun shines almost direct into the lens, and even if this can be avoided, the general effect is spoiled owing to the falls being in the shade and the foliage in sunshine. Don't be afraid of over-exposing. Remember that in the bush you are photographing almost exclusively green objects, and that the actinic power of the light is considerably reduced owing to the nature of the surroundings. A lens of ordinary focus is all that you require for the upper falls. For the lower falls a very short focus lens is necessary, owing to the confined nature of the scenery.

**The Blacks' Spur Road.**—This road affords a host of views—panoramic, pictorial or otherwise. About  $1\frac{3}{4}$  miles from Healesville, a view of Gracedale House is to be seen, and beyond this to Fernshawe numerous road scenes and bush studies can be got.

Beyond Gracedale House a track turns off on the right hand side of the road to the Gracedale weir.

Just before entering Fernshawe the track to Mount Juliet will be noticed on the right—there is a guide post. This track affords some picturesque "bits."

**Fernshawe.**—The township has been removed. The Watts river at this point affords two or three picturesque views.

**Morley's Track.**—Immediately after leaving Fernshawe, and just where the road takes the turn to ascend the Spur, the track will be noticed on the right. Walk along this as far as the river, and a few rather pretty fern scenes can be got. The track beyond this is now much over-grown, and we doubt much whether it can be followed for any great distance. Some years ago some beautiful views were procurable.

Ascend the Spur, and one mile from Fernshawe, the **One Mile Bend** is reached. This makes a good view and can be taken either from the road or by climbing on to the top of the bank, where a much more comprehensive view is to be had.

The next point of interest is the large eucalyptus tree known as **Uncle Sam**, which is situated at a sharp turn in the road on the left, about a mile further on. Beyond this, up the hill, an extensive

view is seen looking across the gully towards Grace-dale House, which can be seen in the distance, the road is seen down below winding its way up the hill.

**Etta's Glen.**—Some distance further on, on the left hand side, this favourite picnic resort is reached. One or two views can be taken here, but it has been considerably damaged by visitors.

In the ascent the road follows the **Great Myrtle Gully**, and several splendid photographs should be taken.

The summit being reached, there will be seen here and there several good stereoscopic "bits," although the district generally offers innumerable opportunities for the stereo worker.

Just before making the descent on the Narbethong side of the mountains, three tall trees will be noticed on the right, to one of which is attached a letter box. These, with Mount Dom Dom as a background, make a pleasing composition. Long focus lens preferred.

After leaving this point keep a good look out for a break in the trees on the right, as a very fine view is to be got of the Cathedral Ranges, the trees in the foreground forming a graceful framework. There are two such views, but the first one is by far the better. A long focus lens is most suitable.

**The Springs** are reached a little further on. They are on the left hand side of the road, and are easily discovered by the trickling water. Have a figure in the act of drinking; it will add to the pictorial effect.

**"The Hermitage."**—Between the springs and "The Hermitage" there is splendid material for good stereoscopic work, the eucalypts and treeferns being of the first order. "The Hermitage" itself is just beautiful, and its picturesque gateway makes a delightful study, especially with suitable figures. In the grounds there are two look-out houses placed a considerable height up two gum trees, and from which very fine panoramic views are obtained. It will be necessary to ask permission from Mr. Lindt if it is desired to ascend to them. Between this and Narbethong there is nothing of note until **Narbethong** is reached, and there are several good good pieces here which lend themselves to pictorial effect and composition, notably, the hotel and bridge.



## Giant Trees.

---

By N. J. CAIRE.

---

The Healesville district has been noted from its very early days for the gigantic growth of its forest timber. The city of Melbourne and suburbs have drawn largely from here for their supplies of hardwood timber for building purposes. Several species of the eucalypt family of plants have found their home in these Great Dividing Ranges in past centuries, and surrounded by favorable conditions combined with the best of soil, have grown to monstrous and gigantic proportions, outrivalling all other districts in Victoria.

The first to be met with is "Uncle Sam," on the

Blacks' Spur Road, 40 feet girth and 250 feet high. "Big Ben," higher up the Spur, at Syncona Hill, a still bigger specimen, measuring 57 feet girth, is no longer in existence, having recently been destroyed by bush fires, through neglect in not being protected. Towards the top of the Blacks' Spur and thence down to the village of Narbethong, many fine specimens of giant trees can be found. At Narbethong there is one about a quarter of a mile from the hotel named Coulson's Camp, having been used as a camping place in former days. Narbethong boasts of another very big tree at some considerable distance from the village. Little is as yet known of this monster.

From Narbethong the country gets very poor for several miles, and very poor forests of messmate are passed through for about eight miles, until Marysville is reached. Here similar country to the Blacks' Spur is met with, and on Tommy's Bend and thence to Cumberland Creek the most gigantic growth of forest timber in Australia is to be found. Great Australian gum trees from 30 to 70 feet girth can be seen in considerable numbers. Two giant trees have recently been found at Cumberland Creek. The one a white manna gum, 58 feet girth, about 180 feet high, and probably 1500 years old. The other, half a mile from this one, is a mountain ash, 70 feet girth and about the same height, but both broken off at the top, evidently in an advanced state of decay. This one is supposed to be nearly 2000 years old.

Only a comparatively small portion of this great forest has been explored, so that probably several other giant trees may exist, to be discovered in the future.

# Bicycle Tour Through Healesville.

By means of the ubiquitous "wheel," one is in a position to see much of the surrounding country and its people. Lanes and by-ways can be explored at will. To the observant, travelling is an educating medium, and the pleasure and enjoyment of a tour are greatly enhanced by having congenial companions. Cycling holds an unique and unassailing position among the pastimes of the people, and in this capacity exhibits an earnest, and a guarantee, of its continuity.

## MELBOURNE TO HEALESVILLE AND ALEXANDRA.

The road is fair to good, but rather hilly. It can all be ridden, except the pinch near Lilydale, and on the Blacks' Spur.

We give a few of the distances en route:—

	Miles.		Miles.
Kew ...	6	Blacks' Spur	45
Box Hill ...	9	Marysville ...	60½
Ringwood ...	17	Buxton ...	63
Lilydale ...	24	Taggerty ...	70
Healesville ...	37	Alexandra ...	88½

\* \* \*

## The Healesville Tourist and Progress Association.

The above Association has recently been formed, under the presidency of Mr. Charles N. Gilbert, its objects being to open up tracks and improve the means of access to the various beauty spots in the district; and to give information to visitors in reference to accommodation available. Mr. H. R. Thomas, of Nicholson Street, is the Secretary, and will be pleased to supply any information to enquirers.

## **PLACES OF NOTE.**

Places of interest to visit in the district, and how far situated :—

		Miles.	
Marysville	... 23	See Page 20,	42
Narbethong	.. 14	„	41
Fernshawe	... 7	„	51
Malleson's Look-Out	... 7	„	17, 53
Malleson's Gully	... 10	„	19, 54
Condon's Gully	... 4	„	47
Myers' Creek and Falls	5	„	46, 65
Mathinna Falls	... 8	„	49
Badger River	... 4	„	45
Blacks' Spur & Etta's Glen	10	„	36, 52
Coranderrk Blacks Station	3	„	43
Mount Riddell	... 2	„	64
Graceburn Creek	... $\frac{1}{2}$	„	
Graceburn Weir	... 4	„	50
Watts River	... $\frac{1}{2}$	„	46
Watts Weir	... 5	„	66
Mount Juliet (top)	... 10	„	51
Buxton	... 24	„	23



## **CHURCH SERVICES.**

### **CHURCH OF ENGLAND.**

Healesville—8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11 a.m., Mattins; 7 p.m., Evensong. Toolangi—3 p.m.

### **PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**

Healesville—11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Yarra Glen—3 p.m.

### **METHODIST CHURCH.**

Healesville—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

### **ROMAN CATHOLIC.**

1st Sunday of every month, 9 a.m.; 2nd Sunday, 8.30 a.m.; 3rd Sunday, 11 a.m.; 4th Sunday, 8.30 a.m.; 5th Sunday of the month and evening devotions as will be announced.

# Victorian Railways.

## Through Rail & Coach Tickets

From 15th November, 1906, till 30th April, 1907, through rail and coach tickets will be issued at Princes Bridge Station and at the Central Booking Office, Flinders Street, to Forest Road, Sassafras, Olinda, the Hermitage, Narbethong, St. Fillians, Marysville, Gracedale and Claverton.

Combined rail and coach circular tickets will also be issued from Melbourne to Healesville (by rail) thence to Marysville and Alexandra Road (by coach), and Alexandra Rd. to Melbourne (by rail), and vice versa.

For full particulars see posters at stations.

## Sunday Excursions.

On Sundays a train leaves Princes Bridge for Healesville at 11.20 a.m., returning at 6.45 p.m., stopping at all stations between Box Hill and Healesville on down and up journeys and in addition at Camberwell, Hawthorn, and Richmond on the up journey. Passengers from stations Richmond to Mont Albert (inclusive) will require to travel by the 10.43 a.m. train from Princes Bridge to Box Hill and transfer at Box Hill to the Healesville Train. Tickets are issued at special cheap fares. To Healesville, first class, 3/6; second class, 2/6. Available for return on day of issue only.

Through rail and coach tickets will also be issued (from 15th November, till 30th April) on Sundays, available for day of issue only, from Melbourne to Healesville (by rail), thence to The Hermitage and Narbethong (by motor or coach). Special cheap fares.

L. McCLELLAND, SECRETARY.



