

John Aitcheson McLERIE

25/10/2012

John Aitcheson McLERIE

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # ?

Superintendent

Stations: Maitland, ?

Service: From ? to 25 November 1864

Awards: ?

Born: ?

Died on: 25 November 1864 at Albury

Cause: Exposure *"rheumatism caused by the effects of exposure"*

Age: 26

Funeral Date: ?

Funeral Location: ?

Buried at: ?

[alert_yellow]JOHN is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance[/alert_yellow] * **NEED MORE INFO**

Further

links:

<https://www.australianpolice.com.au/chief-inspector-of-distilleries-officer-1862/>

<https://www.australianpolice.com.au/appointments-under-the-new-police-regulation-act-of-1862/>

Eldest son of the Inspector General of the New South Wales Police Force, Captain John McLerie, the superintendent died at Albury as a result of too many cold, wet nights spent in the bush carrying out his police duties.

The *Sydney Morning Herald* of 28 November, 1864 listed the death notice, with the cause of death given as "*rheumatism caused by the effects of exposure*".

At the time of his death the superintendent was aged about 26 years, and was the Superintendent in Charge of the Murray District (Albury).

John Aitcheson McLerie may have been associated with Sub-Inspector **John MORROW**.

Edmund PARRY

25/10/2012

Edmund PARRY

New South Wales Police Force

New South Wales Detective Force

Regd. # **????**

Rank: Sergeant

Stations: **?**, Gundagai

Service: **From** 5 May 1862 **to** 16 November 1864 = 2+ years Service

Awards: **?**

Born: **? ?** 1832

Died on: Wednesday 16 November 1864

Cause: Shot – Murdered

Event location: Jugiong

Age: 32

Funeral date: Saturday 19 November 1864

Funeral location:

Buried at: Gundagai Cemetery

(GPS: Lat: -35.051389
Long: 148.111944)

**Memorial location: Old Hume Highway
(Riverside Drive) , Jugiong Memorial
Park, Jugiong, 2726**

(GPS: Lat: -34.823664
Long: 148.326496)



Located on the north bound lane of the Hume Hwy near Jugiong.

EDMUND IS mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance

On 16 November, 1864 Sergeant Parry (*Gundagai*), Sub Inspector O'Neill (*Gundagai*) and Constable Roche (*Yass Police*) formed the mounted police escort for the **Gundagai mail coach** on its journey to Yass. Roche was seated beside the coach driver, **Gundagai Police Magistrate Mr Rose** was inside the coach and **Parry** and **O'Neill** followed on horseback. Shortly before 3pm as the coach approached the township of **Jugiong**, the escort was attacked by **bushrangers Hall, Dunn and Gilbert**. **Sub Inspector O'Neill** closed with **Dunn** and **Hall** and when he had emptied his rifle he hurled the weapon at **Hall**, striking him on the head. He then drew his revolver and fired at **Dunn**. Meanwhile, **Parry** and **Gilbert** fired on each other, with the bushranger calling on the sergeant to surrender. **Parry** continued to fight until he was **fatally shot in the head**.

The *Australian News for Home Readers* dated (*Monday*) 19 December, 1864 carried the results of an inquest into the sergeant's violent death, informing its readers that "An inquest was held before Mr Rose, at Jugiong, on the body of the brave sergeant of police, when the jury returned the following verdict: 'That on the **16th day of November**, in the year of our Lord **1864**, at a spot **about four miles to the south of Jugiong (the Black Springs)**, in the colony of New South Wales, the deceased Edmund Parry did die from the effects of a gunshot wound, at that time and in that place wickedly, maliciously, and feloniously inflicted upon him by one **John Gilbert**, and that two other certain persons, named **Benjamin Hall** and **John Dunn**, were then and there unlawfully aiding and

*abetting the said **John Gilbert** in so feloniously destroying the life of the said **Edmund Parry.**"*

The murderer **Gilbert** and accomplice **Hall** would later be **shot dead by police** in separate incidents, while **Dunn** (who would murder **Constable Samuel Nelson** at **Collector** less than two months after this incident) was destined to be hanged for his crimes.

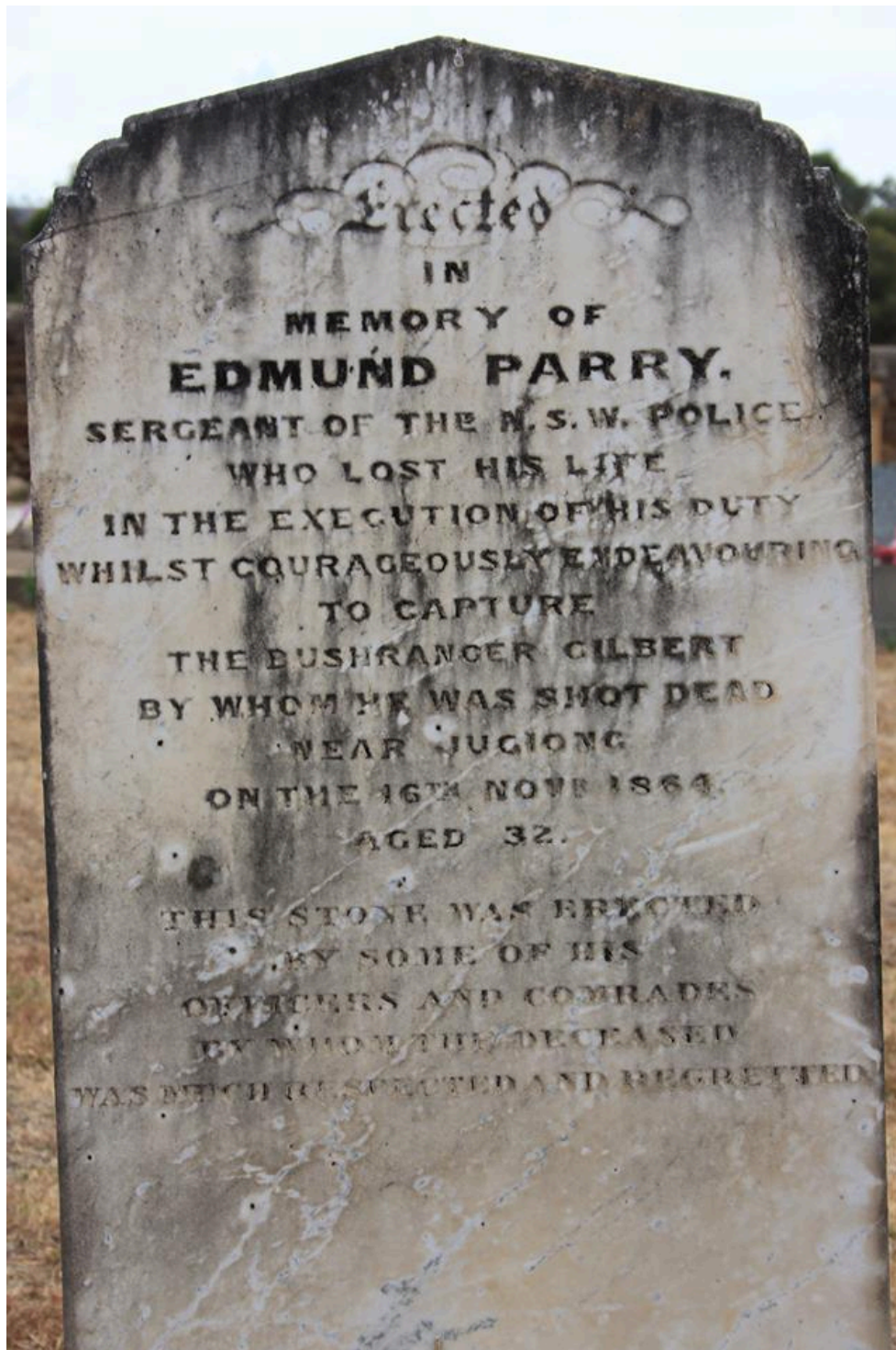
The sergeant was born in **1832** and joined the New South Wales Police Force on **5 May, 1862**. At the time of his death he was stationed at **Gundagai**.

Sgt Parry is buried at the **Gundagai cemetery**.



EDMUND PARRY
BORN 1810
DIED 1880

EDWARD JOSTIN
MRS. FOWLER
DIED AT CONDACA



Erected In Memory Of Edmund Parry, Sergeant Of The N.S.W. Police, Who Lost His Life In The Execution Of His Duty Whilst Courageously Endeavouring To Capture The Bushranger Gilbert By Whom He Was Shot Dead Near Jugiong On 16th Nov 1864 Aged 32 This Stone Was Erected By Some Of His Officers And Comrades By Whom The Deceased Was Much Respected And Regretted



Senior Constable Wes Leseberg (NSW Police) portrays **Sgt Edmund Parry** in this upcoming Australian movie. Opening in December 2016.

first-look trailer for upcoming Australian bushranger film **The Legend Of Ben Hall**, out December 1, 2016. Start practising your pistol-twirling now...

<https://www.australianpolice.com.au/wp-content/uploads/2012/10/The-Legend-of-Ben-Hall-December-2016.mp4>



Senior Constable Wes Leseberg as Sergeant Edmund Parry in "The Legend of Ben Hall"



(Plaque) (NSWPF Logo) NEW SOUTH WALES POLICE FORCE CULPAM POENA PERMIT COMES NSW Police Force Sergeant Edmund PARRY Killed in the courageous execution of his duty on the 16th of November, 1864 in a gun battle with the Hall Gang at Black Springs, Jugiong New South Wales



Ken Medway

Yesterday, took a detour to Jugiong and checked out the memorial there to Sgt Edmund Parry. A very fitting tribute to a brave man.

*

GPS Co-ords 34 49 25S/148 19 35E.

*

Can I also say that the Police Station and residence at Jugiong were immaculate. Not something you see often these days but a pristine NSW Flag flying (not a tattered mess

hanging from the flag pole that we see so often) and the yard and surrounds a credit to the OIC who no doubt works the majority of the time in Cootamundra or Tumut or Young or all three.

Parry, Edmund (1832–1864)

from *South Australian Advertiser*

On Tuesday afternoon the mail from Gundagai reached the hill at Deep Creek, about four or five miles on the Yass side of Jugiong, between 4 and 5 o'clock. Mr. Sheahan, of Jugiong, the mail contractor, and Mr. Bradbury, of Queanbeyan, were passengers by the coach, and had alighted to walk up the hill. They were some distance in advance of the coach. Mr. Sheahan was in the act of pointing out the spot where the mail was stuck-up a few weeks before, when three horsemen appeared on the top of the hill, and spreading out—one on each side, the third in the centre of the road—they galloped towards the coach. On coming near it was noticed that each had a revolver in his hand, and the order was given by Ben Hall to "Bail up." Hall pointed and told them to "walk up there; we have got a little township there." After going up the hill for some distance, they were ordered to turn off to the left, and approached a spot where twelve teams were stock up, as well as a number of horsemen. The mail was then stopped. Mr. Sheahan was asked if he had any money; he replied that he had not, and they might search him if they liked. Hall declined to search, remarking that Mr. Sheahan was not a "bad sort of fellow." Bradbury was then searched; although he handed them a cheque for one pound, stating that that was all he had, yet they examined his pockets, and asked him if he had not a watch. They got nothing from him but the cheque, and subsequently, on his telling them it was all he had to carry him on the road, the cheque was returned. Hall and his companions then took out the mail bags, six in number, and cut them all open. Before

proceeding to examine the letters they asked Mr. Sheahan and Mr. Bradbury if they would have some wine. They answered "Yes," when Hall called to one of the teamsters to "fetch over port wine." The wine was brought, in a quart pot, and a portion of it drunk by those present. The examination of the mail-bags meanwhile proceeded, the three bushrangers sitting down on the ground with the bags before them. The letters were speedily ransacked of any bank-notes they contained, Mr. Bradbury remarking to them that they sorted the letters much quicker than was generally done in Sydney. Mr. Sheahan asked if he would be allowed to sit down, and Hall told him he could do so. Mr. Sheahan availed himself of an empty mail-bag close beside him, and noticing a large number of whole and half cheques, remarked that they were of no use to them, and asked permission to gather them up. The bushrangers consented, and Mr. Sheahan was enabled to bring on to the Yass Post Office his coat pocket as full of cheques as it would hold, as well as three bank drafts. The coach and passengers were kept an hour before they were permitted to depart, Mr. Sheahan and Mr. Bradbury gathering up the remains of the letters and placing them in a mail bag. On the bushrangers completing their work, the driver of the coach pushed on as fast as possible to Yass, and reached here only half an hour behind time. The matter was instantly reported to Sub-Inspector Brennan, who, with a couple of mounted men, took the road within half an hour.

It was fully expected in town that the mail on Wednesday would also be robbed, and the spot where it was expected to take place was mentioned to the police before they left Yass. The anticipation was realised, and even the locality surmised as the scene of the outrage proved to be the spot selected. The mail is due in Yass at eleven a.m., and as it is generally very punctual to the time, and not having arrived at a quarter to twelve, it began to be thought very likely that it had been stopped. A few minutes before twelve it was heard approaching, and much anxiety was felt to learn what had occurred to cause its detention. It was then ascertained that on the mail

leaving Gundagai, Constable Roche, of the Yass police, who had gone as guard of the mail the previous day to Gundagai, and Mr. Rose, police magistrate of Gundagai, were its occupants. It was escorted by Sub-Inspector O'Neill, and Sergeant Edmund Parry, of the Gundagai police. On reaching within about four miles of Jugiong, at a place known as the Black Springs, Hall and his companions appeared from behind some rocks. The moment they were noticed a signal was made from the coach to the Sub-Inspector and Sergeant to ride up, which they at once did; and one of the bushrangers remarking that "the bobbies" were with the coach, Gilbert said "There are only two of them; come on, let us rush them." They then darted towards the coach, and on getting near the police called out "Come on you — wretches; we will fight you like men." A deadly encounter followed, in which poor Parry, who acted very bravely throughout, was shot through the shoulder and dropped dead. Before, however, narrating what transpired in the encounter with the police, we may state that Hall, Gilbert, and Dunn took up their position on the road early in the day, and stuck up a large number of teams and two carts, the latter followed by 20 or 30 Chinamen. Amongst those detained were a son of Mr. Owen Ryan, of Derrengullen Creek; Mr. Hayes, wife, and young man, who were in a buggy; and others, to the number of 40 or 50. Some considerable time before the coach came up Constable McLaughlin, of the Gundagai police, approached, leading a pack horse. Gilbert rode up to him and ordered him to surrender, but he replied by a shot from his revolver, which was returned by Gilbert, who then turned his horse and rode off a short distance. Hall then took up his position and fired at the constable, who again discharged his revolver. Hall's horse stumbled, and Dunn rode up and fired at McLaughlin. The constable discharged the six barrels of his revolver in the encounter, and then surrendered, some nine or a dozen shots having previously been fired at him by the bushrangers. Dunn remarked that one of the constable's shots was a very good one, and they would "have it in for him" on that account." The constable was added to the mob of captives. The coach

subsequently came in sight, and the affray commenced as stated above. Constable Roche, who was on the coach armed with two large pistols, a six barrel revolver, and a carbine, is stated to have slipped off the coach when the fight began, and to have darted into the bush, carrying his firearms along with him. He did not subsequently appear on the scene. Gilbert fought with Sergeant Parry, who refused to surrender, and discharged every barrel of his revolver before he fell; Hall and Dunn attacked Sub-Inspector O'Neill, who first discharged his carbine, and then several shots from a revolver. On Parry falling dead, the Sub-Inspector surrendered. The bushrangers disarmed him, and took from him a ring and his watchchain, but we believe he was permitted to keep his watch on his informing them it had belonged to his father. The horse Mr. O'Neill rode was, however, taken, one of the bushrangers remarking it would make "a good pack-horse." It seems singular that the driver of the coach did not take advantage of the proceedings going on to put his horses to their mettle and save the mails. This, however, he did not do, for Hall and his mates on the termination of the fight ordered Mr. Rose to throw out the bags, which the bushrangers cut open in the usual manner, and appropriated all they desired. The mail was a very heavy one, and it is supposed they secured a large amount of money. From Constable McLaughlin they took £7105; from Mr. Rose a watch and chain. We have not heard what was taken from Mr. Hayes, but he was searched; the lady who accompanied him they did not molest. Gilbert is said to have turned over poor Parry's body, and to have remarked—"He's got it in the cobra (head) ; I am sorry for him, as he was a game fellow."

We may state that the bushrangers informed the police that they intended to rob the mail next day (Thursday), and told them to send as many police men as they liked, and they would fight them. On the mail reaching Yass on Wednesday night Sergeant Scully, who was in charge of the force in the absence of Sub-Inspector Brennan, at once despatched five mounted men, four of whom are connected with the Goulburn force, and had

reached Yass the previous day, after eight days' unsuccessful search for the whereabouts of the bushrangers.

The coroner's jury returned the following verdict:—"That on the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord, 1864, at a spot about four miles to the south of Jugiong, in the colony of New South Wales, the deceased Edmund Parry did die from the effects of a gunshot wound, at that time and in that place wickedly, maliciously, and feloniously inflicted upon him by one John Gilbert; and two other certain persons, named Benjamin Hall and John Dunn, were then and there unlawfully aiding and abetting the said John Gilbert in so feloniously destroying the life of the said Edmund Parry."

<http://oa.anu.edu.au/obituary/parry-edmund-13623>

Parry, Edmund (1832–1864)

from *Portland Guardian* (Vic)

Sergeant O'Neill's report of the recent murderous affray with Hall and his gang: Gundagai. 17th November.

"Just returned from Jugiong with the remains of **Sergeant Parry**. Yesterday morning early I started with **Constable O'Loughlin** to **Jugiong**, with instructions to the police station there to be at readiness to relieve **Sergeant Parry** and **myself**, who would escort the **down mail** to **Jugiong**.

At 11 a.m. **Sergeant Parry** and **I** left **here** riding behind the coach. **Constable Roach**, from **Yass**, was with the driver on the **box set**. When we got within **four and a half miles of Jugiong**, we there found **sixty or seventy people**, including **Constable McLoughlin**, some carriers, a lot of Chinese, and others, stuck up by **Mr. Hall, Gilbert, and John Dunn**.

Sergeant Parry and **myself** charged the **bushrangers**, when a deadly encounter ensued.

Ben Hall and **Dunn** opened fire on **me** and **Gilbert** on **Parry**. We all fired simultaneously several times. I had one bullet pass through the **upper part of my sleeve**, and **one in left side of coat**, neither injuring me.

Sergeant Parry was less fortunate. He received **two mortal wounds**, one in his **left side** and **another in the back of his head**, and he **died immediately**.

Constable Roach, on witnessing the engagement, took his **carbine**, **revolver**, and **two old pistols** with him and bolted into a paddock of Pring's, where he took shelter. Had he stood by us **Parry's** life would have been **spared**, and **Gilbert shot**.

After emptying my **revolver** and **rifle**, I let the latter fly at **Hall**, striking him severely on the **left side of his head**. He and **Dunn** then had hold of my horse, and all was over—**Parry** shot, **I** a prisoner and **Roach** an **absconder**. The party having rifled the mail bags left."

<http://oa.anu.edu.au/obituary/parry-edmund-13623/text24380>

Sydney Morning Herald **Saturday 19 November 1864** p6
GUNDAGAI. Friday, 8 p.m.

After Hall's gang left the scene of the encounter with the mail escort, the dead body of sergeant Parry was taken on to Jugiong, where an inquest was held, Mr. Rose, district coroner, who was a passenger in the coach, was an eye-witness of the tragedy. A verdict of wilful murder was given against John Gilbert, Benjamin Hall, and John Dunn, and warrants issued for their apprehension.

The remains of Sergeant Parry was brought in a coffin to Gundagai yesterday, and buried to-day with every mark of respect and commiseration for the fate of so brave a man. All business was suspended during the day.

The encounter was witnessed by several persons, who were detained by the bushrangers, and who, as well as Mr. Rose, speak in the highest terms of the courage of sub-inspectors O'Neill and sergeant Parry.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/newspaper/rendition/nla.news-article13101171.txt>

Illustrated Sydney News Friday 16 December 1864 p5
**MURDEROUS ENCOUNTER BETWEEN HALL'S GANG & THE
POLICE, AND DEATH OF SERGEANT PARRY.**

IT has unhappily been our duty during the past few months to record a series of high-handed outrages and deeds of blood, which are rendering this Colony a bye-word throughout the civilised world. Our exchanges from every part of the globe contain annals of crime committed by the **bushrangers** of New South Wales, – crimes unparalleled save by the banditti of Italy, degrading to us as a people, the commission of which renders the Government of the Colony positively criminal for the apathetic and ineffectual efforts which they have made. The time for mincing our words has long since past. The position of affairs in the interior of New South Wales is a disgrace to any civilised community. Our legislators appear to be too much engrossed in party quarrels, and our Government in their own aggrandizement, to properly estimate the enormity of the crimes which are being daily committed in our southwestern districts, within a couple of hundred miles of the headquarters of a police system which cost **a colony** containing some **350,000 inhabitants**, during the past year **£242,715 7s. 11d.** What wonder will it be if we hear of the people whose lives and properties have been rendered insecure taking the

law into their own hands, and, following the example of California, establishing Lynch Law. Much as such a system is to be deplored, we question if it would not be preferable to the present state of things.

During the **past four months Morgan has murdered two police sergeants** and an unoffending bushman. His immunity from arrest has probably rendered Hall and his gang from paying much regard to human life, for we find them following his example with all the recklessness which has marked Morgan's career. The culminating act of Hall, Gilbert, and Co.'s villainous career has been that perpetrated on the 16th ultimo. On the morning of that day Hall, Gilbert, and Dunn took up their position on the road about four miles from Jugiong, and stopped all passers by. Among the number were several residents of Tumut, Mr. Johnstone, of Gundagai, about a dozen teamsters, and thirty Chinese. About noon Constable McLaughlin, going to Jugiong, was stopped by two bushrangers. Gilbert rode up and ordered him to surrender ; his reply was a shot from his revolver, which was returned by Gilbert, who then rode off a short distance. Hall then fired at the constable, who again returned it. Dunn also fired. Some of the shots cut McLaughlin's bridle rein, and slightly wounded his horse. Having used the whole of his ammunition, and being hotly pressed, he galloped away hoping to be able to reload ; but Dunn being better mounted followed, and, firing at him, ordered him to surrender. Having no other alternative he did so, and was conducted to where the other persons were detained. On searching McLaughlin they took **£7 10s.** and his watch and chain, but returned the latter to him, as they admired his bravery in resisting three of them.

About three o'clock the mail from Gundagai came in sight, escorted by Sub-Inspector O'Neil and Sergeant Parry on horseback, and Constable Roach, who was seated on the box with the driver. The bushrangers rode down the hill to meet the coach, and on being perceived by Mr. Rose, Police Magistrate

at Gundagai, who was a passenger, that gentleman raised his handkerchief as a signal for the police to close up, and as they did so the bushrangers turned and rode off, but seeing there were only two policemen they drew their revolvers, and rode back to meet them, screaming like madmen. The first shot fired was the signal for Constable Roach to drop from his seat and bolt into the bush, leaving O'Neil and Parry to maintain the murderous contest ; the former being opposed to Hall and Dunn, and the latter to Gilbert — the two latter fired shot for shot. Parry was first wounded in the head, but refused to surrender, and, having fired every shot in his revolver, was in the act of unslinging his carbine when Gilbert again fired. The ball entered his back on the left side, passed through his body — and the brave fellow fell from his horse a corpse. O'Neil continued fighting until his ammunition was expended, when, seeing the uselessness of prolonging the contest, he surrendered, and was taken prisoner. Dunn and Gilbert then mounted guard on the road, while Hall ransacked the mail bags ; the latter asked O'Neil where the other constable had gone to, and, on hearing he had bolted, remarked, "You should dismiss the fellow at once ; he is a coward and wretch to leave you and your mate to fight ; but I will say this for you both, you are two game men." Hall then addressed himself to Mr. Rose, asking his name. Mr. Rose gave it, and told them in a fearless manner that he was Police Magistrate of Gundagai, to which Hall replied, "You are as bad as the — traps." "That may be," said Mr. Rose, "I am what I am." After disposing of all the booty the bushrangers decamped, taking the police horses and arms. The remains of Sergeant Parry were removed to Jugiong, where an inquest was held next day by Mr. Rose. The jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against John Gilbert, Benjamin Hall, and John Dunn, against whom warrants were issued.

Sergeant Parry was formerly a member of the detective force, and during his residence in this city was remarkable for his good conduct.

The Government have recently issued a proclamation offering £1,000 reward each for Hall, Gilbert, and Dunn, and we trust that some energetic colonist may speedily enrich himself, and rid the country of one of its plague spots.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/newspaper/rendition/nla.news-article63512220.txt>

Queanbeyan Age and General Advertiser

Thursday 1 December 1864, page 2

BY ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH. SYDNEY. Thursday afternoon. BEN HALL and his gang are visiting the Bathurst district.

Constable (*William*) Roach was tried before the Yass bench on **Tuesday**, and **found guilty of deserting his comrades** in the late encounter with Gilbert's gang.

He was fined **five pounds** with the alternative of a **month's imprisonment**.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/newspaper/rendition/nla.news-article30635310.txt>

Thomas SMYTH

25/10/2012

Thomas SMYTH

Late of ?

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # ?????

Rank: Senior Sergeant – Death

**Stations: ?, Lambing Flat, Albury –
Death**

**Service: From 8 February 1858 to 4
September 1864 = 6+ years Service**

Awards: No find on It's An Honour

Born: ? ? 1830

**Died on: 29 September 1864 in the
Imperial Hotel, Albury**

Age: 33 – 34

Cause: Shot – Murdered

Event location: Doodle Cooma Swamp

Event date: 4 September 1864

Funeral date: ? ? ?

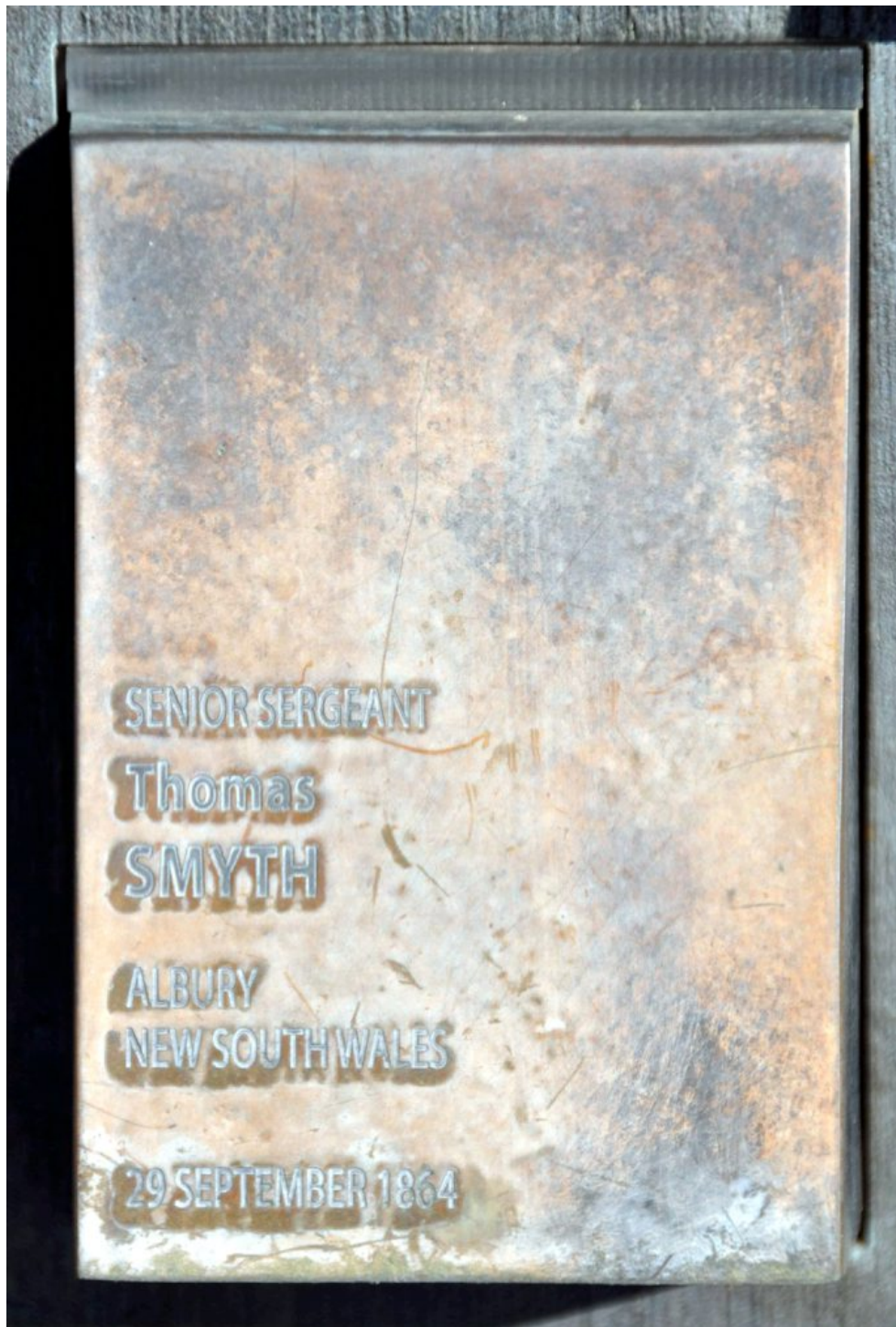
Funeral location: ?

Funeral Parlour:

**Buried at: Albury Cemetery, 460
Buckingham St, North Albury, NSW**

**Memorial located at: Memorial stone
and plaque are located 2 kms west of
Henty on Pleasant Hills Rd (the Lockhart
Rd)**

**[alert_green]THOMAS IS mentioned on the Police Wall of
Remembrance[/alert_green]**



Thomas SMYTH touch plate at the National Police Memorial – Canberra



and this is his grave! (The unmarked one in the background).

**FURTHER INFORMATION IS NEEDED ABOUT THIS PERSON, THEIR LIFE,
THEIR CAREER AND THEIR DEATH.**

PLEASE SEND PHOTOS AND INFORMATION TO Cal

May they forever Rest In Peace

In **late September, 1864** the sergeant was camped in the bush with **three troopers** near **Albury** during a search for **bushrangers**, when two men, one of whom the **bushranger Daniel Morgan**, crept up and fired **several shots** into the police tent. **One shot** hit the sergeant, entering his **shoulder** and **exiting through his back**. Despite these wounds the sergeant was able to **return fire**, forcing the offenders to retreat and escape. **Sergeant Smyth** was soon treated by a doctor however he died of the effects of the wound **within a couple of days**. The vicious **Morgan** was shot to death by a farmhand in **April, 1865**.

The Empire newspaper dated **5 October, 1864** printed the following brief account of the incident.

DEATH OF SERGEANT SMYTH – *It is with deep regret that we have*

to record the death of **Senior-Sergeant Smyth**, at **Albury**, on **Thursday night**, from the wound he received in the cowardly **night attack a few weeks back** at **Doodle Cooma Swamp**. It was at first hoped that the unwearied care of **Dr Wilkinson** would have brought him round; but haemorrhage having set in, little hopes were entertained of his recovery, and he gradually sank until he yielded up his brave spirit on **Thursday night**. He was a very deserving officer, possessed of **more than average intelligence** and shrewdness, which eminently fitted him for a police officer. His **courage was unquestionable**. Previous to his being stationed at **Albury** he was at **Lambing Flat**, on leaving which town he was presented with an address by the inhabitants, expressive of their appreciation of his valuable services in the repression of crime on that large goldfield.

The **McIvor Times and Rodney Advertiser** of **23 September, 1864** printed a detailed account of the incident.

"THE BUSHRANGER MORGAN.

A party of police, consisting of **Senior Sergeant Smyth**, **Senior Constable Baxter**, **Constables Connor**, and **Maguire**, and a **blackfellow** named **Jimmy Reed**, were camped on Sunday night at **Dougal's [sic] Swamp**, near **Keighran's station**. They had just got tea, and were lying in the tent yarning, as is usually done by persons camped out. They had no sentry on guard – that duty being delayed until they "turned in" for the night. Suddenly their discourse was cut short by a volley being fired into the tent amongst them. **Sergeant Smyth** immediately jumped to his feet, calling on his men to follow him – he firing **two shots** in the direction he fancied the volley came from. The men who rushed out of the tent immediately after him, scoured the bush in every direction, as well as the darkness would allow them, but failed to find any traces of the ruffians; but, from the tracks discovered at daylight next morning, they must have overrun the bushrangers in the dark.

"They remained in the scrub about an hour, when they, after

some consultation, deemed it better to return to the tent, which, considering that the night was dark, and the surrounding scrub would completely shelter the attacking party, was, to say the least, attended with some danger. **Baxter** and **Connor** crawled on their hands and knees to the tent, and found **Smyth** lying on his back dangerously wounded, and fast bleeding to death. They took everything out of the tent and, having covered poor **Smyth** up in the few blankets they had, they managed to convey him to **Keighran's station**, he still bleeding and suffering great pain, where they remained until daylight. **Constable Baxter** and the **blackfellow** then took up the track near the tent, and started to follow the ruffians up. The other two constables proceeded to the **Ten Mile Creek**, to give information and obtain medical aid for **Smyth**.

"**Superintendent McLerie** who was proceeding to **Sydney** on sick leave, happened to be at that place; and he immediately ordered his buggy to be taken off its springs, and the body to be used as a stretcher to convey **Smyth** to **Ten Mile Creek**. From the position of the bullet holes in the tent, there cannot have been less than five bushrangers. There are **seven bullet holes** in the tent; the bullets were picked up inside of it, some of them belonging to a large bore pistol. **Constable Connor** had a very narrow escape. He was lying down, leaning on his elbow, in the tent, when one of the **balls** went through the **sleeve of his coat**, inflicting a slight wound about two inches above the elbow joint. **Superintendent McLerie** has deemed it necessary to return to **Albury** for the present. **Sub-inspector Morrow** and a party of police have started from **Albury** in pursuit of the **bushrangers**; and **Sub-inspector Zouch** has left **Wagga Wagga** on similar duty.

"A strange incident occurred in connection with this cowardly attack. Shortly after the party were camped, two men came up and were admiring the site chosen for the camp, remarking that they could not have chosen better. They are well known as bush "telegraphs," being the two men to whose house **Sergeant**

Carroll traced **Morgan** some time back. **Sergeant Smyth's** wound is a very dangerous one. The ball entered immediately above the nipple of the left breast, following the course of the ribs, and came out under the left shoulder-blade; so that, while the wound may not be considered mortal, yet fatal results may ensue from it. The people are greatly excited on this murderous attack, which in cold-blooded treachery far surpasses the **Lachlan escort robbery.**"

The **Empire newspaper** dated **5 October, 1864** printed the following brief account of the death of the sergeant.

"DEATH OF SERGEANT SMYTH

It is with deep regret that we have to record the death of **Senior-Sergeant Smyth**, at **Albury**, on **Thursday night**, from the wound he received in the cowardly night attack a few weeks back at **Doodle Cooma Swamp**. It was at first hoped that the unwearied care of **Dr Wilkinson** would have brought him round; but haemorrhage having set in, little hopes were entertained of his recovery, and he gradually sank until he yielded up his brave spirit on Thursday night. He was a very deserving officer, possessed of more than average intelligence and shrewdness, which eminently fitted him for a police officer. His courage was unquestionable. Previous to his being stationed at Albury he was at Lambing Flat, on leaving which town he was presented with an address by the inhabitants, expressive of their appreciation of his valuable services in the repression of crime on that large goldfield."

In **April 1865** the vicious and cowardly bushranger **Morgan** was shot to death by a farmhand in at **Peechelba Station**, near **Wangaratta (Vic)**.

The sergeant was born in **1830** and joined the police force on **8 February, 1858**. In **1862** he became a member of the **newly-formed New South Wales Police Force**. At the time of his death he was stationed at **Albury**.

Senior Sergeant Thomas Smyth to get a proper gravesite after he was murdered by bushranger 'Mad Dog' Dan Morgan in 1864.



Marguerite McKinnon@@marguerite_mck1

7 Dec 2017, 7:55 a.m.

It's taken 153-years but moves are finally underway to give some restitution to **Senior Sergeant Thomas Smyth**, who was murdered by notorious bushranger '**Mad Dog**' **Dan Morgan** in the hills near **Henty** in **1864**.

Sergeant Smyth's unmarked grave is now set to receive a **memorial headstone** to rectify what is believed to have been an **administrative oversight** lost in the **1951 transferral** of **Albury's three cemeteries** from **church to council**.

Police officers, both active and retired, had bemoaned as "*a sad end and undignified burial*" of **Senior Sergeant Smyth** after he was shot trying to **recapture** the **bushranger**, who had been terrorising the region.

In **1864**, '**Mad Dog**' **Morgan** had recently **committed** his **second and third murders** before he arrived in the **Henty** area. Widespread fear and an outcry from the press at the time saw the reward for **Morgan's** capture raised to **£1000**, and parties

of **special police** were sent to track and capture him.

On **September 4**, **Senior Sergeant Smyth** had set up camp with three troopers in the **Henty hills**, when **Morgan** and another man crept up and fired **several shots into the police tent**, hitting the sergeant in the shoulder and exiting through his back. **Morgan** later said he had been watching the camp for some time.

Despite his wounds, the **sergeant** ran out of the tent and **returned fire**, forcing the offenders to retreat. The wounded officer then collapsed. He was transferred to **Kiamba** and then **Albury** where doctors claimed he was recovering, before he hemorrhaged several times.

The **Empire newspaper** dated **October 5, 1864** reported that *"he yielded up his brave spirit on Thursday night. He was a very deserving officer, possessed of more than average intelligence and shrewdness, which eminently fitted him for a police officer. His courage was unquestionable"*.

Senior Sergeant Smyth was **buried** in an **unmarked grave** in an **Albury cemetery**, however there is a **memorial stone** on **Pleasant Hills Road** just outside **Henty**.

NSW Police is hoping to rectify other unmarked police graves. **Dan Morgan** was holding hostages when he was **shot dead** in **Victoria** by a farmhand in **April, 1865**.

This excerpt is from an Australian Government site about bushrangers:

"Daniel Morgan brought discredit to the popular 'currency heroes' by his mixture of violence, abuse and seemingly **meaningless murders**. **Morgan** claimed his innocence at his **first conviction** in **1854**, at the **diggings** near **Castlemaine**, which he said was '*framed*' by a squatter. During his time at **Pentridge Prison**, he developed a **violent dislike for police**. Upon his release, he began a campaign against society at large and the

police in particular.

Morgan once took issue with an **overseer's wife** when the man was away on business, demanding money from her as he forced her against a blazing fire until she suffered severe burns to her legs. **Morgan** also tried to burn **squatter Isaac Vincent** by setting fire to his woolshed after he had tied **Vincent** to a nearby fence. After **Morgan** bailed up coaches, he would stampede the horses – sending them and their drivers to destruction.

Eventually he was shot and captured in **1865** after being outwitted by a **nursemaid and station hand** at **Peelhelba Station** near **Wangaratta**, owned by the **McPhersons**.”

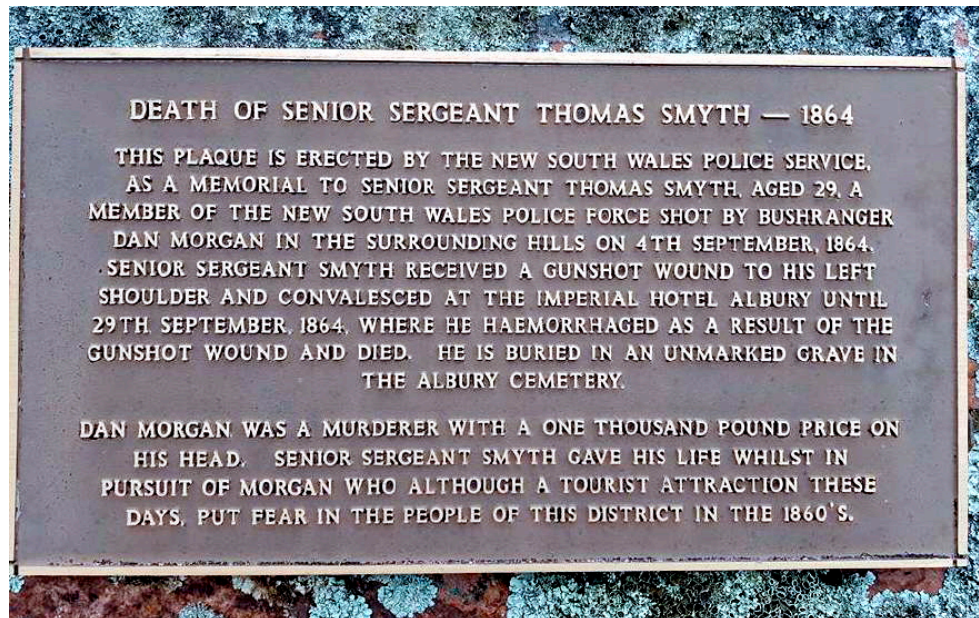


MEMORIAL: Senior Sergeant Thomas Smyth will get a memorial headstone on his unmarked grave in Albury, after he was shot by bushranger Dan Morgan in 1864.



MEMORIAL: The memorial stone to Senior Sergeant Thomas Smyth is two kilometres west of Henty on Pleasant Hills Rd (the Lockhart road).





DETAIL: The plaque detailing the death of Senior Sergeant Thomas Smyth after he was shot by bushranger 'Mad Dog' Dan Morgan in September 1864.



MURDERER: A post-mortem photograph of notorious bushranger 'Mad Dog' Dan Morgan who murdered several people, including Senior Sergeant Thomas Smyth.

The story Restitution for murdered police officer after outcry over his unmarked grave | Photos first appeared on The Daily Advertiser.

<http://www.theland.com.au/story/5105955/restitution-for-murdered-police-officer-after-outcry-over-his-unmarked-grave-photos/?cs=4951>

David MAGINNITY

25/10/2012

Sergeant David MAGINNITY

Murdered – Shot

Tumbarumba

24 June, 1864



Sergeant David Maginnity
(1864)



Grave of Sgt David Maginnity – courtesy of Ken Medway (Beyond Courage FB Page 120114)



Grave of Sgt David Maginnity – courtesy of Ken Medway (Beyond Courage FB Page 120114)



Grave of Sgt David Maginnity – courtesy of Ken Medway
(Beyond Courage FB Page 120114)



Grave of Sgt David Maginnity – courtesy of Ken Medway
(Beyond Courage FB Page 120114)

The sergeant was returning to Tumbarumba from a patrol to

Copabella with Constable Charles Churchley when they encountered another rider on the road. When the sergeant cantered up to the rider a shot was fired almost instantly. The sergeant's horse then plunged into the bush, carrying its mortally wounded rider. The stranger was later identified as the bushranger Daniel Morgan. The sergeant's body was recovered the following day. The *Wynyard Times* newspaper dated 27 June, 1864 carried the following account.

THE ENCOUNTER WITH MORGAN AND DEATH OF SERGEANT MAGINNITY.

It is our painful duty to record the death of Senior-sergeant David Maginnity, of Tumberumba, who was, on Friday last, shot dead by the notorious bushranger Morgan. It appears that early on Thursday, Sergeant Maginnity, accompanied by constable Churchley, left Tumberumba for Copabella, a distance of twenty miles. On their return next morning, they encountered Morgan within five miles of Copabella, at about half-past ten o'clock. At this time Churchley was a little in advance of Maginnity, when the latter, seeing Morgan, cantered up to Churchley, and hurriedly inquired of him who that was. Almost before receiving a reply, he rode smartly up to Morgan's side, Churchley being about fifteen or twenty yards to the rear. Morgan instantly fired at Maginnity, whose horse thereupon rushed into the bush. At the same time, Morgan's horse took the opposite direction, leaving Churchley on the road, but as his horse was completely knocked up he soon lost sight of both of them.

The vicious and violent Morgan, who also murdered Senior Sergeant Thomas Smyth near Albury three months after Sergeant Maginnity's murder, was shot to death by a farmhand in April, 1865.

The sergeant was born in 1815 and joined the police force on 8 July, 1853. Previously a member of the Mounted Road Patrol, in 1862 he became a member of the newly-formed New South Wales Police Force. At the time of his death he was stationed at Tumbarumba.