

Tulle

Issue Number 33.
July, 1991.



Sydney
Cove

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The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais

The journal of
The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais



The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais.

Meetings, 1991..
Saturday, 2nd March ...AGM
Saturday, 6th July
Saturday, 2nd November

Meeting place is St Francis Xavier Hall, in McKenzie Street, North Sydney.

Meeting. Saturday 6th July, 1991.

Guest Speaker: *Mr Douglas Webster.*

Doug has been a member of the Society since its inception, being one of the many who responded to Bert Archer's item in *Descent* all those years ago. His knowledge, and interest in his lacemaker immigrants go back further than that, and I suspect that he was the first to put pen to paper and record the story with an article in *Descent*: A Migrant Lacemaker..

As well, he has written for the *Crookwell Gazette* and the *1st Fleeters Newsletter*.

In 1985 he co-authored a book *The Binda Connection*, stories of four Binda families, all of whom Doug is involved with.

Apart from his Lacemaker connections, he is also a descendant of a First Fleeter, and a Second Fleeter. He has a most interesting story to tell!

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FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK.

1991 has seen a change in that very vital part of our Society, *Tulle*. On behalf of our members I would like to thank Claire and her assistant, Margery, for the number of years they have devoted to the production of *Tulle*. They have kept the members informed with a wide variety of interesting subjects. Thank you, Claire and Margery!

I must also say thank you to Gillian Kelly for offering to take over as the editor of *Tulle* and I have no doubt that she will perform this task with the same diligence as she displayed in producing *The Lace Makers of Calais*.

With the changed agenda for meetings, now only three per year, we will depend even more on *Tulle* to keep us informed and interested in our Society.

I often mention the Lacemakers of Calais to people, and the most frequent response I get is, "What an unusual and interesting group of people you have as forebears". So, to the descendants of those "unusual" group of people, I wish you all a happy and healthy 1991.

Bruce Goodwin,
President.



AND THE SECRETARY'S

The Annual General Meeting: From now on, it was decided, that the A.G.M. would be concluded after the election of office bearers, and, if the need arises, any alterations to the Society's Constitution; and that an Ordinary meeting would follow its closure. This eliminates the six month's gap before the November meeting's Minutes are read.

The changes to the Office Bearers are as follows: Barbara Kendrick is Treasurer, Gillian Kelly has taken over *Tulle*, and Beth Williams will help Lindsay Watts as Publicity Officers.

Plans for the July meeting were called for, Lindsay Watts suggested we ask our own members to talk about their families. Doug Webster was chosen to talk about his at our July meeting.

A trip to Bathurst (either one or two days) was suggested, as many of the Agincourt's families settled there. Members are to think about this and a decision will be taken at July's meeting.

Gillian Kelly proposed that our Society join the Nottingham Family History Society. For our 9 pounds Stirling per year subscription, we receive their quarterly journal. This is a useful source of information for research; members also contribute articles, or help wanted. It also lists publications by the N.F.H.S. - price and postage

Gillian also recommended we send a copy of the Lacemakers of Calais to N.F.H.S. and also one to the Leicestershire Family History Society.

Ways of celebrating our families' 150 years in Australia in 1998 was also raised. Gillian is ready to tackle another book. Tom Halls suggested that the Secretary purchase a folder into which members can put suggestions, ideas on what to do and how to do it. These will be examined each meeting and enlarged upon. Some may be rejected. It may seem an early start, but with only three discussions per year time will soon go, and we want this to be a well planned affair with nothing left to chance.

Richard Lander has indexed *Tulle* for us, up to the last issue. This is included with this *Tulle*. Claire apologised. No, you have not mislaid or missed out on issue No 32. She inadvertently skipped a number when she numbered the last issue.

Our raffle last meeting raised \$23. A thank you to all those who keep us supplied with things to raffle.

All members who help in any way whatever are very much appreciated.

Enid Bastick,
Secretary.



AND FROM A NEW EDITOR, TRYING TO FILL VERY BIG SHOES.

I am painfully aware of the daunting task Claire and Marjorie have left me. Their enthusiasm and hard work over the past issues has built a very valuable and interesting resource for all of us. Reading past issues, and reflecting on them has made me realise that we really are breaking new ground. We are writing, a story by story, an unwritten piece of history.

I was reminded of an assignment I was once set: What is History? It seems such a simple question. We all know what history is. Or do we? This much later I am prepared to put my neck on the line, and say that our history is about people. It is about families and places. It is about Governments and wars, exploration and adventure, but above all else it is about people.

I can't then differentiate between the needs of the Local Historians among us, those of the Genealogics, and those who perceive history as the story of all events. To this end I hope *Tulle* will be a journal in which all of us can find something of interest.

Tulle has a new look! This is technology at work. It is written on a computer with the power to behave like a team of compositors. I think it is most effective, but, my friends, it poses a problem. The number of pages in *Tulle* has been increased. This print allows a greater number of words per page. This is marvellous. It means we get a much enlarged *Tulle*, with scope to do all sorts of things. It also means that it eats up copy at an alarming rate.

So now I truly need to know what you want in *Tulle*. It is your journal and I'd like your ideas on it. I'd also like your writings! This *Tulle* has works from several of our members - I'd like many, many more!

Gillian Kelly
Editor.

The Birthday Book of Sarah Vickers.

Kerry Vickers.

Sarah Vickers, (my great,great aunt) was born at Nottingham on May 12, 1826, the second daughter of William Vickers (a lace manufacturer and one time Mayor of Nottingham) and his wife Mary (formerly Rogers).

In the 1841 census, Sarah was recorded as living at Beeston at the home of Elizabeth Barnett, aged 27, school mistress, in Market Street. Sarah was aged 15, and was one of four young female boarders.

In the 1851 census, Sarah, aged 24, was living at Chemley House, Derby Road, Nottingham, the home of her brother, William, and his wife Marianne (formerly Horsey). Her brother was a lace manufacturer, aged 28.

Sarah never married. She was a deeply religious person, as can be seen by the entries in the birthday book. A number of the people whose names are entered were ministers and missionaries, and not necessarily from Nottingham. Others were friends, business acquaintances, and Council colleagues of her father. The remainder would appear to be friends and relatives.

Sarah Vickers died in London on May 24, 1869, aged 43. A number of the entries were added after her death.

The people mentioned in the birthday book are:

Barker, Sarah	Jan 24. 'October 16, 1865'
Barnes, H	September 24, 1821
Barnes J.H.	April 25, '1870'
Barnett, Sarah	April 9 '1806'
Baxter, George	March 21 '1845'
Bower, M.	August 17, 'August 15, 1818'
Burkdn, R.	October 9 '1879 obit'
Cassidy, Henry Pitta	November 10, '1821'
Child Phebe	July 31 '1825'
Child, William	August 16, '1817'
Dalmas, Hy V.E.	February 16
Derry, George	August 29. '1826'
Dickinson, Mrs	January 28 Obit 71
Douglas Anna	April 7, Oct 1867
Drury, Charles	September 9, Nottingham, Sept 10 1858
Dunn, Mrs	February 27 70
Dyer, Agnes	April. Died 1861
Drury, Charles	February 21. February 20, 1820
Edwards, Jno.	April 29. ...of the Grande Signe Mission Canada, 1808. Obit Dec 26, 1866.
Felkin, E.E.	April 6. died 1860 Oct 20.
Felkin, Elizabeth	October 28....born Oct 28 1831. Sailed for Australia the same day 1862. Died at Balmain, Sydney, July 30 1863. Not afraid to die.

- Felkin, Mary
Felkin T August 24. 1820
April 3. 1810 Obit June 11 1867.
- Griffiths, Revd. D. October 19. Died 1861. Lord Jesus take
me home.
- Haines, Elizabeth
Haslam/ Hasham , MrS
Horsey, Maria
Horsey, Wm D. January 26.
March 6. Died 1857
March 28. 1791
May 11. 1794 I will go in the strength
of the Lord God... Goodness and Mercy has
followed me all of my days. 1869. May 24
- Howson, Caroline
Hurst, Mrs
Howson, Caroline
Hurst, Mrs
H. Rev D.W. September 15
April 18, Obit 1866
September 15
April 18. Obit 1866
March 13. Lord Jesus into Thy hands I
comit my spirit. Revd W.H. died 1863
- Kalberer, S.F. November. Missionary, Easy India,
Satna, 1801
- Kloeker, S.D.L. October 7. .. and Emily Winterbottom
married October 12, 1859. Left for
China three weeks later. Mrs Kloekers
died Shanghai Nov 16, 1860.
- Kloeker, E.P. Dec 16. Died at Shanghai 1860.
- Lafleus, Theodore
Laws, Mary
Lock, W.G.
Lomas, T.
Luff, Mary July 16. 1821
May 7.
April 12. Obit 1867
May 8. Obit 1870
August 15
- Makepeace, Jonathon
Mason, Joseph
Matherson, Katie
McPherson, Mary Anne March 21. 1823
January 31
November 9.
November 29. September 187
- Nicholson, Mary
Norwich, John Alexander March 5.
December 19. This beloved disciple
entered into list, July 21st 1868. (born
1792)

Orton,R.	April 25. Obit 1864
Payne,Mary	August 9. Died at Ostend 1861. He thee He took thee and He will restore thee. Where death has nothing since the Saviour has died.
Pottenger,J	June 13. 1805,died September 20th, 1863. Rock of ages cleft for me, let me hide myself in thee.
Pottenger,T.	May 7. A>D>1806
Purcell,Fanny	September 1
Rogers,C	March 3, 1855
Rogers,Ellen Brown	January 20
Rogers,Jane	May 9, 1834]
Rogers,John	March 28.Died 1847
Rogers,John	May 21. 1828. Last congratu 1869
Rogers Samuel	March 17. Died 1861 aged 63
Rogers, Sarah E.	October 31. 1828
Rogers,T	April 19.19
Rogers,?	July 19. Capetown. Cape of Good Hope. 1827. Nottingham. 23rd July 1861.
Rosevear, W.T.	April 21
Russell,Jane	November 6. Liverpool (indecipherable)
Russell,Percy	August 23. Liverpool 1870
Sanford,Lettie P,	November 27. 1840
Self,Jane Elizabeth	February 26
Self,Jane	July 8. 11850 (Bessie)
Seramfrou,W.Sampson	March 8
Smith,James	March 4. Delhi Missionary, formerly Chatum, 1870.
Stone,Mrs W.	May 7,Born 1834
Sydall,F.S.	April 10.
Taylor,Ellen	February 5. Liverpool.
Tebbutt,Ma	December 19. Liverpool
Tebbutt,Mrs	November 6. Rested from her labours '61
Vickers, Alice Mary	March 5, 1852
Vickers,Charles Henry	March 2. 1851
Vickers Marianne	March 16. 1824
Vickers,Mary Jn	April 5. died April 5 1849. Her sun has gone down while yet it is day. 1849. born 1821.
Vickers,Mary	June 11. 1867
Vickers,Robert	August 18. 1837

Vickers, Thomas Rogers	February 7. 1835 Ship Constitution, May 7. T.R.V. left Bombay for home 1858. July 11. And the rest, some on boards and some on broken pieces of the ship. And so it came to pass that they escaped all safe to land. Thomas R Vickers died July 11 1858 on board S.S.Khersonese in his 34th year. June 10, Summerside, Victoria 1869.
Vickers, T.R.	
Vickers William	May 4, 1797
Vickers, Wm H.	Sept 26, 1849
Vickers, William	February 15. Panmure 1871
Wheelan, Susannah M	February 25
Wheelan, Francis Durkins	October 3. 1852
Wheelan, Josh	March 31. Died Port Natal
Wheeler, Kate	May 4. 1849
Wheeler, Thomas A.	April 25. Norwich 1821
Winterbottom, Emily	see Kloekers
Wraith, Clem	March 19, 1797 Died August 27th 1866
?Oston, Maria Winter	October 17. 1868 P>C>s 27th, 5th, 9th, 29th, 11th

Further details of the people mentioned:

Barnett, Sarah: Born 1806; possibly a relation of Elizabeth Barnett, who was Sarah's teacher at Beeston in 1841.

Burkin, R. Almost certainly the R Burkin of Aspley Hall, Nottingham, who was a member of the Municipal Corporation during the time that William Vickers was also a member.

Baxter, George: The Baxters were some of William Vickers' neighbours in Lenton Rd, The Park District Notts, in about the 1860's and 1870's.

Felkin, William: William Felkin was a business partner of William Vickers, snr. In Orange's 1840 Business Directory Felkin and Vickers were listed as agents for Houldsworth's lace thread warehouse in Mount St. Felkin and Vickers were also commission agents for bobbin net.

Drury, Charles: Possibly related to another acquaintance of Sarah's Ellen Drury of Knaresborough.

Lomas, T: Reverend Thomas Lomas, born 1818, at Pentrich Derbyshire. Baptist Minister at Charles St, Leics. One of his daughters, Jessie Anna, married Charles Henry Vickers, son of William Vickers Jnr.

Makepeace, Jonathon: Reverend of Sutton.

Pottenger, T: Probably the Baptist Minister (Thomas Pottenger) from Swanwick in Derbyshire. He was connected with the Reverend Thomas Lomas.

Rogers: The Rogers family members mentioned in the birthday book were relations of Mary Vickers, (formerly Rogers), wife of William Vickers Snr. They were some of the descendants of the large family of Thomas Rogers (1746 - 1830). He was born at Smalley in Derbyshire, and moved to Nottingham in about 1772, and lived at Houndsgate. He was a framework knitter. His first wife, Sarah Chapman (Married in 1773 at Lowdham and Flintham-twice-bore him several children, and his second wife Sarah Browne (married 5.9.1787 at the George St Particular Baptist Church, Nottingham) was the mother of Mary Vickers and atleast seven other children.

Vickers: I won't go into details of all the family members mentioned in the book, but William Vickers Snr was born at Mansfield on May 7, 1797. of 'humble parentage'. His stepfather* was Francis Vickers, a widower of whom I know nothing.* His mother, Alice Swann, was born at Mansfield in about 1775 the daughter of Benjamin and Alice Swann. William and his mother had moved to Nottingham by 1810.

Wraith, Clem: May have been related to Ellen Wraith who was an accountant, residing at the home of William Vickers Jnr, in the 1851 census. She was a visitor aged 54, born at Blackburn.

*His stepfather may have been Francis Vickers who was baptised at St Mary's, Nottingham, October 21, 1776, son of Francis and Ann (Mabbot) Vickers, as he was aged 25 at the time of his marriage to Alice Swann in 1801.

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Mr Kerry Vickers,
Kensington, Victoria.

Footsteps on a Pioneer Wharf.

Pam
Harvey.

My grandmother's paternal great grandparents, John and Eliza Wand, were Calais lacemakers who arrived with their five children aboard the *Agincourt*, October 1848, to make their home in New South Wales. They travelled from Port Jackson to Morpeth, a port on the Hunter River, landing at the large Government Wharf there, and proceeding to East Maitland where John became a farm labourer.

Research has shown that, nine years earlier, in 1839, my mother's maternal great great grandparents, Benjamin and Ann Stephens and their seven children arrived at Port Jackson aboard the *Bussorah Merchant*. They also travelled to Morpeth and landed on the same wharf, then settled in Hinton where Benjamin was employed as a gardener by the Police force at Raymond Terrace.

The Stephens family were cottage weavers from Stroud, Gloucestershire. Apart from some farming and its ancillary services, for many hundreds of years the wool and cloth trade provided virtually all the means of employment in Stroud and its surrounding villages. Woollen cloth from this area was woven in cottages and sent to Europe.

By 1833, with the loss of markets, mechanisation, and overproduction factories were being built in Yorkshire where coal was available for steam and the cottage weaver was phased out. Conditions became extremely bad, with many of them becoming destitute. There was no hope of other employment, so many parishes assisted some of the workers and their families to emigrate as farm labourers or gardeners.

Over 100 able bodied workers from Wey, plus 100 from other adjoining parishes emigrated to America and Australia. How many in all made the journey will never be known as the records made in Bristol, their departure point, are now non-existent.

So it was with this background that the Stephens family arrived as Bounty, or Assisted Emigrants, and landed at Morpeth Wharf.

In 1901, at Murrundi, my maternal grandparents, Ethel White - great, great granddaughter of Benjamin and Ann Stephens, and Edgar Wand - grandson of John and Eliza Wand, were married. Thus these two pioneer families with similar background were united, their forebears commencing a new life in Australia on the same wharf. Several years ago I visited Morpeth and saw the remains of the wharf which once served this early bustling Port on the Hunter River. I also saw the churches the Stephens and Wand families attended and felt great pride as I thought of the struggles to establish a new and prosperous life in a land so different to their place of birth. I am sure they were happy to have employment and to regain their respect.

I do not know if my grandparents were aware that their ancestors arrived at Morpeth within 9 years of each other or that the "family footsteps" that echoed on that wharf and down through the ensuing years, led them to being united in matrimony.

The Late Mrs J Ottaway.
An Interesting Personality.

The death has occurred at her residence, Birkenhead, of Mrs J Ottaway. About 6 months ago, while driving in the hills with her husband and grandson in a motorcar owned by the last-named deceased lady and her companions were thrown on the roadway by the capsizing of the car. Mrs Ottaway, who was ill at the time, was badly shaken. She had just arisen from her sickbed and it was considered that the outing would benefit her. The Deceased was the wife of Mr John Ottaway. On Nov 4, 1910, the couple celebrated the diamond jubilee of their wedding, and they had been residents of Port Adelaide for more than half a century. Mrs Ottaway, whose maiden name was Mary Ann Lander was born at Nottingham on December 4 1830.

From the *Adelaide Observer*, July 6, 1912. Mary Ann Lander was a 17 year old passenger on the Harpley.
Thank you, Richard Lander.



THE TOWN OF EAST MAITLAND.

Coal Mining.

What has coal mining got to do with lacemaking?
Early factories used water to run their machines.

James Watt discovered how to make steam engines drive the wheels of other machines and soon they were being used in factories.

What was the key resource for these machines? **COAL!**

Iron was needed to make these new machines, but iron smelting needed charcoal and the wood was in short supply.

Coal couldn't be used straight from the ground, as its fumes made the iron brittle.

Then it was discovered that coal could be turned into coke, which was pure enough for making iron.



Coal mines became deeper and deeper. Several inventions made mining safer: the safety lamp, steam pumps helped prevent

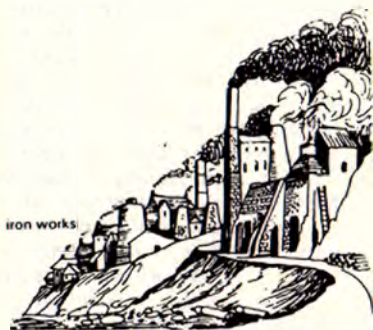
flooding, the stale air was removed and underground rails made hauling coal easier.

Owners of the coal-bearing land received Royalties on each ton of coal produced. Collier rates of pay tended to be higher than farming or factory work. Children under 10 years of age received a quarter of the adult wage; children 12-13 yrs, half. But as was often the case, many fathers had their wives and children working and the adult male received the family's wage.

No records and no reports exist for deaths due to coal mining accidents. Only if murder or manslaughter were suspected were investigations carried out. It wasn't until 1850 that colliery managers were obliged to keep plans of their mines. Without these, there had been both major and minor disasters when parts of their mines collapsed.

In 1862 two outlets for the mines became law. Up until then, the one shaft had been used for going down and coming up - a hazardous journey.

The 1842 Act of Parliament prohibited the employment underground of women and girls, and of boys under 10. The Report of the Children's Employment Commission, 1842, gives evidence taken from men, women and children in the mines, if you want to read further.



I became involved in research on coal mining when I found a branch of my Father's family in Scotland were coal miners. My Mother's family in England were the Laccemakers. One forms the background for the other.

Jean Campbell.

Just a year before the Act that Jean speaks of, Elizabeth Barrett wrote her poignant '*Cry of the Children*'. By 1841, the French had laws in place that atleast made education available to all children.

*Do you hear the children weeping, O my brothers,
Ere the sorrow comes with years?*

*'For oh,' say the children,' we are weary,
And we cannot run or leap;
If we cared for any meadows, it were merely
To drop down in them and sleep;
Our knees tremble sorely in the stooping,
We fall upon our faces, trying to go,
And, underneath our heavy eyelids drooping,
The reddest flower would look as pale as snow.
For, all day, we drag our burden tiring,
Through the coal-dark underground;
Or, all day, we drive the wheels of iron,
In the factories, round and round.
For, all day, the wheels are droning, twining;
Their wind comes in our faces,
Till our heads turn, our hearts with pulses burning,
And the walls turning their places;
Turns the sky in the high window, blank and reeling,
Turns the long light that drops adown the wall,
Turn the black flies that crawl along the ceiling,
All are turning, all the day, and we with all;
And, all day, the iron wheels are droning,
And sometimes we could pray:
"O ye wheels" (breaking out in a mad moaning)
"Stop! be silent for to-day."*

*'How long,' they say, ' how long, O cruel nation,
Will you stand, to move the world, on a child's heart,
Stifle down with a mailed heel its palpitation,
And tread onward to your throne amid the mart?
Our blood splashes upward, O gold-heaper,
And your purple shows your path.
But the child's sob in the silence curses deeper
Than the strong man in his wrath!' "*



Nottingham Goose Fair.

Apart from during the two World Wars and in 1646 when there was a plague in the city, Nottingham has held it's Goose Fair every autumn since 1284.

In its earliest days it was called St Matthew's Fair, and householders stocked up on agricultural produce and livestock as they prepared for the harsh winter days to come. Cheese was a major commodity, and so it became known as Cheese Fair. Flocks of plump geese, their feet toughened with tar, were herded to the Fair to be sold prior to Michelmas, when the goose was a favourite dish. The reputation for prime geese led to it's being renamed Goose Fair in the 16th Century.

The Fair's history hasn't been one of all fun and gaiety. In 1766 there was a riot sparked by the cost of a hundredweight of cheese rising to 30 shillings. Customers were so incensed they rampaged through the stalls, overturning tables and rolling the huge cheeses out of the market place.

One escaped cheese bowled over the Mayor, and order was only restored after the death of a man, the theft of many cheeses and the 15th Dragoons had been called in.

Political violence broke out the day after the close of the 1831 Goose Fair. The mail from London brought news that the Duke of Newcastle's petition against the Reform Act had been upheld. Rural workers still in the city went on the rampage and burnt down the Duke's unoccupied mansion on Castle Rock, in the city.

Accounts from the 1840's describe the wide range of goods on sale: Sheffield cutlery, Yorkshire linen, Staffordshire china, locally made lace hosiery, willow baskets and whip cord. The entertainment included shooting galleries, Wombwell's Wild Beast Show with a Brass Band accompaniment and monkeys dancing the hornpipe, Hollaway's travelling comedians and waxworks. In medieval times the entertainments included itinerant minstrels, story tellers, jugglers, acrobats and displays of unnatural curiosities.

In 1813 magistrates banned merry-go-rounds as "disgraceful and dangerous machines", but by the 1870's they had become a great feature, and Pat Collins, a pioneer in this field, tempted the crowds with his incredible Venetian Gondola, switchbacks, electric cockerels, giant roosters and a channel railway. There were penny weighing machines, photographers, performing fleas and electrographs showing moving pictures. Bostock and Wombwell's Menagerie boasted Europe's only Boxing Kangaroo! Oddities and freaks were bizarre: Captain Fisher, the tattooed sailor, the 19 inch tall Living Doll, Princess Paulina, Count Ivan, the Living and Ossified Man, and in 1900, the Ape that rang the Mafeking Bell!

1929 saw the Fair's greatest upheaval. The old Exchange building on the Market Place was pulled down, and the Goose Fair, that for some 650 years had filled that Square, was no longer welcome in the City's centre. In 1929 it was moved to a site to the north of the City, known as the Forest, where it is still held.

While the Space Age has taken over, in 1990 you could still buy brandy snaps, toffee apples and Nottingham Lace to provide echoes of times gone past.

From *Nottingham Goose Fair*, by Jenny Pate, Heritage, 1984



Was There a Relative in the Colony?

Very few of our Lacemakers admitted to Relatives in the Colony.
Laura Husband's father was here. She was Laura Clarke.
James Nutt had a brother, probably John. Anne Potter's father
was here.....Jacklin was his name.

John Sergeant's sister, Betsy, came as a Lacemaker, as did Mary
Ann Vicker's brother, Philip Hiskey. Lucy Wainwright's
brother, John Percival, was here, but his name may have been
William. Samuel James had a cousin at Port Phillip... Henry
James.

The convict records for the Nottingham Assizes may well tell us a different story. The following were all transported for theft of varying proportions:

- Archer, Elizabeth, wife of Thomas, bricklayer, 7 years, 1837.
Archer, William, 7 years for stealing 16lbs of opium in 1831.
Ball, Jacob, labourer, 7 years for stealing a greatcoat in 1831.
Clarke, James, 7 years for stealing money in 1839.
Clarke, John, 7 years for stealing two greatcoats in 1828.
Elliot with Harrison, William, 7 years for theft.
Elliott, William, 7 years for stealing money from John Ward. 1848.
Hemsley, William, 7 years for theft.
Hayes, William, 7 years for theft, 1822.
Henson, Thomas, 7 years for theft 1827.
Holmes, Ivan, 7 years for theft, 1837.
Holmes, William, with Brown, William, 10 years for theft 1841.
Hutchinson, Bertha, 10 years for theft 1839.
Jacklin, Ann, wife of Frederick, 7 years for theft, 1835.
Johnson, Henry, Harrison, William and Brown, William, 7 years in 1832 for stealing from Joseph Barker Lowe.
Peet, George with Parsons, Thomas, Piggot, William, Foster, William and Gilbert, Lorenza, 7 years for theft 1826.
Peet, John, 7 years for theft.
Revill, Matthew, 7 years for theft.
Rose, Martha, single person, 7 years for theft, 1833.
Shaw, John, 7 years for theft, 1846
Shaw, William, 7 years for theft 1846.
Summers, Mary Ann, 7 years for theft 1847.
Swift, James, for the term of his natural life, for stealing 30 yards of lace, 1829.
Ward, James, 3 men of this name, 1790, 1822, 1827.
Ward, Luke, 7 years for theft, 1832.
Ward, Samuel, 7 years for theft, 1832
Ward, Thomas returned to Ireland 1832
Ward, William 7 years for theft 1825
Ward, William 10 years for theft 1849.
Wells, Edward, 7 years for theft. 1846.
Wells, George, 7 years for theft 1852.

Convict records give marvellous insights into the physical appearances of our early settlers:

William Hemsley was 22 in 1827. He was 5 feet 3 inches tall, ruddy of complexion, had brown hair and hazel eyes, wore a ring on his wedding ring finger and the little finger of his left hand. He was tattooed with A.P.A,S, W.H.M.H. on his left arm. He could read and was married with one child, and was a lacemaker by trade.

Martha Rose was 23 in 1833. She was single, could read and was a lacemaker by trade. She was 5 feet and one quarter inches tall, ruddy of complexion, with sandy eyes and chestnut hair. She was tattooed with a blue ring on the middle finger of her right hand, had a scar on the palm of her left hand, and further tattoos in the form of an H and a blue dot on her upper left arm., She had a cousin, Thomas Coates, who had been transported two years before, but had no prior convictions herself.

The convict records are available at all major libraries, and many smaller ones with large Genealogical sections.

To Which Tate Family Do You Belong?

Once there was old man Dic Tate who wanted to run everything, while his cousin Ro Tate was usually trying to change everything.

Agi Tate was stirring up trouble with the help of her husband Irri Tate. Whenever a new project was suggested, Hesi Tate and wife Vegi Tate wanted to wait until next year. Imi Tate wanted it to be just like the one she visited last year.

Devas Tate provided the voice of doom, and Poten Tate just wanted to be big shot. Absentate was Ampu Tate, who had not been ostracized, but had decided to cut himself off from the group.

However, Facili Tate was in attendance, always helpful when there was work to be done. She was supported by Cogi Tate and his wife Medi Tate, who would always think things over and come up with good ideas.

Thanks Enid, and aren't we lucky with the number of Facili Tates and Cogi Tates and Medi Tates we have as Lacemakers.

Prompt Justice

Royalty in France had been abolished forever, and the year 1792 declared Year 1 of the Republic of France; and the fanatical politician, Robespierre, was rasping "Terror? Terror is simply prompt justice, severe and inflexible."

"Prompt justice" with a thunderous roll of the drums drowned the King's last words as he stood on the scaffold. "Prompt justice" sent the Queen to the guillotine, seated on a rough plank slung across a dung cart, hands tied behind her back. "Prompt justice" permitted that dung cart to come to a halt at one point so that the famous portrait painter, David, could sketch her on her way to the scaffold.

So savage, so cruel a sketch! This straight backed woman, hands tied behind her back, hair chopped off, face sunken and haggard, could this be the elegant, pleasure loving Queen Marie-Antoinette?

Pierre-Joseph, seeing a copy of this sketch in pride of place in a shop window, turned away. Surely in years to come, men would no longer guffaw at the sight of a woman going to her death in a dung cart?

Surely, it would silence them, for with every stroke of his vindictive pencil, David had unwittingly invested Marie-Antoinette with a moving courage and infinite dignity.

From *The Man Who Painted Roses.* (The Story of Pierre-Joseph Redoute.) Antonia Ridge, 1974.



One of the things our President is remarkably quiet about is his efforts to have the old goldmining township of Hill End preserved as an Historic Site for all Australians. To be in Hill End on a sunny autumn day is to step back to the best of the goldrush years, to a town that could have disappeared!

People on the Banks.

Bruce Goodwin.

Hill End today is an Historic Site administered by the National Parks and Wildlife Service. In the early 1920's it was a self reliant and isolated village with an economy that relied heavily on the successful operation of the Deep Levels Gold Mining Company.

When the Deep Levels ceased operations in 1924, regular long term employment in gold mining at Hill End was at an end and many families were forced to leave the town.

As the 1920's progressed, so did the world wide depression. The cities were filled with unemployed and homeless people. Like their ancestors before them, many went to goldfields in the hope of solving their problems.

A number of these people found Hill End an attractive refuge and home.

The newcomers were filled with zeal, and so came to grips with living off the land and panning for gold as their cash crop. They introduced new manual and social skills that added to the self-reliance of the town.

World War II resulted in a further shift in the population with the majority of the young people either joining the fighting forces or working for the War effort. Very few of this group returned to Hill End after the War had ended.

In the late 1940's, Russell Drysdale and Donald Friend became interested in Hill End. Many other prominent artists followed their lead and came to paint Hill End.

The work of these artists created a great deal of media interest and the outside world became aware of the historical significance and the natural beauty of the old mining village.

Further interest in the town was generated by Keast Burke's discovery of the Holtermann photographs, and the launch of Harry Hodge's Hill End Story.

In 1966 the Minister for Lands that Hill End was to become Australia's first Historic Site.

In between the closing of the Deep Levels mine and the declaration of the Historic site, Hill End went through many changes, but was always a wonderful environment in which to live and bring up a family.

This book is about a strong community bond that bound Hill End people together. A bond that was a joy in good times and a strength in adversity.

Introduction

My grandfather, Enoch Goodwin, at 20 years of age, voyaged from Manchester, England on the sailing ship *Joseph Cunard*, arriving at Sydney in 1841.

He came out to the colony as an assisted immigrant, sponsored by Aspinall and Company of Sydney. After working in Sydney for a period, he moved to the Hunter River area., where he first heard of a rich gold discovery on the Turon River. He decided to try his luck as a gold digger, and he arrived on the Turon diggings in 1853.

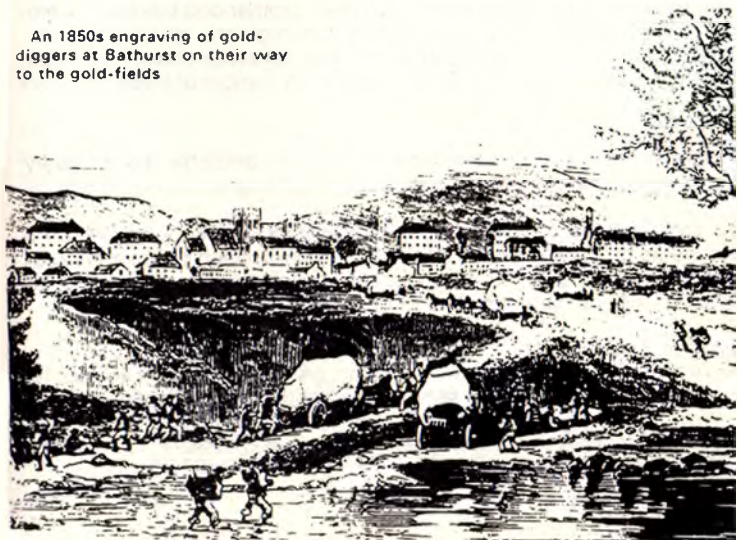
Shortly after his arrival there he joined James Marshall and they shared a very successful alluvial claim at Klondike Point.

Both men were musical, Grandfather as a singer, while James played the violin. My Father told me that the two partners were frequently joined by large crowds of their fellow diggers in musical sing-alongs on the Turon.

In 1855, at the town of Lower Turon, grandfather married my grandmother, Mary Ann Smith. At the time of her marriage, Grandmother was barely 16 years of age. Due to her youth, Grandfather travelled with her to Maitland, where he left her with his brother and sister-in-law. She later rebelled, and rejoined Grandfather in Hill End where their first child was born in 1860.

Apart from a brief period in 1867, when Grandfather worked at *Walhollow Station*, GoonooGoono near Tamworth, my grandparents spent the rest of their lives at Hill End.

An 1850s engraving of gold-diggers at Bathurst on their way to the gold-fields



They were living in Hill End during the alluvial goldrush and later were involved in that exciting era when the rich Hawkins Hill reefs were discovered and worked so successfully.

Grandfather spent six years as a Councillor on the Hill End Borough Council: he played in the Town band and operated a large team of pack horses which were engaged in carting the rich ore from the Hawkins Hill mines up to the crushing plant at Hill End.

He owned the *Rose of Australia* mine, situated immediately on the Eastern boundary of the original *Star of Peace* Claim. A shaft was cut to sink *Stevens*, *Frenchman* and *Rowleys* veins. After sinking the shaft to 120 feet, Grandfather sold out to the *Star of Peace* Company.

For some years he had a business in Clarke Street, Hill End. The business was mainly concerned with the sale of new and second hand mining equipment. He died in Hill End in 1885.

My mother's father, Alfred Kemshall, was also on the Turon diggings in 1854. He arrived in New South Wales in 1848 on the sailing ship *Agincourt*. Grandfather Kemshall, his mother and father, brother and five sisters were part of a group of over seven hundred immigrants, all Lacemakers, originally from Nottingham, England, but who, for some years, had been working in the lace industry, in Calais, France. A number of these

immigrants came to Bathurst to work on the land, and after the discovery of gold, many of them joined the rush to the Hill End and Turon diggings.

Grandfather Kemshall worked on many goldfields in NSW and then spent three years on the Victorian goldfields. He managed to save enough capital from his gold diggings to set himself up on a property at Hargraves. He married Eliza Jane Madden at Kelso in 1868.

My father, Enoch Goodwin, was born at Hill End in 1871 and apart from a few years spent dredging sand from Narrabeen Lakes, and two trips to New Guinea, he spent the rest of his 89 years mining gold at Hill End.

Most of his goldmining ventures were small scale and were financed by

family and friends. He was underground manager at the Reward Mine until 1922, was correspondent for the Lithgow Mercury, Bathurst Times and Mudgee Guardian. He was Captain of the Hill End Rifle Club, and was involved in lodges, church, hospital and other community activities. He loved goldmining and was never happy when away from Hill End.

My mother, Maud Kemshall, married my father in the Salvation Army Hall at Hill End in May 1893. My mother had six children, all of whom kept a lifelong interest in Hill End.

I left Hill End as a child, and spent 8 years at Narrabeen. I returned to Hill End, and from my early teens became involved in the family mining ventures. After 4 years in the AIF I returned to Hill End with my wife, and abandoning goldmining, started working with my brother-in-law, Bob Lincoln, who was operating a passenger and freight run between Hill End, Bathurst and Mudgee.

In 1954 my wife and I purchased a shop from Margo Fuge. Shortly after we purchased the only other remaining store in the town.

I had one last fling at goldmining in 1961 when a syndicate I was interested in carried out some hydraulic sluicing at Golden Gully.

My sister, Lorraine Lincoln, was the last member of the Goodwin family to live in Hill End. She moved to Sydney in 1984, but still retains her Hill End home..



GRANDMA'S "RECUT"

Years ago, when my mother was a bride, my grandmother gave her her "recut" for washing clothes.

This treasured bit of writing now hangs above my gleaming automatic washer as a grateful reminder of today's mechanical blessings.

1. *Build fire in back yard to heat kettle of rain water.*
2. *Set tubs so smoke won't blow in eyes if wind is sharp.*
3. *Shave one whole cake of lye soap in boiling water.*
4. *Sort things. Make three piles: one pile white, one pile coloured, one pile work britches and rags.*
5. *Stir flour in cold water 'til smooth, then thin down with boiling water for starching.*
6. *Rub dirty spots on board, scrub hard, boil. Rub coloureds but don't boil, just rinse and starch.*
7. *Take white things out of kettle with broomstick handle, then rinse, blue and starch.*
8. *Spread tea towels on grass.*
9. *Hang old rags on fence.*
10. *Pour rinse water on flower beds.*
11. *Scrub porch with hot soapy water.*
12. *Go put on clean dress, smooth hair with side-combs, brew cup of tea, sit and rest and rock a spell, and count blessings.*

I spent the better part of a recent Saturday in the State Library chasing a lead to a supposed relation that turned out to be a red-herring. Feeling distinctly blasphemous, my frustration was at least partly appeased when I discovered another article on the front page of The Narrandera Ensign for Friday, May 20, 1904. It has nothing much to do with family history research, but proves that it is not just in recent times that people with strong views have found the courage to express these openly.

NAMBY-PAMBY CHRISTIANITY

"Our hymns are partly responsible for the scarcity of men in the Church" declared an American clergyman, in a sermon to men. Some of the hymns sung in our churches are enough to drive strong, virile men away. I do not blame them a bit for their reluctance to attend church where these meek, namby-pamby, expressionless, meaningless songs are sung".

"Imagine a crowd of healthy young men coming into a church, from a football", said Dr. Pickard. "Then imagine them standing up and singing, 'I want to be an angel, and with the angels stand, with a crown upon my forehead, and a harp within my hand!' The men of the old church would never have sung such a song as that. They were strong, virile, manly, vigorous men. And the men of to-day are just as vigorous and strong".

"The boy of to-day wants to be a man, not an angel. These namby-pamby, meek-and-watery, effeminate hymns are wrong. They drive the men out of the church, and boys who are brought up to go to a church where this form of Gospel is preached become disgusted as soon as they become old enough to think for themselves. A little boy I know was once scolded by his mother, who told him if he were good he would be an angel, otherwise not. 'I don't care' was the rather tearful response. 'I don't want to be an angel, and wear hen feathers'. And the lad was right. There is too much of this angel-band business injected into religion.

Richard Lander 22/1/91

Notes for the Genealogist.

Dormer, Maria, daughter of George Dormer and Judith Gray, born 1825, Roman Catholic.

Dormer, George, married Judith Gray, 1825.

Stray records are those of people who marry, are born or die outside their parish of birth. These records are often hard to find. Below are some found outside Nottingham, but belonging to Nottingham people. Maybe some belong to your lot?

Smith, William of Wilford, Nottingham, married Ann Hemsley at Melbourne.(not Aust) in 1828.

Robinson, John of Lenton, Notts, married Elizabeth Mee of Ticknell in 1824.

Paul, James fwk, of St Mary's Notts, married Sarah Palfreeman, Tidesdale, 1814.

Hall, Joseph fwk, of St Mary's Notts, married Grace Wager at Tidesdale in 1818.

Houghton, Thomas, of Ollerton married Mary Roose of Wirksworth in 1774.

Felkin, on Nottingham People.

In his **History of the Machine Wrought Hosiery and Lace Manufacturers**, William Felkin devotes a chapter to the life of John Heathcoat. Heathcoat suffered greatly at the hands of the machine breakers in Nottingham. Despite a court finding in his favour that reimbursed him some ten thousand pounds, providing it was spent in Nottingham, he chose to leave the money and transport himself and a great number of his workers to Devon.

Felkin quotes directly from a man named Ferguson who he knew personally. Ferguson said, of Heathcoat,

"Mr Heathcoat was surrounded by a little world of work people who loved him like a father. There were at the time of the exodus to the West of England of the patentee and his people, 156 infringers; viz. 116 lace and hosiery manufacturers, 31 framesmiths, 2 watchmakers, 2 blacksmiths, 1 victualler, 2 butchers, 1 coal dealer, and 1 joiner."

Perhaps, if you have temporarily lost one of your Nottingham people, they may have worked for Heathcoat, and you could find them in Devon!

The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais.

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NOTTS
IN 5-MILE SQUARES