

Vocabulary of the Allyn river black language Pa 52/1

Cloud - Mooruckai	A long way off - moor--cong
Rain - Towee	At a short distance - puppie
Thunder - molleur	Up the river - Wandook
Lightning - Weebitchie	Down ditto - wong-
The Sun - Fog Leo	Today - Bunzi
The Moon - Tewong	To morrow - Coomba
The stars - Maireen	The evening - Baora tokingo
The evening star	The Head - Wolluk
A Tree - wattie - wattie	Nose - Moorou
leaves of Trees - yeelle	mouth - kuraka
Birds in com. coo-eik	Ears - moor--uc
Black duck - Womerakau	eyes - megarad
Wood duck - Nowee-ton	Hair - keetung
Wanga Wanga - Wanda	teeth - derree
Bronze Pigeon - Noomba	Chin - Lappa
Dollar Bird - Timma	legs - dir--a
Parrot -	arms - Guggu
a Serpent - badtchier	hands - mudthera
a Fish - mokroo	feet - Dinna
a black man - Koorie	Plenty - munda
a white ditto - Gerumbalay	food - Flugkee
a woman - Molongy	A Brush - Coolookoo
a child - Boorie	a possum - Watton
Great - Dtucal	a paddy melon - Tooroona
Small - Midzee	a noise - ouru
	go away - Cudtie
	go round that side - youngarooa
	go easy - warka wova
	go with me - warkee barlee



These they are. nyunini  
 Where you going? Wanda-ba  
 I go home - natoor cuttei Cootooroo  
 Come here - Danguba -  
 Make haste - Burra-burri  
 Let us come together to the bush  
 Cutdie barley Coolookoo  
 Mate. - Kimbei  
 I'll take my time. mar-oc natoomwo  
 Henry Weber. Boortchinezall -  
 Nicholas. - Tiltbill -  
 Come with me - Watkee barley -  
 Where do you live now. Wanda -  
 What's your name. narna bey  
 Kill him - Boonga, Boongaboo  
 To stun - Cudthupperala  
 To frighten - Cinthubbeima  
 To run away - Couralit, Caddie  
 To wander about. -  
 To sleep - nabboo  
 To talk - wear  
 To melt - you rangatouweela  
 Are you sick - yerikie keea  
 Are you well now - Beamar-outhe  
 Where did you put it. Wanda Wome

There - yandi -  
 here. nyunduzi  
 what's this -  
 minga ~~nyunduzi~~  
 mine Baraba  
 yours - Beuba  
 myself - natoor  
 you - Beed  
 Give me -  
 bring it -  
 go and ask for it  
 Be wear nyundoo  
 sit down - Yalooer  
 will you do it?  
 a-ba marnie  
 No - Coura  
 Yes - Year  
 you hit him Boonga  
 You never caught  
 those possums for me  
 Coura bea marnie  
 By and by -  
 You stupid - Beawooki  
 you good - Budyeon  
 you bad - yarake  
 the river - widack  
 fire - wee  
 water - natook  
 water mole. Kakoo.

put it down there. undinee own. | I'll take my time  
 To Trees - watter or, waddie  
 leaves of trees - yelee  
 wind - keerarra  
 Blanket - cooro  
 Spear - cummi  
 Shield - coural  
 Waddie - Couthra  
 Boomerang - Burrulut  
 Is the last rose of summer  
 Left blooming alone  
 All her lovely companions  
 Are faded and gone  
 No flower of her kindred,  
 No rosebud is nigh,  
 To reflect back her blushes,  
 Or give sigh for sigh -  
 I'll not leave thee, thou lone one  
 To pine on the stem  
 Since the lovely are sleeping  
 Go sleep thou with them  
 Thus kindly I scatter  
 Thy leaves on the bed  
 Where thy mates of the garden  
 Lie scentless and dead.  
 So soon may I follow  
 When friendships decay

I'll take my time  
 Mar-oc natoomwo  
 Let us come together  
 Watkee barley  
 Where did you put it?  
 Wanda Wome  
 What you want for it?  
 Munga be marna diote



Wookel - No 1  
 Bulloora - 2  
 Curry Gurra - mak  
 hast - also Burn  
 Combo - Tommy



And from love's shining circle  
The gems drop away!  
When true hearts lie withered.  
And fond ones are flown,  
Oh! who would inhabit  
This bleak world alone?

Portingal  
Molongi Cuddi  
Coolookoo Wandabie  
Bonga, Gandy  
Yellowee badchee  
dual molong  
Bongaloo

You two. Bulla. Minga narrowee. What are you  
thinking about. Burra toknigo - sunset. Bunge\*  
brother. Bunge. today. Combakin. Tomorrow. Coomba  
the day after tomorrow. Ferrer. yesterday.

ny unni Bonga! then they are! shoot them  
Wandabie munde yellowee Coolookoo. Plenty  
of pigeons stay in the Mt. Bush - ska  
Rullyongarooa - you two go toward there  
Kiandook. Watkaik. Wakkandoo  
walkarooa. Wandooke walkart. Cudtey  
Cudteyundie come this way again -  
Burra. to want. as Burra Bakkae.  
Garga. look burri-ana - at me -  
noikgandoomba. look out from end

\* q is hard in Bunge

Hurria ba unike - did you hear it -  
stou stou narnula natooi marna  
I saw it first - so I take it -  
se. narnula. gouali - to run -

Courakut ourri - Make a noise -  
Yerowee. brim. - Wumbool - the sea  
Suggie - to eat. \* Bunge, Stomach, batche  
nargellee - look out for snakes - ana barook  
down on the ground. Curraka gobilyan  
poonee - put in your own mouth. Carbe  
take it out - It is sufficient. under your  
ΕΔΕΙΧ. ΕΔΕΙΞΕ ΜΟΙ ΠΟΤΑΜΙΟΝ ὕδατος ΣΩΗΣ,  
Wotulbultoraboo No. 3. - bultorbultoraboo

\* q soft.



A. GLENNIE ESQ

Small Creek  
Road  
Track to Paterson

Pad

Road

Track to Paterson

flat

Sheep

River

Garland's flat

Edwards' flat

Road up the Allyn

Pad

Padlock







<sup>water warm</sup>  
 On Tuesday morning we started from Carnyallyn.  
 Having sent the stockman and dray with supplies  
 the day before; to muster the H brand of cattle  
 which had been almost entirely unlooked after for  
 some years before, and there being a large propor-  
 tion of unbranded calves among them. On arriv-  
<sup>ing</sup> at the yard, ~~a wing~~ we had to construct a  
 wing to the right-hand corner, as there was a deep  
 gully, on the edge of which the yard was built, and  
 when the cattle were coming quickly in, they generally  
 rushed down this creek, before a horse could  
 come round to oppose them. By dinner time we  
 had finished a few substantial log pannels extend-  
 ing about 40 yards, & after dinner ~~we~~ started  
 for our first lot of cattle. We soon caught a  
 large mob, quietly grazing by the side of a creek,  
 but when we got them near the yard, half of  
 them broke away, and galloped off, not to be  
 caught again that night; however we got some  
 more before dark & then had a first rate supper.  
 Indeed you can make a much better meal in  
 the bush, where you have been on the move  
 all day, off damper & tea, than you could from  
 the best & most luxurious dainties at home.

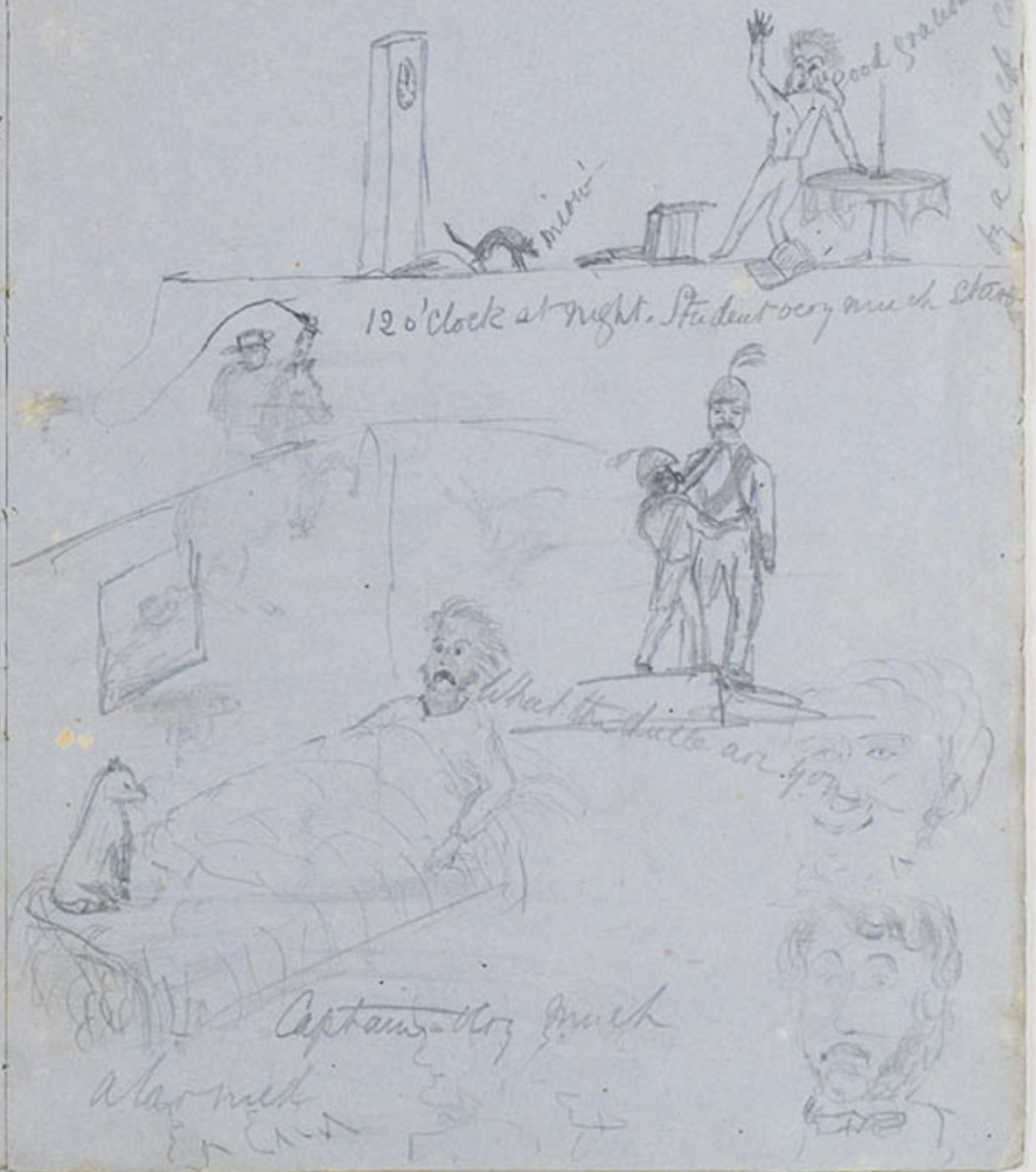


We had a piece of beef, that would have been turned away from almost any table, & yet I am sure I enjoyed it. When the morning came, two horses were missing, and nearly the whole encampment turned out to look for them, after a couple of hours search, they were found by a black fellow, at some distance down the creek, on their way homewards. After breakfast a man came from the river to help, and after dinner another settler brought two men, & we got in a good number. But the day was an unfortunate one for the stockman for he killed his mare - a most wonderful creature for going - He was crossing a creek, when the mare slipped on some smooth stones, and the force with which she fell broke her hip, and injured her internally, in some way or other, for she died, a short time afterwards. Thursday brought more assistance from the river, and we went over a high range of hills, into a neighbouring creek. There the cattle were very wild: as soon as they saw the men coming, they would dash down the sides of the hills, as hard as they could gallop, & make for the bushes: The <sup>men</sup> endeavoured, if possible

to keep between them, and the bushes to which they are running, & though most of the riders have good horses, and are very fearless, the cattle generally get away, at least some of them. At one time, you may see cattle, and horsemen climbing up some hill, where a man on foot would find it difficult to go, at another, descending at full gallop; it is quite wonderful that the horses do it. We did not get many that day, and came home with both our horses, and ourselves tired, and hungry, and glad to be done for that day. We saw a fine chase ~~to the~~ It was a large wild bull - a terrible fellow - black as jet, his <sup>eyes</sup> flashing fire, as he galloped along, or charged the nearest horseman; there were full 20 men after him, and it was as much as the best horses there could do to keep up with him. Every now and then he would stop, and then make a rush at the nearest, but whenever he did this, a man would gallop up, and thrash him with a long whip, till he



turned, then off the whole lot would go shouting  
 cracking whips and making all the noise they  
 could; at last they hunted him into a water  
 hole and killed him. Friday was the draught<sup>ing</sup>  
 day, in which our's and other's were separated  
 from other people's cattle. The yard was a very  
 inconvenient one for this sort of work, as  
 most of the caps were rotten, and the cattle  
 were very wild, and given to charging. However  
 at 10 o'clock we had finished and having  
 had dinner started homewards. As soon as  
 the rails were down the <sup>cattle</sup> pushed out and did  
 their best to get away, some succeeded; but  
 on the whole, we got off very well; ~~though~~ when  
 we were a few miles down the river, a "worn  
 out cow" gored one of the horses, but not so  
 hurt him seriously. We stayed a short time  
 at Mr. D. Boydell's yard, to refresh the cattle,  
 and arrived at home, about dusk. —











Great consternation of a party of run away  
on the beach at the appearance of a person  
them, some rush up a given tree when there  
another

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Water fall range

EST

Track to W. Boydell's Esq<sup>r</sup>

Bush's

small gully

Stony banks

Stony flat

Small flat

Stony flat

River

DAM

flat

Creek

Cultivation

Summer house

cultivation

Hill

Island paddock