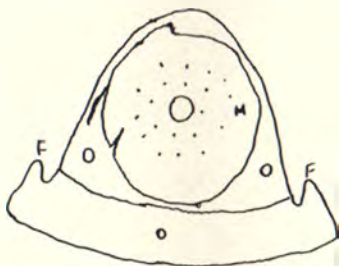




TALL

ASLC



COVER: Frameworker Knitters Arms set on Nottingham Lace, from the Branson Family.

ISSN No. 0815 - 3442

MEETING DATES FOR 1990:

Saturday, February 3rd, 1990: A. G. M.

Saturday, May, 5th, 1990

Saturday, August 4th, 1990

Saturday, November 3rd, 1990



SUBS. ARE DUE AT

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

THAT'S SATURDAY, FEBRUARY

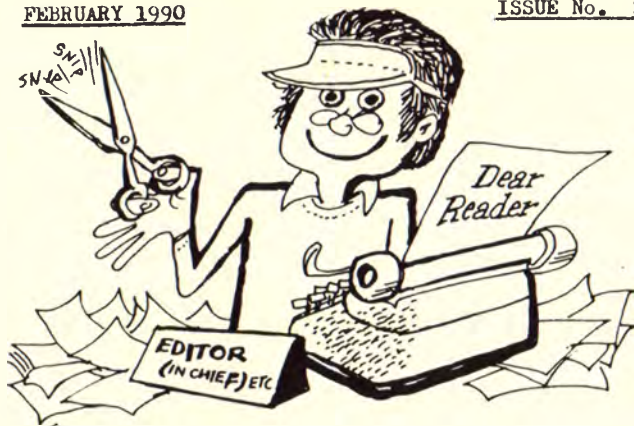
THE THIRD!

\$15.00

Please pay Treasurer or

Secretary. Stay

financial -- or the May 'Tulle' could
be your last!



As I sit to write yet another editorial to you all, as so often happens we have good and not so good news. This is the beginning of a new decade, and one that takes us headlong into a new century; strange when you remember that it is the activities of over a century ago that brings us together -- we can look forward with certain intrigue to these years. Already we are benefiting from the technology of the new century as several of our members with their computer "toys" show! It is interesting even delightful to note the great effects of the old methods of recording and you can share with Beth Williams the excitement and hope of discovery and new light from an unlikely source. (page 9)

The question undoubtedly in all your minds is: "Where is the book?" Well, it is a little like a pregnancy I think -- and we are up to about eight and a half months!! But, as we all know, babies are born in their own time, sometimes early, sometimes late. It is with the printer, and the publisher cannot give us a firm date for completion. So we have to wait.

As the coming meeting is our A.G.M.. to be held at:
St Francis Xavier Hall, North Sydney - see below

on Saturday, 3rd February
at 1.00 p.m.

I would advise that we will probably NOT have the book, which will be just as well as it would only interfere with A.G.M. matters.

We have not seen each other for some months, so I look forward to seeing many of you, and planning a party for the Book Launch! (It will happen!)

CLAIRE

We meet at St Francis Xavier Hall Mackenzie St Lavender Bay (just behind North Sydney Railway/Bus Station). There is plenty of parking and it is an easy ten minute walk from the station. The Nov. Tulle has a map for your convenience. Any queries - ring Marjorie 9587678, am, or after 7 o'pm

IF YOU PAINT AS WELL AS I DO

Then YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO

MISS OUT ON A TICKET IN

OUR MISSING LETTERS COMPETITION

FOR DOREEN NICHOLSON'S LANDSCAPE

\$2.00 each or 3 for \$5.00.

S.A.E. to: Mrs Jean Campbell
50 Scarborough Street, MONTEREY. 2217





THE

SECRETARY'S

REPORT

I regret that there was no meeting in November, I had no say in that decision.

However I can rectify a previous omission on my part of an offer from Mrs Lucy Sifford. My apologies to her.

Mrs Sifford wrote to advise that she had negatives of the following photos:

Robert STUBBS (b.1779) & wife Mary (nee BROWN).

Francis STUBBS (b.1802).

Francis Green STUBBS (b.1826) & his wife.

If any of the STUBBS family descendants would like prints from these, would they please apply direct to Mrs Sifford, 75 Panorama Drive, SAN REMO, VICTORIA, 3925.

Also she would be very happy if any of our STUBBS descendants would care to correspond with her.

A reminder that Mrs Price still has lace if any member would still like some. (See *TULLE*, Issue NO.25) Our Society gains from these sales. Thank you Lillian, for your latest cheque of \$79.47.

I hope the New Year will be good to you all.

Enid.



Nottingham Journal.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1848.

The effects of the Revolution in France, upon the commerce of that country and England, have begun to be painfully felt by the two nations. The most recent development of the great social convulsion has been, that the merchants, manufacturers, and traders of France, cut off from a remunerative market at home, or apprehensive of still greater dangers, are pouring in, at a nominal duty, their goods to the English markets, to the serious injury of the trading and commercial classes of this country. The anxiety of the foreign merchant, at this moment, to dispose of his goods, induces him to offer them at a price with which it would be absurd for us to attempt to compete.

Another effect of the revolution has been, that English artisans in France have been returned by hundreds to our shores. We will not stop to remark upon the ludicrous contrast between French professions of fraternity and their treatment of English workmen. Although the French Provisional Government has nobly stepped forward to disclaim the precipitate acts of the French people, and offered to compensate our countrymen for their losses, it is to be deplored that the French people have exhibited such a selfish disregard to the claims of English workpeople, and that they should have shown themselves insensible even to the simplest dictates of hospitality. The forbearance from even a hint at retaliation, on the part of our own suffering artisans, cannot be too highly eulogised.

The return home of English residents on the continent has had the effect of bringing a large amount of money for investment or expenditure. We confess that we feel no sympathy for those people, who, drawing their revenues from this country, spend it abroad. The temporary advantages to trade, from the presence of these penitents, will be more than counterbalanced by the falling-off in orders from the continent. A large investment in British securities may be anticipated, and all securities may be expected to profit to a greater or less extent.

On the other hand, we have an export trade to the continent to the amount of twenty-five millions annually. The continental merchants, however honourable they may be, cannot withstand the shock of commercial credit; and the general prevalence of excitement abroad may be expected to disturb, at least, if not to diminish, the ordinary demand. All this must re-act on this country.

Under these circumstances, a wise and prudent government would anticipate the coming evil, and provide for a much more elastic currency than that which we now possess. The evidence already given by the Act of 1844, is understood to be conclusive unto the fact, that a serious modification of that Act may be looked for as one of the earliest measures to be adopted after the Easter recess.

So astounding are the events which follow each other in rapid succession, that we might almost fancy we are witnessing some pantomimic scene, or the images of a dissolving view, rather than the stern realities which are now being acted on the state of Europe. How miserably short-sighted is human wisdom! Is it possible, we almost ask ourselves, that the events of the last six weeks are real? Or was the world cast into a mesmeric sleep, wherein the spirit of clairvoyance shadows forth the trials that will overtake Europe in the course of time, if thought continues to be fettered, and is not

suffered to have expression, either through the medium of a free press, or of free institutions?

It is hardly possible to conceive that scarcely six weeks have elapsed, and we find that every throne of Europe is shaken to its centre--that the flames which burst forth in volcanic Sicily, should have spread with electric celerity throughout Europe, and that it should have become a question whether they will dissolve the very snows which begirt the realms of Nicholas, or whether, in the attempt, the tide of revolution will be rolled back, and extinguished by the very waters they melted by their intensity. Six weeks ago, and who could have predicted what HAS taken place? Six weeks hence, and who will predict what WILL OCCUR? Six weeks ago, England was regarded as the great emporium of unrestrained liberty--her people stand out, almost alone, as the defenders of Monarchical Government. A few weeks ago, and who would have ventured to predict that the King of the Barricades, who, not many days ago, conceived himself to be so powerful that he could kick down the ladder by which he had risen to the throne, and defy and beard the nation to which he was more indebted than to any other, should be now seeking refuge in that country which he had taken every means that intrigue and cunning could devise, to outrage and insult?

If we turn to Austria, whose Government presents the very embodiment of the Monarchical principle, could any one have anticipated that the Minister who, for forty years, had ruled that mighty empire in one steady and uncompromising course, would have been bearded in the very stronghold of his power? That Italy should attempt to throw off the yoke of Germany was to be expected; but a revolution, involving the overthrow of a system which years had consolidated, and the expulsion of one of the most powerful German statesmen, should have broken out in the very heart of the autocratic stronghold, was about the last speculation in which observers of German politics might have been expected to indulge. Italy, Hungary, Poland, Bohemia, and Selavonia, might all have revolted without

exciting the smallest wonder in the minds of Europe; but an Austrian revolution, taking its rise in Vienna, must have been the last anticipated event of modern history.

In Prussia, again, we might at least have expected that the military education and discipline of the people of that kingdom would have preserved it from sudden and violent revolution, more especially as the King professed himself willing to grant a Constitutional form of government; but in Berlin we find that more blood has been shed than in any other country, the scene of recent conflict between its monarch and the people. But the most remarkable feature in the Prussian revolution is, that at the very eve of its occurrence the King was meditating a scheme for uniting all Germany under one empire, of which he should be the head--a scheme consistent with the aspirations of the descendant of Frederick the Great, but scarcely reconcilable with the claims of the house of Austria, or calculated to produce that harmony and union for which it professed to be intended.

We pass by the revolutions and changes which have taken place in the petty states of Germany, for although in less momentous times they would command attention, they become comparatively unimportant when viewed in connexion with the struggles of the most powerful nations. Russia is evidently preparing to resist this torrent of revolution, and is now pouring her legions into devoted Poland. The Emperor is destined either to stem or to be swept away by the revolutionary torrents.

With respect to the effect of these stupendous changes on the policy of Europe, England has but one duty to perform, and that is, TO OBSERVE A STRICT NEUTRALITY..

England has had no share in causing the events which now overwhelm the rest of Europe. They have indeed been accelerated by an habitual and systematic rejection of her advice, and a disregard of her warnings. England, in fact, has stood almost alone in the observance of those treaties of 1814 and 1815, which were framed to promote the peace of the world, and preserve the balance of power. If France had not retained Algeria, in defiance of her promises--if she had not

wasted her resources on those all-engulphing sands-- if her King had not violated the treaty of Utrecht in his endeavour to grasp Spain--if the independence of Cracow had not been violated by Austria, Prussia, and Russia--the treaty of Vienna would have been a rallying point to which all Europe might have appealed in offering the best guarantee for preserving the balance of power and the peace of the world.

England may therefore very justly say to Europe, first respect that treaty yourselves, and then call upon us to respect it. England has very justly said to France, govern yourselves as you please, but respect treaties. It is neither the policy nor the interest of England to interfere in the internal affairs of the Continent, so long as the balance of power is maintained. If a war breaks out, and that war is one of principle and not of territorial aggrandisement, England is determined to maintain strict neutrality. We have spent five hundred millions in order to preserve the balance of power in Europe, but we have always abstained from interfering with the political opinions of other states.

If, therefore, the states of Europe choose to embark in a war of principle, England will not interfere; but if we find one power attempting a territorial aggrandisement which would endanger the balance of power as established by treaties, and, consequently, her own safety, then England will interfere. But until the principle for which she has fought and conquered is endangered, let us evince our desire to preserve to ourselves the blessings of peace, and trust in those institutions which, defective as they may be in some respects, and capable of gradual and conservative reform, have raised England to a proud eminence among the nations of Europe, and have insured us more real and rational liberty than it has been the lot of any of our European contemporaries to enjoy. England may well be proud of her institutions. She is great enough and powerful enough, so long as they are preserved, to offer to the unfortunate and the fallen an asylum; and if the people are true to themselves, they have not only the power to repeal aggression from whatever quarter it may come, but to crush the aggressor. This fact, happily for us, the world well knows.

R

Of shoes and ships and sealing wax...

Did your family come to New South Wales earlier than what you thought? Of course they didn't. I have looked, they are not listed anywhere! They are just mysteries, popping up on ships arriving in San Francisco, endless letters to U.S.A. --to no avail. This Homan family still remains mysterious--well, the father Thomas does!

Well, now I know why Ann Homan and children did not travel to places far with husband and father.

While looking through the Intestate Files a few weeks ago a wonderful find came up on the reel of film. A Captain Gluyas's name appeared. What on earth is that name doing in N.S.W.? I knew they abounded in Cornwall, and that Ann Homan was related to this family, but not out here.

The file was brought to me. It hadn't been opened since 1838 I'm sure. Inside it was like an Aladdin's Cave. Personal letters written from Cornwall to London; Cornwall to Sydney; Hobart Town; a full list of birthdays of all the family; letters from his wife in London; a testimonial to his capabilities as a ship's captain on the East India route; an authority given by his captain to his worthiness to being made a captain after serving 11 years on the West Indies trade route; and a mention of a Mr Bunny dying in Helston, Cornwall---my Ann Homan's father!

I spent four hours just reading. There are over 100 pages in this file. It tells the captain's life and the tragic end to such a full career at sea. He was caught stealing from his ship while in Sydney in 1837, and thrown in the Watch House where he died quite suddenly of apoplexy. A doctor could not be found in time. He died on my birthday - 18th December, 1837.

However, the letters did not stop there.

His father 12 months later applied by letter to the Supreme Court here appealing for his son's personal effects (which had already been sold by the Court), and in this letter he names further sons working their ships from England to N.S.W. who 'will pick up' his son's effects. Unfortunately, one of the sons John J. Gluyas went down with his ship--the Britomart--in Bass Strait, and the other arrived too late. One of the letters from a sister, Emma Pascoe who settled here later, asks what to bring to Sydneytown and when to arrive. Her husband was a mercer in Falmouth. They eventually settled in Victoria.

When Ann and Thomas Homan and family arrived in Sydney, this Gluyas connection was here. Possibly, and I can only say this at this time, the Gluyas ships sailed to Newcastle and perhaps Thomas could have sailed with them to earn money for his family. Only time will unravel this mystery. At least, I have all the letters, know now that the Gluyas and Bunny family were here, and did eventually settle here. All that is left now is to find Thomas Homan--still missing. One day he will come to light.

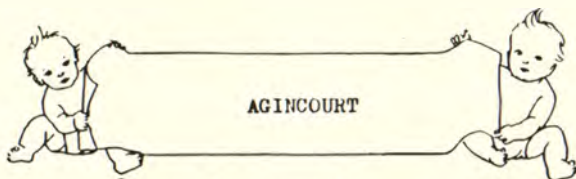
Thank you, Beth Williams. I have been fascinated by your stories of your search for the elusive Mister Thomas Homan! And who knows, that diary we all want to get our tender clutches on, of the long voyage out from France to Australia, will turn up in a file just like the one you have just described.

Please keep looking, Beth!

TIRED HUSBANDS

No attention is too great to be given to the bread-winner. People who have to battle with the world should have peace and comfort at home. Give a cheerful welcome to the man (?) who has been working in the City, or the daily governess, fresh from her tiring task; do not tell them any home troubles till they have had time to rest and recruit.

---from a book c. 1912.



Passengers of the 'Agincourt' born in Calais, with those who were married in Dover, plus those who were married shortly after their arrival in Sydney.

- ARCHER Frederick, 29, & Mary, 28, -- married 'On Tuesday, at Radford' (12th July, 1842 as per notice in "Nottingham Journal" of Friday Morning, July 15, 1842.
11.3.1843 Jane, dau. of Frederick, 25, lacemaker & Mary MARVIN, 21, wife, of rue de Vic, Section G, No. 133.
Witnesses: John Waterman, 39, & Thomas Sully, 26, laceworkers.
30.3.1845 Frederick, son of Frederick, 27, laceworker & Mary MARVIN, 25, wife, rue de Vic, Section G, No 134. Witnesses: Henry Buttler, 37, grocer & Samuel Stevens 38, laceworker.
23.4.1847 Catherine, dau. of Frederick, 29, & Mary Marvin, 25, wife, rue de Vic, Section G, No. 139. Witnesses: Robert William Pechell, 56 & George Hardy, 32, laceworkers.
Frederick went to Bathurst, became a policeman.
- BALL Thomas, 21, married Mary PEDDAR, 22, (born Dunkerque, France) at Kelso on 21.3.1849. Witnesses: James Peddar (her brother & 'Agincourt' passenger living in Kelso, and Ann Jacklin, of Kelso.

- BANNISTER** James, 43, lacemaker & Maria (nee BACON) 44.
 7.4.1826 JOHN, son of James, lacemaker & Mary, his wife. Witnesses: Robert West, 33 & George Holsworth, 30, lacemkrs.
 15.5.1829 James, son of James, 24, lace-worker & Maria BACON, wife. Witnesses: George Holsworth, 33 & Robert West, 36 Laceworkers.
- BRANSON** William, 40, lacemaker & Miriam, 29, lacemender, married 23.9.1838 at Radford.
 7.6.1844 Anna, dau. of William, 30, lace-worker & Miriam CHOLEKTON, 22, wife, rue Lafayette, Section D, No.73.
 Witnesses: James Bannister, 39 & George Stubbs, 37, laceworkers.
- BROMHEAD** John 25, hairdresser/lacemaker & Jane 24 bobbin winder.
 22.7.1846 Sarah Ann, dau. of John, 26, laceworker & Jane SWIFT, 24, wife, rue du Jardin des Plarites, Section G, No.442.
 Witnesses: Joseph Bromhead, 47, & Thomas Smith, 21, laceworkers.
 15.1.1848 Joseph, son of John, 27 laceworker & Jane SWIFT, 24, rue du Jardin des Plantes Section G, No. 391, 14th. Witnesses: Walter Wells, 43, & William Stubbs, 40, laceworkers.
 1846 French CENSUS: John & wife at 8 rue des Jardin des Plantes, Section G.

Bethink ye, my daughters, what the word housewife expresses. The married woman is her husband's domestic trust. On her he ought to be able to place his reliance in house and family; to her he should confide the key of his heart and the lock of his store-room. His honour and his home are under her protection, his welfare in her hands.

THE AUSTRALIAN SOCIETY OF THE LACEMAKERS OF CALAIS

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