

OBITUARY.

Again another of the old colonists, those men who left their pleasant homes in the mother country to battle with the unknown and found a State in New Holland, has left us. Mr. Samuel Evans Burges was buried yesterday in the Perth cemetery. His life since 1830 was spent among us; and to give even a short notice of his subsequent career would be to write a history of the colony. That we do not propose to do; but our fellow-citizens may fairly expect that his remains shall not have been laid at their rest in the grave without a heartfelt tribute of regret. Among the founders of "Swan River," the "Warrior," in the latter end of the year 1830, brought to our shores the three brothers Burges—William, Samuel, and Lockier, or as he always was better known and still is known, "Locke." They were three of the sons of a medical practitioner at Fethard, in the county of Tipperary. William died in Ireland some few years ago. All were unmarried, and

the glowing description of Swan River with the promise of grants of land brought them hither. Among their fellow-passengers were Capt. Molloy, of the Rifle Brigade, who, having gained his Pemsinsular Medal with 8 oars from Bolicca to Toulouse, with the Waterloo Medal, lies in Busselton churchyard; Charles Norcott, son of Sir Angus Godsall Norcott; his sister, Mrs. Byrne, and her husband, Captain Francis Henry Byrne, also from the Rifles; John Bussell, the elder of the brothers of that name; and Dr. Greene, of Toodyay.

Locke Burges and Dr. Greene are the only survivors. Those who are dead while they lived did their work well. They were men of no common stamp. They stuck to the colony when those who were their contemporaries in its settlement were leaving it. Their names are household words and the "Warrior's" passengers have left on our community traces of good which they have shared conspicuously with the earlier colonists; and while the second generation of colonists, are taking their places as seniors, the third are grown to manhood, and can hardly appreciate the struggles and privations of the first.

The Burges family was settled on a small piece of Land, some 500 acres, at the head of the Swan at the junction of the Ellen's Brook with the river. There they remained till about 1838, when they removed to Tipperary near York, and at length, on the discovery of the Champion Bay country Wil-

ly near York, and at length, on the discovery of the Champion Bay country William and Locke moved off—William to the Bowes, and Locke to the Irwin—leaving Samuel at Tipperary. The Bowes and Irwin stations are now sources of wealth. Tipperary is a flourishing homestead and farm, and its late owner is represented by his surviving second son Richard who having married a daughter of Mr. Samuel Pole Phillips, has a rising family of sons and daughters. Thus the name so long associated with the Colony will not die out. Mr. Burges married Vittoria the eldest daughter of the late Captain Richard Goldsmith Meares of the 2nd Life Guards. He joined the Duke's army on its retreat from Burgos, and died here decorated with the Pemsinsular medal for Toulouse and the Waterloo medal. Mrs. Burges was born on the day on which the battle from which she takes her name was fought; she too has borne her share in colonization. The hospitality of Tipperary was well known; and Mrs. Burges has the sympathy of all who know her and her family in her double bereavement, within one month, of her son and husband.

For some years past Mr. and Mrs. Burges and their daughters have lived in Perth; and he leaves to the colony a large his memory as a kindly, honest, gentle man. While we write, scenes and forms of the dead who enticed and instructed our younger days hover round us, their voices

ring in our ears, their remembrances fall thick. To recall them is a delight. To record them would be a task not unprofitable; for it would be virtually the record of a family history when men lived helping one-another; when the success or distress of a family affected the whole body of colonists, and whose good qualities, nearly approaching virtues, were not exercised in vain.

Of the few survivors was Samuel Evans Burges, of whom to the last hour of his life in his 77th year, no one spoke or felt but with feelings of kindness and esteem.