

Brigita Ozolins

**The truth shall make
you free**

2007

lead sheet, table, stool, glass,
steel, ink, 1962 edition of *Quintus
Servinton* by Henry Savery

Donated by the artist through the
Australian Government's
Cultural Gifts Program, 2020

AG8974

TRUST

'Published in Hobart in 1831, *Quintus Servinton* was written by Henry Savery, a convicted criminal who died at Port Arthur and is buried in an unmarked grave on the Isle of the Dead.

Savery was an enigmatic man, his life characterised by dramatic career successes and failures, relationship difficulties and psychological trauma that led to three suicide attempts.

As I sat and wrote over his largely autobiographical account of a man who falls from grace, I was attempting, through ritual and repetition, to symbolically release him from the bindings of his tragic past...'

—Brigita Ozolins, excerpt, Artist Statement, 2023

QWIST

Christl Berg

**Untitled, from
Polymorphosis
exhibition**

1991

silver gelatin prints

Presented by the artist, 2021

AG9023.1-8

CVI ST

'Man is but mortal; and
there is a point beyond
which human courage
cannot extend.'

—Charles Dickens, *The
Pickwick Papers*, 1836–37

TWIST

Paul Zika

Cornucopia 4

1999

acrylic on wood

Presented by the artist, 2021

AG9037

ARTIST

'The sun—the bright sun,
that brings back, not
light alone, but new life,
and hope, and freshness
to man—burst upon the
crowded city in clear and
radiant glory. Through
costly-coloured glass and
paper-mended window,
through cathedral dome
and rotten crevice, it
shed its equal ray.'

—Charles Dickens,
Oliver Twist, 1837–1839

OLIVER TWIST

Haughton Forrest
(1826–1925)

Port Arthur

1880

oil on cardboard

Purchased, 1951

AG626

CVI ST

Artist unknown

Port Arthur

c.1834

watercolour and ink on paper

Purchased with funds from the
Plimsoll Bequest, 1997

AG5929

CVI ST

'The authorities aboard were very jealous of books upon nautical and geographical subjects.

On one occasion the captain, noticing a volume of *Guthrie's Geography* in a prisoner's hand, immediately seized and threw it overboard. It was supposed that information might be derived from such sources which would tempt the prisoners to endeavour to take the ship, and effect their escape; and, in truth, the practicability of this was a favourite topic; especially with those who had been transported before...'

—William Moy Thomas,
'Transported for Life', ed.
Charles Dickens, *Household Words*, 1852

W W I S T

William Duke (1815–1853)

The Whaler Aladdin

c.1848

oil on canvas

Purchased 1929

AG5877

TRUST

Knut Bull (1811–1889)

**Entrance to the
River Derwent from
the Springs, Mount
Wellington**

1856

oil on canvas

Presented by Miss Ada Wilson,
1907

AG107

OWI ST

'Pause you who read this,
and think for a moment of
the long chain of iron or
gold, of thorns or flowers,
that would never have
bound you, but for the
formation of the first link
on one memorable day.'

—Charles Dickens,
Great Expectations, 1860–61

W W I S T

William Buelow Gould
(1803–1853)

Still life with rabbit

1840

oil on canvas, laid on
Masonite

Purchased, 1950

AG260

GWIST

William Buelow Gould
(1803–1853)

Flower study

nd

oil on wood panel

Gift of Friends of the Tasmanian
Museum and Art Gallery, 1958

AG435

GWIST

William Buelow Gould
(1803–1853)

Flower study

nd

oil on wood panel

Gift of Friends of the Tasmanian
Museum and Art Gallery, 1958

AG436

GWIST

Artist unknown

Portrait of a woman

nd

oil on canvas

Presented by Geoff Lithgow in
memory of his mother Muriel Ethel
Lithgow (née Payne), 2005

AG8323

TRUST

“... is that a likeness, ma’am?” asked Oliver.

“Yes,” said the old lady, looking up for a moment from the broth; “that’s a portrait.”

“Whose, ma’am?” asked Oliver eagerly.

“Why, really, my dear, I don’t know...it’s not a likeness of anybody that you or I know, I expect. It seems to strike your fancy, dear.”

“... the eyes look so sorrowful, and where I sit they seem fixed upon me. It makes my heart beat,” added Oliver, in a low voice, “as if it was alive, and wanted to speak to me but couldn’t.”

—Charles Dickens,
Oliver Twist, 1837–1839

OLIVER TWIST