Edwin Wilson`s Poems.

The following three poems were composed by Edwin Wilson (son of John Bowman Wilson) after he had left Mornington to live in Queensland. They were written down after his death by one of his nephews or nieces who have added their own comments and these, together with the poems tell a little of Edwin's story.

1. Composed by Eddy Wilson, father of 9 children, late of Mornington:

"I say goodbye to Mornington and all that peace of mind My dear relations good and true and all that's left behind And though I've trod on other shores and of other places praise But still I love old Mornington where I spent my youthful days.

A brother too died age thirty years.....

My parents too lie moulding in the clay.....

(the above verses have been lost to us)

A brother* too who was good and true was taken in his prime Gone like the morning dew drops when the summer sun does shine, We all must go, we all must fade like blossoms on the trees Gone like the dust before the winds, scattered in the breeze." * this would have been Charles who died at age 28.

Dosey Jack' composed by Eddie Wilson (deceased) late of Queensland and Mornington. Died in Queensland.

"My name is Dosey Jack
I never get the sack
I took a job from a Cockney cutting scrub
I had to sleep on bags
And they stole my old toe rags
And I think its time I left Mirboo.

I came here quite a masher
'Till they put me on the slasher
Now my clothes are all worn through
I've got corns upon my feet
And I've got the prickly heat
And I think its time we left Mirboo."

3. Composed by Eddy Wilson Late of Mornington and Queensland.

"Oh Katie, dearest Katie, You are young and full of Glee I'm proud I have a Daughter and one that cares for Me

I knew that you would miss Me When I bid you all Goodbye When I went on board the Centaur * on the eleventh of July.

That you will love your husband when his hair is turning grey as you did the day you wed him in your bridal array.

"And Katie, Dearest Katie teach Irley, Elina and Celeste the Father up in Heaven is the one who loves you Best."

* The Centaur was a ship bound for Melbourne.

The three girls in this poem are Uncle Eddies three youngest children. His wife cleared out with another man.