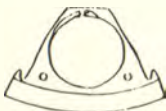


# *Tulle*

*Issue Number 36  
July, 1992*



*The Journal of  
The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais*



The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais

Please note the change in **VENUE** for the **JULY** meeting, and **DATE and VENUE** for the last meeting of the year.

**Meeting, July 4, 1992 at 12.30**

**Where:** Council Meeting Room,  
State Library of NSW,  
Macquarie Street, Sydney.

**What:** Lunch, followed by a brief meeting  
with some old Lacemakers, time to  
talk, or look through records.

**Cost - \$10**

**Why?**

**Because we are 10 years old!**

The executive believes this is an occasion  
worth celebrating, and has taken steps to do  
this! Read the following pages for more in-  
formation!

The last meeting for 1992 has been brought forward  
to **October 17** so we can enjoy the company of Ms  
Anne Fewkes, Secretary of the Nottingham Family  
History Society. Details to come.

## FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

The Society was founded on 12th June, 1982 and the first issue of *Tulle* appeared in October 1982.

The first Office Bearers were Bob Wilson, Chris Sutton, Terrence Higgins, Gillian Kelly and Theo Saywell. They all played a significant role in getting the Society off to a sound start.

Then there was the early work done by Bert Archer, Lenore Keays, Chris Sutton, Elizabeth Simpson and Margaret Audin. Their research provided a pattern for other members to follow.

We started the second year of the Society with Claire Loneragan as editor of *Tulle*. The October 1983 issue of *Tulle* had grown from eight pages to sixteen. Our Journal was now a most valuable source of information for our widely dispersed members.

Ten years later and Gillian Kelly is now our editor of *Tulle* and once again it has doubled in size to thirty two pages. In some measure, *Tulle* represents our success as a society.

We have been fortunate in having such loyal and helpful members. Many of our members regularly travel long distances to attend meetings and it is their loyalty that has given the Society strength.

To gain some background for a family history I am writing, I turned to Bert Archer's Papers. The poignant departure from Gravesend, and then after 116 days at sea, the joy of entering Sydney Harbour, is the basis for a wonderful story. This voyage of our ancestors from the Old World to the New is something of which we can be justly proud.

I hope that our Society in some way pays tribute to the brave characters that were represented amongst our ancestors when they travelled so far in such frail ships and then had the spirit to carve out a new life in a very difficult and strange environment.

So now we are ten years old, let's kick up our heels and have a celebration!

Bruce Goodwin  
President.

You are cordially invited to join us for a luncheon meeting on July 4th, at 12.30 in the Council Meeting Room at the State Library of New South Wales, to celebrate our 10th birthday.

Cost: \$10, payable at the meeting.

Over the years we have all made many friends and look forward so much to catching up on these, and to welcoming new faces. As this is to be a social gathering, help us make it a success, and come along.

## Happy 10th Birthday

to

### The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais

Could you let Gillian know you are coming...either with a quick phone call to 06 297 2168, or by returning the enclosed slip by post ?

To find us by rail: catch the train to St James or Martin Place & walk to the Macquarie St entrance of the Library.

The Officer on the information desk will tell you where the Council Meeting Room is.

By car: the Domain Carpark is probably worth a punt!

## AND THE SECRETARY'S

Following the Annual General Meeting, there were no changes to the committee. However from next year on, the first meeting of year will be the last Saturday in February instead of the first Saturday in March. ( February 27,1993.

Notice has been given that Membership fees should increase to \$20 next year, but this has to be voted on at a future date. Fees for this year are still \$15.

We have been invited by the Parish Council of Cook's River to mount a display at a Craft Exposition they are holding on September 5th, to advertise our Society. We appreciate their invitation and have accepted it. Suggestions for this will be discussed at the July meeting. In fact, we will have to finalise all details then as it is the last meeting before September. (*We will still do this. Ed*)

Our attention has been drawn to a book recently printed " Third Fleet Families of Australia". Cost:\$30 + \$6 P&P. If you have any Third Fleeters in your family and would like a copy apply to "Third Fleet Families of Australia" PO Box 1011 Dickson,ACT,2602.

Treasurer's Report: Westpac Credit Balance \$3107.66  
Advance Bank Term Deposit \$2418.15 .Our raffle raised \$51

On a trial basis : We are havong lunch at 12.00 pm instead of afternoon tea. Members will bring their own sandwiches and then we will start our meeting about 1.30. We thought this might bebenefit those members who have rather far to come and leave home early.

Miss Anne Fewkes of the Nottingham Family History Society will be in Australia in Octoner, and we are hoping to meet with her on Saturday 17th October. This will be a social occasion.

Beth Williams gave us an interesting talk on a convict, John Slater, one of the first with a link with lacemaking to come to Australia.

Welcome to our latest new members: Marie Weller of the Lander family, & Harvey MacIntyre of the Shaw & Clarke families. Harvey lives in Canada.

Enid Bastick  
Secretary.

## AND FINALLY, THE EDITOR

In 1988 we celebrated the Bicentennial of white settlement in this fair land. The first 100 years of that time were spent making history and it has only been in the last hundred that we have gathered that history together and tried to make sense of it. By then, there was such a big picture to fill....the immigrations, the convicts, the gold rushes, Federation, the Wars and so to the present day. It is only now that we are even attempting to understand the biggest history of them all: that of the Australian Aboriginal peoples.

Because these big stories are so immense, the little stories have tended to be overlooked. And yet, local, or little histories, are really the catalysts from which the whole story comes.

In Australia we have a great number of interest Societies of people who are bound together by a common cause. In every case that I can think of, their stories have already been written, and it was just a matter of people realising they were First Fleet Descendants, or Convict Descendants, or came from Cornwall and so on. We are the only group I know who, with the help of those in England and France, have realised we have a story that hasn't been written, and so have set about discovering it and putting it together.

The way has been long and fascinating, and we still have a way to go, but with the enthusiasm and interest that abounds, this little story of ours will become a big story.

Ten years ago we knew so little but have learnt so much, and made such marvellous friends. As each meeting passes we meet new people and form friendships that are very possibly mirror images of those that existed 142 years ago. With each Tulle there comes mail linking people from all over the world.

We began with just 14 families represented: Archer, Branson, Bromhead, Crofts, Duck, Gascoigne, Lakin, Lander, Longmire, Peder, Plummer, Roe, Shaw and Saywell. We have grown to 39 families. We began with about 30 members. We now have over 100. This growth has been achieved without anyone ever having had the time to actively mount a major advertising program! Well done Lacemakers of Calais. and a Happy Birthday to us all, from the old hands to our newest members!

Gillian Kelly

## Jean Neich

It is with sadness that we record the death of Mrs Jean Neich on 13th November, 1991. Jean was the granddaughter of Thomas Crofts, who came on the Agincourt with his parents, Charles and Jane, as a seven year old. Jean was one of our very earliest and continuously supportive members and we shall miss her.

We offer our heartfelt sympathy to her sister, and fellow member, Mrs Amy Mann.

## *Tulle*

*Tulle* reaches the households of all of our members, but it also goes to all Australian State Libraries, several local libraries, and as well, to Nottingham and Calais. From the phone calls and letters received, it is being used.

As members, how about you use it too? Family stories need to be written down, and *Tulle* is an excellent place to start. The whole story might be an imponderable, but what about a short piece about just one person? What about a piece about a place you've been, or even lived? Bathurst, Maitland and Adelaide are not familiar to many of our members.

Does anyone else know something you need? Ask! There is no charge! This *Tulle* has pieces from many members! Let's make the October issue have an article from you!

## Member ship dues.

It is that time of the year again! If you have not renewed your membership yet, could you do so by forwarding the enclosed form, with \$15 to Barbara Kendrick please.

Membership fees include three copies of *Tulle* each year.

It buys you any research help this Editor can give. It gives you unlimited access to all the records we hold, and the use of *Tulle* for any research you are doing.

It puts you in touch with a great many interesting people!

## Margaret Audin.

It is with great sadness that we report the death of Margaret Audin. She died on Easter Sunday, having been ill with cancer for a long time.

Margaret was an English lady married to a Frenchman and had a passion for history. She gained a Master's degree with her thesis on the Napoleonic prisoners of war, and was working for a Doctorate. Her research led her to search for all British she could find in France for the years leading up to the war, and after, up to the time that our Lacemakers arrived in Calais. Her pages and pages of civil registration, hand copied from the Calais registers are a goldmine to Lacemakers. A great deal of the French material we use came from Margaret through Elizabeth Simpson. These are the documents that are now helping us picture Calais in the first half of the 1800's - they tell us which families were friendly and where they lived.

Margaret's knowledge of the presence of the Lacemaker's in Calais was developing at the time when we were only just beginning as a Society, and didn't have the understanding of history that we have now. Her excitement at that time was lost in Australia because we simply weren't ready for it. For us, Margaret was sadly a lady before our time. This is very much our loss.

She was a friend and colleague of Elizabeth's, who will feel her death greatly, and to whom we offer our deepest sympathy.

Vale, Margaret.





# Calais

The name of Calais appears for the first time in a charter drawn up around 1181. Calais became the first point of entry into Europe for travellers coming from England from the end of the twelfth century and Richard the Lionheart disembarked there on his way to the Crusades in 1189. At that time the town was part of the country of Boulogne but afterwards it came under the rule of the Counts of Artois. At the beginning of the fourteenth century Calais was a prosperous town thanks to the fishing industry and sea trade with England, Flanders and the countries in the south of France.

Unfortunately this prosperity did not last, as a war which was to last for 100 years broke out with England. After the Battle of Crecy in 1346, Edward III laid seige to Calais - " that nest of pirates " - which had caused him and his people so much harm. The Calaisien pirates, among whose number was the famous Pedrogue, terror of the English, proved themselves a little too exuberant in their attacks against British merchant ships, often upsetting the commercial relations between Albion and Flanders. After 11 months of heroic resistance, the beseiged Calaisiens, starving and abandoned by their King, could not hold out much longer. Therefore, Jean de Vienne, the Governor, sent a message to Edward III telling him of his decision to surrender the town if everyone was granted a pardon

The king of England agreed to accept the surrender of the Calaisiens, on the condition that six of the most respected burghers, bare-footed and with a noose round their necks bring the keys of the town and the castle to him and beg for his mercy.

The inhabitants were told of the King's conditions. Eustache de Saint-Pierre, one of the richest businessmen, came forward and stated that due to his faith in Divine mercy should he die for the common good, he was ready to give himself up to the English. Another 5 burghers, Jean d'Aire, Jacques and Pierre Wissant, Jean de Fiennes and Andrieus d'Andres immediately followed his example.

When the 6 hostages gave themselves up under the humiliating conditions demanded by the victors, Queen Philippine, Edward's wife, was so moved by pity that she intervened and obtained a pardon for the victims. Throwing herself at her husband's feet, she asked,

*" Dear Sire, since I have crossed the sea, in great danger, as you know, I have asked thee nothing : thus I beg and request with clasped hands for the love of the son of Our Lady that thou might have pity on them".*



Auguste RODIN  
Pierre de Wissant, nu pour le monument  
des Six Bourgeois, c. 1885-86  
Bianze

The sovereign allowed himself to be won over and surrendered himself to the Queen's request, who was about to bear him a new child. The population of Calais was saved thanks to the self denial of six of its citizens.

*(Auguste Rodin immortalised these glorious burghers with his famous bronze group statue ...they vibrate with life and emotion. A copy of this group can be seen in the Sculpture Garden of the Australian National Gallery, Canberra. Ed.)*

Calais, in British hands for the next 210 years, assumed considerable importance and became a military and commercial bridgehead for the English. Then in 1558, in a bold but well planned move, Duke Francois de Guise won back Calais and its surrounding area which was then formed into the "Reconquered Country" and directly attached to the French crown where it stayed until the Revolution of 1789.

Under the Ancient Regime, the nearness of Spain and England forced the French Kings to make Calais an important stronghold, but at the eve of the Revolution, it was of no particular economic importance and for the next while, Napoleon's Empire wars prevented the development of the city's economy. Only the famed pirates ventured out of port, and captured valuable prizes. Therefore, when Louis XVIII returned to France from England to occupy the French throne, he landed at Calais, and his return signalled the resurgence of activity in passenger traffic between Calais and Dover. The line was the first on the continent to be served by steam boat, the "Rob Roy", which entered service in 1821.

On the other hand, the English products which France had been deprived of for so long - especially lace - were at the height of fashion.

As far as the English were concerned, they protected their industries by inflicting the death penalty on anyone exporting the means of production.

However, towards the end of 1816, three Nottingham men, Clark, Webster and Bonnington, motivated by profit, smuggled out several lacemaking looms and installed them in St Pierre. The English looms were continually improved upon, but it was in 1838 that the mechanic, Samuel Fergusson perfected the most important and beneficial invention

invention for machine made lace, the adaptation to the lace making machinery of the system created by Jacquard from Lyon.

From that time on it has been possible to bring about a perfect reproduction of the lace on spindles and to diversify (almost infinitely) production. Thus began the true production of lace in Calais which was to confirm in later years, its supremacy in France and in the whole world.

Calais was spared from invasion during the first World War, but its strategic position and intense movement of troops and equipment coming from England made it a prime target of many bombing attacks.

The 1939 - 45 war was more deadly and brought about total destruction of the historical part of the town. Many vestiges of the ancient city disappeared through the heavy and destructive bombing.

Today Calais has been rebuilt and is a tourist, industrial and commercial town that more than ever merits its title of Gateway to Europe

*Reprinted from Calais, Porte de l'Europe Continentale, in an article written by the Historical Society, THE FRIENDS OF OLD CALAIS.*



Southern Entrance to Calais, 1848  
from *Calais par l'Image*

## Those Two *Maitlands*

*Following the last issue of Tulle, I am indebted to Lindsay Watts for the following article, and also for the information from Vaughan Evans .*

**TWO** paddle steamers trading last century between Sydney and Morpeth were named *Maitland*. The first was built in 1837 and the second in 1870. Both *Maitlands* were wrecked after 28 years of service. The earlier vessel, built by John Russell of Darling Harbour, Sydney, was launched on September 20, 1837, watched at a distance by Governor Richard Bourke. The Governor had in mind the use of a steamship for moving soldiers, officials and convicts around the various settlements along the NSW coast.

A wooden vessel of 140 tons, with dimensions about 103 feet long, by 16 wide by 8 deep, the first *Maitland* was about the same length as the commercial tugs at present operating around Sydney Harbour. She was the third ocean-going steamer built in Australia and was owned by Edward Manning who intended her for the Sydney-Morpeth trade.. The locally made engines gave her good speed, and she beat the *Kangaroo* during trials held on Sydney Harbour.

In February 1838 the *Maitland* made her maiden voyage from Sydney to Morpeth in command of the well known Captain Taggart. She was fitted to carry 16 passengers in the main cabin and 8 in the ladies cabin. During her 13 years in NSW she traded to the Hunter, Wollongong and Port Macquarie, the Hawkesbury, the Clarence and Manning Rivers and also Moreton Bay. She was sold in 1850 to Captain G Cole for harbour duties in Port Phillip. Five years later she caught fire in the Yarra River and sank. Her remains were raised and rebuilt. She emerged with a new name, *Samson*. Soon afterwards she was sold to New Zealand interests, sailed across the



Morpeth.circa 1860 from the *Sydney Illustrated News*

Tasman and was used over there mainly as a tugboat.

In 1865 , when towing the schooner John Bullock over the bar into the Hokitika River, on the west coast of the South Island of New Zealand, she grounded and became a total loss.

The second steamer Maitland did not appear on the Hunter until 1871, so it is to the first we must refer. The assumption that our Lacemakers travelled on the Maitland came, I believe , from Bert Archer's excellent historical fictional notes, based on all he could glean. However, in this instance, I think he may err.

We know the Lacemakers left Sydney almost immediately upon their arrival. Vaughan Evans, who in 1987 was Editor of the journal of the Australian Association fro Maritime History, went to the trouble of searching the Shipping Intelligence for October 1848, and says:

It would seem most likely they travelled on the steamer Rose, Captain Pattison, 172 tons, which made continual trips up and down to Morpeth and took only a day for the trip.



**Isabel**

Isabel Saywell, mother of generations,  
Born to Lacemakers in Calais in 1848  
When the French were shouting  
'Go Home English!'  
In your mother's arms you fled  
With your family, brothers and sisters  
Across the English channel  
Where England had no home for you.  
By special Act of Parliament  
You began a long journey to Australia On the barque  
Agincourt  
And arrived safely in Sydney Harbour.  
This was not the end of travelling...  
With your family and lacemaker companions  
You travelled by steamer to Morpeth  
And walked to East Maitland in the rain.  
Patrons at the Travellers Arms  
Noticed the sad procession,  
And sent Bread and Ale to the Barracks  
Where the travellers were resting.....  
Australia's first welcome to our ancestors!

**Pat Stewart**

# The Hurstville Propeller

25th February, 1927.

A prominent and picturesque figure in the commercial life of Sydney a few years ago, among whose manifold activities were numbered those of merchant, iron master, financier, coal owner and freeholder. Mr Thomas Saywell, the founder of Brighton-le-Sands, celebrated his 90th birthday last Sunday.

He was born at Nottingham, England in 1837. Eleven years later he arrived in Sydney and has remained since to see it grow from a small town to its present huge dimensions as the second "white" city of the Empire. Mr Saywell, who is a man of wonderfully robust constitution, is now living in retirement at Wollstonecraft, after having spent the greater part of his life living in St George. George.

As a tobacco merchant, Mr Saywell, with several partners, among whom was Mr (later) Sir Hugh Dixon, did practically the whole of the tobacco trade of Sydney 50 years ago. Saywell's shop, where the retail business was

carried on, was first in George St and later in Park St. In those earlier days Mr Saywell realised that a great future was destined for Sydney, and he invested largely in city and suburban property, notably at Alexandria, where he acquired the lease of the Beaconsfield Estate from the late Sir Daniel Cooper, and at Redfern where he owned the old Albert Cricket Ground. The reclaiming of the sandhills of Lady Robinson's Beach (now Brighton le Sands,) the building of a model suburb there, and the construction and equipping of a steam tramway from the beach to Rockdale to link up with the Govt Railway was one of the biggest undertakings in which Mr Saywell engaged. Afterwards he was one of the first in the state to recognise the great advantages of electricity in transport and at considerable cost he converted his steam tramways into electrically driven motors. Many years ago Mr Saywell became a syndicate share

holder in coal bearing lands on the South Coast. He subsequently acquired holdings of the other shareholders, and single handed opened up and ran the Clifton and South Coast Collieries. He also became the owner of the Zig Zag Colliery at Lithgow, and was also a big shareholder in the copper mines at Cobar. His other commercial enterprises included R.L. Scrutons Ltd, iron and machinery manufacturers and merchants; Batchelor and Co Ltd, furniture warehouse and the City Finance Co Ltd. In addition to his numerous activities in the world of business, Mr Saywell was identified with many public duties. In 1886 he was appointed Commissioner for NSW to the Victorian Exhibition. He also represented the wine industry of the State in America. Until ten years ago Mr Saywell regularly attended his office and was very proud of the fact that he was always there by 9 am.



The following is the result of very limited research we have undertaken into the second marriage of our great great grandfather William Giles Kidson, to the daughter of a Lacemaker, James Shaw and his wife Sarah Oldham. Having her photo we thought we would offer this short story such as it is to Tulle.

## Jane Susannah Shaw

Jane Susannah Shaw was born in Calais, France to James Shaw and Sarah Oldham, in 1848.

Due to the circumstance that you would all be very well aware of at that time, the Shaw family returned to England, and eventually boarded the Agincourt for the long journey to Australia, arriving on Friday October 6, 1848.

Of the life of the young Susannah we know nothing until at the age of 24 she married an American, William Barnett (aged 45) on October 3, 1872 at the church in Palmer St, Woolloomooloo, NSW.

A son, Ernest William was born to them at Bathurst on September 19, 1873, but this marriage was to be shortlived for Jane Susannah when William Barnett died at Hillend on August 7, 1873.

Jane Susannah remarried in Sydney at the Christian Chapel on July 4, 1877 to William Giles Kidson, a widower and our great great grandfather.

At this time the Kidson Family Bible began and it is our feeling that Jane Susannah was instrumental in recording all



the information we have found there, information of William Giles Kidson's first marriage to our great great grandmother Sarah Ann (nee Hood), details of events that took place in England before immigration and during the first few years of coming to Australia.

We call the following the Second Family, the list being the children born to William Giles and Jabe Susannah Kidson, formally Barnett, nee Shaw.

Percival William Giles	Born April 28, 1878
Oscar Herbert Oldham	Born March 25, 1880
Herbert Leslie	Born January 17, 1883
Frederick Gordon	Born April 7, 1885
Arthur Shaw	Born August 6, 1887
Stella M	Born 1889 - died 1889

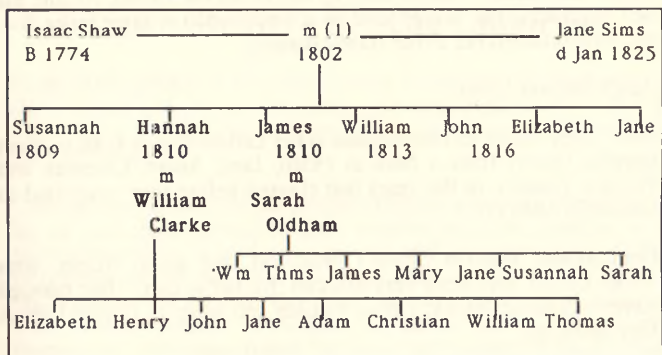
Jane Susannah died on July 23, 1889 and William Giles on 16 July 1891 so the responsibility for the young boys fell to the First Family.

Alice Maude Kidson, as the unmarried half sister, seems to be the most suitable carer. The First and Second families appear to have been very close, the reason probably being the young age of the Second family when their parents died. The eldest was 13 years old and Arthur Shaw was only 11 months old.

Did Jane Susannah die after and as a result of the birth of Stella in 1889 ? Only her death certificate will tell us.

***Kay Radford & Pam Neal***  
***Great great granddaughters of William Giles Kidson.***

*Perhaps at this stage a brief family line of the Shaw family might help!(ed)*



*James and Sarah were the Agincourt passengers, John was on the Harpley. Hannah and William Clarke went back to Nottingham, but later went to Canada. Harvey McIntyre, who is descended from Hannah and William, has given me a copy of a fascinating small booklet "So I have Been Told" by Agnes Ellen Johnson, which is her memories of family stories of her family's early years in Canada. From this we have the following small segment of really being in Calais!*

## A Calais Connection.

Grandfather William P. Clarke, our pioneer ancestor, was born in April 1810. He became a hand lace weaver of Nottingham, England, until machinery replaced hand labour in the mills. Then he went to Calais, France, and there he met and married pretty, dark eyed, rosy cheeked Hannah Shaw who was also a lacemender from Nottingham, then also working in the same line in Calais. Their daughter Elizabeth ( Aunt Betsy as she was affectionately known to us) was born there and there attended Beginner's School.

I have heard her Mother tell how one day Betsy wandered away, and the town crier was employed to find her. His crying " Lost

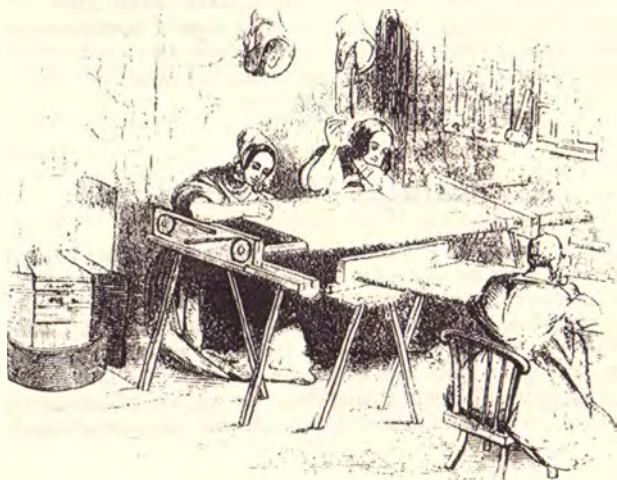
child! Lost child! " as he went up and down the streets, ringing his bell, resulted in her being found by a butcher two or three miles distant, who returned her to her frantic parents.

*Agnes goes on to say:*

After their return to Nottingham, other children were born to them namely, Henry, John, ( born in 1836), Jane, Adam, Christian and William Thomas, in the years that elapsed before they emigrated to Canada in 1845 (?)

Grandmother Hannah Shaw Clarke had one sister, Susan, with whom it must have been very difficult for her to part. Her married name was Susan Banks; Father met her son when in England about fifty years ago.

**From So I have Been Told**, by *Agnes Ellen Johnson*  
and with the permission of Herbert MacIntyre



*Lace runners applying the pattern to tulle.*

## The Children, the Children.

*In the 20th century it is relatively easy to discount the authors fiction Dickens and Kingsley as romantics who spun a good yarn. Not so easily dispelled are the writings of the historians whose motives were different.:*

Consider the fortunes of the pauper children who were brought jolting up from the swarming London workhouses to the cotton mills of Nottinghamshire. Lured, from the age of five, by promises of fine suits and meals of roast beef and plum pudding, they would agree to become apprentices until they were twenty-one, a goal many of them never reached. Arrived at places like Lowdham and Papplewick, they soon found the roast beef turned to black bread, the plum pudding suspiciously like blue porridge and the fine suits the rags they stood up in

Sick and fainting, supervised by an overseer with a horsewhip, they eked out a miserable existence in the roaring factories. Knuckles scraped to the bone, joints nipped by cogs, the children frequently collapsed with fatigue into the machines. Robert Blincoe, a workhouse waif who survived to write a book which made *Oliver Twist* read like a pleasantry, described seeing a girl of eight whose dress was caught in a shaft. She was dragged into the machinery and spun around like a rag doll.

Every fortnight the intricate machinery had to be taken apart and cleaned, which meant an extra sixteen-hour stint on a Saturday. The children were taken piously to church the next day; and once a year they were loaded into carts and treated to Nottingham Goose Fair with sixpence to squander.

They worked up to sixteen hours a day. They were subject to the whim of any brutal supervisor. They fought the institution's pigs for delicacies from their troughs. They were given a standard cure for bed-wetting - being dragged across the icy mill-stream. And when they died, often gratefully, and in vast numbers through starvation, disease or suicide, they were dumped in wheelbarrows and shovelled into unmarked mass graves. Generally into separate churchyards to avoid scandal. In Linby, near Papplewick mill, 169 lie in one unmarked grave. The Parish Register tones it down by recording a mere forty-two.

From; *A Portrait of Nottingham*

Nottingham as seen from The Park, 1830.  
St Marys Church is the large square tower.



## The Long Arm of the Law

In the 1850s at Bathurst there were some very strange Court decisions. Also the offences were unusual, such as driving or riding furiously whilst drunk! This offence was indulged in by drunken horsemen who wanted to show the town what their nags were capable of, and so galloped them down the main street, to the alarm of the pedestrians.

There were some anomalies in sentences. On one occasion a man was fined ten pounds with costs for furious riding, and in the same Session another man was fined five pounds with costs for stabbing a policeman. As a policeman was only paid 15/4 per week, perhaps the judge thought the fine adequate!



On another occasion an accused was sentenced to six months jail for killing a man in a drunken brawl, while a respectable farmer was awarded two years jail for shooting a neighbour's bull that had been making a nuisance of itself by breaking down fences.

Police constables were frequently drunk. There was, infact, one notable occasion when two Bathurst policemen arrested each other for being under the influence while on duty.

# A Visit to Calais.

At the end of September last year, after a leisurely tour of Britain, my sister and her husband travelled to Dover in order to cross the Channel to Calais. Then they hoped to find the home in which our great grandfather, Henry James Wand was born in 1845. At the age of three he, with his parents and four siblings, left Gravesend aboard the Agincourt which carried some of the lacemakers to NSW. The Wand family settled in Morpeth and proceeded to make their living in this rural environment which greatly differed from lacemaking in Calais. How differently they journeyed across the English Channel compared to their descendants in 1991.

The crossing from Dover to Calais by Hoverspeed took only thirty three minutes. The sensation of travelling on a cushion of air over the water at such high speed was a new and exhilarating experience.

The Hoverport where my sister and her husband disembarked is situated on the Pas de Calais. The Port of Calais is on the edge of a bay protected by a breakwater. Nearby are a camping site, a beach and a yacht basin. It is a busy port some three kms from the city and is the point of entry for people and goods to the Continent. From here buses leave for Paris, Brussels and Amsterdam.

The travellers boarded a bus to Calais Ville Station from where they caught a taxi to their hotel - the Bellevue - situated in the Place d'Armes, built on a square with interesting shops and restaurants nearby. The Hotel receptionist was most obliging and pointed out the location of Rue des Soupirantes, the street where our great grandfather had been born. She marked it on a map and they noted that it was within walking distance.

Next morning they enthusiastically set off in search in good Autumn weather, quite cool, but fine. They walked along rue Royale, passing a lovely park and crossing a bridge over the river. Continuing on they came to the Calais Town Hall which is a magnificent red brick structure tucked pointed in



white stone. It is set in most beautifully maintained gardens, the flowers providing a most colourful display.

After passing the War Museum and proceeding along Boulevard Jacquard, they soon arrived a rue des Soupirantes on their right. As they turned into the street they wondered if it would really be possible to find 122 - after all it had been 146 years since the birth of our great grandfather; anything could have happened to the house in all that time.

They walked expectantly down the long, narrow street noting that all the old houses stood right on the edge of the footpath: no space for gardens and each house of much the same architecture as its neighbour.



TV antennae looked quite incongruous rising from the old style roofs. Vehicles were parked at intervals along the narrow roadway making the journey by cars quite a hazardous one.

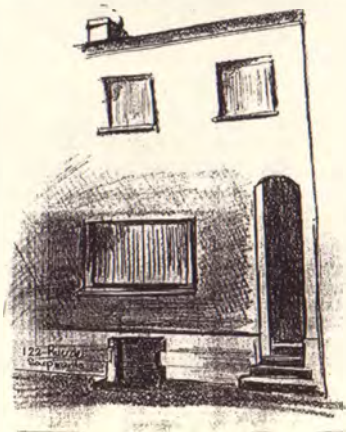
With a feeling of wonder and excitement, they finally arrived at the house they were seeking. Number 122 had a grey cement rendered facade which made it rather different to the adjoining houses. Three steps led up to the heavy, dark wooden door and crispo lacy curtains covered the lower front windows which were rather modern in design. To obtain a better overall view, they crossed to the other side of the street and took photographs of the old home

home.

At that moment, the lady who resided in 122 appeared on her doorstep. My sister and her husband made themselves known to her and explained the purpose of their visit. Madam Adams-Mayhew was very friendly and invited them inside. Despite the fact that she spoke only a little English, and my sister only a little French, they were able to communicate. Madam Adams-Mayhew and her husband, who was a Welshman, had lived in the house for 38 years. He was the manager of a Calais fabric factory which manufactured cotton and lace material.

Upon entering the house my sister experienced the "back to the past" feeling. As she stood and surveying the interior she noted the high ceiling and wide dark floorboards which gave an indication of the age of the building.

Mm Adams-Mayhew, who was a native of Paris, explained that a fire had occurred before she had moved into the house. The front had been damaged and had been cement rendered and modernised. During the visit she kept repeating "1845" over and over again, apparently amazed that someone had arrived on her doorstep and told her of their great grandfather's birth there all those years ago. She told the visitors that a lace factory had operated opposite her home many years ago, but it had also been damaged by fire and had been made into apartments.



My sister and her husband thoroughly enjoyed their stay in Calais which they said was a pleasant city with a good shopping centre, interesting buildings and lovely parks and gardens. It, and the surrounding areas are flat; farmlands begin at the edge of the city and extend for many miles.

In the Bellvue Hotel there was some information about the lace industry which is still in existence and some details about the machinery that was smuggled into Calais from England to make the process of lacemaking easier all those years ago. No mention was made of the English lacemakers who crossed the Channel to settle in Calais.

They were, however, instrumental in helping to build our nation, not as lacemakers, but as farmers, houseservants, shopkeepers and many other occupations.

This Calais visit and journey back in time was a fascinating and productive one for my sister and her husband who enjoyed the time spent in this central city to the story of the Lacemakers of Calais and their long journey down under.

*Pam Harvey*  
*January, 1992*

In 1890, Mark Twain wrote in the *New York World*:

It is my heart-warm and world- embracing Christmas hope and aspiration that all of us - the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the admired, the despised, the loved, the hated, the civilised, the savage - may eventually be gathered together in a heaven of everlasting rest and peace and bliss -

except the inventor of the telephone.

Members of ASLC in Bathurst October 1991



# *Sheriff of Nottingham*



Nottingham has had a sheriff for about a thousand years. In fact, from 1449 to 1835 it had two, and for a short time in 1682 it even had four!

After the Norman conquest the city was divided into two parts: one for the French and the other for the Saxons. Each was to have its own sheriff, but at first there was only one - a High Sheriff who was sheriff of both Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire.

The menacing medieval castle which stood on Nottingham's Castle Rock was the seat of his power. He collected taxes, punished wrong doers, and as a Frenchman, became the hated symbol of Norman repression.

As the King's Officer, the Sheriff's main tasks were to care for the royal forests of Sherwood and the High Peak, but his interference in Nottingham's affairs was bitterly resented. But it was many years before Nottingham was free of his attentions.

The first step came in 1189 when the city was given the right to choose its own tax gatherer. Then, in 1284, Nottingham was allowed to elect two bailiffs, appoint a Mayor and hold a November Fair. In 1449 the Great Charter gave Nottingham County status. It was allowed two sheriffs who were chosen every year from among the burgesses. A burgess was a leading citizen with full rights, and they became responsible for law and order, carrying out the King's instructions and levying his dues.

Nomination to be sheriff was not always welcome, and sometimes

burgesses paid fines to be excused. Those who accepted office retained the right to wear their official crimson robes after their year in office, and were said to belong to livery.

There are records of sheriffs being fined for refusing to provide the City Council with a traditional dinner. One, who was bankrupt, was removed from office by none less than the Attorney-General.

There was another scandal in 1682 when rivalry between two factions led to the City having, for a short period, two Mayors and two Sheriffs. Nottingham continued with two Royal Officers until 1835, long after the original distinction between the English and the Normans had ceased to exist.

However, something of this tradition remains, as today's Sheriff still has two silver maces which precede him in procession. These, incidentally, cost ten pounds each in 1669!

To discover which of the early Sheriffs, if any, was in conflict with Robin Hood is as difficult as providing conclusive proof of the existence of the legendary outlaw himself.

Sheriffs like Philip Marc or Marc and John de Oxenford are known to have caused unrest and resentment in the Middle Ages for the corrupt way they enforced the law and levied taxes. But there is no evidence to link them with Robin Hood.

Today the Sheriff of Nottingham fulfills a mainly ceremonial role, a much loved figure who can be relied upon to promote the interests of that beautiful city all around the world.



# A Different Calaisien Experience!

I had wanted to visit Britain and France for some time to chase family history covering Scotland, England, Ireland and of course go to France. On previous visits fifteen and twenty years ago I only had a passing interest based on very much less than I know now, and any information which I acquired then was lost long ago.

I am following up all branches of my family so the task was big, from Glasgow and Edinburgh to Gt Yarmouth and Lincoln to Ireland and several parts of the Midlands. Then I had to spend time in St Catherine's House and get to Calais.

It was not possible to plan too much as I had a travelling companion (my sister) who wanted to do her thing and as we had a car we were free to go where and when we pleased. However I had forgotten so much of the country and so got quite carried away with being a sightseer and many plans did not come to fruition.

Eventually Ireland got missed out, but I did coerce my sister into tramping through a few wet and soggy cemeteries on freezing Yorkshire days, and convince her to amuse herself in not so exciting city areas while I visited archives or libraries.

I managed to spend part of a day in Nottingham and visited the Lace Market and saw the display there. The man started up the Leavers machine for me, but it was about 1900 vintage and much of the display there featured more of the late 19th century. The Castle museum was very interesting with displays of lifestyles over the history of Nottingham. St Marys church was unfortunately closed for renovation, a common situation with most cathedrals and churches in England especially in winter.

After an earlier abortive attempt to get to France (fog, rain and gales!) we finally made it towards the end of our trip. We landed in Calais early on a bright sunny morning and went off to find the place where John Shore and his family lived in the 1840's. We walked the length of Rue du Vauxhall - of course no 189 was at

the opposite end from where we started. In that last block the style of houses changed from old to distinctly postwar with a postwar style factory on one side of the road. That was the first disappointment of Calais.

So it was back to the car to find the cemetery to see what remained there. Conveniently right where the car was parked was a very tempting patisserie so we stocked up and went to check out the cemeteries. Of course there are two and the first one Cemetery du nord, was very run down and no sign of any 'Anglais' graves there. An attempt to ascertain some information from the office only ended up with directions to the war graves.

Between cemeteries we had a drive around the town, it seems to have suffered from being an accessible port for the British day trippers stocking up on duty free. Paid a visit to the local museum where they have a display of the lace making industry, yet another lace machine (not working this time) and some displays of the development of the lace industry in the 19th century.

The second cemetery, cemetery du sud was huge and a daunting prospect so I attempted with my dictionary and rusty french to check out the office and see if there were any records. Well of course we got taken off to the war graves again! However a very kind cemetery worker offered to check out the names Shore and Bouclet for me and unfortunately came back with much gesticulating and basic English to tell me that they did not exist and pointing to a derelict grave nearby - probably long fallen into disrepair. The second disappointment of Calais!

However I did find the area which had what seemed to have most of the English graves the Saywells, Wests, etc. Many of them are in good order but some are deteriorating and some have a label attached which roughly translated says I think, 'if no one wants to look after this grave then we will take the space back'

One interesting observation was of a grave of the Famille Gressier in each cemetery. Domingo Gressier was a friend and fellow publican of John Shore in Bathurst and his son married John Shore's daughter. Something which needs following up.



French cemeteries are amazing, the grandeur and size of the headstones and monuments, the expensive decorations and the obvious care and attention which is lavished on those which are newer and are in the care of nearby family is just so different from the English and Australian cemeteries.

It is obvious that serious research needs much more time and more planning without too much sightseeing getting in the way!

*Narelle Richardson*  
*May, 1992*

Narelle's trip was not in vain as she brought back some marvellous photographs of cemetery inscriptions, details of which are published in the **For the Genealogist**.

A  
GEOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY  
OR GAZETTEER OF THE  
AUSTRALIAN COLONIES  
1848

By  
William Henry Wells

*For the discovery of this little gem, we thank Richard Lander.*

**ADELAIDE.** A city of South Australia, and the capital of the province is situated in the county of Adelaide, and lies in lat. 34 57' S., long 138 38' E., and comprises about 1000 acres, besides the streets, squares and public walks. It is situated about six miles from the sea, on the eastern coast of Gulf St Vincent, and is divided into two unequal parts by a reserve of 200 acres of land, intended for a park, through which runs the River Torrens (called by the natives Yatala), a pretty stream, rising in the mountains and expending itself in the swamp, from which a branch of the harbour has been found to emerge. The situation of the city is very beautiful, either approached from the harbour or from Holdfast Bay; the road from both these places is over an extensive plain, lightly timbered. The view presented at each change in the road is very pleasing and varied, some parts are through open plains of meadow, from three to four thousand acres in extent, bounded by belts of trees, on passing which you enter another and somewhat similar plain, intersected in one part by a river, its course being indicated by a belt of magnificent

cated by a belt of magnificent gum trees, growing along its banks; in spring, the white flowers of the marsh mallow, which abound, indicate to those acquainted with the nature of Australian botany, the neighbourhood of water. Approaching from Holdfast Bay, on the right of the plain alluded to, is a slight eminence, well wooded with trees of a different character from those in the low grounds. On this gentle eminence the southern and larger part of the city is laid out, occupying about 700 acres. This hill, about sixty feet above the level of the plain, forms a tableland. The town is therefore, nearly dead level, but the views presented by the four exterior frontages or terraces of the southern town are very dissimilar from each other, though all are delightful in their own kind.

The North Terrace overlooks the valley of the river separating the two parts of the town and the park, which, being studded with very fine trees, and picturesque sheets of water, add much to the beauty of this situation, which will be greatly heightened when the river is dammed up. The Western Terrace overlooks the extensive plains between the coast and the town, and commands a view of the Gulf, together with the vessels at anchor in the roadstead; it also overlooks the roads from both the Harbour and Holdfast Bay, and is, to those who are fond of the bustle, the most agreeable situation; its direct exposure to the sea breeze will render it a desirable summer residence. The South Terrace is perhaps the least desirable in point of beauty, the view being more confined than the others, as the hills here approach the nearest to the town. The East terrace appears to be the favoured spot for villa residences; commanding extensive views of rich plains, backed by a range of mountains, of which, Mount Lofty, 2400 feet above the level of the sea, is the most prominent feature; and it is difficult to imagine anything more varied and beautiful than the aspect of these hills as they are illuminated by the sun, or enveloped in clouds. To the left, the hills gently curve round and trend down to the coast about nine miles from the town, inclosing a plain country, in some places open, in others wooded, having a few small streams of fresh water lakes. To the right, the hills run in a northerly and easterly direction, continuing for thirty or forty miles where they appear to sink into a plain. The country along their base is well timbered; near the coast it is level and open. These terraces are well situated on the brow of a hill, which slopes gradually into a plain.

The town is surrounded by a park of about 500 yards wide, which is intended for public walks. As there are six squares in various parts of the town, besides several pieces of land of an irregular shape, that will sometime or other, be made into ornamental places. There is also a reserve of ten acres close upon the town, and partly on the Torrens, for a Government domain, and upon which the Government House is now building; and about a quarter of a mile west of the town stands a piece of ground reserved for a botanical garden, and

botanical garden, and the sites for a hospital and a public cemetery are also reserved; Government stores and schools are laid out on the parkland outside the town. All the streets are spacious, running at right angles with each other, and varying from 60 to 130 feet wide.

The town is prettily studded with large gum trees; and also, for some miles to the north and south, amply sufficient for fire wood and . To the east and west of the town, along the banks of the Torrens, are some very beautiful spots for farms and villa residences; the views are delightful, and the land of the richest quality. shade for cattle .



Thebarton, Adelaide

**MAITLAND EAST:** A town of N.S.W., also one of the Northumberland Boroughs; it is seated on the river Hunter at its junction with Wallis Creek, in the county of Northumberland ,127 miles from Sydney about 20 miles from the sea coast in a direct line from Newcastle and 3 miles from Morpeth, at the head of navigation of the river Hunter.

It was laid out by the Government. The site is a pleasant one. but scarcity of good water in the immediate vicinity of the town is a drawback to its prosperity. It has 2 neat churches - the Episcopalian ( St. Peter's), and the Roman Catholic. East Maitland is the seat of the county Executive. In a spacious and convenient Court House, Maitland assizes are held twice a week - Courts of quarter sessions 4 times a year - Courts of petty sessions and for the recovery of small debts, presided over by the Police Magistrate of the district, are held twice a week, and as often as required, and in a portion of the same building the District Council drags on its dreary and useless existence. A branch of the Bank of Australasia is profitably established in East Maitland, the building is perhaps one of the best in town. Looking towards the back of the Borough may be observed the unsightly looking walls of a huge gaol in the course of erection, intended for the reception of the criminals of the northern districts; but from the progress hitherto made it would be a bold guess to prophecy its completion to within a few years.

According to the last census of 1846, it contains a population of 910, viz.:489 males and 421 females and comprises 227 houses, of which 131 are built of brick or stone.

MAITLAND, WEST...it is situated on the banks of the river Hunter at its junction with Wallis creek, by which stream it is separated from East Maitland. It contains a population of 2409, viz.:1350 males and 1059 females, and it has within its boundaries 558 houses, of which 246 are built of stone or brick.

Much cannot be said of its beauty as a town, consisting as it does of one, long, irregular main street, with a few minor ones branching from it at unequal distances. This town has risen on the land of private individuals, but having the advantage of a liberal supply of fresh water, it rapidly took the lead from its eastern neighbours, and may now, from the extent of its trade, and the number of its inhabitants, be called the capital of the northern districts. It contains an Episcopalian, a Presbyterian and a Roman Catholic place of worship; the latter is a very handsome edifice, and an ornament to the town; but the two former certainly are not distinguished by any architectural beauty; the Wesleyan chapel is also a commodious and substantial building, - there are schools in connection with the above denominations. A manufactory of tobacco, on an extensive scale, is established here, under the direction of Messrs. Walthall and Clarke, two American gentlemen, who were formerly engaged in the manufactory of this important article in their own country, and the vast improvement in colonial tobacco in the last two or three years, leaves no reason to doubt that, with proper attention paid to the cultivation of the leaf, it will thrive here.

## For the Genealogist:

Narelle Richardson's trip to the Calais cemeteries may not have born fruit for her Shore family, but will interest others. The epitaphs have been transcribed as the photographs are too small to reproduce.

If you are interested in copies of the photos, please contact Narelle.

### SAYWELL

**Sarah Saywell** nee Lakin 1836 - 1906

**Jasper Saywell**, The Beloved Husband of Clara Meakin  
1856 - 189\*

**Clara Meakin**, Widow of Jasper Saywell 1857 - 1894

.....**Waconane** e 1869 - 1942, Espoux de Annie Saywell  
Deeply regretted.

.....**Vanderstechel**, 1891 - 1958,.....ouse de .....Saywell

Affectionate Remembrance of **William Saywell**, The Children's Friend, Born at Radford near Nottm. Departed this life Dec 28, 1878, Aged 76. 34 years ..... of the WS School of St Pierre. *When Christ who is our life shall appear then shall we also appear with him.....*

Affectionate Remembrance of **Elizabeth Smith**, the Beloved Wife of William Saywell. Born at Wollaton near Nottingham. Departed this life March 10th, 1875, Aged 73 years. *In the full assurance of a Blessed immortality Through faith in Jesus Christ.*

on the same headstone as these:

Also in loving memory of **Arthur Willaim Bellamy**, Grandson of the above. Who fell asleep in Jesus June 24, 1876, Aged 15 years and 7 months. *Thy Will Be Done, Devisse!.*

In loving memory of **Lucy Saywell**, 1836 - 1919...or....amy

**Bertha Saywell**, EP Dusautoir, 1889 - 1982

### STUBBS

**Famille Cavenet - Stubbs**

**Lucien Alphonse Canevet**, 5 March 1850, 18 Feb 1926

**Henriette Canevet**, nee Stubbs, 5 Feb 1850, 5 Oct 1930

**Famille W.Stubbs.**

**Eric William Ericson**,, 23.10.1900 - 20.2.1903

**Eric Ericson**, Feb 18,1872 - Dec 31, 1942.

**Caroline Ericson**,nee Stubbs,Sept 28,1874 - April 30, 1944

**William Stubbs**, 16.2.1846 - 14.8.1922

**Caroline Stubbs**, nee Mead, July 14,1847 - 16.11.1928

**Famille Stubbs**

**Henry Stubbs**, born at Radford Nottingham,September 21,1811,  
Died at Calais May 21,18..8

**Mary Anne Stones**, wife of the above, Born at Deal Nov...,1812,  
Died at Calais Jan 11,1870

**Robert Stubbs**, son of the above, Aug 30,1844 - Nov 13, 1856

**Emily Stubbs**, daughter of the above May ...1854 - Nov 24, 1910

**Matilda Stubbs**, daughter of the above, Calais October 29 1842 -  
Norwich June 8,1912

**Emma Stubbs**, dau above. Calais 29.10.1842 - Dijon 24.6.1918

**Eugene Stubbs**, grandson of the above, Calais 12.1.1856 - Dijon  
June 24,1918.

**Mary Ann Stubbs**, daughter of above,Calais 28.9.183. - Ardres  
April 17,1924

**Sarah Stubbs**,daughter of above,April13,1838 - Dec 17, 1925

## WEST

### **Famille West - Rault**

A la memoire de **William West**,Canonnier al 1er d'artillerie, Decede  
Accidentellement a Dunkerque le 5 Septembre, 1914 l'age de 24 ans

et de

**George West**, Adjutant au 8 de Ligne Disparu a Soupir le 8 Novem-  
bre 1914 a l'age de 29 ans

**Maria Rault**, espouse de Georges West, decedee le 5 Novembre,  
1936 dans sa 72 Annee

**Georges West..** de Maria Rault decede le 14 Juin, 1938, dans sa 77  
annee

**Yvonne West** 1888 - 1970    **Alice West** 1896 - 1971

**James West**, decede le 6 Decembre 1838 dans sa 43 Annee ....oux  
de Marie - Louise Forest.

**Marie-Louise Forest**, espouse de James West le 28 Mars 1847 -23  
Mai 1920 Regrets Eternels.

**Paul Forest**, Epoux de Sarah Maria Smith, Decede 30 Novembre,  
1891 dans sa 30 annee

**Robert West** 1842 - 1912    **Edmond West** 1870 - 1875

**Mary West** 1845 - 19..

Edmond West 1870 - 1875

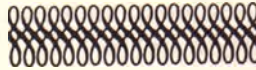


# Legend for Town Plan of Nottingham - back cover.

## Numerical Street Names

1	Black Lane (Mansfield Road)
2	Boot Lane
3	Glasshouse Lane
4	Beck Barn
5	Toll House Hill
6	Chapel Bar
7	Back Side (Parliament Street)
8	Talbot Yard
9	Sheep Lane
10	Cow Lane (Clumber Street)
11	Broad Lane
12	Beck Lane
13	Coal Pit Lane
14	Angel Row
15	Long Row
16	Cheapside (Smithy Row)
17	Griddlesmith Gate (Pelham Street)
18	Swine Green
19	Goose Gate
20	Mount Pleasant
21	Best Market Hill
22	Timber Hill (South Parade)
23	Shoe Booths
24	Rotten Row
25	Cook Stool Row (Poultry)
26	High Street
27	Chandler's Lane
28	Carlton Street
29	Hockley
30	Bottle Lane
31	Warser Gate
32	Woolpack Lane
33	Bearward Lane (Mount Street)
34	St. James's Lane (St. James's Street)
35	Wheeler Gate
36	St. Peter's Gate
37	St. Peter's Square
38	Bridlesmith Gate
39	Fletcher Gate
40	St. Mary's Gate
41	Stoney Street
42	Parrivicinis Row
43	Friar Lane
44	Spaniel Row
45	Hound's Gate
46	Pepper Street
47	Pilcher Gate
48	Barker Gate
49	Jew Lane
50	Castle Gate
51	Low Pavement
52	Middle Pavement
53	Halifax Place
54	Bellar Gate
55	Gibraltar Straights
56	Carter Gate
57	Lister Gate
58	Drury Hill
59	Middle Hill
60	High Pavement
61	St. Mary's Church Side
62	Short Hill

63	Quaker Lane (Walnut Tree Lane)
64	Greyfriars Gate
65	Broad Marsh
66	Garners Hill
67	Narrow Marsh
68	Long Stairs
69	Bridge Foot
70	Fisher Gate
71	Pennyfoot Row
72	Gilliflower Hill (Castle Boulevard)
73	Chesterfield Street
74	Turncalf Alley (Sussex Street)
75	Brewhouse Yard
76	Leen Side
77	Old Glasshouse Lane



## Places & Public Houses

A	"Anchor" Public House
B	"Angel Inn" Public House
C	"Ball" Public House
D	"Bell" Public House
E	"Black Boy" Public House
F	"Castle" Public House
G	"Castle & Feathers" Public House
H	County Hall (and Gaol)
I	Engine House
J	Friends' Meeting House
K	"George" Public House
L	Hen Cross
M	House of Correction
N	Infirmary
O	"Red Lion Inn" Public House
P	"Roe Buck" Public House
Q	"Royal Children" Public House
R	"Salutation" Public House
S	"Spread Eagle Inn" Public House
T	"Unicorn" Public House
U	"White Lion Inn" Public House
V	"Cow" Public House
W	Town Hall
X	Weekday Cross
Y	Brick Yard
AA	Scotch Baptists Chapel (Friar Lane)
BB	Methodists Chapel (Hockley)
CC	Unitarian Chapel (High Pavement)
DD	Sion Chapel (Fletcher Gate)
EE	St. Nicholas's Workhouse
FF	St. Peter's Workhouse

## The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais

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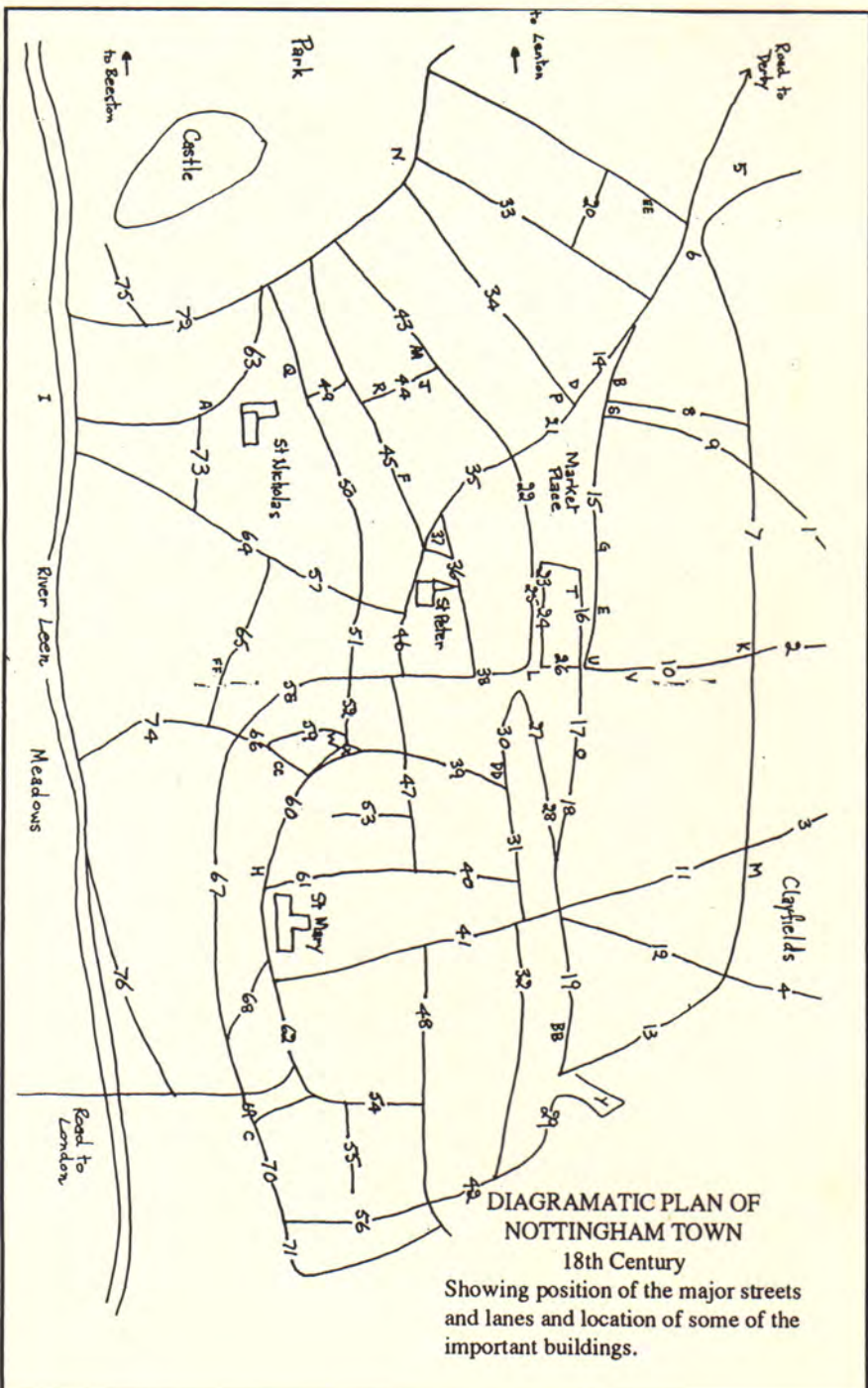
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DIAGRAMMATIC PLAN OF NOTTINGHAM TOWN

18th Century

Showing position of the major streets and lanes and location of some of the important buildings.