

## Death of an Old Colonist.

It is with feelings of deep and sincere regret that we have to chronicle the death of Mr. F. Waldeck, late of Greenough which occurred suddenly, and as the result of an accidental fall, at his residence on Saturday last. Mr. Waldeck, who was a native of Germany, was a very old West Australian settler. He was born in the year 1807, and landed in this colony in the good ship Adingham in 1836; that is to say when he was 29 years of age, and in the full vigor of his young manhood. He arrived in this district 35 years ago, and engaged in farming on the Greenough Flats, where he and his wife, who survives him, have resided ever since, and where, too, his large family of nine children (four sons and five daughters) were all brought up. Of these, Joshua, who is carrying on the business of sheep-farming in the Gullewa district, is the only son living, the three brothers—Fletcher, Newton and William have all been dead some years. All five daughters, namely, Mrs. Edward Gray, Mrs. J. S. Maley, Mrs. C. G. H. Cooper, Mrs. L. McPherson, and Mrs. J. F. Morrell are still living. Mr. Waldeck's grandchildren, at the time of his death, numbered 69, and his great-grandchildren 23. One of the most pleasing annual sights ever witnessed at Greenough was the gathering of this happy family, from the old couple down to the third generation, under the paternal roof-tree at Central Greenough. Mr. Waldeck had been very feeble for some months past, seldom venturing more than a few yards from the house. His mental faculties, however, were for the most part thoroughly well preserved, and he enjoyed the possession of these to the end. The immediate cause of death was, as we have said, a fall. This took place on a short flight of steps at his house, and death was instantaneous. Mr. Waldeck was one of the patriarchs of Western Australia, and one of her best known and most widely esteemed pioneers. By religious persuasion the deceased was a member of the Moravian Church, but throughout his

Moravian Church, but throughout his residence in this colony he had been closely identified with, and enjoyed fellowship in the Methodist Church, holding for many years the position of a local preacher, and Sunday-school superintendent, religious work among the young people always having been to him a labor of love. The death of our good old friend removes from amongst us another of that rapidly dwindling band of early colonists, to whom the present generation owe so much, and whose memories deserve to be revered. For the aged and bereaved wife of the deceased, who had shared with him for over 60 years, the joys and sorrows, the failures and successes, and the ups and downs of colonial life, the warmest sympathy is widely felt and expressed, as also for the other members of the family, who, however, cannot be expected to feel the blow nearly so keenly as dear old "Granny." The funeral took place yesterday, and was the largest ever held at the Greenough.—"Geraldton M. Telegraph."