



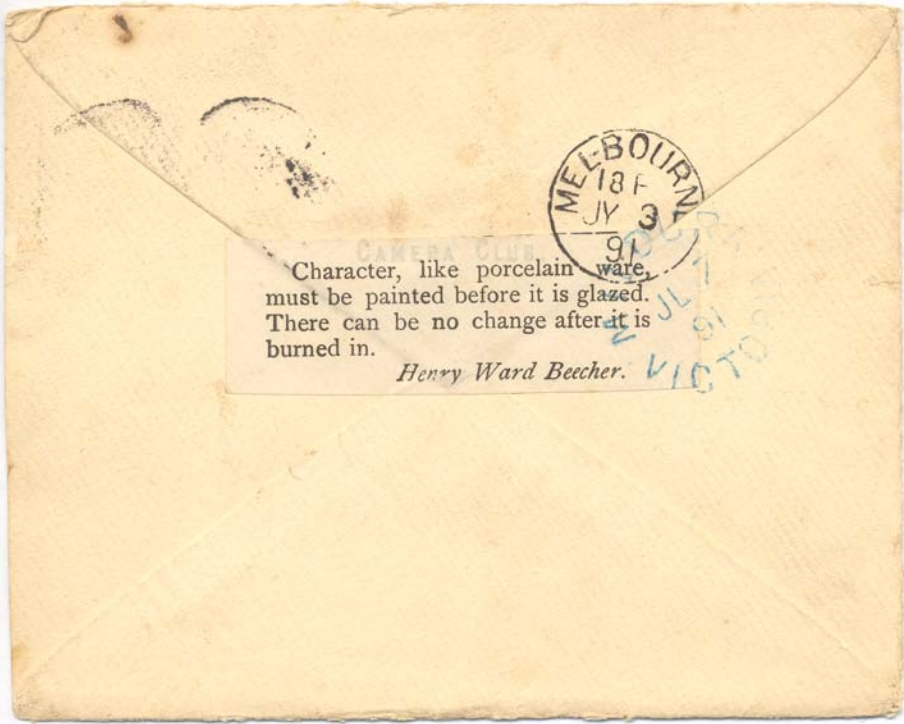
Mr. Robert R. Corbould.

Deakin Avenue

MILDURA.

Australia.

Ernest Henry Corbould



MELBOURNE
187
JY 3
9

Character, like porcelain ware,
must be painted before it is glazed.
There can be no change after it is
burned in.

Henry Ward Beecher.

VICTORIA

7. Teborris Road. Leeds Court.

Dear Mr. Corbould.

The box of Mildure Raisins which you so kindly sent me from below (where the temperature is so terribly warm that grapes grow rapidly from a cutting, and yield from 25 to 30 pounds in a few months) arrived and came to hand. The fruit was much appreciated.

I imagine Mildure is bound to become a place much resorted to and in a brief space to be overpopulated; and I fear I presume where the Post Office is situated, will become one of the most favoured spots within very many miles. Consequently it will be one of the most difficult things on Earth or under it ^{in England} for any one to acquire stamps without coming face to face with the name of Corbould, who furnished all those articles which - if any went without - he would certainly be held to be - not in his right mind, nor in the right place for any decent person to be - let his walk in life be what it may! Therefore



I suppose - your place is a picked situation?

Mildure being a bran span New place of abode it is scarcely yet discovered. Whether it is good for Human beings to reside in (?). I am no vast authority on these matters, but it strikes me - that where things that you eat come to perfection is a pretty good. It cannot be much otherwise than that the quick soon becomes the dead? Of course I can't tell - any more than the recent inhabitants who have had no time or opportunity as yet - to form any opinion on the subject. Now as you are I suppose - a man of observation - it would be curious to see, how

29th

MAY

1801
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TUESDAY

from a piece of ground called a Country - got filled up. If you time
is too fully absorbed in attending to measures of his sort - perhaps some
friend might undertake the business - and might quickly declare
that his time was so fully taken up - as to leave scarcely any for rest or
getting his paper made regularly. If there land was originally to very
cheap - surely a very large portion of that quarter of the Globe could
have been marked out and kept solely for Bural purposes.
You will excuse my being in imagination expatiating thus at large on a
subject which does not exactly concern me - but as it might concern
some of the inhabitants of Miltwaia - and was on my mind at the same
time that the ink was in my pen - I could not quite avoid it flowing
as you see - but - enough about all that! May you & yours long
live to witness the prosperity of every one round about you!

It would ruin any one very shortly - if the grapes which can be bought
on the spot for $1\frac{1}{2}$ per pound - cost 2.3 to send to England -
nevertheless beyond doubt the growers will continue means to make
it pay in the long run.

Perhaps it is out of place to talk about
the heat in your part of the World - being a few shales too warm &c.
Whilst the cold - the prolonged winter has carried off ^{so many men}
here - that never did before - in all their lives. From the Paper
you may occasionally read of the death of big men - men with names
and dignified titles - such as an Arch-Bishop - a Duke - a Earl
and Judges - Clergymen - Sculptors, Painters, Poets, Musicians &c. &c.
whom one would fancy the World would greatly miss, and scarcely be able
to get along without - but still things go on - just as though nothing
had happened - pretty much the same, as when a boy casts a stone
into a pond - the hole he makes is at once filled up - & with the
exception of a limited circle immediately around, nothing is noticeable.

The sole object of writing on this paper, was simply to acknowledge

and thank you for your present, which plainly testified to
the truth you told about the growth of the vine - but I have gone
beyond and out of my way to write things not necessary - & perhaps
far from being true & likely. In English Papers it is common
to read of the death of men & women at the age of 92 & know more
but keeps go on to 88 - so that if you could take a dozen of
them - add their ages together - they would date back to the time
when the Viking GARBOLD landed in Norfolk & seized the
land and gave it his name GARBOLDISHAM (his home) which remains still.
but he had no power to make the land produce such grapes as
you may purchase at Miltwaia for three he pence a pound.

Clearly - from what I have scrawled, it is evident that
I had nothing really to communicate - beyond what might
have been expressed in the one word THANKS.

Truly I might have added - that I hoped the health
of Mrs Robert P. Corbould & the rising family might
enable them to witness the day when you shall be one of
the greatest men in the Colony - and, that that
witnessing may serve for many and many a year - to
prove what vast things may spring from slender cuttings
and how great a fire, a little spark kindleth?

And having said which - it remaineth solely to sign

Yours very truly,
Wm Henry Corbould

Yours very truly,
Wm Henry Corbould

The papers are weekly sent to the Editor of the Diamond Street Bellamy, though
some to the less civilized Broken Hill Mines - but I dare say you get as
much news (European) as you can spare time to read.

Mr Robert P. Corbould, Dublin House, Miltwaia,