

Tulle

Volume 17 Number 2
May 1999



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

MEETING DATES 1999

Saturday, May 15, 1999

Saturday, August 21 1999

Saturday, November 20, 1999

**Donbank Cottage
6 Napier Street, North Sydney**

Meeting Time 1.00

Train to North Sydney or bus from Wynard

NEXT MEETING Saturday, May 15, 1999

Check out the records. This is an opportunity for you to browse through all our records - the records from France, including the censuses, the Nottingham records, and the latest discovery, thanks to Rollicker Chandler, some pictures of the *Harpley*.

The most entertaining
Professor Ken Dutton will return for our August meeting
with more stories of French emigrants to Australian shores.

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FROM THE PRESIDENT

It's the little things as well as the big events, and people who experience everyday life, that make the stories that become history. The more we put a human face on the subject of 'History' and make it our story, the more likely we are to encourage our young people to become interested.

This Anzac weekend I am reminded again of the ties that all Australia has with France. There would not be too many families who lived in Australia during the first world war that would not have been touched in some way by the events of the war in France and Belgium during the years 1916 to 1918.

Young Australian soldiers made a lasting impression on the French nation after their efforts on the battlefields of Poitiers, Villers Bretonneux and Amiens. How many of our folk fought there, or knew that they returned to the country their parents and grandparents had left in 1848? If so, what were their feelings? Did they know to look for families, or where their parents or grandparents had lived and worked? So many questions still unanswered tickle our imaginations now that we know so much more than we did ten years ago.

With this in mind I caused to wonder, as I thought of green hills dotted with daffodils and buttercups, how did our folk ever get used to the lack of real green in the new country they called 'home' for the rest of their lives? Not only is Australia a very long way from England and France, but the country-side is so very different. So is the light, and the smells, and the flowers and trees.

There was no real evidence of continuity for our folk, no ancient churches with their accompanying church-yards full of headstones, no great houses that reminded you of the aristocracy, the rulers of the land, no market places in the middle of towns that had been the place of trade and meeting for longer than written records could tell. I did spare them a thought, when someone asked me if I could live in England again. No I couldn't; I'd miss 'home' too much!

If you get the opportunity to see the Australian War Memorial travelling exhibition "1918...Australians in France" it is well worth a visit. It

does put a very human face on a very human action, but with a wonderful tone of positive things that came out of the Great War.

Claire Loneragan
President



After the battle is over....rue d'Albert (Somme) 1918

FROM THE SECRETARY

The Annual General Meeting was held prior to the General Meeting on 20th February 1999. The Office Bearers were re-elected unopposed. It was decided that the 1998 Committee should remain till the conclusion of the book sales.

The President's report reflected upon the wonderful celebrations of 1998, the Book Launch, the Harpley Day with the Landers wonderful presentation, the Thanksgiving service at St Peters and the fun at Morpeth reenacting the arrival of our forebears in Maitland.

Unfortunately the 'Cavalcade of Lace' presenters did not attend the meeting so the General Meeting gave time for general discussion to be extended.

Discussion centred around the continued need to sell the book so Gillian can be repaid, general housekeeping items such as the raffles, afternoon tea making etc.

The very sad matter that was noted was the passing of the previous secretary of the society, Doug Webster . Gillian talked about what a gentleman he was and what a wonderful and fulfilling life he had led.

At our next meeting Professor Ken Dutton will be returning to speak. His wonderful knowledge of 'matters French' will no doubt entrance us as he did last time. Make sure you are there.

Carolyn Broadhead
Secretary

AND THE EDITOR

The slab-built cottage of Don Bank in North Sydney has become the Sydney home of the Lacemakers, and one of its treasures is the pocket garden that has survived 150 years - including a spreading magnolia grandiflora. Its survival has been largely due to the fact that it remained in the family home of one family until the 1970s.

The North Sydney Council, recognising its value as a window to the past then acquired it and to a large extent it has been protected by the sale of its 'airspace' - ie the building next door bought the 'airspace', allowing it to go many stories higher, but ensuring that the block on which Donbank is built could only have a single storied building on it.

So Donbank sits, tucked between two tall buildings, but with a delightful street of cottages immediately behind and in front of it - a little corridor of an other time, filled with light and air.

There is, however a new threat to the area's well being....o many members have expressed alarm at these latest moves to alter its ambience and many have sent *Tulle* the article published in the Sydney Morning Herald. This is an opportune time to share this latest move with you.

Gillian Kelly
Editor

DON BANK

DON BANK is one of North Sydney's oldest surviving houses, an early timber-slab cottage, tucked away in a conservation precinct behind the Pacific Highway. In 1854 it was described as having "grounds in front . . . which are delightfully laid out and planted with the choicest fruit and shrubs", including a still-surviving magnolia grandiflora and a stone garden bench reputedly carved by James Milson.

A council booklet on Don Bank published some years ago recorded proudly that "due to the surrounding large-scale developments, the garden is constantly under pressure but with careful tending and plant selection, we have maintained it as a Victorian-style garden".

But now a new development application is before the council for a 20-storey building which would completely overshadow the cottage and affect the neighbouring Edward Street conservation area, with its gardens and Federation character.

Under current rules, no floor space limits apply to residential developments in North Sydney's CBD, a situation that will change with a proposed new plan.

According to Councillor Shirley Colless, there has been a "flurry of applications" to beat the new rules, among them the one she says will "have an extremely deleterious effect on one of our most important buildings".

Peter Tranter, of the North Shore Historical Society, said Don Bank was saved in 1970s by action by local citizens and the society, which raised funds and persuaded the council to acquire it

This week the normally mild mannered society members were fuming', and planning vigorous objections. "It will completely overshadow Don Bank," Mr Tranter said. "No ray of sunlight would penetrate down the canyon that would be create.

Sydney Morning Herald
3 April 1999



MARY RUSHTON

Mary Rushton travelled on the *Harpley* with Humphrey and Elizabeth Hopkins. She was eighteen years old, and appeared as her benefactors' daughter. Her life in Australia was not easy (Tulle 15/2) and recently a contact from a descendant has cast further light Mary.

Mary Rushton certainly had a tough time of it. I am a direct descendant through her daughter Mary. Mary married Edmund Belcher and they had one child, my grandfather.

Mary Belcher obviously inherited all the pieces of memorabilia. My aunty Aud used to tell us how she came home one day to find that her mother and younger sister had been having a clean out and had found a pile of old letters, written in French. So they BURNT THEM.

The story also goes that Mary (but I believe it must have been her mother, Mary Rushton), escaped from France during the revolution. I also have a tapestry . It was a fine cross stitch sampler and was worked in 1843 and she was going to, or living in, a convent at the time. As the family story goes, the priest on seeing it, commented on her ability. She must have been handy with a needle.

Her first husband seems to have been a disappointment. This is surprising as I believe his father was quite a clever man, although I haven't been able to prove it conclusively. An Andrew Rankin was a well known Scottish engineer, who moved from Glasgow to Manchester during the industrial revolution. William Rankin's father is listed as Andrew Rankin formerly of Glasgow then Manchester. I would love to make the connection.

Whether he was or not, their daughter was one clever lady. She was head mistress at The Flinders Street Boys School, Adelaide, while still a young woman, then she took a posting to Milbrook school and taught there for many years. She



**Mary Belcher, daughter of
Mary Rushton**

bought a farm at Kersbrook and eventually moved to Kersbrook and taught at that school until she died at 68 (I think). She was a brilliant woman well ahead of her time, especially considering her background. As a child I still had people commenting on her, although she was long gone.

I grew up in Kersbrook and lived on the farm that Mary Rankin (Belcher) bought. I have had a go at photographing Mary Rushton's things. I hope

you can get some idea of the detail in the tapestry. It is really very fine. The bible has had a hard life and it is a wonder that it survived. There was an old well on the farm that Mary bought and it was always the easiest way for the family to get rid of junk. Many a treasure is located at the bottom of that well. I would hate to know what went in - I'm sure it would break my heart.

Mary's rings and her daughter's rings faired better. I guess the gold in them help a bit, not the sort of thing you chuck down the well! I have looked up Mary Rushton's burial location and hope to visit the grave site. I hope there is a headstone.

Denise Patterson

THE PENTRICH REVOLUTION



Pentrich Parish Church

June 9th 1817 is a date the inhabitants of Pentrich, a small village in Derbyshire, England, will remember and commemorate, as I found out for myself 160 years later. I was making a pilgrimage, as the London Daily Mail put it, to tread in the footsteps of my forebears, when I first landed in England. Before I left to return home, I appeared in a documentary film for the B.B.C., made several radio interviews along with newspaper articles of my visit.

The reason for my visit to Pentrich was the culmination of 3 years of research into my family history. The research revealed that my ancestors had made an attempt to overthrow the government of Lord Liverpool. This find was of great interest to the present day Weightman generation, for we knew nothing of it.

Nothing much in great detail has been written of the event, which is referred to as the "Pentrich Revolution of 1817" though there is plenty of material about it available. This seemed rather odd that no historians in the past had given it much thought, for it did play a significant part in England's history. A book recently published called it "England's Last Revolution". It has also been referred to as "one of the first & last attempts in English history to mount a wholly proletarian revolution~. It was also a revolution on a small scale, encouraged by the government with the aim of savagely crushing it, thereby preventing a large scale revolution in likeness to the French.

My great-great-great-grandmother, Ann Weightman, a widow, was licensee of The White Horse Inn, one of 4 public houses in Pentrich. She was an enthusiastic supporter of the insurgents and allowed her Inn to be a meeting place. Her son George, 25, married with 3 children, was one of the 4 leaders (I am descended from him).

Her other sons involved were Joseph, 15, Thomas, 18 and William, 27. She also had 3 nephews involved, James and Joseph Weightman aged 18 and 43 and Miles Bacon, 22. There were also her 2 brothers, Thomas and John Bacon. Her eldest son, William, was a reluctant participant; he had married Ellen Taylor whose family ran a second Inn, and were also involved.

The start of the 19th century was also the start of the industrial age. Thousands of working men found machines doing them out of a living, and those returning from the war with France were faced with starving families. Some of the more outspoken wanted to know what they had fought for.

The population explosion which had almost doubled the population of England in the past 20 years, and 2 years of bad weather and bad crops, made food scarce. Taxes were increased on food, putting it out of reach for even those who were working, while direct income tax (which only the rich paid) was abolished. The Prince Regent's extravagance and life style added fuel to the smouldering discontent; there was much talk of setting up a republic along American lines.

Petitions to parliament to ease the lot of the working class were to no avail, and the cry for suffrage was becoming louder every day. Food markets were being raided and riots were commonplace, particularly in the large industrial areas, and political meetings were outlawed.

Franchise had not been altered for some 400 years to the extent the situation was such, that Manchester with a population of 50,000 had not one representative M.P., yet the borough of Old Sarum, with a population of 7, had 2 M.Ps. This was the root of the political unrest of that time, people living in very distressed conditions, wanted government reform and food for their families.

Though political meetings were outlawed and savagely suppressed, they still continued to flourish. Thomas Bacon, a man of 63, had for many years been a leading agitator for government reform; he was inactive supporter of "The Doctrine of Liberty and Equality" - a devout disciple of Thomas Paine - and had been to America once or twice.

He had a small farm in Pentrich, and was a man of many trades; he suffered victimisation for his political beliefs, he made no secret of the fact that an insurrection was the only way the working class would gain better living conditions. He was described as a man with a degree of knowledge far beyond the attainment of his condition of life, with a most artful and insidious manner; it was thought, given enough time, he may have led an insurrection with considerable success.

In the first half of 1817, secret political meetings were becoming more numerous all over the country at which the overthrow of the government was being discussed. As a leading delegate, Thomas Bacon moved from town to town attending these meetings.

William Oliver - or Oliver the Spy as he became known - had been in prison. He was not a rough-neck type of criminal, but had fallen on bad times; he was a man of education, well spoken and well dressed, a man of genteel appearance. On release he sought an interview with Lord Sidmouth, the Home Secretary. He emerged from this private meeting as a government agent and was soon to become one of the most hated men in England.

He began his job by infiltrating meetings of London reformers, eventually moving out to the Midlands, claiming to be a London delegate, and by his manner soon gained the confidence of the Midland reformers, while all the time sending back to his employers, the government, their most secret plans. They believed he was in communication with the leading London reformers who were planning an insurrection for June 9th; he led them to believe 70,000 men were ready to take the Tower, and men would come like clouds from out of the north.

However, Thomas Bacon, learning there was a warrant out for his arrest, became suspicious of Oliver and advised other delegates to drop any idea of revolution but came up against many hot-heads who wanted nothing else; they would put their lives in Oliver's hands.

Bacon, announcing he would have no more to do with the affair, was not at a meeting of northern delegates where Oliver's treachery came to light. He had had a secret meeting with the Commander of Troops in the north, the meeting place was surrounded and the delegates arrested; Oliver was 'allowed to escape', so wrote the Commander to Lord Sidmouth; the whole of the north had been thrown into confusion - there would now be only a small rising. Oliver was seen talking to a servant of the Commanding Officer by a delegate and the servant, under pressure, told of the secret meeting but Oliver had fled back to London.

In the meantime, an ex-soldier named Brandreth had taken over from Bacon. He knew nothing of Oliver's treachery and was busy at the White Horse Inn in Pentrich organising the local men to begin the march on London at the pre-arranged time of 10 p.m. on 9th June, when they believed the whole of the working class in England would rise in rebellion. Brandreth selected 3 men to help lead the march; they were Isaac Ludlam, 52, quarryman, father of a large family, 3 of whom had died of starvation, and reputed to have been a Methodist preacher; William Turner, 46, an ex-soldier and stonemason; and George Weightman, 26, sawyer and nephew of Thomas Bacon.

The march began at the exact time in teeming rain, with an estimated number of 30 or so men, armed mostly with pikes; Brandreth and Weightman had a gun each, Turner a sword. They collected more recruits along the way, some 500 in all, and some by force. One man who

objected to leaving his young wife in a lonely farm house later gave evidence in Weightman's defence "He was my friend that night, he covered for me while I escaped". During the march, Brandreth killed a man at a farm house, and one of the marchers was accidentally shot; Weightman went and got a doctor for him. Things were not going well for the marchers - they were behind time, soaking wet and many had lost faith, for the expected "crowds from the north" were not arriving. Weightman boosted their morale at one stage when he "borrowed a horse" to ride onto Nottingham to see how things were going there; he never went to Nottingham, but returned and told the men "Nottingham has been taken". If he had gone all the way, he would have found everything was normal there, rode back and sounded the alarm.

They were 20 miles from Pentrich when they came face to face with the troops waiting for them; the leaders' attempts at organising a confrontation were ignored and the men fled. Thirty-five were arrested, together with another 50 over the next 4 weeks, including the leaders. George Weightman, with his cousin Miles Bacon, fled back to Pentrich. Here the local Curate, Rev. Wolstenholme, hid them in his home and later conveyed George during the night to Yorkshire. Miles escaped entirely.

The Reverend had been a thorn in the side of the government as well as an embarrassment to his church elders for some time. A sympathiser of the men and their poverty, he had made repeated attacks upon the government, and defied the law by entering in the margin of the church register the death by hanging of 4 men found guilty of burning a haystack, who were suspected of being in league with the conspirators.

He took the opportunity at the burial, and before a very large congregation, to claim "These men have been murdered by the government"; and went on to make a scathing attack on bloodthirsty prosecutors and per-jured witnesses. This sermon almost had him arrested for treason - he promised to leave the Kingdom, but later bid defiance to make him do so.

News of the revolt, and the circumstances, soon spread the length and breadth of England, and great interest was kindled by radical newspapers who exposed the role of Oliver; huge crowds came to Derby for the trial.

It was "Rex v Thomas Bacon of High Treason"; a curious trial, taking 2 months to work out what constituted high treason in this case - it was never known before that labouring men be tried for high treason.

Thomas Bacon was not put on trial; the prosecution feared he may have successfully defended him self and ruined their case against the others, though he was the man they wanted. Nor was Oliver called by the prosecution or defence. There is much evidence the jury was rigged, and on all vacant wall space in Derby were painted the words "Jury men, remember Oliver".

Brandreth, Turner, Ludlam and Weightman were each tried separately, found guilty, and sentenced to be drawn, hung, beheaded and quartered. At this stage 18 men trooped into court, wishing to change their plea of not guilty to that of guilty, among them being Thomas and John Bacon. They were all sentenced to death; another 12 also pleaded guilty, but some because of their tender years were set free.

From the fact that Bacon pleaded guilty, there has been much conjecture on what went on behind the curtain. It is known the prosecution did not want him in the dock - was some agreement entered into if he pleaded guilty? - like saving the other men from execution? - or saving his nephew Weightman from execution? The other 3 leaders had the death sentence carried out on them - Weightman was reprieved.

Fourteen men were transported to Australia, 11 of them for life, among them being Thomas and John Bacon and George Weightman. William was the only other Weightman to serve a sentence - one year. Nothing happened to his wife, but all her family, the Taylors, vanished, as did Ann Weightman.

The licence for either Inn was never renewed, and on orders from the then Duke of Devonshire, who owned the village, the White Horse Inn was demolished. Such fear was instilled into the villagers that Pentrich became almost a ghost village, as the Duke ordered demolition of homes or the arrest of anyone suspect; even innocent were not immune for most of the families of the little village were related by marriage. On the farm of Thomas Bacon a school was built.

In later years many questions were asked about the conduct of the trial; it was felt certain if Bacon had been allowed to give evidence, or Oliver called as a witness, there would have been no convictions. Questions were asked in the House of Commons about government spies and their activities, particularly in relation to the "Pentrich affair". On January 1st 1835 the remainder of those still alive serving sentences were given absolute pardon (the two Bacon brothers had died) but none returned to England.

George Weightman was the last survivor; he died at Kiama in 1865, less than 100 yards from where my-wife and I were to spend our honeymoon 77 years later, unaware of the historical significance Kiama held for me.

F Weightman

HANGED

Jeremiah Brandreth, 31, framework knitter, of Sutton in Ashfield
Isaac Ludlam, 52, stone getter, of South Wingfield
William Turner, 46, Stonemason, of South Wingfield

TRANSPORTED FOR LIFE

Thomas Bacon, 64, framework knitter, of Pentrich John Bacon, 54,
framework knitter, of Pentrich
George Brassington, 33, miner, of Pentrich
German Buxton, 31, miner, of Alfreton.
John Hill, 29, framework knitter, of South Wingfield.
Samuel Hunt, 24, farmer, of South Wingfield.
John Mackesswick, 38, framework knitter, of Heanor.
John Onion, 49, iron worker, of Pentrich.
Edward Turner, 34, stonemason, of South Wingfield.
Joseph Manchester Turner, 18, clerk, of South Wingfield.
George Weightman, 26, sawyer, of Pentrich.

TRANSPORTED FOR 14 YEARS

Thomas Bettison, 35, miner, of Alfreton.
Josiah Godber, 54, labourer, of Pentrich.
Joseph Rawson, 32, framework knitter, of Alfreton.

JAILED FOR TWO YEARS

John Moore, 49, framework knitter, of Pentrich.

JAILED FOR ONE YEAR

Edward Moore, shoemaker, of Pentrich. William Weightman, 27, labourer, of Pentrich.

JAILED FOR SIX MONTHS

William Hardwick, collier, of Pentrich. Alexander Johnson, 24, labourer, of Pentrich. Charles Swaine, framework knitter, of South Wingfield.

NO EVIDENCE WAS OFFERED AGAINST TWELVE WHO PLEADED NOT GUILTY, AND THEY WERE FREED.

William Adams

Thomas Ensor

Joseph Savage

Joseph Topham

Robert Turner

James, Joseph and Thomas Weightman

John Wright all of Pentrich

Isaac, Samuel and William Ludlam of South Wingfield Joseph Weightman was only 15 years old.

ELEVEN OTHERS WERE CHARGED BUT NEVER CAME TO TRIAL.

William Barker

Samuel Briddon

Benjamin, James and Joseph Taylor, all of South Wingfield.

Samuel Walters, of Pentrich.

Joseph Weightman the elder of Pentrich

James Barnes

William Elliot

Edward Haslam and John Horsley, of Alfreton.

GOULBURN

At the time of the great explorations outside the Sydney area, Henry Goulburn was Secretary of State for War and the Colonies, and his name was frequently used in geographical terms.

While this may have curried favour back home, the Rev. J. D. Lang was later greatly annoyed by its frequent use, and protested:

*I hate your Goulburn Downs and Goulburn Plains,
And Goulburn River and Goulburn Range,
And Mt Goulburn and Goulburn Vale, ones brains
Are turned with Goulburns. Pitiful this mangle
For immortality! Had I the reins
Of Government for a fortnight, I would change
These Government appellatives and give
The country names that should deserve to live.*



Barn, Landsdowne, Goulburn 1934
The Rev. Harry Fildes Hawkins

SOCIETY IN AUSTRALIA DURING THE GOLDRUSH

The following is extracted from a letter received from a lady in Brighton, Victoria, formerly resident in this neighbourhood of Stroud Valley, Gloucestershire, England)

"This country is at present in the greatest state of excitement and confusion from this horrid gold, it is being found every where, and we are all suffering in common with other quiet families from its effects.

The old convicts and labourers are the successful diggers, and they get enormously, but we have not heard of any gentleman doing much; everyone goes, and nearly all get some but all the gentlemen of our acquaintance who have been, have not made enough to pay their expenses, and have returned ill.



Home from the goldfields, Samuel Gill

Mr . . . has just returned invalided. Mr . . . after working hard for a month, returned with a mere trifle, and seriously ill with dysentery. Mr . . . is now there doing a little, but no wonders, like these convicts, who make sometimes £400 or upwards in a day: all the labourers who have gone from

Brighton have done tolerably well averaging £10 worth each a week.

They came down Christmassing, spent their money like Princes, getting their wives and children satin dresses, etc and some even purchasing carriages to drive them about in. Provisions have risen in price enormously, and servants are not to be had.

The impertinence of the lower class (now rapidly becoming the upper class here as regards wealth), is intolerable. A gentleman in Melbourne a day or two since offered a man a shilling to pick up his hat for him as it had blown off. He was on a restive horse. The man replied, "I was just thinking of offering you five shillings to tie my shoe for me", and walked on.

Two ladies of K...s acquaintance found some little fault with their washerwomen, who directly told them they need not grumble, as they (the ladies) would very soon have to wash for them. In the present state of affairs we can only envy those who are able to get away from the colony.

Wood and water are at a fearful price in Melbourne and in consequence of nearly every dray and cart having gone to the Mt Alexander Diggings; they say upwards of 30,000 people are located there~ and there are small "diggings" in all directions besides, at which some are quietly making their fortune. People are flocking from Van Diemen's Land and Adelaide by thousands. Horses and drays are sent by hundreds. In a few more months everything will be overdone.

I cannot help running back with my mind and pen, to the horrid "diggings" I groan in my very spirit at such a calamity having fallen our adopted country.

L. . . wishes to go, but his health is not sufficiently established to render it practical at this hot time of year. The

water is so scarce and muddy, that the diggers say they almost walk upon the water to drink. Many lumps of 5 pounds weight and upwards have been found, and the gold found is mostly in little bits, not dust, indeed the diggers will not take the trouble to collect the gold dust. People come into Melbourne, offering the gold for sale at the different shops in brown paper parcels.

I saw a women place on a counter a saucer full. How it will end we cannot conjecture, but I think every one seems going mad. As to shearing and harvesting, it is impossible to get labourers to do it, and the vessels cannot leave the port for want of sailors.

Working men in Brighton who were regularly making two or three pounds per week, went off to the diggings, and now are dissatisfied with ordinary occupations.

They have been home for a fortnight doing nothing, but drink and idle, and intend going again when rain comes. It does not seem likely that they will ever settle down to steady employment again. The excessive drinking going on causes a great increase of inquests, but that is a shocking and melancholy consolation for a coroner's wife, yet it is the only advantage we derive from the "diggings".

We shall have to do without servants. Our laundress leaves tomorrow, as her husband has brought £90 from the "diggings".

Our nurse gives great airs, her husband sends her "nuggets" He is at the diggings and all our cook's relations are off, but she would not go until she knows they are doing well. Our man has a disease of the heart, and has come to us from the Hospital, but he says, when rain comes, he will go if he drops down dead at it"

Stroud Free Press, 14 May 1852



GETTING TO THOSE GOLDFIELDS

An early emigrant to the Victorian goldfields was a Mr. Cobb, a man whose

name was to become familiar in the colonies, and whose enterprise was a prominent factor in the history of those times. He was a Californian who arrived in 1852, and about the middle of that year organised a service of coaches to the goldfields. He brought some capital with him, purchased the best of horses and imported American coaches of the smartest model, and with them imported still smarter Yankee drivers. Good horses, strong coaches and experienced drivers were needed on these terrible roads; the traveller, if the weather was a little wet, could only get a mile from Melbourne before he had a taste of what was coming.

Where the Melbourne Haymarket now stood, the two roads branched, that to the right going to the M'lvor and Ovens digging and the Sydney road, that to the left leading through Flemington and so to Mount Alexander; There was the first " glue-pot " where many a party, after struggling and pushing their drays for an afternoon, were content to take their horses out as evening fell, and camp at night where then was the University reserve, trusting to get the loan of other in the morning.

And when the bounding coaches had struggled through a quarter of a mile of clay deep enough to cover the axles, they faced a road in formidable condition. Where it was unfenced the straggling vehicles had spread out over a mile or more of width, each seeking firm



ground; where it was enclosed the whole of the tumultuous traffic narrowed into a thirty feet width. There, dead bullocks and horses, and the debris of carts that had come to pieces bore witness to the severity of the toil that was necessary to pass upon an unmade road where already a hundred thousand vehicles had passed.

Victoria and its Metropolis past and present 1888

Coaches had been built in Australia by local craftsmen long before Cobb and Co. established their factories. Perhaps the most remarkable of these vehicles was the renowned Leviathan coach, the largest horse-drawn passenger road vehicle ever to appear in this country.

It was built in 1859 by J. D. Morgan of Ballarat to the order of a syndicate of diggers, who intended to carry passengers between Geelong and Ballarat. Before the coach was finished, the diggers

abandoned the venture. Morgan completed the giant coach for Cobb and Co., and the well-known coach painter, Ned Chester, decorated, it at a cost of £25.

Early in 1862, it was put into service on the Geelong-Ballararat road, the fare charged being five shillings. Estimates of the carrying capacity of the Leviathan range from fifty-six to eighty-nine passengers, and there is controversy over how the seats on the roof were arranged. Some accounts state that the seats faced sideways, with boards running along the edges of the roof as footrests.

There are illustrations of the coach, however, that show four rows of seats placed transversely above the roof, with a seat at either end for which the roof itself acted as a squab. Each row accommodated four passengers, so that, including the box seat, a total of at least twenty-eight passengers were carried outside the body. Inside, there was a separate compartment for ladies. When new, with its red and gold paint work gleaming in the sun, and Cobb and Co's largest team of twenty-two greys drawing it, flanked by smart postillions, the great coach must have been a most impressive sight.

Although the Leviathan was driven by several crack drivers, including Ned Devine, it was not a success. Its great weight, which must have been over five tons, made it necessary to use a large team of strong horses, and this created problems. The minimum team seems to have been eight horses, and usually twelve were employed; but in either case the driver couldn't reach the leaders with the whip. He kept his pocket full of small stones, which he threw at any of the leading horses that needed encouragement or correction. Another problem was that the horses were slow movers, making it impossible for the huge coach to maintain schedules as fast as those set by the smaller coaches operated by competitors. After a short period it was withdrawn from service.

NEWCASTLE HERALD
March 17, 1999

THE GATHERING OF THE BROWNLOW CLAN

at Kingswood on Saturday 24 April, 1999

It was asked at the time of embarkation 150 years ago, and it has been asked many times since: Have you a relative in the Colony? William Brownlow's answer was a sincere, and we would believe honest, no.

He did, however, have relatives in the Colony - many of them intact! They were the descendants of Ann Brownlow, who arrived as a convict in 1801, brothers William and Francis Brownlow, who also arrived as convicts in 1819 and 1820, and Richard Brownlow, a Wine and Spirit merchant in Sydney around 1848 when the *Agincourt* arrived.

Joyce Brownlow of Cheshire became interested in tracing her own connection with her family name. For many years she chased and added, until finally, with all roads leading back to Nottingham, she had her tree in order - and she had a myriad of extras.

With unremitting perseverance she linked a great many of them together and then followed down individual lines, until she had an immense tree that proved the Australian branches were all quite directly linked.

Then came an opportunity to visit Australia, and with her by now characteristic commitment, she organised a gathering of the Brownlows. And there they were - on Saturday 24 April: for the first time, the descendants of the convicts, the merchants and the lacemakers all shared their joint heritage.

Cousins met cousins, new connections were made within a family line, lines were expanded and shared, old photographs appeared and newcomers to this business were in seventh heaven. Plans were made for a Brownlow newsletter and for people to stay in touch.

Joyce Brownlow has reason to feel enormously satisfied with her efforts - without her vision all our Australian Brownlows may have believed that No, there was no relative in the Colony!

STILL REACHING AUSTRALIA ALL OVER

Elizabeth Bolton's broadcast on Australia All Over continues to bring contact to the Society, with people who have an interest. This week there was an urgent call for a book to be despatched to Adelaide in time for Mothers' Day, 'because my wife is a descendant of one of your people, and I've been meaning to try and get it for her....'. A delightful letter came from Mrs Kathy Blake of Victoria, who is a Nottinghamshire girl, but didn't work in the lace factories, although most of her friends did. She asked her cousin Jack, who is also now an Australian, to tell her what he remembered, and he responded:

During my travels I visited quite a few lace factories and odd impressions still stick in my mind: the big black clanking machines with their warp beams feeding off a spiders web of cotton, and the jerking chain of Jacquard cards with the rods poking through the holes in the cards to pick out the pattern of the lace.

The machines themselves, and the surrounding areas were always covered with a layer of black lead which was applied to the machine as a lubricant, usually contained in a loose weave cotton bag which the operator banged around the critical points of the machine. If you were wearing decent black shoes after a period in a lace factory you could never get a decent shine on them because the black lead kept showing through. The use of graphite (black lead) goes back to the time before soluble oil was developed, and any graphite lubricant which got on to the lace could be washed out easier than the oil then in use.

The more modern net embroidery factories were very different, all cream and green paint, lovely and clean, and presumably using soluble oil. I also remember the net mending department in the lace factory where a number of rather smelly grannies sat on low stools surrounded by huge mounds of lace, busy repairing faults by hand. Wish I had taken more notice, then I might have had more to tell.

Well there you are, my contribution to the history of the lace trade;

Kath Blake, from a letter from her cousin Jack.

FOUR FUNERALS AND A WEDDING

MARY MARROTT

Anyone know the story behind the Monumental Inscription for Mary Marrott or possibly Marriott which I found today while researching at Nottingham Archives?

St-Marys, Bulwell
1780 Mary Marrott aged 24

Here Polly rests (whose Exit gave surprise)
In hopes with heavenly Joy again to rise ;
She in the zenith of her maiden bloom,
Thro Love was brought to ye tremendous Tomb
The ruthless youth was stout and insincere
Thwarted her hopes and drove her to despair,
What can atone (ah' ever injur'd shade)
For love unpitied and a Heart betray'd
Death ! only death could ease a troubled mind
To Him that gave it she her Soul resign'd ;
therefore ye Maidens, drop for Polly's sake
A Sympathetic tear and warning take.

Who was she? What was the story behind her death.? The St-Marys P.R's for 1780 reads Mary daughter of Christopher Marriott buried November 19 1780.

David E Millott
Hucknall
Nottingham

FROM CONVICT TO GENTLEMAN

JABEZ HANDLEY

Jabez, gentleman, Addison Rd, Marrickville, 80 yrs, 21.9.1883.
Jabez Handley was born to David Handley and Mary Davis in Nottingham in 1802. He was a framework knitter.

In 1819 he was sentenced to seven years transportation and came to Australia on the *Malabar*. He was described as 17 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches tall, with a medium fair complexion, black hair and hazel eyes. He was assigned to James Marshall, Clarence St, Sydney.

In 1832, Jabez Handley was listed as a Publican, Liverpool St. In 1843, his house was invaded by thieves who stole cash and clothing. In 1844/45, he was a brickmaker, Newtown and in 1851, a butcher, Sussex St South, Sydney.

By 1866 he was again a brickmaker and lived at Denby St, Marrickville. The first meeting of the Marrickville Council was held in his cottage paying a quarterly rent.

Jabez died in September 1883, at which time he was living at Addison Rd, Marrickville, and declared himself to be a gentleman. He is buried in the historic cemetery of St Peters, Cook's River. The memorial stone that recognises his life is interesting. Recorded with him are four others:

John Handley - brickmaker of Stanmore, born 1801 Nottingham, died 1858. He was Jabez' brother. Margaret, wife of a gentleman, died Marrickville 1882 aged 76, and seemingly Jabez' sister-in-law. John and Margaret also seem to have come as convicts. Mary, wife of a freeholder, Marrickville, died 1875 aged 78 Mary, widow of Mr J Handley of Sydney, died 1882 aged 70 years.

Jabez' name is reflected in two street names in Marrickville, Jabez and Handley Streets.

Information from **GRAVE REFLECTIONS: The story of St Peters Graveyard Cooks River, Laurel Horton, St Peters Publications, 1996 & NSW BDMs.**

ROBERT WEBSTER

Robert Webster, husband of Rebecca Maltby died 8 June 1855, aged 74. Buried with him are: Sara Bailey, née Maltby, widow of George, died 28 April 1879 aged 80 years and 3 months; Rebecca Webster, née Maltby, widow of Robert died 2 February 1873 aged 83 years and 10 months.

BIRKIN



Birkin 'Bee' and Scroll, Broadway,
Laoc Market.

Madame, WHITEHEAD,
Et ses enfants
Le Direction et le Personnel de la Maison
BIRKIN, CALAIS

Vous font part de la mort de Monsieur

THOMAS WHITEHEAD

survenue en son domicile, 8 Boulevard Pasteur, le Vendredi
13 Mars 1931, à 19 heures 45.

Le départ du Corps est fixé au LUND 16 courant par
le paquebot de 13 heures.

Les obsèques auront lieu à Nottingham, le MARDI 17
courant.

NI FLEURS NI COURONNES

Mrs Whitehead and her children, the Directors and personnel of the House of Birkin, Calais, invite you to participate in the funeral of Thomas Whitehead, to take place at his home, 8 Boulevard Pasteur, on Friday 13 March, 1931 at 7.45 pm.

The departure of the body has been set for Monday 16, leaving by the steamer at 1pm. The funeral will be held at Nottingham on Tuesday 17. No flowers or wreaths.

FRIEND Oliver Lowe married his bride Eliza at St Dunstan in the East on 6 June 1848. At the time of her marriage she gave her name as Eliza FRIEND. On the shipping manifest, she gives her name as Eliza Fox and said she was the daughter of Robert and Mary and was born in Dover, Kent. Eliza Lowe developed pneumonia on her way over the Blue Mountains and died before she could leave the Depot in Bathurst.

In 1841 Oliver Lowe was in Calais - as a boarder, but he and Eliza had three children with them on the *Agincourt*: Alfred said to have been born in Calais in 1839; Anne, said to have been born in Calais in 1844 and Emily, said to have been born in Calais in 1846.

Alfred died in Granville in 1904, and it was stated that he was the son of Oliver and Ann.

AUSTRALIA'S EARLY IMMIGRATION SCHEMES

Immigration during the first 65 Years of Australia's settlement was less spectacular than that of the Gold Rush era which started in 1851 and eventually led to the development of our manufacturing industries and our political system of democracy as well as our social structure. But in the years before the Gold Rush there developed a strong pastoral climate which created an effective economic organisation and enabled Australia to cope with the disruptions caused by the influx of gold seekers and to absorb the changes and to use them. The different kinds of early immigration schemes were:

- Convicts
- Free - there was a trickle at first which increased during Macquarie's time.
- Soldiers and Marines, some of whom settled when their service time was up
- The Government Schemes - 1822-1830 and 1837-1840
- The Bounty Immigrants Scheme 1835-1841
- The Assisted Immigrants Scheme in the 1840s and 1850s
- The Gold Rush 1851

THE BOUNTY SCHEME

Why did the Bounty Immigrants come? The voyage to Australia sometimes took 17 weeks and was very uncomfortable and dangerous. Why did so many come?

The American War of Independence had ended in 1783 but the cost to the U.K. was enormous. Then came the French Revolution and the War with France 1793-1815 which continued the drain on resources. The government opposed emigration at those times as men were needed for the Army and the Navy and to produce war supplies.

However, after these wars the government was broke and unemployment was high as those ex-servicemen needed jobs and the population began increasing.

Industrialisation increased so that prosperity passed the ordinary labourer by. Bad harvests led to an agricultural depression. The Corn Laws were passed so that

- food prices rose
- wages fell
- starvation set in.

Relief for the poor became urgent. In 1834 new Poor Laws led to the rise of Workhouses. The condition of village labourers continued to deteriorate until many reached such a state of despair that they were ready to revolt.

One factor contributing to the economic distress in the counties of southern England, was the decline in the demand for English Southdown wool. This was being ousted from the market by wool from German sheep crossed with Spanish merinos.

This period became so distressing for agricultural labourers and tradesmen that the Parish officials began encouraging them to emigrate to N.S.W.

Standard foodstuffs on migrant ships were:- salt beef, pork, flour, peas, tea, sugar, rice, raising and oatmeal. The migrants themselves had to

provide clothing, bedding, personal articles and they were advised to bring some tools.

The Bounty Immigration Scheme was first suggested by Edward Gibbon Wakefield. He suggested that:

- The system of free land grants should cease and Colonial land should be sold.
- The revenue from these sales should be used to boost emigration from the U.K.
- Certain conditions should apply to the type of emigrant accepted.

This scheme was gradually adopted. The first set of Bounty Regulations was gazetted by Governor Bourke in October 1835:

- The persons accepted should be mechanics tradesmen, or agricultural labourers.
- They should have references as to their character from responsible persons, such as the local magistrate or clergyman.
- To prove their age they should have Certificates of Baptism.

At first, before 1835, the passage money was advanced to emigrants by the Government, to be paid back out of their salary, but many refused to pay it back, so the Government converted this Loan into a Free Bounty.

Settlers in N.S.W. were allowed to recruit their own workers in the U.K. Most employed agents to do so. The Government also had an Agent-General in London after 1837, and Agents in other embarkation ports.

Under the Bounty Scheme the settler who wanted workers paid the Emigrants' passages. On arrival these workers were examined by a Board appointed by the Governor and, if the Board were satisfied, the settler would be issued with a Certificate entitling him to claim the Bounty money back from the Government.

Complaints from the settlers before 1841 were uncommon. The Bounty was refused on only about 1% of applications, mostly on grounds of age.

The costs were:

- 30 pounds for a man and wife under 30 years on embarkation;
- 15 pounds for each single female 15y to 30y with the approval of the settler or the agent, and under the protection of a married couple or to stay with the family till otherwise provided for;
- 10 pounds for each unmarried male 18y to 30y (equal number of males and females mechanics or agricultural labourers were to be encouraged by the settlers);
- 5 pounds for each child over 1y.

FAULTS OF THE SCHEME

There were several faults in the Bounty Scheme:

- Settlers complained that not all migrants knew the trade they claimed;
- Not many settlers had the money to pay the Agents in the U.K. to act for them and the system soon fell into the hands of the ship owners or of speculators;
- There were not many checks to the system;
- The ship owners sometimes changed the arrangements;
- Discipline aboard ship was often neglected;
- The Agents in the U.K. created false impressions of life in NSW

A. Barnes

SYDNEY STREET NAMES

PLAN OF THE NEW AND OLD NAMES OF STREETS, &c. IN THE TOWN OF SYDNEY

NEW NAMES OF STREETS OLD NAMES OF STREETS

1. GEORGE STREET	High Street, Spring Row, or Serjeant Major's Row.
2. PRINCE STREET	Windmill Row
3. YORK STREET	Barrack Street
4. CLARENCE STREET	Middle Soldiers' Row

5. KENT STREET	Back Soldiers' Row
6. CUMBERLAND STREET	(No Name)
7. SUSSEX STREET	(No Name)
8. CAMBRIDGE STREET	(No Name)
9 PITT STREET	Pitt's Row
10. CASTLEREAGH STREET	Chapel Row
11. PHILLIPS STREET	Back Row East
12. HUNTER STREET	Bell Street
18. KING STREET	(No Name)
14. BLIGH STREET	(Bell Row
15. MACQUARIE STREET	(No Name)
16. O'CONNELL STREET	South Street
17. BENT STREET	(No Name)
18. MARKET STREET	(No Name)
19 PARK STREET	(No Name)
20. BRIDGE STREET	Bridge Street
21. SPRING ROW	No Name)

SIGNED - LACHLAN MACQUARIE

By Command of His Excellency,
John Thomas Campbell,
Secretary.

NEWCASTLE HERALD
March 17, 1999

EAST MAITLAND

14 Banks St, a former inn dating back to the 1840s and now a brick and iron-roofed house on a landscaped 1221 sq metre block. It was passed inat \$348 000 and is now on the market for \$375 000 with L J Hooper, Maitland.

Thanks Robbiø Gordon

FOR THE GENEALOGIST

INTRIGUING CLUES

The Church of the Latter Day Saints is currently experimenting with a website for its International Genealogists Index. One characteristic is that the searcher does not need to know the county in which an event occurred. A quick search has produced the following intrigues that might give members new leads. BEWARE: THESE ARE LEADS ONLY, AND NEED EVIDENCE TO LINK TO ANY PARTICULAR FAMILY.

COOPER, Elizabeth née Brown. Elizabeth was born at Walesby in 1805, the daughter of Richard and Mary Brown. Elizabeth married Matthew Cooper at Gonalston 3 February, 1823.

COSWAY, Samuel married Elizabeth Chapman at Tiverton, Devon, 17 August 1788.

FRIEND, Eliza: married Oliver Lowe, 6 June 1848 at St Dunstons in the East, immediately before departure on the *Agincourt*.

FOSTER, James married Mary Ann Pass at All Saints, Loughborough on 23 March, 1828.

HINGLEY, Jane, baptised 23 December, 1819 at St Marys, Nottingham, the daughter of Thomas Hingley and Anne.

HINGLEY, Thomas, married Anne Mee in 1802 at St Alkmunds, Derby, Derbyshire.

KENDRICK, William married Sarah Harris in Saddington, Leics in 1830.

LANGWORTH, Thomasine baptised 19 February 1775, Boston, Lincolnshire, the daughter of Edmund Langworth and Elizabeth.

MATHER: John Husband married Mary Mather at Wollaton on 5 October 1806. Son Richard was born at Wollaton on 8 November 1811. Richard and wife Laura were on the *Agincourt*.

WELLS, Walter married Jane Trowbridge in Wiltshire in 1802.

ENGLISH BURIALS AT CALAIS - 1831 & 1832

Transcribed from RG 33/52 at the Public record Office, Kew, England.

1831

Jan	14	John Hole
Feb	4	John Bingley
Mar	16	Walter Mitchell MD
	17	Thos Hry Browning
	20	Henry Pepper
	29	Aaron Wright
Apr	2	Louisa Smith
	5	George Gaskin
	14	Clara Eason
	22	Elizabeth Smith
	27	Eliza Cave
May	3	William Byam
	3	Susanna Knight
	6	William Home
	12	Revett Hart Chick
Jun	6	Ben Hammersly
	12	Henry Davis
	20	Morris Moore
	 Ferris
Jul	2	James Knight
	10	John Dearbyshire
	19	John Pain
	29	Ann Aubert
	31	John Jos Friend
Aug	8	Ann Boot
	13	Thomas Pain
	18	Susanna Adney
	23	Barber Blake
Sep	14	John Hugh-Prest
	27	Richard Redman
	29	Thomas Eason
	29	George Bailey
Oct	5	Thomas Boot

Sep	10	Lieut. Wm Mounier
	12	Francis Pope
Oct	1	Susanna Westfield
Nov	22	Margaret Young

1831

Jan	6	William Merry
	25	John Wren
	27	James Rourke
Feb	18	Elizabeth Lepipre
Mar	2	Fred. Sam. Pole
	20	Wm Aislabie Seaton
Apr	3	Henry Faucet
May	23	Edward Hearsey
Jun	5	John Boot
	19	Elizabeth Sansom
	21	Edward John Potter
	23	Richard Thos Bentley
Jul	3	Mrs. Ann Houlton
	10	Miles Wallace
	28	Hezekiah Harbart
Aug	18	John Coulthard
	22	William Dumbrell
Sep	9	Hester Coxwell
	26	Jane Dawes
Nov	14	Edward Major
Dec	12	Jane Potter
	15	Henry Hearsey
	21	Mary Davies
	27	John Briggs

WEB SITE

Member Craig Williams has taken on the task of setting up our webpage for us. At present it is in embryo format while he awaits further information, but we should have it afloat very quickly! We are indebted to him for his time and energy! By next *Tulle*, we should have an address for you, but meantime try looking up Lacemakers of Calais on a search engine!

Any ideas and suggestions will be very welcome so please get in touch!

USEFUL ADDRESS

<http://www.familysearch.org>

The Church of the Latter Day Saints Genealogical Branch has launched its website in a trial mode. This is a fascinating site that contains a great many resources for the family historian. It has a bias towards the United States, but there are listings for such diverse resources as private holdings, bible inscriptions, book collections, published genealogies, personal ancestral files and the IGI.

International Genealogical Index (the IGI) has 300 million entries on it. Because it is a data base, searches are possible that you can't do mulling your way through the fiches - here, unless you have unlimited time and access, you must know which county you are searching. An Internet search of the IGI requires only a name - it will bring up all entries for that name.

Ancestral Files contain family trees that have been submitted by searchers world wide. There are searchers here looking for the family of Hayes Ingham (*Agincourt*) and Charles Donisthorpe (*Harpley*), and neither knew of ASLC.

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Front Cover:

Sampler, stitched by Mary Rushton when she was thirteen;
Mary was a passenger on the *Harpley*, travelling with Mary
and Humphrey Hopkins, as their daughter.