The First 'Doriri' Expedition

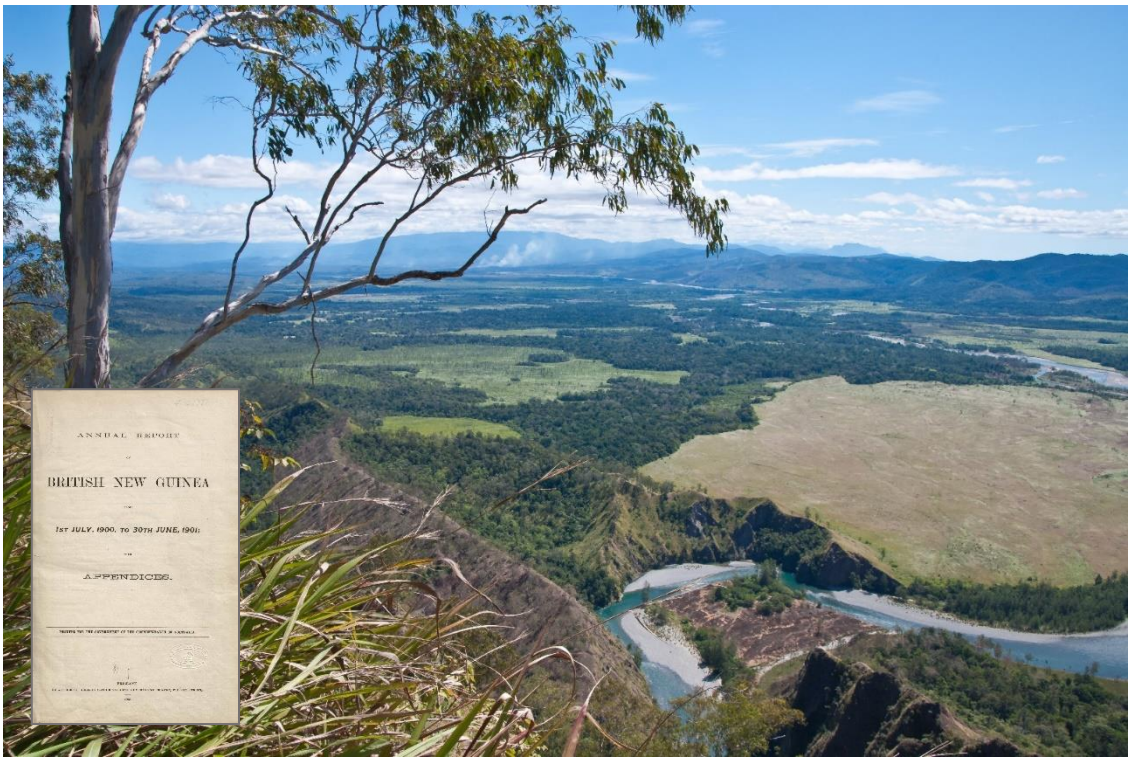
– April 1901 –

A presentation based on the extant written sources

by Jan Hasselberg, 2020

The Doriri Expedition of 1901 was the first major patrol organized after the establishment of Cape Nelson Station at Tufi. The Resident Magistrate, Monckton, had made several shorter patrols along the coast during the station's first twelve months. The Middle Musa area had been visited briefly by Governor William MacGregor in 1995, but since then the local villager's only contact with Europeans had been with a handful of gold prospectors who came up to Moni River in 1897.

With more than 150 participants in the Doriri patrol, and with a considerable area covered, a very large number of groups were involved and affected. Carriers were from the Maisin, Oyan, Ubir, Onjob, Korafe, Mokoroa, and Arifama groups, and a couple were Barugas from Dove village. The constables came from different parts of the colony, and some Binandere were particularly mentioned in the reports. At Middle Musa those living in or near the villages of Boure, Domara and Ilimo were affected, and so were the Lower Musa villagers of Dugari, Embessa, Gewaduru, Dove and Yagisa. Uiaku village saw the whole large expedition gather and start out, and Wanigela received all the expeditioners at the end of their journey. These visits and gatherings of men from numerous groups would have been exceptional events for the time, as they would have been for the carriers themselves.



Adau River and the Middle Musa valley seen from Boroboro mountain.

Cape Nelson Station was established in 1900, a year before the Doriri expedition. (Barton; RAI 20189)

At the time of colonial establishment in the North-Eastern Division, with the mission station at Wanigela in 1898 and Cape Nelson government station in 1900, the people in the Collingwood Bay area were raided by groups from farther inland. This most often took place when people were working in their gardens, but sometimes villages had been attacked as well. While the coastal groups were slowly adapting to the colonial rules which outlawed tribal fighting, the mountain groups - collectively called the Doriri by the coastal people – were keeping up their fighting tradition with no restraint. Early in 1901 nine people of the Onjob tribe had been killed in a raid, and the Maisin, farther down the coast reported on thirty killed in the preceding year.

The Maisin complained to Monckton, the Resident Magistrate at Cape Nelson, saying that now that they were made to stop raiding, the government should protect them from other groups who continued with this killing. Monckton agreed with this, and it was his duty, and in his interest, to pacify all groups in the division. He realized, however, that an expedition far into unexplored country would take a stronger patrol than what he could summon. In late March 1901, when the Governor was visiting Cape Nelson on the *Merrie England*, the Commandant of the Armed Native Constabulary, Captain Barton, and ten constables were also on the ship. It was agreed that this opportunity should not go missed, so plans were made for a punitive patrol, including Barton and his constables. The dual purpose would be to capture some of the responsible raiders and to explain the new set of rules and the authority of the colonial government to the inland people. It would also give the Government important information on the area between Collingwood Bay and the Musa river and the people living there.

The following account of the expedition is based on the two official reports published in the *Annual Report of British New Guinea 1900-1901*, by Barton and Monckton, and the latter's narrative in his book *Some Experiences of a New Guinea Magistrate*. This was written for a general readership twenty years later, and here he included information which he did not see as important or appropriate to mention in the official report. Since Monckton often exaggerated when describing people and events to make the book more interesting for his readers, one cannot take all he writes

as facts, so I have been careful with which parts to include here. Barton's report is below given in full, and additional information from Monckton's report (marked *AR*) and his book (marked *Some Experiences*) are found in the *Additions and Comments* section along with my own comments. Monckton's official report mostly follows Barton's but is more detailed in some part and less in others.

Through my own visits to most of the areas and groups of people here concerned I have been able to sort out some of the matters which were not clearly understood by the officials at that time. This most often concerns names of villages and groups, and the relations between these. Such shortcomings were frequent among the early administrators in the colony.

The Musa basin is very large and references to places and groups/tribes can be confusing. In the reports all country above the Musa rapids are called Upper Musa. In my comments here I use *Lower Musa* for the delta and lowland areas up to Embessa. I use *Middle Musa* for the wide, open valley above the Musa rapids, where the Moni, Domara, Adau and Ibinamu rivers join. *Upper Musa* is then up towards the headwaters of the Moni and its tributaries, of Domara River headwaters, and the Kevere Valley.

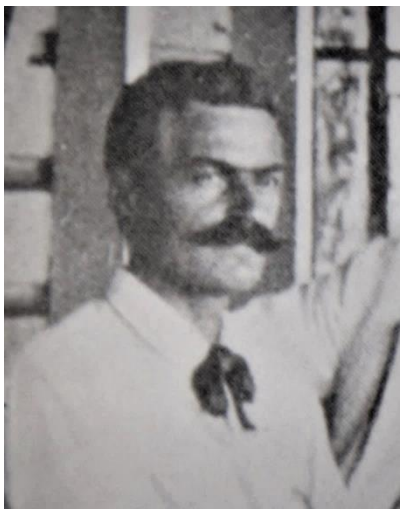
To the best of my knowledge, I have tried to match names of villages and groups/tribes with those of present-day names. I use present day spelling for village and other names when this is known to me, rather than what is used in the reports: Embessa for Mbesa, Korafe for Kaili kaili, Kevere for Keveri, Ukaude for Okaudi, Yuayo for Iuwaio and Jiwu for Giwi.

Some of the photographs I have included were taken during the expedition by Captain Barton and published in the Annual Report; other historical photos are used here when relevant; and some are my own photos, most from my Musa excursion in 2015.

Barton's map of the area and the expedition route is placed at the back. One will note that some of the riverways are based on Barton's assumption and are not quite accurate (as for Yuayo River), and that some distances were not correctly guessed (as for the distance between Adau and Domara villages and the Owen Stanley mountain range).

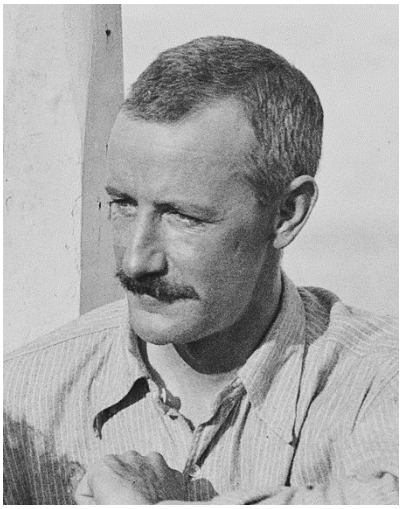
Barton furthermore collected – or took - some spears, clubs and tapa skirts at Domara village. These were given to Queensland Museum in Brisbane, and photos of the objects are at the end here.

Mr Jan Hasselberg



CAW Monckton, Resident Magistrate at Cape Nelson Station 1900-1904. He was then RM for the Norther Division, till his resignation in 1907.

(unknown photographer)



Captain F.R. Barton was Commandant for the Armed Native Constabulary in 1901.

He was then RM for Central Division, and between 1904 and 1907 he was the Acting Administrator of British New Guinea.

(G.O. Manning; Mitchell Library, L.166)

Captain Barton's report from Annual Report of BNG 1900-1901

Including the photographs which were in the report.

Where there are additions and comments, this is marked with reference number in the margin - 2

APPENDIX U.

SPECIAL REPORT.—DORIRI EXPEDITION.

Government Station,
Cape Nelson, 27th April, 1901.

SIR,—I have the honour to submit the following report giving an account of an expedition undertaken by direction of His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, to the district behind Collingwood Bay.

2. While the authority of the Government has been gradually extending along this coast line, reports have come to hand from time to time that a tribe called Doriri frequently descend from the mountainous country to the westward, and kill the people of the Maisina, Wanigela, and Koia-Koia tribes. A wholesale slaughter took place about three years since, when the Doriri fell upon the Maisina chief and many of his followers in the Maisina gardens, and numbers of murders of men, women, and children by the same people have followed since that time. It was the object of the expedition to bring the Doriri tribe under the influence of the Government.

2

3. There was not sufficient rice aboard the "Merrie England" for the requirements of the expedition. It became necessary, therefore, to order thirty "mats" from Samarai. None of the stores there being able to furnish the quantity required till the arrival of s.s. "Moresby" (then expected daily), arrangements were made to have it forwarded per s.s. "President" to Fir-tree Point, from which place it was at that time intended the expedition should start inland.

4. The "Merrie England" left me at Cape Nelson on 28th March, and messages were immediately despatched to the surrounding tribes to send carriers to the station. The Mokoru, Kairi-Kairi, and Arifamu tribes each sent men under their village constables. It was proposed to make up the required number from Maisina and Wanigela.

4

5. On 1st April, Mr. Monckton and I left Cape Nelson in two whaleboats with twenty police, accompanied by two large canoes containing forty-five carriers and village constables, for Wanigela, which village we reached the same afternoon. Some Koia-Koia natives, whose tribes live a few miles inland behind Wanigela, and who have suffered severely from the Doriri incursions, were interviewed. From their statements, it seemed positive that the Doriri came from the villages of M'Besa and Gewaduru on the further side of the Musa. We then decided to go in from Maisina, strike across the shoulders of Goropu visible from the coast, from there to make our way to the confluence of the Adaua and Moni Rivers, get into friendly communication with the tribes in that district (*vide* Sir William Macgregor's Report, No. 60, of 31st October, 1895), possibly communicate also with the Okaude tribe on the Upper Domara with the object of securing Kapeno as interpreter (an ex-prisoner whom I met there in August last), and then proceed northwards direct to M'Besa. As this report shows later, these dispositions it was subsequently found necessary in large part to alter.

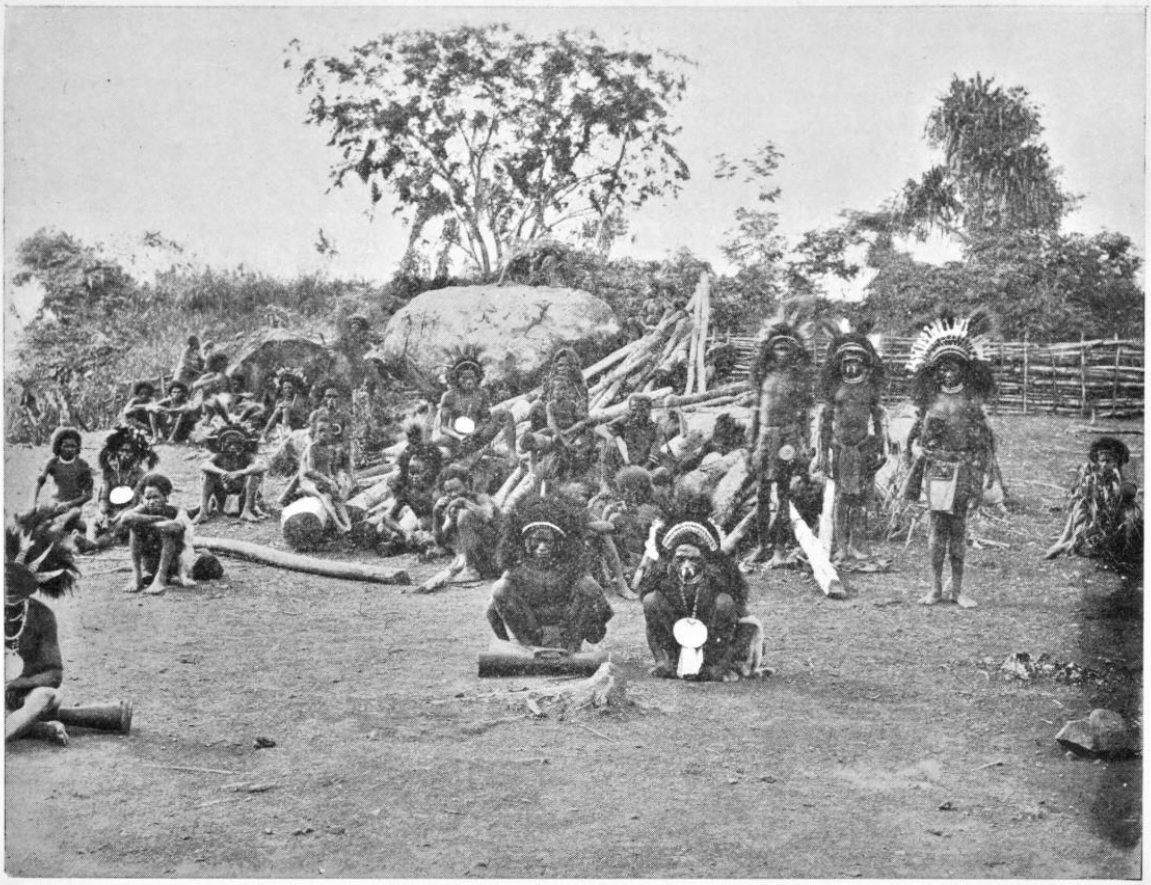
Camp No. 1.

5

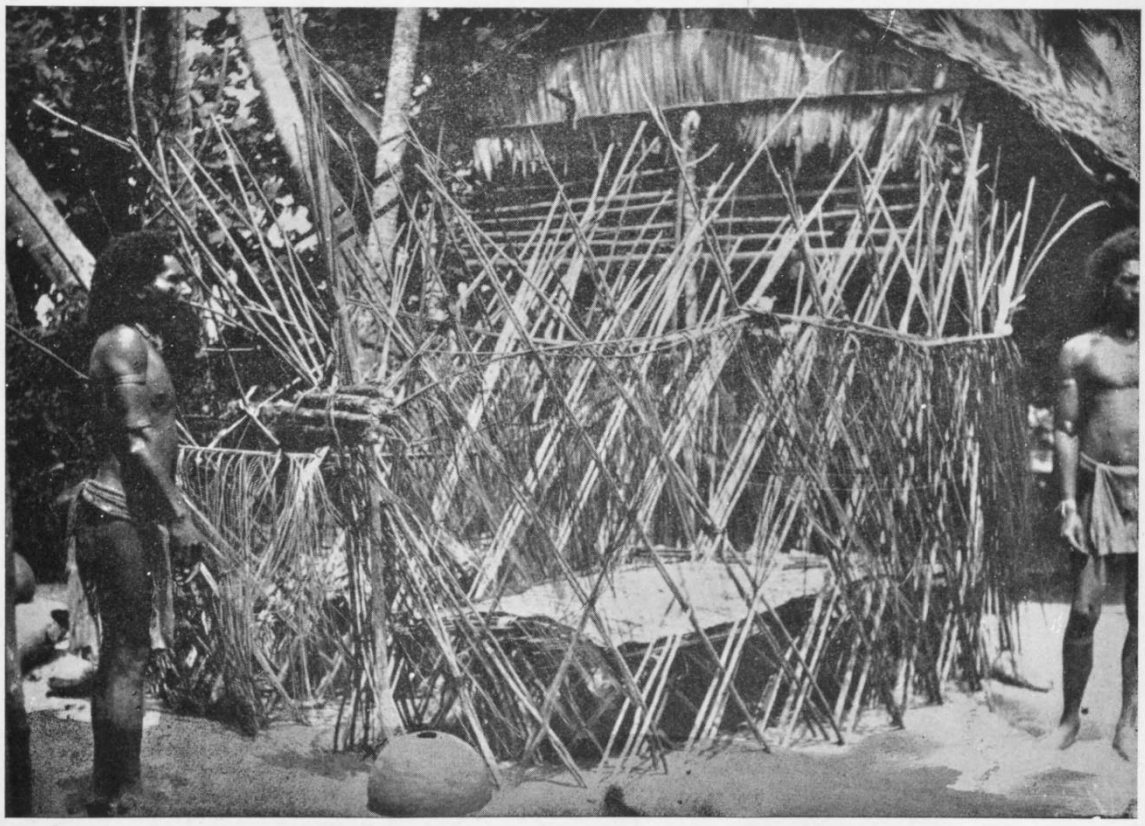
6. On 2nd April we left in the two whaleboats for the Maisina village Uiaku, sending the carriers whom we had brought from Cape Nelson to walk along the beach. A camp was selected at the mouth of a creek about a mile north of the village. On the following morning Mr. Monckton, with the two boats, left early for Fir-tree Point to embark the rice which the "President" was to have left there. Meanwhile I remained in camp with seven police and the carriers. The Maisina natives—men, women, and children—brought daily sufficient taro to feed the whole party. During the night thirty-seven carriers belonging to Wanigela and Koia Koia arrived in the camp. On 4th instant the whaleboats

Camp No. 2.

6



19. GROUP OF NATIVES AT CAPE NELSON.—A large crowd of these men assembled at the Government Station for a dance, previous to joining the Doriri Expedition as carriers. (See Report of Expedition, April, 1901.)



20. GRAVE OF THE MAISINA CHIEF WANIGELA, who was killed by the Doriri in 1899. The dead warrior's spears are broken and laid on the top of the grave; his cooking-pot, placed at the end of the grave, has a hole made in the bottom of it, while an offering of a few pieces of sugar-cane is tied on the fencing at one end, and a lump of fat pork at the other end.

(The correct year for chief Wanigela's death is 1898)

returned soon after dark. The expected rice had not been deposited at Fir-tree Point. Fortunately, however, four miners, who had been escorted by Mr. Monckton to the interior from that place some time previously, had returned to the coast, and they having a large supply of rice on their hands were glad to dispose of it to him. Fully half the quantity brought was in 75-lb. bags—an exceedingly big load for one man. Altogether we had now with us 1 ton 13 cwt. of rice. It was considered advisable to take this large quantity because the country as far as the Adaua River being from all accounts uninhabited it might be found necessary to form a base inland.

7. On 5th April we left for Uiaku. When the packs had been distributed it was found we still required some forty more carriers. These were obtained in the village without much difficulty. Our party now consisted of Mr. Monckton and myself, twenty police, and 125 carriers, including six village constables Among these no less than eight different languages were spoken besides other languages spoken by the police. This large body of carriers, which under any conditions on an extensive expedition into unknown territory would have been unwieldy enough, was rendered still more so by the fact that they were all crude savages of the wildest kind, and that the Maisina, Wanigela, and Koia-Koia tribes are in mortal dread of the Doriri—a condition of mind which might at any moment lead to panic and scuttle. It was our intention to send back most of the Maisina carriers as soon as the rice they carried should have been eaten. We finally got away from the village about 10 o'clock. Passing first through boggy grass country followed by extensive taro gardens we entered a bad sago swamp. On emerging from the swamp the track passes through a gap in the Maisina hills. That evening we camped alongside a good creek which appears to rise in those hills. 7 Camp No. 3.

8. About two and a-half hours after leaving camp on 6th instant we came upon a wide river-bed of some 200 yards in breadth, down the middle of which a rapid torrent was flowing. This we crossed and entered the bush on the other side, cutting our track all the way; direction, due west. Masses of fallen timber considerably delayed our progress. At 1 o'clock we emerged from the bush on to another watercourse much wider than the last. Our Maisina guides informed us we should not reach any more water before sundown. This, coupled with the fact that I was suffering from severe colicky pains, Camp No. 4. decided us to make camp. The water in the torrent beside which we remained was of a thick, milky-looking subsistence, of the same appearance as comes down some of the streams into Collingwood Bay, discolouring the sea there. This discolouring matter is exceedingly fine-grained: it does not settle in water-vessels. The watercourse is covered with dead and living casuarinas. Possibly the two river-beds met with to-day are those described by Sir Francis Winter in his report No. 5, of 25th January, 1899. Some police who had been sent out to look for game returned in the afternoon and reported that they had come across recent human tracks. These the Maisina said certainly belonged to Doriri, and they added with expressions of alarm that the fact of their being so close to the coast indicated that the Doriri were bent on mischief. We resolved, therefore, to drive these intruders away before leaving the neighbourhood. 8

9. The formation of our party was thus arranged:—Eight police in front, six in rear, and six scattered at regular intervals among the carriers. Bringing up the rear, where halts, due to the road-cutting in front, were constant, was such tedious work that Mr. Monckton and I arranged that we would take charge of the front and rear of the party on alternate days. On 7th we cut west and north-west along what seemed to be the foot-hills of the Gorupu Range. At 3 p.m. we came to a small creek, which we descended. A short distance down it was joined by a larger one known as the Bura. At the junction we found a recently tenanted lean-to. Everybody now on the alert, we followed a hunting-track as fast as possible, which ran alongside the downward course of the Bura Several trees were passed which had been felled by both steel and stone cutting implements for the grubs they contained. At 4·30 a camping Camp No. 5. spot alongside the creek was selected, while a party of police was directed to scout ahead. These returned at sundown and reported that they had found another lean-to where logs of wood were still burning, one of which they brought back. 9

10. On 8th we continued our way down the Bura for some 3 miles, when it debouched on to an immense dry river bed called the Wakioki. A comparatively insignificant torrent was at that time coming down it, of the same milky appearance as the former torrents crossed by us; but the entire width of the bed when in flood varies from 300 to 600 yards, and possibly more. It is difficult to define its limits owing to the dense growth of young casuarinas growing on its northern side. The right bank is bounded, as far as the Bura, by the foothills of Gorupu. Where the Bura joins the Wakioki we found the shelters at which the scouts on the previous evening discovered the firesticks. The Maisina carriers had up till now believed that the Doriri would have gone down the Wakioki from this place to the extensive sago swamps in the flat, and we were prepared to follow them thither. But the direction of the tracks clearly showed that they had gone up the Wakioki westwards. We thought the Doriri might have got warning of our approach, and were returning in haste to their villages.

The bed of the Wakioki, up which we proceeded now for some 3 miles, is of most remarkable appearance. Gaunt, dead and dying casuarinas of huge size, their trunks stripped of bark, rise singly or in groups out of the torn, boulder-strewn ground. Lumps of wood, both large and small, worn smooth and round, lie embedded here and there in the sand. In places where a spur from Gorupu projects into the bed of the river it is shorn off as clean as if cut with a prodigious cheese-knife. Sometimes one sinks up to the knees into a kind of pipeclay slush; now the whole surface consists of hard-baked, cracked, cemented stuff. Clearly the overwhelming floods, which periodically come down this place, fall as rapidly as thay rise, for light and heavy tree-trunks are left deposited over the whole surface. The fall of the ground where we struck the watercourse is about 1 in 200, it gradually increases as one ascends. Sir Francis Winter, in his report referred to above, expresses an opinion as to the cause of these periodical floods. We came to a similar conclusion—viz., that these strange waterways are caused in the first instance by landslips in the Gorupu Range. These, breaking away from the steep sides of those mountains, block the streams in the gorges until a sufficient bulk of water has accumulated to break down the dam. The whole mass of water then rushes down with tremendous force, spreads out as it descends, and leaves desolation in its wake. (It was this watercourse which His Excellency observed from the "Merrie England" when off Wanigela, the nature of which we could not then determine on account of its distance.) 10

Towards 3 o'clock we neared the gorge in the Gorupu-Didina gap, from which the torrent emerges. Here, climbing up a vertical bank of about 20 feet of crumbly gravel, out of the torrent, we found some hundred yards back a second bank fully 80 feet high. The intervening space being covered with vigorous young casuarinas growing among the boulders, showed that the flood seldom rises above the lower bank. Presently, while making our way among these trees, we came upon a group of several lean-to's with fires burning before them. On examination it was estimated that the Doriri had left the
Camp No. 6. spot on the morning of the same day. We pitched camp here. Conspicuous at this place were the huge mountain pines on the spurs of Gorupu, a few hundred feet above us. These tower up as high again above the surrounding tall forest trees. Several of the large mountain parrot were seen passing to and fro across the gorge. A very heavy thunderstorm burst over us at night, and the torrent came down with a roar. Our carriers were all much alarmed.

11. We got away early on the 9th. The Doriri track soon left the Wakioki to the south, and ascending the high bank struck into the bush covering the Didina Range. Its direction for about 1½ miles was from north-west to west. We then entered a fine clear creek—the Bereruna—running north (probably a tributary of the Wakioki), which we ascended for another 1½ miles. Then leaving it we climbed up a spur leading to a plateau, which forms the watershed between the Collingwood Bay and the Musa waters. The top of the watershed where crossed by us the aneroid showed to be 2,200 feet. After a couple of miles along the plateau the track descended to a creek flowing south and south-west. There was a quantity of climbing bamboo growing on these hills which was new to me. It trailed and festooned about the forest in a similar manner to lawyer-cane. The diameter of it was about 1½ inches, and its joints 18 inches long. Each joint contained an ounce or more of clear water, a fact first brought to my notice by observing the water gush out while the men were cutting the track. The creek, which we followed down, became very rough, the bed being filled with rough boulders of conglomerate. Finally, at a place where it tumbles down a series of cascades some 200 feet high, the track made a difficult circuit. At the bottom the water was stagnant, and seemed to cover the whole surface of the now broadening valley. In the water were clumps of tall grass and many dead casuarinas. To avoid this quagmire it was necessary to cut a sideling.

Eventually, towards sundown, we came to a large stream—the Ibinamo—running nearly due west. It contained the same kind of discoloured water found on the other side of the divide, and clearly has its rise in the Gorupu Range. I decided to pitch camp here, and had no sooner given directions to the first-comers among the carriers to clear away the dense growth of surrounding young casuarinas and long grass, than shouts were heard down the stream. Too late to do anything then beyond making the camp as secure as possible against attack by clearing, I sent forward scouts to reconnoitre. They reported that natives were calling to each other, and that one man's voice came from a spur forming the end of the west side of the valley we had come down. He appeared to have gone there to observe our movements, and was communicating with his companions on the other side of the river. It was a relief when the
Camp No. 7. long straggling line of carriers had all arrived in camp. Our former intention to send back the Maisina men could not now be carried out without risk, which necessarily became greater as we proceeded. It was not improbable that another party of Doriri were in the district left behind us. If such a party came across our unarmed returning carriers the results might be disastrous. We were undisturbed during the night.

12. Next day—Mr. Monckton being ahead—we had not proceeded more than a few hundred yards down the Ibinamo when I heard several shots round the bend in front of me. It transpired that the forward scouts had come in and reported the presence of natives a short distance ahead, on the left bank of the river. There was reason for supposing that a force had assembled there to oppose us, and, judging by their silence, it seemed probable that they had laid an ambuscade among the dense young casuarinas through which the track there passed. Mr. Monckton accordingly then and there decided to surround the force, and to capture or shoot as many as possible. This had been promptly done. Two were caught uninjured, one was shot dead, and one escaped wounded across the river into the scrub on the opposite hill-side. Only four men were seen; whether more escaped we were unable to tell. After this affair we continued our way down the Ibinamo, which soon widened out to a broad, dry watercourse similar to the Wakioki, but containing more sand and less of the powdered slate-like deposit found in that river bed. For the first part of the day, progress was fatiguing, the ground being strewn with large boulders reaching very far on either hand. The general direction of the Ibinamo follows the foot of the Didina Range. A fine view over the low country drained by the Adaua and Domara Rivers gradually opened out with the two unmistakable hills of Goidama and Boro Boro rising out of the plain. In the early afternoon a heavy bank of clouds formed over Gorupu, while loud and continuous thunder foretold a storm which seemed to be rapidly coming down the valley. No suitable place for a camp was found till nearly 4 o'clock; the spot selected was a short distance up a small creek coming out of the Didina Range. Soon after getting into dry clothes a shot was heard from the direction of the two sentries placed at the mouth of the creek. Some of the police were quickly fallen in and we ran down stream to find the cause of the disturbance. The sentries had disappeared. Six men were accordingly detailed to follow their tracks whilst Mr. Monckton
12 and I returned to camp to wait developments. The men returned after dark. It transpired that some natives had approached the camp and were being watched by the sentries when these heard a shot fired in the distance. This had been discharged by a third constable who had left camp without leave. He had encountered the natives and, according to his story, had fired and hit nobody. The sentries had left
Camp No. 8. their post and joined him. The man was punished, the sentries cautioned, and we spent a quiet night. During the evening some of the carriers approached Mr. Monckton with the request that should another man be killed they might be allowed to eat him.

13. On 11th instant we got away early, and soon afterwards came upon some substantial shelters built on the sand in the river bed. Among other things found there were two freshly-split tomahawk stones, of the usual green colour, tied on to a stick. These we appropriated; the other things were left untouched. A little farther on a small village appeared, built on the foot of a spur of Didina. Some police were detached to search the houses. They brought back a few spears and reported that the inhabitants had fled. Our prisoners now guided us to a village situated on a slight rise in the river bed. It contained fifteen houses, and its name is Bore or Boure. No sign of the inhabitants was seen, and, heavy rain approaching, we resolved, though early yet in the day, to camp in the village and thereby give

our carriers a much-needed rest. We now found that we were able to converse with one of our prisoners through a carrier who belongs to Dove on the Musa. He and another Dove man were staying with the Kairi-Kairi tribe, and both joined the party from the first. The prisoner showed no hesitation in answering questions put to him. He confessed without reserve that he had formed one in a party of Doriri who had recently killed some natives of Koia-Koia, and said that his tribe frequently went into Maisina country and committed murders there. He seemed not to have the least apprehension that there was anything wrong in slaying the people of Maisina. In the village of Bore were found many Maisina articles—cooking-pots, a shield, personal ornaments, &c. A claw-hammer was likewise found, but this may have been obtained from the miners who passed through the district in December, 1896.

It was clear now that our original intention of meeting these people on friendly terms was out of the question. Two of them were prisoners, two had been shot. Every day that we had followed the tracks since first finding them near Maisina had strengthened a growing conviction that we should find the Doriri came from the head of the Musa, and our suspicions were now confirmed.

The gardens were found to contain but little food, but a fairly large quantity of prepared sago was taken from the houses. When the rain cleared off in the latter part of the afternoon, we obtained a fine view of the surrounding country from one of the curious elevated houses, a specimen of which is shown in the attached photographs.* Mount Macgregor towered up gracefully nearly due east; the massive Mount Suckling showed boldly above a nearer range, while the two table-topped hills known as Boro-Boro and Goidama appeared to be not more than 4 or 5 miles distant. To the west of these, some 10 miles off, is the Uiauru mountain, which blocked out the view of Boro-Boro and Goidama from Okaude when I was there in August last. (The name of the aforementioned range is given on the map as Ajaua. In Sir William Macgregor's report referred to above he spells it Uiauru. It is certainly known by the latter name to the natives.)

13

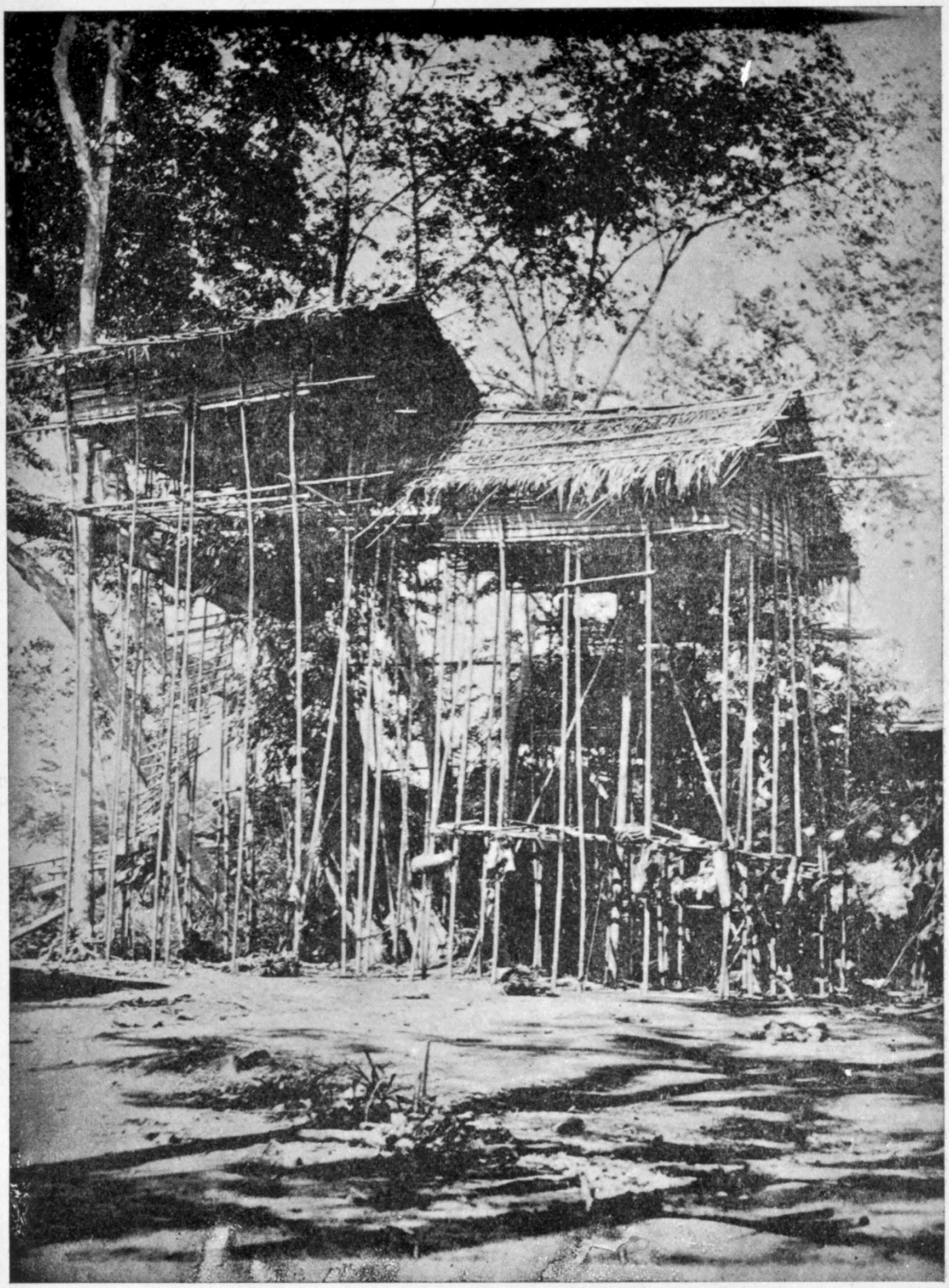
Camp No. 9.

14. Next morning soon after leaving Bore, while picking our way through the tall clumps of coarse grass growing in the sandy river bed, shouts of challenge and warhoots were heard to our left. Mr. Monckton, who was in front, changed direction towards the sounds. When the voices were so loud that the words could be clearly heard, we halted the whole party in a small clear space and awaited attack, the police being formed up on two flanks facing two lanes through the grass clumps. The prisoners, through the interpreter, gave us to understand that the attacking force were shouting that they were now going to kill the lot of us. The shouts continued, and came closer. It seemed, however, uncertain whether the hostile party knew exactly where we were. Scouts were sent out to see what they were doing. Meanwhile, voices on the side from which we had come bespoke the possibility of another hostile force approaching from that direction. This seemed to be confirmed by news brought in by the scouts. Our position was not a comfortable one. By advancing we should have to pass our large party in single file through narrow lanes of tall grass affording the best of cover to spearmen; in our present position they could crawl up close enough to launch their spears into our midst. On the whole it seemed better to wait where we were, poor though the position was. The carriers became very nervous; the police, too, were feeling the strain of waiting—one of them in his excitement accidently discharged his rifle. At last, after remaining with rifles at the ready for perhaps half-an-hour, we decided to bring matters to a head. Accordingly, ten police were sent forward to discover the position of the hostile party and report. Shouts from these determined us to advance. The police had emerged from the grass on to the broad, bare stretch of sand alongside the river, and found themselves confronted by a large body of natives dancing, hooting, and yelling, and brandishing spears and shields. Cautious of taking the initiative, the corporal in charge, Corporal Simoi, had coolly held the fire of his men and called out to us to come on. Mr. Monckton and others of the police rushed forward to find the situation as just described. He ordered the men to fire. Two of the natives fell dead; some, probably wounded, escaped into the grass. The rest hesitated for a few moments, then fled, but without great haste, down the river. The position of the long line of carriers in the tall grass, with the possibility of an attack in rear, rendered it inadvisable to weaken the party by sending the police in pursuit. They were therefore recalled. We followed the tracks of the retreating party down the Ibinamo till it joined the Adaua. The majority had here passed over to the other side. Our progress now received a check: the Adaua—at this spot about 80 yards wide—is shoulder-deep and very rapid. The rope we had with us was not long enough to reach across. A party of police were first sent over to guard the opposite landing, and a second lot sent into mid-stream (where the water shallowed somewhat) to hold the rope stretched from there to the opposite bank, that side of the river being deepest and the current strongest. The whole party then crossed without more serious mishap than the soaking of three or four bags of rice. Passing from here through a narrow belt of scrub, we presently descended into the wide sandy bed of the Domara River. The tracks of retreating natives dispersed now in various directions, so we determined to occupy the village of Domara to which our prisoners seemed anxious to guide us. The position of the village as shown on the map is inaccurate. It should be placed on the *right* bank of the Domara River, about 2 miles above its junction with the Adaua. The village is circular in shape and surrounded by a moat 15 to 20 feet wide, which, though probably of natural origin, has been enlarged and kept clear of vegetation as an obstacle to attack. There are eighteen houses, most of them large enough to accommodate fully ten people a-piece. Most of them are elevated on long and slender black palm trunks. The floor of one was fully 30 feet above ground, the others varied in height, ranging between 15 and 20 feet. The palms by themselves would be insufficient support to these substantially-built houses; they invariably have a severed tree-trunk or stout post as a central support under the floor besides two struts carried from the top of this post and fastened to the bases of palms on either side. The design is more easily understood from the attached photograph* of two of the chief houses in Domara. All the houses, both here and at Bore, are thatched with sago-leaf. We were unable to ascertain from whence this is obtained. The prisoners gave us to understand that it came from the near neighbourhood, but we knew of no sago swamps nearer than Maisina and the Lower Musa. The height above sea level of this village was shown by aneroid to be 400 feet only. Some small gardens close to the village afforded our carriers sufficient food till the morrow.

14

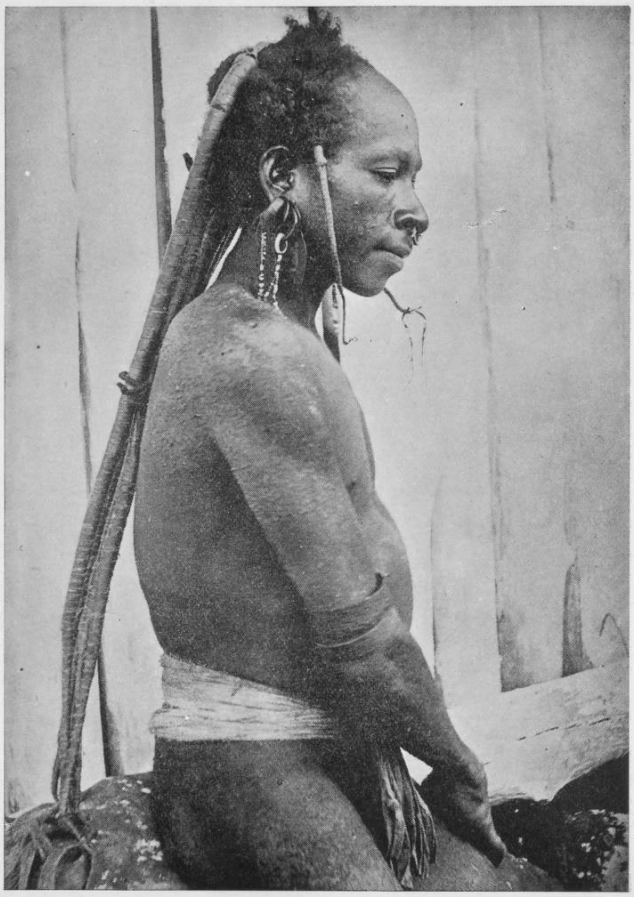
Camp No. 10

15. On 13th April we remained at Domara all day. It was desirable to capture more of the natives. Ten police were sent out with this object to scour the surrounding country. Meanwhile Mr.

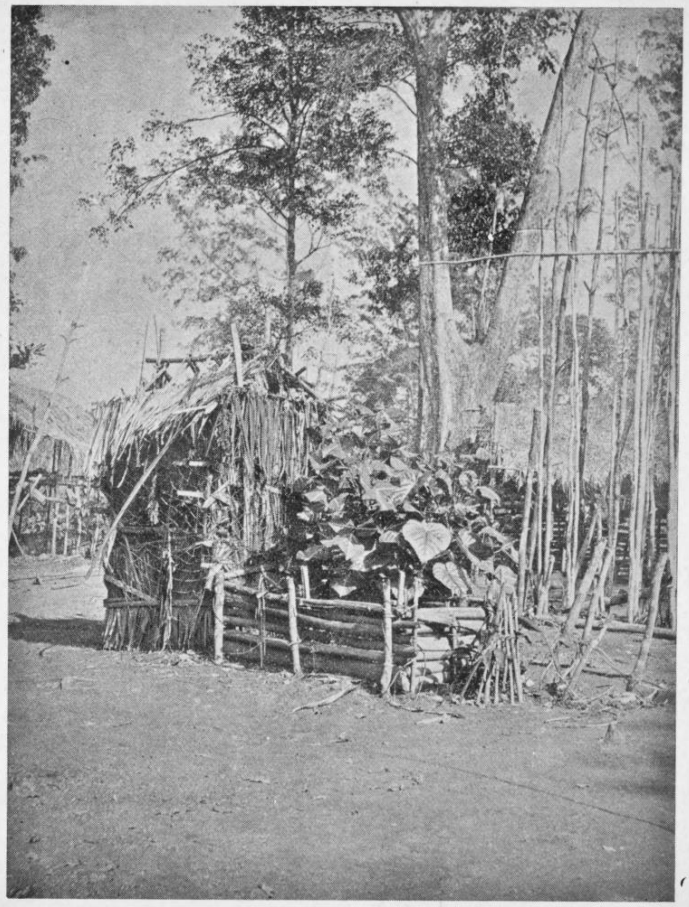


21. HOUSES AT DOMARA.—This Village was visited by the Expedition in April, 1901. It is situated on the Domara River, an upper tributary of the Musa. The floor of the highest of the two houses shown is some 30 feet from the ground.

26. BORO BORO and GOIDAMA HILLS (Taken from a spot near Domara).—These strikingly-shaped hills were seen by Sir William Macgregor in 1896. The river Adaua, after cutting its way through a low part of the main range, flows between these two hills.



23. NATIVE OF DOMARA.—The peculiar custom of the young men of the tribes in the district is to divide the hair and wind round it long strips of bark.



22. GRAVE IN THE VILLAGE OF DOMARA.

Monckton and I took a number of carriers to the gardens, which we found to be extensive, and they there loaded up with taro and bananas. The police returned at 5 p.m. and reported having found two villages, but they saw no natives. A remarkably large boar pig which they shot at one of these villages and brought back enabled us, through the prisoners, to identify the place where it was got as Taiabura. A second day spent in the village on native food would have punished the people more than appeared desirable, and the unknown difficulties that lay before us made it imperative that we should not expend more rice than was absolutely necessary. We decided, therefore, to leave next morning and proceed down the Musa, trusting to one of our prisoners as a guide.

16. On 14th, having walked about 5 miles through scrub and several detached gardens and one village, we came upon the Adaua, near its confluence with the Musa. A village called Ilimo stood a few hundred yards back on the opposite bank. This, our guide informed us, was the village to which he belonged, and this was the ford. The river was in slight flood, and men who were sent in to try the depth soon showed the impossibility of crossing our party. Nothing remained but to retire into the edge of the scrub and wait for the river to go down. We remained there until 2 o'clock, when our scouts reported the existence of a village a short distance down our side of the river, the presence of
16 which had been hidden from us by the wide margin of tall wild sugar-cane on the river's edge. We moved to this village, a poor one, and found to have been deserted for some weeks. Its name is Bare-Bare. The police cut a way through the cane, in the midst of which the village is situated, to the river bank, and reported that they had forded the river there without much difficulty. It was too late in
Camp No. 11. the day then to undertake the crossing. We camped in the village. During the evening natives were plainly heard calling to each other on the opposite hills.

17. Next morning when we went to look at the new ford we were disappointed to find that the river had slightly risen during the night. While the depth was being gauged, eight natives appeared a little lower down on the opposite bank. They gesticulated in no friendly manner, and one came forward and danced and hooted with unmistakably hostile suggestion. A raft with two men on it was then pushed into the river and disappeared down the Musa. The Adaua at this point is well over 100 yards wide. To safeguard any carrier who might possibly be swept down by the swift current, it was necessary to clear the banks of natives. We could not see how many there might be lurking in the tall grass on
17 the other side. Six police were therefore sent across with this purpose. Several natives on seeing them coming crossed the Moni River, but waited on the opposite bank defiantly. The police advanced. Still the natives did not move. After some hesitation the police fired a volley and one man was hit. Thereupon the natives quickly fled. A successful crossing was then made. The track took us easterly
Camp No. 12. along the foot of the hills for 3 miles or more; it then turns up the Tevara Creek. This we ascended for some distance and camped alongside it towards sundown.

18. On 16th instant we continued our way over rough boulders up the creek for another 2 or 3 miles, then left it and climbed a spur on to the watershed. (Height by aneroid 1,800 feet.) About 2 o'clock we came to the edge of a steep grassy escarpment, and a magnificent view presented itself over the low country. The windings of the Musa could be traced for many miles, the sea at its mouth was plainly visible, and Mount Victory was emerging from a heavy shower of rain. The track now took us down the face of the escarpment over very steep ground and finally entered a fine creek called
Camp No. 13. Dudurara. Camp was pitched on a level spot about half-a-mile below the point we entered it. The van of the party were a good deal troubled by leeches this day on the high land.

19. Half-an-hour's walk down stream on the 17th brought us to the Musa River—a tearing headlong rapid, as far as it was visible. At the junction of the Dudurara and the Musa is a small village, and a grove of cocoanuts named Dudura. The police who were sent into the houses returned with one man, his wife, and three children. Our Collingwood Bay carriers were all convinced that this village was one of their worst enemies. A direct question put to the man as to whether he had been to Maisina to kill people elicited an unhesitating answer that it was even so. Some Maisina articles found among his chattels decided us to take him away. His wife was given a couple of sticks of tobacco, and was told that we would do her husband no harm: after a time he would be returned to her. She and her children were then allowed to go back to the village. We now followed down the bank of the Musa for some distance, but gradually as the valley widened the track left the extreme bank and became easier. At 3 o'clock sounds of wood-chopping were heard, and a man was espied ahead working in a new garden. He was cleverly captured by the police. It seemed he belonged to a Dugari village, on the left bank of the Musa, so, after consideration, he was liberated. He was told who we were, where we had come from, what we had been doing and why, and was counselled to go to his people and tell them we were
19 willing to be friends with them, and that they might look out for us on the morrow and bring food across the river. His camp was situated on a creek—the Mamana—the further side of the garden. He informed us that his wives who had been with him had run away at our approach, and that he wished to recall them. We heard him shouting in the bush for some time, but getting no answer he returned and
Camp No. 14. soon made himself at home with our two Dove carriers. We camped here.

20. On 18th we walked hard across hill and flat till midday—our liberated friend (who had voluntarily slept in camp) as guide. We then came out upon the river opposite a small stockaded village of the Dugari tribe. Our guide—who called himself Gabadi—went forward to the river bank, and in a
20 long harangue at the top of his voice explained the situation to the inhabitants. This done, we proceeded about a mile further down to a more suitable camping-place. The villagers brought a small quantity of
Camp No. 15. food and a pig. The object of the expedition was explained to them. They returned to their village towards sundown. Gabadi made known to us that to reach Dove by this bank we should have to pass through an extensive sago swamp. We resolved, therefore, to cross the river on rafts next morning.

21. On 19th, several rafts having been constructed, we began getting our party across. Several natives of truculent, forbidding appearance, assembled on the opposite beach, and a few of them assisted in piloting the rafts across. A number of these men came from the village of M'Besa. By mid-day we were all safely over. Gabadi cut us a road through to the Gewaduru track, but would not come further. At 2 o'clock we entered a large deserted village extending round a long bend of the river. It appeared to have been deserted about a year ago. The name of this large old village was given to me as Amarita. Most probably it is the place marked Gewaduru on the map. The latter seems,

however, to be properly a tribal name. The inhabitants, we were subsequently told, had been driven out by the Doriri and had settled lower down the river. At 5 it was proposed to camp. Before the flys were put up I sent a corporal forward to see if the bank further on was higher and drier. He came back soon to say he could see a large village round the bend. One of the Dove men was immediately sent forward to make known our presence. He returned in half-an-hour with four natives who were most friendly and who conducted us to a good camping ground close to their village. Many others arrived shortly afterwards with quantities of food—an old woman among them. They left us as soon as night had fallen. 21 Camp No. 16.

22. Next morning taro and other vegetables were brought in abundance, and three men offered to show us the way to Dove. The people seemed all greatly pleased to hear that the Doriri had been punished. We passed through their village—a clean new one with some tree houses in very tall trees—and after a deal of laborious cutting by our guides through thickets of lawyer-cane, and passing through small swamps, we entered a large Dove garden at 1 o'clock. The track then took us down to the landing place, Dove being on the right bank. The village canoes being all employed at the gardens down stream, some time elapsed before they could be brought up against the current to take us across. Our Gewaduru guides were averse to coming further; they were suitably rewarded, and returned homewards in high spirits. On the further side we were received with frantic gesticulations of delight and much fondling. They have a habit of squeezing one's hands and chucking one under the chin. Hand-squeezing by an excited and vigorous native is not pleasant when one's hands are painful with festering sores, more especially when every other man who comes to pay his friendly attentions is covered with scaly ringworm, but it is one of those discomforts which, under such circumstances, one suffers cheerfully. 22 The village has no defences, it is not large, and the houses are dilapidated. We camped in the village. Camp No. 17. Much food and many pigs were brought. Our carriers spent a happy night.

23. Early on the 21st the chief men were called together, and a message setting forth the cause and object of the expedition was given to them. This they were told to convey to the Gewaduru people, who would in turn convey it to the Dugari tribe, and they again to the Doriri. The police and carriers were sent overland to Yagisa, while Mr. Monckton and I, with a couple of police and the three prisoners, paddled down stream in a canoe to that village. We arrived there but a very short time before the police. Immediately afterwards a start was made overland to Wanigela. For the best part of a mile the track keeps near the river. It then branches off to the east, following for another mile the edge of a long lagoon. Into the upper end of this flows the Totore Creek. We soon got into boggy ground, which gradually grew worse, until it ended in a large pandanus swamp. Through this we had to make our way for fully 2 miles, the worst part of which is exceedingly tiring; water up to one's hips, roots under foot, and nothing but thorny pandanus stems to catch hold of when one's balance required correcting. Of the many kinds of swamp New Guinea may boast of, I think a pandanus swamp is the worst. To make matters worse a very heavy rain came on when we were in the midst of the swamp. After this the track (if so ill-defined a road can be thus called) rises on to more solid ground, and we camped Camp No. 18. in rolling scrub country at 5 30, alongside a fair-sized creek—a branch of the Totore.

24. Our Wanigela guides told us the preceding evening that we should reach Wanigela before mid-day to-day—the 22nd. We, however, walked at a rapid rate all morning through rolling scrub country and large patches of tall grass, which had to be beaten down with shields to make a way through it. Mid-day passed, and there was still no indication that we were within half a score of miles of our destination. The face of the country became more broken as we advanced, and at 1·30 we came upon the extensive site of an old Koia-Koia village. There were no remnants of houses, but large numbers of cocoa and betel palms were growing in the place. A short distance further brought us to the edge of a wide watercourse, with perpendicular banks 30 feet high. Into this we descended, and a fine view was obtained looking north of Mount Victory; while to the south we overlooked the large stretch of forest country, with the Maisina Hills in the background. This river—the Iuwaio, the flood-bed of which is fully 200 yards across—appears to come out from between the two peaks of Mount Victory. The natives told me that it enters Collingwood Bay between Wanigela and Uiaku. It is filled with boulders of red and grey stone (specimens forwarded separately). We continued down the course of this river for a mile, then climbed up the left bank. Informed here that there was no water for a considerable distance ahead, we pitched camp. 24 Camp No. 19.

25. On 23rd April the track led over fairly easy ground, and down three long, gently-sloping stretches of tall grass, through which a way had to be forced, till at midday we reached a good-sized creek, called Imaramu. One hour's easy pace from here took us to the Koia-Koia village of Aiaramu. This is a circular village. At the entrance it is protected by a double stockade laid horizontally. There are four or five tree houses built in very tall trees. A curious feature of the place, unnoticed elsewhere, is that each house has its special dog's entrance. The people enter the houses by a ladder in front. From a small hole in the floor at the rear there is carried to the ground a trough hollowed out of a palm trunk. The dogs pass constantly up and down these into and out of their respective owner's houses. Three-quarters of an hour's good walking through gardens and grass, and we were in Wanigela. Having paid off our local carriers, an undisturbed rest came as a great relief. 25 Camp No. 20.

26. Next morning we launched the two whaleboats, and with the Cape Nelson carriers in their two canoes we set forth for the Government Station, and arrived there the same evening.

27. The term Doriri, which is indiscriminately applied by the inhabitants of Collingwood Bay to their inland enemies, seems to have no meaning beyond that of "hill-men." Inquiries failed to elicit any *general* tribal name for the people living in the flat country in the vicinity of the Adaua and Moni Rivers. Sub-tribal names of the inhabitants of the villages east and west of the Adaua were given as Odobo and Adau respectively, but it is not safe to take these as finally correct. The existing attitude of the river tribes towards each other is briefly a follows:— 27

The Dugari tribe on the left bank of the Musa is on what may be termed "bowing acquaintance" with the extreme upper tribes (Doriri)—*i.e.*, they occasionally attend each other's feasts and dances, and hurry home afterwards as quickly as possible. Between these two is the village of Dudura on the right bank. The people there are probably in the position of neutrals between the Dugari and Doriri.

Working down the river we next come to Gewaduru. This tribe is on bad terms with at least one other tribe above them. They led us to suppose it was the people of the Adaua district who had recently driven them out of their old village. With the Baruga tribe (Dove and Yagisa) below them Gewaduru seemed to be friendly. I should doubt, however, if they are on cordially friendly terms; the Gewaduru guides, who came with us as far as the landing opposite Dove, were palpably unwilling to go to the latter village, and returned immediately to their own district, and the track between the two places is much overgrown. It is possible, however, that communication is almost invariably by river.

28

28. Most likely the onslaughts upon the Collingwood Bay tribes are not solely made by the Doriri. Indications pointed to the Dugari being likewise inplicated, and the Wanigela carriers were throughout positive on this point. We nevertheless considered it inadvisable to harry this tribe. In the first place the evidence of their implication was not conclusive; secondly, their friendliness was necessary as the only available medium for sending a message to the Doriri; thirdly, we hoped and believed that the punishment meted out to the upper tribe—of the cause of which a careful explanation was made—would be sufficient warning to them (the Dugari) for the future to leave the coast tribes in peace.

29. The names of the chiefs of the different tribes were given to me at Dove, as follows:—

Chiefs.	Tribes.
Sikaidure	Doriri
Tenumbe and Firimindi	Dugari
Iaguri	Gewaduru
Beuru and Iuku	Baruga.

30. The original period of time estimated for the work of the expedition was six weeks. It may hence appear as if our movements had been too hurried to effectually accomplish the objects intended. Without doubt a longer time spent in the Doriri country would have been desirable. But, as previously mentioned in this report, we were hampered in this respect by the unusual size of our party. To feed 150 police and carriers on native food, gardens of ordinary size are mercilessly stripped, and much suffering among women and children depending on such gardens must ensue. Our rice supply was not large enough to warrant expending it during a prolonged stay. A less important consideration was the fact that the Doriri seemed to have been so thoroughly surprised and alarmed at the result of our encounter with them that they had fled incontinently, not even stopping to take their goods with them. It might have occupied several days to establish communication, and even then the difficulties attendant upon interpretation would have been very great. Communication could only have been held through a chain of at least four men. On the whole, then, the advantages of staying longer were not as great as at first sight might appear.

When the prisoners are returned to their homes I venture to express the opinion that it will be best to go by way of the Musa. Boats can be taken up the river as far as the Dugari district, and from there, by the track we came, it is but two easy days' travelling across the low range into Doriri country. An additional advantage is that it will be possible to send word of the party's approach without necessarily losing touch of the returning captives—an advantage which would be forfeited by going overland, since, there being no habitation between the coast and the Duriri villages, the party's appearance amongst them would be so alarmingly sudden as very likely to bring about complications and certainly to retard communication.

I have, &c.,

F. R. BARTON,

Acting Commandant, A.N.C.

Additional information and comments

Numbers refer to the sections in Barton's report.

1. -

2. The object of the expedition is given in more detail by Monckton:

"..to locate the position of a tribe known as Doriri, and if possible to arrest the chiefs or others immediately concerned in the most recent of the murders in Collingwood Bay, and to put a stop to such murders in the future; also to establish friendly relations with any tribes settled along the upper waters of the Musa or slopes of Goropu with whom we might come in contact, and clearly explain to them the object of the expedition, and that Government could or would not allow any one or more of the inland tribes to raid and butcher their coastal neighbours.

Considerably over thirty people have within the past twelve months been killed by Doriri, the last occasion being the murder of nine people on the 10th of February at Koia Koia, a small village some few miles from Wanigela.

In August 1898, a prominent chief and sixteen others were murdered at Maisina by the same people." (AR p.63)

Monckton was confused by the use of the name 'Doriri' (mountain people, or people coming over the mountain), believing at this point that they were one single group. As the expedition would show, the attack on Maisin in 1898 were led by the Boure of Middle Musa, while the 1901 attack on Aieram/Koia Koia were first believed to be by Lower Musa groups. It was then found that the Boure were mainly responsible for this attack as well.

Monckton in his introduction furthermore mentions the patrol which was sent up towards Middle Musa in 1898, led by F.P. Winter, Chief Judicial Officer, two years before the establishment of Cape Nelson Station. This patrol only reached the upper Wakioki River, where their locally recruited carriers had run away, feeling unsafe.

3. –

4. Monckton was more precise on the members of the expedition:

"Captain Barton and myself, 20 police, 6 village constables, Cape Nelson carriers (Kanari, 20; Arifamu,5 ; Mokoru, 10; Kofulu, 5); Collingwood Bay carriers (Wanigela, 35; Koia Koia, 10; Maisina 38); making with some guides, private boys, etc., a total of 159 men in all." (AR p.64)

I am assuming that both Kanari and Kofulu refer to Korafe carriers from near the station. When mentioning Wanigela Monckton includes both Ubiri and Oyan carriers, and possibly also Onjob. He also mentions that three of the village constables came from Mokoru, Kanari and Arifamu villages, and that Chief Paitoto of the Mokuru led his own group. Chief Jiwu of the Wanu clan sent his son Mukawa with the Korafe carriers, and Jiwu's younger son, Toku, who was Monckton's private 'boy', was also part of the group. Two of the carriers were Baruga men from Lower Musa River, and would be most useful as interpreters on the last part of the expedition. The Mission teacher, Jimmy Nogar, who had joined the Wanigela carriers down to Uiaku, asked to take part in the expedition, but Monckton declined, being sure that this 'would not meet with the approval of the Bishop'.

5. On describing the attempted route, Barton's assumption about meeting with Okaude people of the Upper Domara River was based on his visit there the year before, on an expedition led by Dr. Blayney, Resident Magistrate of the Central Division. This was the first Government patrol

to get in touch with the Kevere people around the Domara headwaters and the Kevere Valley, both part of the Musa River basin. The Kevere are 'brother tribe' of the Boure – although they speak different languages, they have traded, inter-married, and raided together, and they shared many customs. Barton didn't realize that it would take two-three days to reach Okaude from Middle Musa. The Ukaude clan of the Kevere now live mainly at Moreguina in Cloudy Bay, Central Province.

6. Camp No.2 was just north of today's Ganjiga village.

7. After starting towards the Uiaku hills, Monckton reported that the track through the sago swamp past the Uiaku gardens was:

"..set at intervals with deadly spear pits, i.e. deep holes, the tops of which were masked and the bottoms studded with firmly fixed, sharp-pointed spears – pleasing contrivances by the Maisina for the benefit of their Doriri visitors." (*Some Experiences*, p.211)

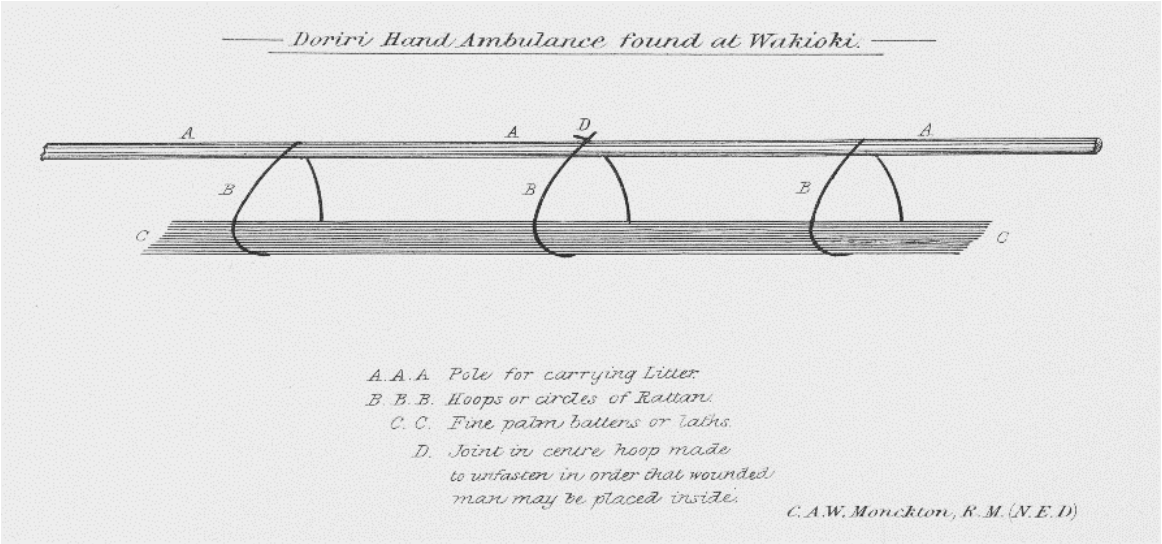
Already on this first day, April 5th, Captain Barton became ill with stomach pains, which slowed down the expedition some. Only Monckton mentions this. A few days later Barton's treatment of brandy, lead and opium pills(!) had improved his condition.

8. The second river they crossed on April 6th – the very wide one – would have been the Vayova River. Monckton writes that they didn't all the time have paths to follow, so parts of their track was cut 'on a compass line through heavy jungle and forest'.

Vayova River bed – flooding still changes the landscape around the Collingwood Bay rivers

At some shelters they found where the Bura joins the Wakioki River, the 'Doriri' had left a litter which Monckton found particularly interesting and described in detail:

"A curious and most ingenious contrivance in the shape of a litter for carrying a sick or wounded man was discovered here. It consisted of a pole about 8 feet long, passed through three hoops or circles of rattan about 2 feet apart, the hoops being thus suspended from the pole when carried on men's shoulders; round the inside of the circumference of the lower semi-diameter of the circles or hops, longitudinal strips or battens of palm finely split were lashed, forming a soft springy litter, on which an injured man placed could suffer very little from jolting on the roughest track, and from which it was impossible to fall out, or, with any precaution at all on the part of the bearers, sustain any further injury; the central hoop was made to unfasten at the top, plainly as a means of placing a man inside with least effort to himself. I attach* a rough sketch of the contrivance, which is decidedly superior to any form of hand ambulance I have ever read of." (AR p.65)



9. Barton here agrees with Winter's explanation to the erosion and the serious marks of flooding in the district. His comment on the 'exceedingly fine-grained, milky-looking substance' of the Wakioki river, was added to by Monckton:

"A private slipped in his leg or foot, withdrawing them immediately, and the water dried upon his skin like a coating of whitewash." (*Some Experiences*, p.211)

Describing the landscape, as here for April 7th when they reached Wakioki River, was an important part of the early expedition reports. The first Governor, William MacGregor (1888-1898) had set an excellent example with reports including information on geography, geology, vegetation, fauna and on the people he encountered.

Barton also comments on wildlife and vegetation: the 'large mountain parrot' he mentions is the Vulturine Parrot, and the huge mountain pines are the Klinki pines (Araucaria Hunsteinii). Monckton added about the wildlife:

"The country here was full of wild pigs, cassowary, wallaby, and the enormous Goura pigeon, a bird nearly as big as a turkey; duck and pigeon of all sorts were plentiful, and the Kaili Kaili carriers spent a happy afternoon hunting" (*Some Experiences*, p. 212).

10. -

11. When coming upon four Boure men, while walking close to the Ibinamu River, Monckton was ahead and Barton at the back of the line of men. So here it is Monckton who describes the

encounter, in which one man was shot by one of the police, two were captured and one man escaped:

"After we had crawled and forced our way through and under a dense, tangled undergrowth, covering marshy ground for some distance, we suddenly emerged on a couple of bush shelters, from one of which a Doriri suddenly sprang up in front of us with a frightful howl of surprise and alarm, and armed with spear and club. In response to a hasty order from me, the man was shot dead, and a rush made upon the shelters, from which three more men, all armed, leaped. Two of these men were at once knocked over by the police and secured uninjured; a fourth, who fought most desperately, and frantically thrashed about with a club, leaped into the river, and though evidently wounded in half-a-dozen places, and hotly pursued by the police, still stuck to his club, and proceeded to make his way across the scrub on the opposite bank of the river. On gaining time to look round, I saw about a dozen Kaili Kaili, who, in defiance of my order that they were to remain on the river bed and wait for the Commandant, had thrown down their loads, and were rushing to join the two police chasing the man across the river; while tearing like devils possessed towards me through the tangled undergrowth through which the police and myself had forced our way, were the remainder of the Kaili Kaili and Mokuru coming under the leadership of Giwi's son to help, as they afterwards explained, the police with me." (AR p.66)

In *Some Experiences*, Monckton writes that the escaped man was also shot and killed while escaping across the riverbed, this by Monckton himself.

When asked, through the Baruga interpreters, about the raid on the Koiakoia, the captured Boure men said it was by their party.

A fierce thunderstorm with a spectacle of lightning came upon the party as they were making a camp for the night (*Some Experiences*, p.219).

The constable who left camp in the dark and created some commotion was punished, Monckton writes:

".. he was soundly walloped on the bare stern by his sergeant with a belt, a highly illegal but most efficacious means of inducing him to see the error of his ways." (*Some Experiences*, p.220-21).

This was of course not mentioned in the report.

Monckton here also refers to a conversation with the Boure captives, where they told about their raiding.

"They really made their expeditions to Collingwood Bay in order to hunt game and make sago, and the killing of the people there was only a supplementary diversion, though of course the bodies of the slain gave them an agreeable change of diet." (*Some Experiences*, p.221)

12. The objects they found in the deserted houses at Boure village - an axe with jade blade and some spears – are now in a small collection of Captain Barton's kept at Queensland Museum. In the QM collection are also some beautiful and well-preserved tapa cloths collected on this expedition. These are not mentioned in either of the reports.

At Boure they also found articles made by Collingwood Bay peoples and a large stock of fresh sago, showing that a group had just recently returned from the swamps in the bay (*Some Experiences*, p.222).

Monckton reported from their camp at Boure village:

"By my order all the pigs in the village were shot and food taken from the gardens for the carriers." (AR p.67)

13. The fight by the Adaua River, where they met with “a large body of armed natives”, is described in both reports. Besides the two Boure who were killed, it seems clear from Monckton’s description in *Some Experiences* that some of the other warriors were mortally wounded.

At the deserted, large Domara village, where they made camp, the gardens were cleared for vegetables and:

“..every village pig and dog was slaughtered; many spears and arms were also found and burnt, the Maisina taking keen delight in cooking Doriri pig over a fire made of Doriri spears.” (*Some Experiences*, p.225)

Both Barton and Monckton often use ‘Maisina’ when referring to all Collingwood groups.

Here at Domara is where Captain Barton took the photographs of the village with constables resting in and around the houses.

14. –

15. Monckton gives a short description of the rafts used by the Middle Musa people:

“The Doriri use a small, triangular raft made of bamboo, and are much skilled in its use.” (*Some Experiences*, p.226)

He also refers to the tracks between their two camps as being

“..a dense, tall jungle of wild sugar canes, which were well sprinkled with spear pits.”

16. The third confrontation with local warriors is similarly described in both reports. One man was killed as they crossed the Adau River; no other seems to have been wounded on this occasion.

17. –

Today’s track from Obea village to Boroboro and Godaima mountains, and the Adau River gorge.

18. At Dudura village the wife of the man who was captured complained about things being stolen from their house by Cape Nelson carriers. Monckton wrote that among these "were some incorrigible looters", and after the women had pointed out the offenders the articles were given back and Monckton gave her a present of some trade goods (AR 1900-01, p.68). This shows how officers didn't always have control of the activities of their constables and carriers.
In the report Monckton adds that the Dudura village people seemed to have come from the Domara district.

The man Gabadi who was then captured near his village, Dugari, was resented by the Collingwood Bay carriers, Monckton writes, for his and his people's involvement in raids. It is not clear from the reports if they had been involved in the recent raid on the Koiakoia/Onjob. Barton comments more on this under section 28.

19. Dugari village is on the map placed right close to where Embessa is today. The main Embessa village was not visited by the patrol but would have been right nearby.

20. –

21. When passing through Gewaduru village, Monckton reports:
"Their women and children remained in the village without the slightest sign of fear. (…) It was amusing to hear the exclamations of astonishment that came from the village people as the men of so many tribes, all of whom they knew by report, but of course had never seen, filed through the gates of their stockade on the way to Dove, mingled with expresses of delighted wonder as they saw some of their ancient enemies, the Doriri, led past by the village police. (AR 1900-01, p.69)

Dove was the village of the two carriers who had assisted with interpretations, which explains the particularly warm welcome they received there.

22. –

23. –

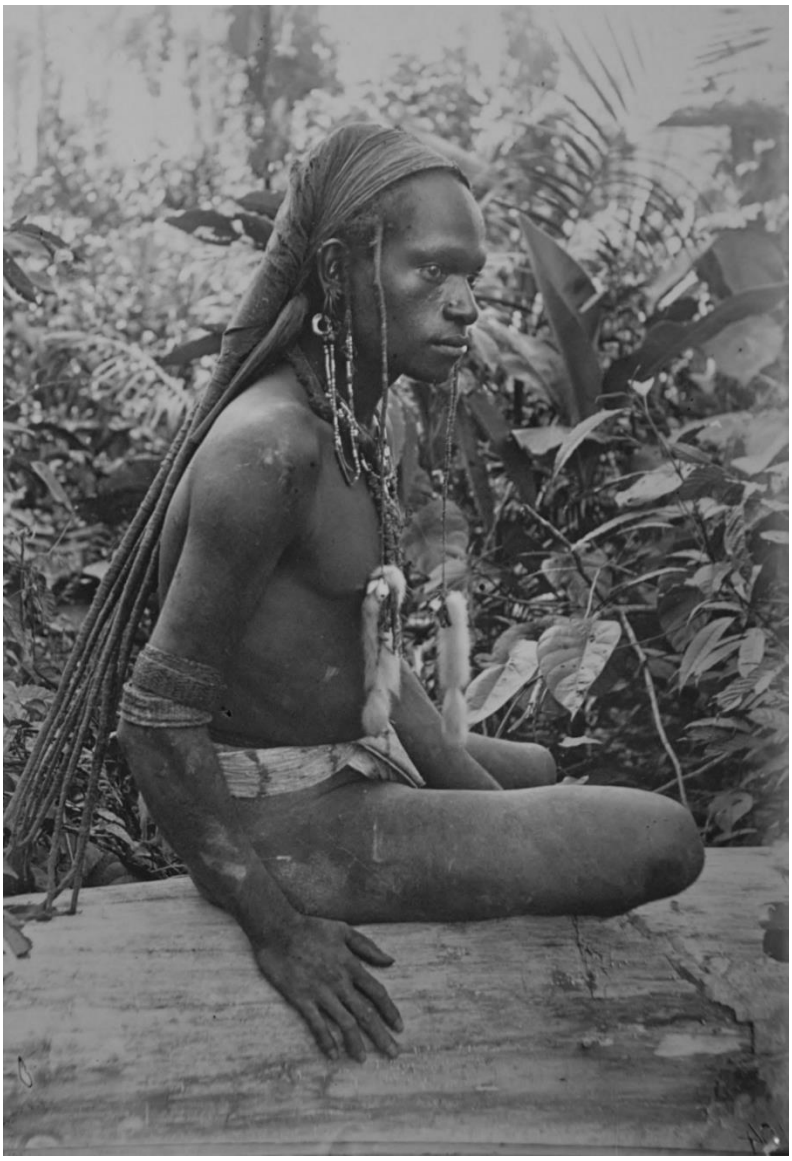
24. The former, deserted large village by the higher reaches of Yuayu River, marked by coconut and betel nut trees, would most likely have been one belonging to the Aisor group.

25. To the description of Aieram village, Monckton adds that the tree houses were:
"stocked with stones, spears and missiles, for the reception of raiding Doriri." (*Some Experiences*, p.232)

26. –

27. Barton shows that he had understood the use of the Doriri name, but his notes on tribal relations might not all be correct since they were based on very brief visits.

28. At the end of Monckton's report, he sums up what the expedition had achieved:
"The result attained by the expedition is briefly -
1. That the existing doubt as to who the Doriri really were, and their locality, has been determined.
2. A good road to the upper waters of the Musa River has been found for future use if necessary, and the time required to reach that point decided.
3. The tribes most implicated in the Collingwood Bay murders have been punished, several of the actual murderers captured, and the people made to clearly understand that the Government disapproved of their murderous propensities, and that swift retribution would follow should they offend in a similar manner again.
4. Other tribes against whom the evidence of complicity was less clear, but of whose guilt there is little doubt, have been cautioned and advised to take warning by the punishment that has fallen on their stronger neighbours.
5. Friendly relations have been established with the Gewadura tribe.
6. The Baruga, through the experience gained by two members of the tribe on the station and with



This young man was photographed by Barton at Gewaduru village.

(LSE: SELIGMAN/4/1/2)

the expedition, have practically been brought within the influence of the Government. Through these tribes, and the knowledge of the ways of the Government that will be gained by the prisoners, I hope that before long the Doriri trouble in Collingwood Bay will be a thing of the past.
7. The following list is, in so fa as I was able to ascertain, a correct return of the loss sustained by the Doriri:-

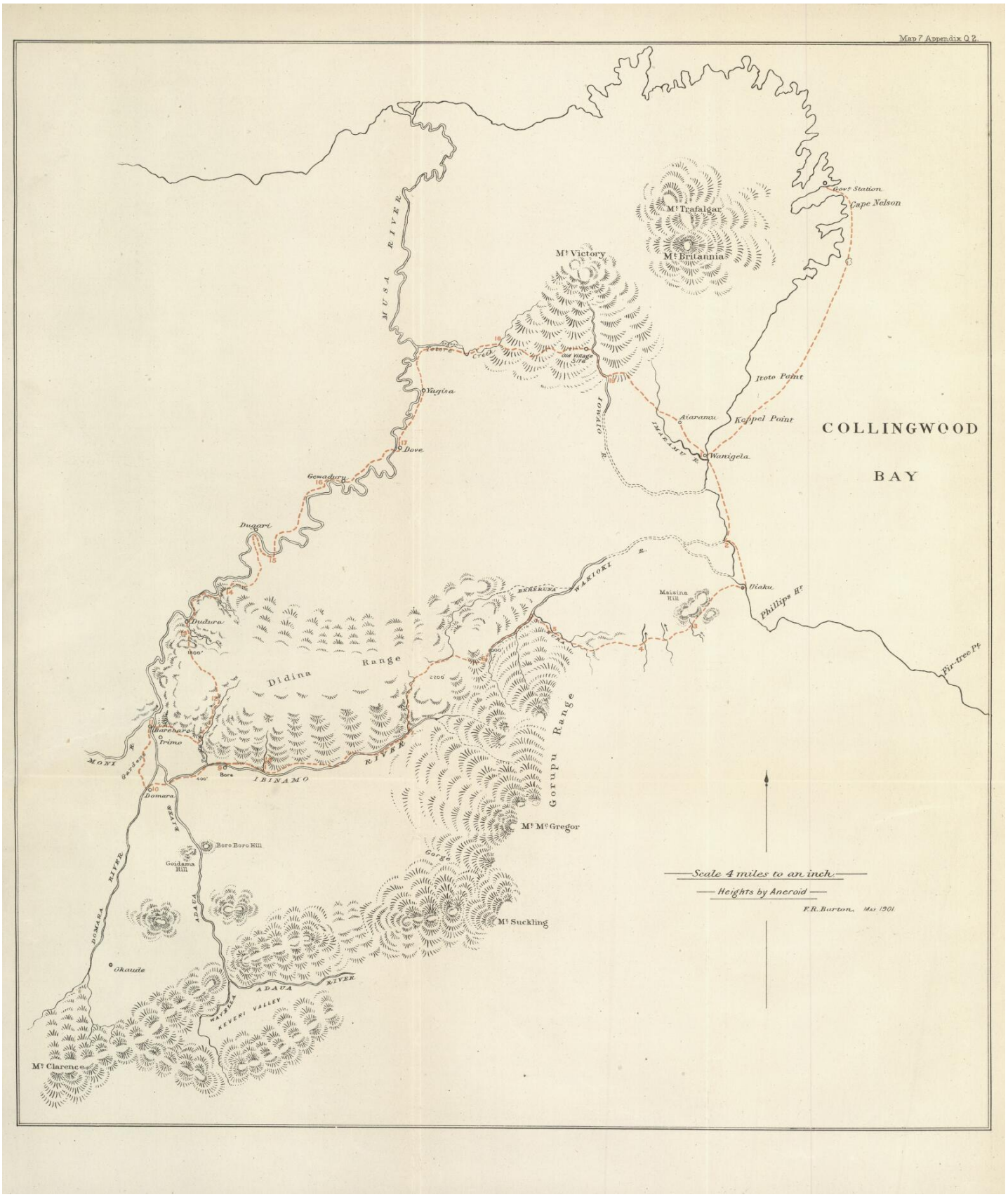
Killed ……..	3
Killed or wounded …….	1
Wounded very badly ……	1
Apparently wounded ……	4
Captured ……..……..	3
Total ….	12

(*AR* p.69)

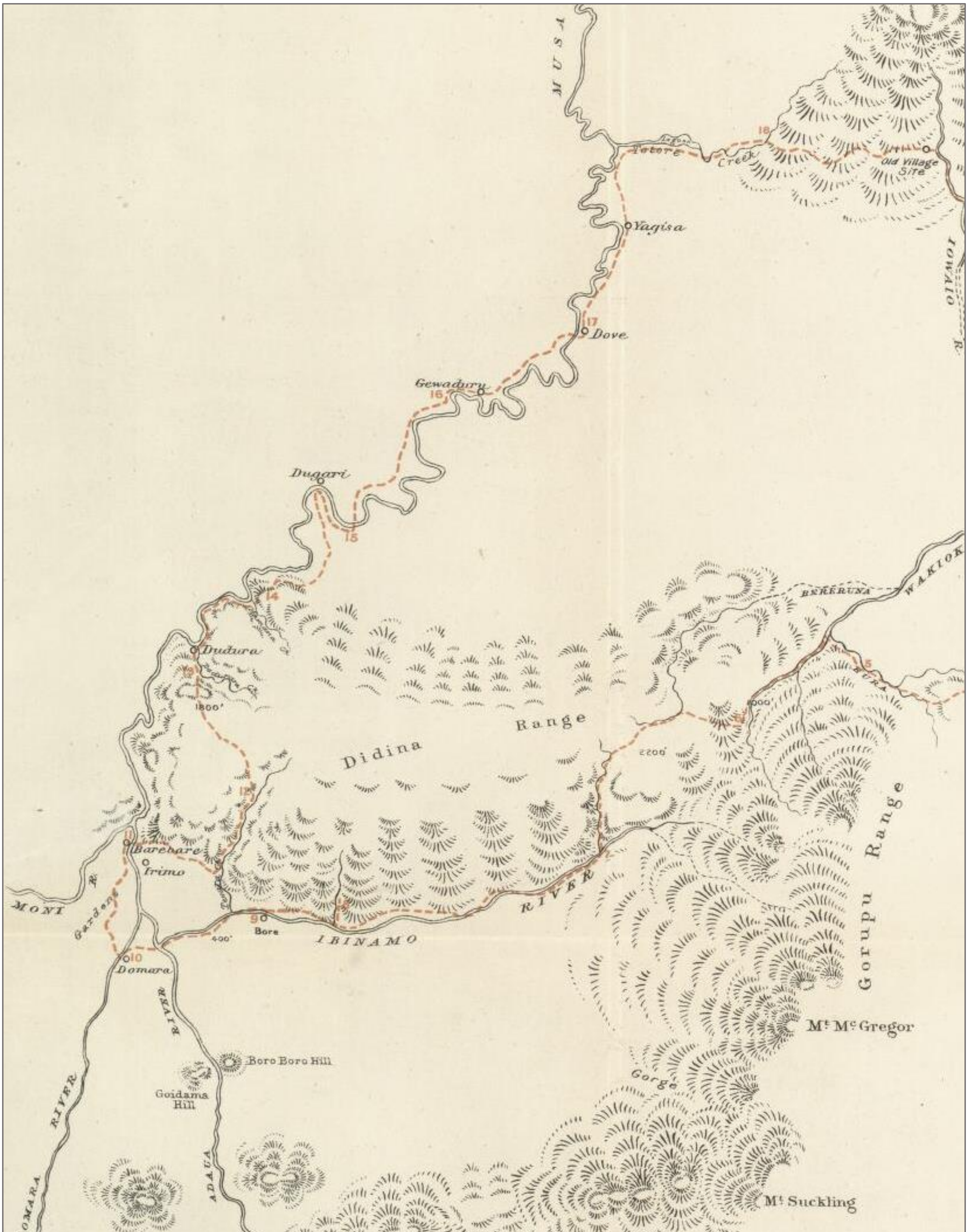
From *Some Experiences* we know that the number of men known to be killed was four, and that the number of seriously wounded should have been higher, especially from the second shooting episode. Monckton also writes in his book that in Captain Barton's opinion, guns were used too frequently against the natives. This disagreement was not mentioned by either officer in their reports.

29. 30. 31. –

Expedition map, drawn by Captain Barton



close-up


MUSA
Totore
Creek
Old Village Site
Yagisa
IOWAIO R.
Dove
Gewaduru
Dugari
BERERUNA
WAKIOK
Dudura
1800'
Range
Didina
2200'
Gorupu Range
Barebare
Irimo
MONI R.
Garden
RIVER
Bore
400'
IBINAMO
Domara
RIVER
Boro Boro Hill
Goidama Hill
Mt Mc Gregor
Gorge
DOMARA RIVER
ADAUA
Mt Suckling

At Queensland Museum: some of the objects collected by Barton on the 1901 Doriri expedition.