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The Landing
of
Lieutenant
James Cook, R.N.,
Commander,

at
Botany Bay,

1770.







Landing of Capt. Cook. The Actor riding forms.
6000 persons present }



LIEUTENANT JAMES COOK,
COMMANDER. R N.



The Landing

of

Lieutenant



James Cook, R.N.,

at

Botany Bay.

“*Creatur Anita Deus.*”

SYDNEY :

W. A. Gullick, Government Printer.

1901.

*Here, in the hour that shines and sounds afar,
Flamed first old England's banner like a star;
Here, in a time august with prayer and praise,
Was born the nation of these splendid days.*

HENRY KENDALL.

Notes on the Discovery of Botany Bay.

26TH APRIL, 1770.

AFTER beating against a light N.E. wind from midday on Thursday, 26th April, 1770, until 6 p.m. on the following day (during which they were driven back about 30 miles from the south head of Port Hacking to where Wollongong now stands), a light W.S.W. wind sprang up and a N.E. course was steered, Port Hacking being passed in the night, the vessel travelling at an average rate of about two and a half knots per hour.

28TH APRIL, 1770.

When day dawned on Saturday, 28th April, 1770, the "Endeavour" was about 8 miles off the coast and abreast of Little Bay. The entrance to Botany Bay could be clearly seen lying to the W.S.W. The wind was then light from the W.N.W., and the vessel was heading N. by E.

The "Endeavour" kept on her course, close hauled, until 8 a.m., and then threw round on the starboard tack and commenced to work into the bay, the usual precaution being taken of sending an officer ahead in the pinnace to take soundings.

This officer (Robert Molineaux, the Master), observing smoke ascending from fires of the natives, approached a group near the south headland. As he did so the natives retired to a high point of land, where others were assembled watching the incoming vessel.

As the pinnace proceeded into the bay the natives followed along the cliffs, and upon arrival at the beach now known as Kurnell invited them by signs to land.

The natives being armed with spears, womerahs, and boomerangs, the officer refused to approach, and returned to ship.

As the "Endeavour" sailed in past the point now known as Inscription Point, the natives brandished their spears and in that way attracted attention by their menaces and threats. Two of the natives, in particular, were noticeable; they were grotesquely painted with a white stain or pigment.

Across their breasts and backs were broad white bands like soldiers cross-belts, and round their thighs and legs were similar markings—resembling garters or bracelets. Each held in his hand a boomerang.

As the "Endeavour" passed near Inscription Point the two natives above alluded to appeared to talk earnestly to one another and frequently brandished their boomerangs as in defiance.

Some distance inside the Bay, and under the south head, were four small canoes, each containing a native armed with a spear, with which he was attempting to strike fish. They were close to the "Endeavour," and it was seen that they ventured at times almost into the surf.

Whether by reason of their intentness on their occupation, or on account of the noise made by the breakers, the men took no notice of the "Endeavour," although at times she was not more than a quarter of a mile away.

Having entered the heads about 12:30 p.m. the vessel brought to about 1:30 p.m. in $6\frac{1}{2}$ fathoms of water two miles inside from the south head and about three-quarters a mile from the shore; the north head of the Bay bore due east, and the south head S.E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E.

Abreast of the spot where the anchor was dropped, and on the rising ground behind the beach, was a small collection of native huts, six or eight in number, which Sir Joseph Banks styled a "small village."

Soon after 1:30 p.m., while the vessel was being made snug, an old native woman and three children were seen to come out of the bush, carrying firewood. They were met by three younger children, who had been concealed in the huts. The woman lit a fire, gazing frequently at the "Endeavour," but expressing neither surprise nor concern. The four men who had been fishing in canoes landed, and, having hauled their canoes up on the beach, joined the women and commenced to dress their dinner, to all appearances totally unmoved by the presence of the "Endeavour," the sails of which were being furled little more than half a mile away from them. The men, women, and children were without clothing or covering of any kind.

As nearly a month had elapsed since Captain Cook and his companions had sat down to a meal with the vessel at anchor and in still water, they dined before going ashore to investigate. At 3 p.m. two boats were ready, the joint crews numbering between thirty and forty, and including Captain Cook, Joseph Banks, Dr. Solander, and Tupia (a native of Tahiti).

They made for the spot where the natives were camped—now known as Kurnell—thinking that no opposition would be made. In this they were mistaken; for as soon as they approached the rocks—(presumably those which form the eastern limit of Kurnell Beach)—two natives came down, each armed with spears and womerahs. They called out loudly and brandished their spears in a menacing manner, evidently resolved to dispute the landing, although they were but as one to twenty.

Captain Cook, when close to the shore, ordered the rowers to stand off on their oars, and endeavoured to parley with the natives for about a quarter of an hour. [The boats must have been fairly close to the shore, for Captain Cook threw beads and nails to the two natives, which they picked up]. Tupia (the Tahitian native) was quite unable to understand their language.

Thinking that the two natives were pacified with the beads, Captain Cook made signs that he required water, and approached nearer the shore. The two natives again assumed the defensive and waived them to be gone. Upon this Captain Cook fired a musket, charged with shot, between the two. They retired a little. The younger, startled by the report, dropped a number of spears which he held in his hand, but immediately picked them up.

In reply to the musket shot, the natives hurled a stone at the nearest boat, whereupon Captain Cook fired a musket, loaded with small shot, at the legs of the elder native, who at the time was about forty yards distant. The native ran up to one of the huts, which was but a hundred yards away, and returned with a shield.

In the meantime Captain Cook and his party had landed. The native, upon returning, discharged a spear, as did also his companion, but although they fell amongst the Englishmen, no one was hurt. Fearing lest the

spears should be poisoned, Captain Cook again fired on the natives, and they retired into the bush,—not so fast, however, says Captain Cook, “but that we might have taken one.”

Upon examining the huts, they found in one four or five young children crouched behind a shield and a piece of bark. These they left unmolested, not even opening their shelter. They threw into the hut beads, ribbons, and pieces of cloth. Forty or fifty spears were taken away. They varied in length from 6 to 15 feet and had four prongs, headed with very sharp fish bones. These spears on examination proved to have been used as fishgigs rather than as weapons of offence or defence.

Sir Joseph Banks described the natives as blacker than any they had yet met with, but not so dark as negroes. Their hair and beards were thick and bushy but not woolly. They were of medium height and size; lean and active; their voices coarse and harsh.

Upon visiting the huts in the morning, the presents they had left were found untouched, but the children had been removed.

The canoes were described by Captain Cook as the worst he had ever seen, being made out of a single piece of bark with the ends tied together, and a stick for a stretcher in the centre.

F. M. BLADEN.





HULL OF LIEUTENANT COOK'S VESSEL "THE ENDEAVOUR."

From a pencil sketch by ERDMAN

Captain Cook's Landing Place, Kurnell, Botany Bay, was dedicated as a Public Park under the following minute:—

Minute Paper for the Executive Council.

Subject : Setting apart a Public Reserve at Captain Cook's Landing Place.

Mis. 99/2,860, Dept.

Department of Lands,
Sydney, 1st May, 1899.

WHEREAS, in order to commemorate the landing of Captain James Cook, R.N., then in command of His Majesty's ship "Endeavour," on the shores of Botany Bay, on the 28th day of April, 1770, at a place situated on land afterwards resumed under the Lands for Public Purposes Acquisition Act, it is considered desirable and for the public benefit that the said land, together with other land of the Crown on the ocean side of the land resumed (which lands—about 251 acres in all—are more particularly described in the Schedule hereto), should be set apart and dedicated as a Public Reserve. It is therefore recommended to His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor and the Executive Council that the said lands be declared a Public Reserve under the name of "Captain Cook's Landing Place," and dedicated for the use and enjoyment of the public for all time.

The Schedule referred to.

County of Cumberland, parish of Sutherland, at Cape Solander; area, 251 acres, more or less.

Commencing at the intersection with the high-water mark of Botany Bay of the westerly prolongation of the southern boundary of portion 77, being part of an area of 35 acres 2 roods 13 perches resumed for the purposes of a public park at Kurnell by notification in *Government Gazette*, dated 22nd March, 1899, and bounded thence by a line partly forming the said boundary of the said portion 77, bearing south 67 degrees east to the waters of the South Pacific Ocean; and thence by those waters and the waters of Botany Bay northerly, westerly, and southerly, to the point of commencement.

J. H. CARRUTHERS.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor
and the Executive Council.

THE Executive Council advise that authority be granted for setting apart a Public Reserve at Captain Cook's Landing Place, as herein recommended.—ALEX. C. BUDGE, Clerk of the Council, 2/5/99.

Approved.—FREDK. M. DARLEY, Lieut.-Gov., 2/5/99. Min. 99-19.
Confirmed, 9/5/99.



IN order to effectively carry out the objects of the dedication, Mr. Hassall, who, on the 14th September, 1899, succeeded Mr. Carruthers as Secretary for Lands, decided to recommend the appointment of—

The Hon. WILLIAM JOHN LYNE, M.L.A.,

The Hon. JOHN SEE, M.L.A.,

The Hon. THOMAS HENRY HASSALL, M.L.A.,

JOSEPH HECTOR CARRUTHERS, Esquire,
M.L.A.,

WILLIAM HOUSTON, Esquire, Under Secretary
for Lands,

CECIL WEST DARLEY, Esquire, Engineer-in-
Chief for Public Works,

as Trustees. His Excellency the Governor, with the advice of the Executive Council, approved of the appointments, and the *Gazette* notice announcing the decision was published on the 8th November, 1899.



ON the 6th May, 1899, in the presence of a large concourse of people, Sir FREDERICK DARLEY, Knt., Lieutenant-Governor, publicly proclaimed the site a Public Park.

The Lieutenant-Governor's Speech.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, who was received with cheers, said: Your Excellency, Mr. Carruthers, ladies and gentlemen, this day 129 years ago, that singularly gifted and most renowned navigator, Captain James Cook, having some days before, on 28th April, set foot upon the spot we now stand on, set sail from this bay to continue his work of discovery and exploration to the north. Before leaving he hoisted the English flag, and took possession of the land for the Crown of England. (Cheers.) Thanks to the energy and patriotic zeal of Mr. Carruthers, to whom all praise is due, I have the honor of dedicating an ample reserve surrounding this spot to the people of New South Wales as a place for their recreation for ever. Perhaps it is expected of me that I should pronounce an eulogium upon the gallant Englishman who, born of peasant parents in the humblest walk of life, commenced his sea career as a boy on board of a collier; who entered his Majesty's service as a man before the mast, who raised himself to be at the time of his sad and untimely death a post captain in his Majesty's service. When he was here he was a lieutenant-commander of a small barque of 370 tons, built for a collier, but, nevertheless, in Captain Cook's hands well adapted for navigating unknown and uncharted seas. I have said you might expect some eulogium from me, but I think it is better that I should read to you some paragraphs from the eulogium which was penned at the time by a contemporary who appreciated and who knew him. I allude to Admiral Forbes, then commander of the fleet, the officer who refused to sign the conviction of Admiral Byng. Admiral Forbes wrote a long eulogium, which is inscribed upon a pillar set up in the grounds of Sir Hugh Palliser, who was Cook's first naval commander. "He possessed," says Admiral Forbes, "in an eminent degree all the qualifications

requisite for his profession and great undertakings, together with the amiable and worthy qualities of the best men. Cool and deliberate in judging, sagacious in determining, active in executing, steady and persevering in enterprise using vigilance and unremitting caution, unsubdued by labour, disappointments, and difficulties, fertile in expedients, never wanting presence of mind, always possessing himself, and the full use of a sound understanding. Mild, just, but exact in discipline, he was a father to his people, who were attached to him from affection, and obedient from confidence. His knowledge, his experience, his sagacity, rendered him so entirely master of his subject that the greatest obstacles were surmounted; the most dangerous navigation became easy and almost safe under his direction. If the arduous but exact researches of this extraordinary man have not discovered a new world, they have discovered seas unknown and unnavigated before. They have made us acquainted with island people and productions of which we had no conception. And if he has not been so fortunate as Americus to give his name to a continent, his pretension to such a distinction remains unrivalled, and he will be revered while there remains a page of his own modest account of his voyages. If public services merit public acknowledgment, if the man who advanced and raised the fame of his country is deserving of honor, then Captain Cook deserves to have a monument raised to his memory by a generous and grateful nation." (Cheers.) Such and more was the eulogium penned by a distinguished man who knew him well, and was in a position to appreciate the great services rendered to his nation by Captain Cook. As to Captain Cook, one word more. A touching incident is related of his father. That man, having risen from the peasant to the somewhat better position of farm bailiff, at 70 years of age learned to read, so that he might study the voyages of his illustrious son. Well, ladies and gentlemen, as I have said, on this day, 129 years ago, he sailed out of this bay. Eighteen years come and go, when in January, 1788, Captain Phillip, with Captain Cook's charts at his disposal, sails into this bay at the head of the first fleet of eleven ships. Within a few days they find this not to be a suitable place for such a settlement as they contemplated. Captain Phillip makes a boat excursion to the north, enters Port Jackson, and with marvellous foresight selects the sight of the future capital of this great colony. (Cheers.) During the course of the next

year—1789—an account of his voyage and of the settlement in Port Jackson is published in England, and this publication contains a prophecy which has been wonderfully fulfilled. The nymph “Hope” is supposed to be standing on the rocks bordering Sydney Cove, now Circular Quay, and she thus declaims :—

“Hear me,” she cried, “ye rising realms ! record
Time’s opening scenes and Truth’s unerring word.—
There shall broad streets their stately walls extend,
The circus widen and the crescent bend ;
There ray’d from cities o’er the cultured land,
Shall bright canals and solid roads expand.
There the proud arch colossus-like bestride
Yon glittering streams and bound the chafing tide ;
Embellished villas crown the landscape scene,
Farms wave with gold and orchards blush between.
There shall tall spires and dome-capt towers ascend,
And piers and quays their massy structures blend ;
While with each breeze approaching vessels glide,
And northern treasures dance on every tide !”

Then ceas’d the nymph ; tumultuous echoes roar,
And Joy’s loud voice was heard from shore to shore.
Her graceful steps descending press’d the plain,
And Peace, and Art, and Labour join’d her train.

(Cheers.) Oh ! for a nymph to prophesy with equally unerring word for the next 129 years as to the future prosperity of this Colony. I have no doubt as to the past, so in the future the prosperity will increase in geometrical progression. No one can foretell what this Colony and Australia may attain. Unlike any other of England’s great possessions the soil of Australia has never been stained with the blood of war. God grant that it remain so—(cheers)—and that Peace and Art and Labour may still follow in the train of Hope, and that the Australian people may prove themselves to be worthy descendants of that race of which Captain Cook was so notable an example. (Cheers.) I have now the honor and great pleasure declaring this reserve to be the Captain Cook Reserve, and to be dedicated for the recreation of the people of New South Wales for all time. (Loud cheers.)

The Navy's Tribute.

ADMIRAL PEABSON, who was received with cheers, said: The subject of Captain Cook has been so exhaustively spoken of by the Lieutenant-Governor that I shall just give to you what the navy thought about Captain Cook as my part. We respect him for his work, and we consider that no man could have done more than he did in the days gone by. He had a vessel which was not half the size of the "Goldfinch" lying out there, no steam, no Sydney to come to if he got on a rock—(laughter)—no charts to go by, and without all those aids he succeeded not only in discovering this Colony, but also in passing through the Barrier Reef up in the north which, as many of you know, is one network of shoals. It is marvellous how he and his crew could have done it in those days. (Cheers.) The New South Wales Government should be most distinctly congratulated on having such a permanent memorial of Captain Cook, and I think that in the days to come that the population of this large Colony will be thankful and very glad of it. (Cheers.) It will be my duty to-day to break the flag. Captain Cook was the last man who performed that ceremony on this spot, and it will be to me a very great honor to follow in his footsteps. (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Carruthers' Speech.

THE MINISTER for LANDS, who was received with applause, said: I desire to tender to His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor the public thanks for his official act of dedicating this classic spot to the people of New South Wales for all time. (Applause.) I also desire to express the warm appreciation we must all feel at the presence as a participator in the ceremony of the Commander-in-Chief of the Naval Force in these waters, His Excellency the Admiral. (Applause.) It is extremely appropriate that the chief performer in this unique ceremony should be our most distinguished colonist, who for over forty years has made his home amongst us, and who has largely devoted to the service of his adopted country the

learning and experience of a master mind—(cheers)—and no less appropriate is the part which His Excellency the Admiral will take in these proceedings, for he is the worthy representative of that great sea Power to which we owe not only the discovery and possession of these shores, but the continued security which for 129 years we have enjoyed in absolute peace in this far-distant quarter of the empire. (Cheers.) It was England's great sailor, Cook, who in 1770 on this point first raised the British flag; it was an English Admiral, Phillip, who pioneered the way of colonisation and again raised the flag in 1788; and to-day, after a lapse of over a century, it is again a sailor chief—our Admiral—who unfurls the flag which is to proclaim this spot sacred to the people in commemoration of the event which has been the germ of its great history and great destiny. (Applause.)

IN PRAISE OF CAPTAIN COOK.

As the Plymouth Rock is the most sacred ground to the Americans, so may this historic place, rich in its traditions, be the one place in our island continent more consecrated than another to the great man who here first set foot upon our shores, and in his foresight secured for the empire, our country and our people, a territory unsurpassed in the whole universe! It is to no unworthy man that we give honor this day. Cook was no mere favourite of fortune. From the humble beginning of a lad in a village grocer's store, next as a seaman on a collier, he rose, if rise it be, to the position of an A.B. seaman in H.M. Navy. In four years he gained the rank of master, and shortly afterwards that of captain, by his own sheer and indomitable energy and ability. (Applause.) When past the age of 30 he took up the study of mathematics, and in four years had so progressed as to be entrusted with work in surveying and in navigation which required the possession of no small amount of mathematical and scientific knowledge. As if it were an augury of the future of these great lands, our very founder was one who fought his way to success by unaided efforts, by industry, and by patient but persevering labour. His life is a noble exemplar to the people of Australia, who live under institutions which freely open the door to fame and power to those who exhibit even in a less degree those great qualities so vivid in Cook's life. (Applause.)

I have no desire to reflect upon the past; but it is a matter I am sure for congratulation that this land is at last rescued from the hands of any private individual or land corporation. What blind folly ever induced the Government of New South Wales to part with this area of land for a paltry £1 per acre? It may be mere sentiment on my part to rescue this land as a national birthright; but, after all, sentiment about great events and great men to whom the world owes much is but the spark which fires men to similar achievement. I was saying a moment or two ago that it was appropriate to have here to-day their Excellencies the Lieutenant-Governor and the Admiral. May I go a little further, and, at the risk of a charge of egotism—a charge which I would like to avoid on this occasion, but which will be found excusable I trust—I desire to say that there is a certain amount of appropriateness at least in my participation in this function to-day, not merely because I am the Minister for Lands, but because I have the honor to represent a constituency which can lay claim to having been traversed almost throughout by the great Captain. I have in my possession temporarily (thanks to the courtesy of Mr. Huntington) a fac-simile of Cook's own chart of Botany Bay, and it shows that he proceeded in his boats up Cook's River as far as the dam and up George's River as far as Salt Pan Creek. He landed at the very point whence the steamers proceeded this morning, viz., at Sans Souci, for this chart has thereon marked his landing there at the site of an aboriginal well. His journals, too, record the fact that he made short exploring trips into what is now the municipal districts of Rockdale, Kogarah, and Hurstville, so that the electorate of St. George can claim the singular distinction of having been visited along the whole length of its foreshores and across country by the great navigator.

SACRED GROUND.

YOUR EXCELLENCIES and ladies and gentlemen can well appreciate the feelings of the people who live adjacent to this bay when I say, that to them particularly it will be a relief to know that in future they will not be trespassers when they visit this sacred ground. (Applause.) I need not dwell on the facts already so well known, that within this reserve there is the Commemorative Tablet or plate erected by the Philosophical Society,

nor that yonder stands the tree planted by the present Duke of York—that planted by his brother, the Duke of Clarence, having, as of ill omen, died within a year or so of its being planted. Forby Sutherland, who died of consumption lies buried close by. His burial place was pointed out years ago either by the blacks or by some member of Cook's own expedition, for it is tolerably certain that in Phillip's fleet there were some of Cook's fellow voyagers. At any rate, for years and years there was an enclosure, supposed to be Sutherland's burial place, and the old post stumps were found and identified quite recently. The site tallies with that given by Cook—namely, close by the stream from which he took in his supply of water. There can be no reasonable doubt that this is the actual scene of Cook's landing, for we have testimony of two old and respected colonists—Mr. Alexander Berry and Dr. Douglas—that in the early part of this century a black fellow, hoary with age, who had actually witnessed the landing, identified to them this spot as the landing place. Cook's private log and his charts also leave no room to doubt that here on this silver beach he actually first trod Australian soil.

DERIVATION OF KURNELL.

THE name "Kurnell" is enveloped in doubt, but I am sorry to have to cast any suspicion upon the origin given by those who say that it is a corruption of the native name of "Kundul." Now, I have special facilities for access to old records and maps, and I have recently inspected the original map made by Sir Thomas Mitchell of these parts. He was most careful to preserve aboriginal names whenever existing. In his map there appears none such for this locality, the one name appearing thereon being "Connell" as the first grantee of Quibray, just east of this spot. Further investigations show that in 1828 John Connell acquired the title to this land and erected thereon his home. The land became known as "Connell's" or "Connell's Corner," and it is easy to perceive that the blacks would corrupt that name to "Connul," and later on to "Kurnul." This version is corroborated by descendants of Mr. Connell now living, who declare the origin to be as I conjectured. However it may be, the name "Kurnell" is sufficiently original, whether it be aboriginal or not, to be retained for all time as the

name of this historic ground. And now may I conclude with the hope that, as the public are to be the possessors of this reserve, it will be worthily preserved by them, and that its use will ever be associated with the best character of the people. Let all right-minded men be its trustees, guarding its monuments with its memories, so that no vandal act of destruction shall desecrate it. (Applause.) Let it remain as a memorial for all time of the great achievement of one of the world's greatest men, and as a reminder of those great qualities of courage and devotion to noble purpose which, as they made him great and illustrious, can also make us as a people worthy inheritors of the vast territories of which he has made us the proud possessors. (Cheers.)

Breaking the Flag.

HIS Excellency the Admiral then released the union jack from the folds in which it had been hoisted, and as the flag fluttered in the breeze it was saluted by H.M.S. "Goldfinch" and also by the battery at Bare Island. The band of the Permanent Artillery played the National Anthem, and the people cheered.

At the invitation of the Minister for Lands, cheers were then given for His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor and for His Excellency the Admiral Mr. Hawthorne called for cheers for the Minister for Lands, and there was a vigorous response.

The ceremony having concluded, the people strayed over the site to note the objects mentioned in the speech of Mr. Carruthers as having an especial historic interest.





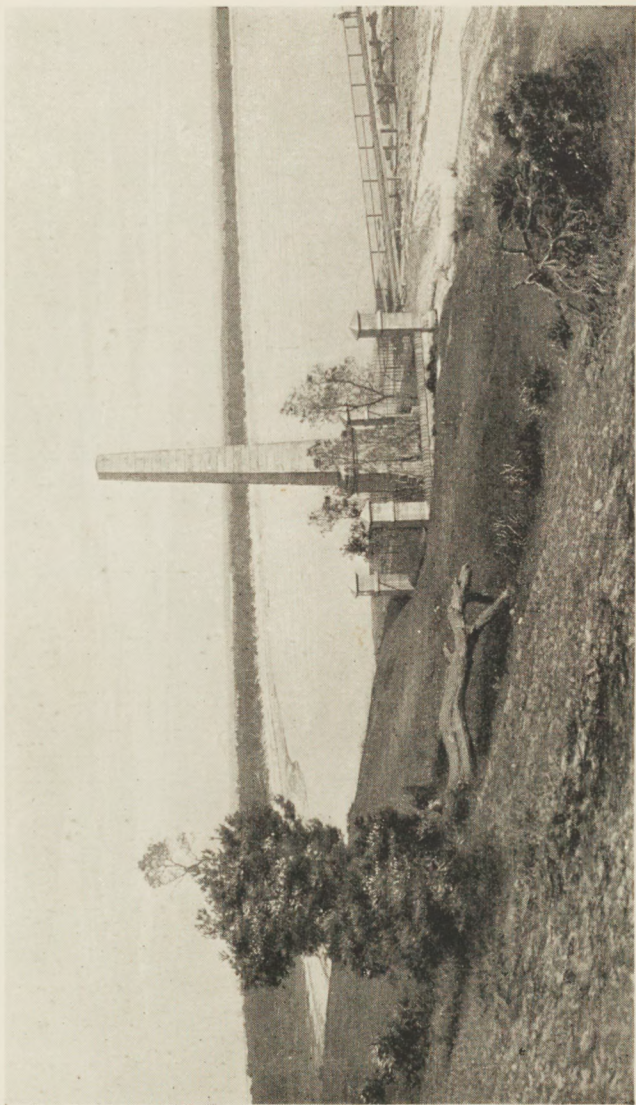
CAPTAIN COOK'S LANDING PLACE AT BOTANY BAY.

ADAPTED FROM THE PAINTING PRESENTED TO THE PHILOSOPHICAL INSTITUTE OF VICTORIA BY THE ARTIST,
T. A. GILFILLAN.



The Landing of
Captain JAMES COOK, R.N.,
Botany Bay, 1770.

*As produced in connection with the
Commonwealth Celebrations at Kurnell,
Botany Bay, New South Wales, Australia,
on Monday, 7th January, 1901, under the
direction of Lieut. Victor Cohen, Naval
Brigade, Hon. Secretary to the Trustees
“ Captain Cook’s Landing Place.”*



"KURNELL," BOTANY BAY.

MONUMENT ERECTED BY HON. T. S. HOLT, ESQ., M.L.C., TO MARK THE LANDING PLACE OF CAPTAIN COOK.

Commonwealth Celebrations.

Kurnell Executive Committee :

HON. J. H. WANT, Q.C., M.L.C.

HON. A. J. GOULD, M.L.C.

J. R. DACEY, Esq., M.P.

J. J. COHEN, Esq., M.P.

J. GARLAND, Esq., M.P.

R. MEAGHER, Esq., M.P.

J. A. HOGUE, Esq., M.P.

J. W. GRIMSHAW, Esq.

A. STANTON COOK, Esq.

VICTOR COHEN, Esq.

Dramatis Personæ.

LIEUTENANT COOK, Commander, R.N.

JOSEPH BANKS

Dr. DANIEL SOLANDER, F.L.S.

TUPIA (Native of Otaheite)

AUSTRALIA

Seamen, Marines, Aboriginals

*Incidental Music by Orchestra under the baton of
Lewis de Groen.*

THE SCENE

Will be enacted in the vicinity of the actual landing of Captain Cook, which took place on the 28th of April in the year 1770. [A certain amount of poetic license has been taken in regard to the formal act of taking possession, which in reality occurred some weeks after leaving Botany Bay.]

It opens with an assemblage of Aborigines upon the shores, who are cooking at freshly-lighted fires. As the cooking proceeds, the Natives will indulge in some of their dances or corroborees. Suddenly a lubra will espy a ship (Cook's) in the Bay, and gives the alarm to the Chiefs. The women and their piccaninnies then retire to a place of safety; the men, in a menacing manner, come to the foreshores. Captain Cook, Banks and Solander (Botanists, &c.), and Tupia, with a party of marines, are steadily approaching the shores, and Tupia, in the bows of the boat, is endeavouring to make the Natives understand; by Cook's orders he is offering them emblems of peace in the shape of coloured ribbons and beads. The warlike attitude of the Natives indicates that they will maintain an obstinate resistance and act on the defensive; Cook orders a marine to discharge a musket over the heads of the Natives, but this does not have

the desired effect. Finding it necessary to become more severe, he directs the marine to aim at the legs of the foremost Native. He is wounded on the legs and retreats, leaving the coast clear for a landing, which Cook and his party then effect to appropriate music, and the following words, composed by the Rev. W. H. H. Yarrington, M.A., LL.B., founded upon facts collated by Frank M. Bladen, Esq., F.R.G.S., F.R.H.S., F.R.S.C., Lond. Barrister-at-Law, are then spoken.

COOK (*loquitur*)

Comrades, who like those voyagers of old
That with Columbus crossed the mighty main,
To find an unknown World—yet not, as they,
Despairing,—since your hearts were full of faith
And hope! You who, with me, have traversed seas
As vast and perilous round half the world
And to this distant shore, so far from home,
At length have come! Comrades, I bid you hail
Upon this glorious day, whose history,
A priceless treasure, shall from age to age
Within the hearts of all men be enshrined :

By Nations yet unborn this splendid hour,
With its events historic, yea, this spot
Which now we tread, shall e'er remembered be ;—
Cherished as sacred in the annals bright
Of that New World which we this day have found :

Here on these rocks beside the shining bay,
Which spreads its ample bosom to the sky ;—
Here on this rising sward beside the rill,
Whose limpid waters now have quenched our thirst,
Or where these native dwellings lowly stand,
A myriad feet through all the centuries
Shall eager tread, and men shall fondly tell
The story of this day when first our feet
Did press the shore and we beheld this scene !

Within this Land shall prosperous nations dwell,
And Cities rise to splendid power and wealth,
With dome and tower, with palaces, and streets
Of myriad homes, while in fair havens bright
The countless fleets, as white-winged messengers
Of peace, repose ; and in the wide domain
Of its interior vast, what wealth may yet
In far off years be found ! Rich fields of gold
O'er yonder mountain chain of distant blue
May hidden lie, while silver, precious gems
And boundless wealth of mine by Nature stored
For man's advantage, may in future days
Be found to aid him in his onward march !

And when the rising States to lofty power
Each in some distant portion of this Land
Have once attained, who may not dream that they
Shall in one glorious Commonwealth unite
To form a mighty Nation in the world ;—

An Island Empire like that Island Home
Whence with our Viking blood we first have come :
A splendid Commonwealth bound round with love,
And golden chains unto the lofty Throne
Which she perchance may aid in peril's hour
E'en with her children's blood—the worthy sons
Of Britain's heroes ! May such scions brave
Forever hold this glorious Land their own :—
Comrades, I hail you on this day of days !

BANKS (loquitur)

This day in truth is one of omen pure
And bright ;—the harbinger of happier days
For all the World ! This day from troubled seas
Our keel has found a haven full of rest :
So peace comes after strife, and, lo, a Land
Of Promise welcomes us to rest within
The fair white bosom of its shining strand :
Science forever seeks to spread her reign
O'er wider kingdoms : Knowledge seeks expanse ;
And we but earnest searchers after Truth,
Sent forth to herald Learning's swift advance,
Rejoice this day as Britain broadens out
Her confines over this vast Continent,
And sways her sceptre o'er New Holland's shore :
So too unbounded realms this glorious day
Are added to the Kingdom bright of Truth,
And Science joyful sees her ample stores
Of knowledge garnered from these unknown fields :



SIR JOSEPH BANKS, F.R.S.



Our soul o'erflows with joy as we behold
The lovely blooms which gem the woodlands fair,
Unknown, unseen before by any eye
That kens the wonder of Botanic lore.
These trees are new, these orchids, ferns, and flowers,
With strange mysterious petals, all unknown :
They are but emblems of a myriad truths
Which yet shall yield their treasures to man's gaze !

COOK (*loquitur*)

What say you, Comrade good ;—that these fresh fields
Shall prove a habitation fit for man ?

BANKS (*loquitur*)

I know it from these flowers which wondrous grow
From fertile soil whose vegetation, rife
With beauty, clothes the undulating hills :
Along these shores shall gardens rich appear ;—
These marshy lands a golden harvest bear,
And meadows broad and pasturage abound
For herds and flocks throughout yon spreading plains :
So, countless populations here may dwell,
And in the distant days their cities build !

COOK (*loquitur*)

Thanks for these pleasant words of hopeful cheer.
Be all thy forecast true ; and yet methinks
One tribute more this day we rightly yield

To bright-eyed Science : She has led the way
To these resplendent lands and unknown seas.

BANKS (*loquitur*)

Thou say'st truly,—she has been our guide ;
As the Wise Men of old from Eastern Lands
Were by the guidance of a Star led on
To Bethlehem and sought the Truth of Truths ;
So by the loveliest star in all the sky—
Fair Venus, crossing o'er the great Sun's disc—
Were we directed to these distant seas
In search of truth, which Science holds so dear,
And here beheld the glittering Southern Cross
Which ever watches o'er this sleeping Isle ! *

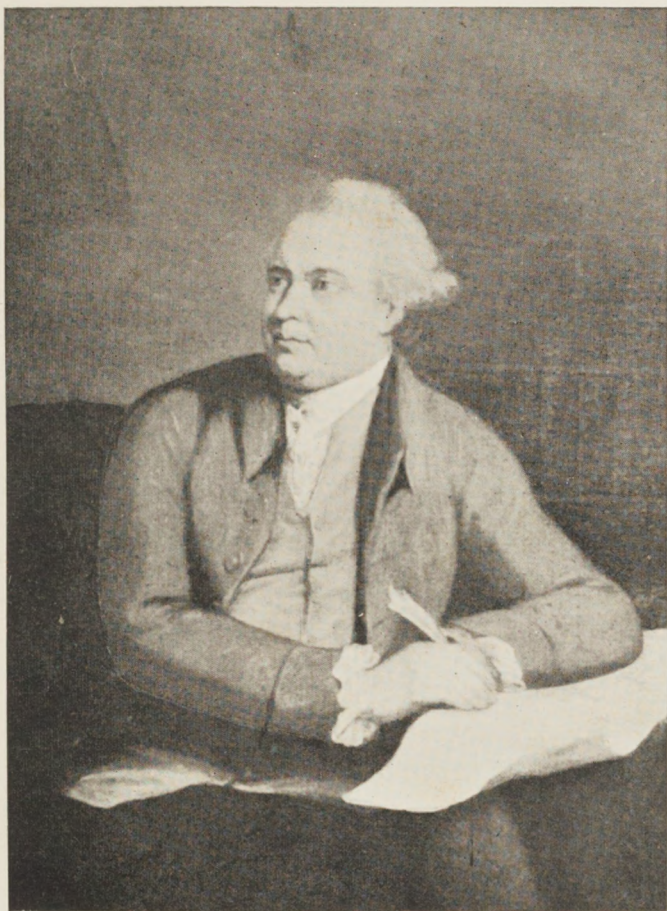
COOK (*loquitur*)

You, too, Solander, Scientist, and Friend,
Say what thou thinkest of this Sunny Land.

SOLANDER (*loquitur*)

As on her happy path fair rosebuds bless
The sweet Bride's earliest steps ; so flowers bestrew
This earliest pathway of the "fair young Queen,"
And birds of brightest plumage glance and sing
Their songs of gladness mid the foliage green :—
Auspicious omens of a future joy !

* The expedition of which Lieutenant Cook was commander was specially sent out to observe the transit of Venus, which took place on the 3rd June, 1769, and was observed at Tahiti in a most satisfactory manner.



DR. SOLANDER, F.L.S.



Our hearts were filled with pity at the sight
Of those poor, dusky savages who sought
But now so bravely to defend their Land
'Gainst our invading steps. We thought no harm,
But rather would protect their little ones
Now covering in those tents behind their shields.

As shadows flee before the dawn of day,
So the dark tribes of Earth in terror flee
Before the white man's ever onward tread ;
And all the night of ignorance and sin
Doth vanish as the light of Truth's fair day
Dawns in the East and spreads o'er all the Earth !

COOK (*loquitur*)

In Britain's name, and in the Royal name
Of George our King, I claim this glorious land.
*(Standard hoisted, and volley fired on shore and returned
by ship)*

Now is this Island Continent our own,
Which kindly Providence ordained for us ;
Repelling from its shores each venturing keel
Save ours, as yonder headlands spurn
The billows breaking at their mighty feet.
Hail, then, to Britain's Empire and her flag,
That now first waves above this Southern Land :
Hail with loud cheers that Standard now unfurled—
Emblem of Right—victorious o'er the World :
This Land is England's ! God preserve it so !

*AUSTRALIA now appears as a Beautiful Maiden
(loquitur)*

Here as a vision bright I come to you,
After a hundred summer suns have fled,
To tell you that your dreams have been fulfilled;—
Your hopes of future greatness realised!
The mighty Continent has been explored;
Nations have sprung to life, and myriad homes
Have spread throughout this happy Austral Land;
Cities have risen into pomp and power;
The golden mines have poured their treasure forth,
And veins of silver thread the mountain's side;
The Earth from her vast Cornucopia
Yields ample store, while Commerce with her fleets—
Rich laden argosies of wealth untold—
Decks the bright harbours with her welcome sails:

Now o'er our Empire reigns a gracious Queen—
Victoria—whom we love with loyal hearts.
Yea, and the youthful Nations of our Land
Have bound themselves in Federation grand
Beneath our Queen,—a mighty Commonwealth,
Ruled o'er by one who's presence now we greet!

Australia, thus United, is a Power,
Whose glory shall increase from hour to hour;
Whose strength is Truth, and Love her richest dower!

W.H.H.Y.

Commonwealth Hymn.

Tune: "Old Hundredth."

1.

Great Father of the Universe,
Whose presence fills the realms of space,
We would with gladsome hearts rehearse
The boundless glories of Thy grace.

2.

In pealing Anthem now we raise
Our grateful songs before Thy Throne ;
We offer up our heartfelt praise,
And all Thy gracious mercy own.

3.

We thank Thee for this glorious Land,
Our fair Australia, bright and blest ;
Enriched by Thine all bounteous Hand,
A sunlit home of peaceful rest.

4.

We thank Thee for the golden mine,
The forest and the fertile field ;
The treasures of the Earth are Thine,
And all to us their bounty yield.

5.

(Before Thy Throne a Nation kneels,
In deepest reverence and prayer,
To speak the gratitude it feels
For all Thy providential care.)

6.

Ten thousand voices lift their psalm
Of joy and universal praise
To Thee, O Lord, whose mighty arm
Hath shielded us in all our ways!

7.

We pray Thee bless our Commonwealth,
And crown our Union with Thy love;
Grant us prosperity and health,
And shower Thy blessings from above.

8.

May greed and jealous hate expire,
While mutual love and trust increase,
So hasten, Lord, the World's desire--
The reign of universal peace.

9.

"Keep far our foes, give peace at home,—
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come."
Help us, O Lord, to live to Thee
Through all the new-born Century.

Anthem.

Tune: "God Save the Queen.

1.

God bless our Southern Land,
Beautiful Native Land,
 Fair, golden strand:
Send us prosperity;
Shield from adversity;
And may we ever be
 Faithful to Thee.

2.

O Lord our God, we pray
That our new Nation may
 Ever be blest;
May our great Commonwealth
Ever have peace and health,
And by no subtle stealth
 E'er be opprest.

3.

May We together stand
As Brothers, hand in hand,
 A mighty band:
May we in love unite,
For hearth and home to fight,
And to make great and bright
 Our lovely Land.

4.

God bless Australia fair,
Country more bright and rare
Never has been :
Hear us who on Thee call
Oh, may no ill befall,
But may God bless us all,
And bless our Queen,

5.

Through the new Century,
Graciously sent by Thee,
This glorious day:
Grant Thine own smile which cheers
Mid all our hopes and fears,
All through the Hundred Years,
Humbly, We pray.

AMEN.

W.H.H. Y.

Faciam Vos In Gentem Unam.





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Official Programme.

LANDING

OF


CAPTAIN COOK, R.N.,

AT

BOTANY BAY,

ON

Monday, 7th January, 1901.





THE idea of reproducing this historic event emanated from J. R. Dacey, Esq., M.P. That gentleman placed his ideas before Sir William Lyne, K.C.M.G., Premier of the Government of New South Wales, by whom they were duly approved. Mr. Victor Cohen, the Honorary Secretary to the Trustees of Captain Cook's Landing Place (which was dedicated to the Public on the 6th May, 1899), was entrusted with carrying out the arrangements in connection with the reproduction.



Points of Interest at Kurnell.

Monument erected by the Hon. Thomas Holt.

Grave of Forby Sutherland (the first white man buried in Australia).

Inscription Point. (The plate on the cliffs was placed there by Sir Thomas Brisbane.)

Kurnell House Ruins.

Captain Cook's Well.



COMMONWEALTH CELEBRATIONS.

Landing of Captain Cook, R.N.,
at Botany Bay,

(28th APRIL, 1770)

(Reproduced under the authority of the Government of New South Wales,
in the vicinity of the Historic Spot.)

On Monday, 7th January, 1901.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Lieutenant James Cook, R.N. (usually called Captain Cook)	...	Mr. D. J. AMOS.
Joseph Banks (afterwards Sir Joseph Banks)	...	Mr. J. P. WEST.
Dr. Solander (Naturalist)	...	Mr. NEWTON CARROLL.
Tupia (native of Otaheite)	...	Mr. SAM POOLE.
Australia (nymph)	...	Miss LILIAN BETHELL, of the Hawtrej Comedy Company (by kind permission of W. F. Hawtrej, Esq.)
Sailors, Marines, Aborigines.		
Stage Manager	Mr. HARRY LESTON, assisted by Mr. SAM POOLE.
Musical Director	Mr. L. DE GROEN.

Costumes by Mr. and Mrs. MORRISON.

By kind permission of the Government of Queensland, the Aborigines
will be grouped and perform under the direction of Mr. Meston.



The Scene

WILL be enacted in the vicinity of the actual landing of Captain Cook, which took place on the 28th of April in the year 1770. [A certain amount of poetic license has been taken in regard to the formal act of taking possession, which in reality occurred some weeks after leaving Botany Bay.]

It opens with an assemblage of Aborigines upon the shores, who are cooking at freshly-lighted fires. As the cooking proceeds, the Natives will indulge in some of their dances or corroborees. Suddenly a lubra will espy a ship (Cook's) in the Bay, and gives the alarm to the Chiefs. The women and their piccaninnies then retire to a place of safety; the men, in a menacing manner, come to the foreshores. Captain Cook, Banks and Solander (Botanists, &c.), and Tupia, with a party of marines, are steadily approaching the shores, and Tupia, in the bows of the boat, is endeavouring to make the Natives understand; by Cook's orders he is offering them emblems of peace in the shape of coloured ribbons and beads. The warlike attitude of the Natives indicates that they will maintain an obstinate resistance and act on the defensive; Cook orders a marine to discharge a musket over the heads of the Natives, but this does not have the desired effect. Finding it necessary to become more severe, he directs the marine to aim at the legs of the foremost Native. He is wounded on the legs and retreats, leaving the coast clear for a landing, which Cook and his party then effect to appropriate music, and the words, composed by the Rev. W. H. H. Yarrington, M.A., LL.B., founded upon facts collated by Frank M. Bladen, Esq., F.R.G.S., F.R.H.S., F.R.S.C., Lond., Barrister-at-Law, are then spoken.



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The Landing of Lieutenant
James Cook, R.N. at Botany
Bay.

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