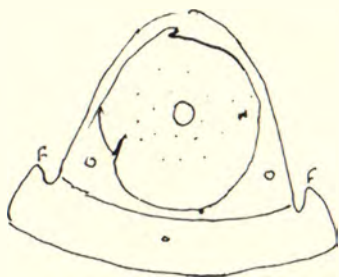


**TALL**

A.S.L.C.



*The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais meets in St Francis Xavier Hall, McKenzie Street, Lavender Bay [behind North Sydney Station].*

*The Executive meets from 12 noon to 1 pm (all interested members welcome), and the main meeting commences at 1 pm.*

*Afternoon tea from 3 pm.*

### MEETING DATES FOR 1990:

*Saturday, 3rd February: Annual General Meeting*

*Saturday, 5th May*

*Saturday, 4th August*

*Saturday, 3rd November*

*Saturday, 2nd February, 1991*

COVER: Framework Knitters Arms set on Nottingham Lace, from the Bransen Family.

ISSN No. 0815 - 3442



A strange thing happened on May 5th 1990 at about 3 pm at our Lacemakers' meeting - SILENCE - pure, gentle, all absorbing SILENCE reigned in the meeting room for at least two minutes. Your response will be either one of disbelief or a knowing smile. The reason, dear members, is simple. The assembled members, and there were about a hundred, had finally got "the book" into their hands, and the silence told many stories: pride, interest, amusement, some regrets but all told of admiration. It was a rewarding moment.

Enid's report and the reprint of Bill Brownlow's and Richard Lander's speeches do not need further embellishment here. Gillian Kelly's speech is not reprinted for the simple reason that Gill simply told us in a very conversational way how she felt while she was compiling the work, how she was able to live a little in the past and how much regard she had for our forebears.

Gillian [and no doubt others] will use this first edition to build a more detailed picture - to fill in both our jig-saw and that which relates to our national history. Many of you by now will be more aware of the importance of oral history. Currently ABC Radio National is serialising "The Way My Father Tells It", Tim Bowden's written account of his father, John Bowden's life and times beginning in 1906, in Hobart Tasmania. It is worth hearing, if only to encourage you to realise that it is not only very interesting but very informative. When

you look at how much written work you use in research you must sometimes thank the Great Powers that we did not have telephones, radios, television or fast transport. So much information now is transmitted in an unwritten form - How much of it is lost through not recording it?

These thoughts bring me back to our book which is a tribute to our forebears and to today's generation who have recorded so much. It reminds me to tell you we have some lovely photographs (records for the future) which will be available for inspection on Saturday, 4th August.

Until we meet again, give a thought to the unborn generation of your family and begin to write your own story, or tell it to a tape. Someone will love you the more for it.

CLAIRE

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A NOTE FROM LENORE KEAYS:

Dear Claire,

Thank you for your invitation to the book launching, but I could not make it. Right up to the day I was hoping to get there. May be one day I can get up. My husband who was always very strong and healthy was found to need major surgery. . . . So I no longer have my competent chauffeur. Then just as he was on the improve, our lovely daughter had to have major surgery also. . . . However I must not complain but wish you well with the book and tell you I will get to one meeting some day. . . .

Regards to all members, from

LENORE KEAYS



THE  
SECRETARY'S  
REPORT

What a glorious day we had for our book launching. Just as well, as our meeting room had been reduced in size since we last met there, and it was also filled with a very large table, so late comers had to sit outside. Unfortunately these were mainly visitors, my apologies to you all.

Lindsay Watts conveyed to us a message from Elizabeth Simpson "congratulating the Society on our achievement and saying how proud she was to be our link with the United Kingdom and the history of the Lace-makers, and was looking forward to reading the book."

Prior to distributing the book, Bill Brownlow spoke of the Society's beginnings, paying tribute to the founding members whose research was the basis of our publication. Richard Lander followed on by telling how he first became aware of the Society and what he had gained from it.

Gillian Kelly replied telling us of her feelings as she was compiling the book and what it had come to mean to her.

We then picked up our chairs and adjourned to the courtyard for afternoon tea. Bruce (our President) provided wine to toast the book, Marjorie Brown made us a fruit cake, and members provided other goodies. Thank you to all the willing helpers who undertook the extra work in setting it up outside.

Printing and publishing costs of \$2,685 and \$1,236 have somewhat depleted our finances, but due to



the members being willing to pay in advance for book orders, we did not have to go into the red. With new members and subsequent sales we are gradually building up our finances again.

Book sales: The most effective means of advertising so far has been by members and also some non members spreading the word about "The Lacemakers of Calais".

From readers of Janet Reakes' *Daily Telegraph* column came seven enquiries, but few sales yet.

Direct appeal to some libraries, family history groups etc. so far has little response.

We welcome the following new members:

Mrs Margaret Hunt, of the Wand family - *Agincourt*

Mrs Margo Wagner. of the Thomas Barber Goldfinch family - *The Emperor*

Mrs Carol Bailey, of the Brown family - *Agincourt*

Mr Jack Clifford, of the Potter family - *Agincourt*

Mrs Sally Pateman, of the Bonham family - *Fairlie*

Mrs Lucy Weller, of the Lander family - *Harpley*.

We hope the Society will be of benefit to them.

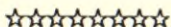
Mr Alan Theak advises that he has recently completed his family history of which he intends (in the near future) to place a copy in the Society of Australian Genealogists. Listed under the names *TANNER/THEAK* it contains a photograph of Kate Turner (nee Archer) and hopes this will be of interest to Archer descendants.

## ENID BASTICK

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FOR THOSE UNABLE TO ATTEND, WE PUBLISH THIS ISSUE THE ADDRESSES GIVEN BY BILL BROWNLOW AND RICHARD LANDER.

THE ADDRESS GIVEN BY MR BILL BROWNLOW on the occasion of the launching of 'THE LACEMAKERS OF CALAIS' on 5th May, 1990.



*Mr President and our members.*

*Thank you all for the privilege of speaking at this meeting, held for the very important reason of launching the book "The Lacemakers of Calais".*

*As a descendant of lacemakers William and Emma Brownlow, I believe that this book should become very important to at least all our descendants as, from my own experience, very little was ever known about our lacemaker ancestors, who, we now know, did a tremendous job, in leaving Calais and coming to a new country and a new way of life. This book will tell a wonderful story and, as great many thanks from its readers to our editor, Gillian Kelly.*

*Something that may be of interest. I became interested in our family history some years ago, and the starting point of my research was to join the Society of Australian Genealogists, who directed my overseas enquiries to a lady in Nottingham, who did family research. Her name, Elizabeth, who lived at the very English address of Peapkins End, 2 Stella Grove, Tollerton, Nottinghamshire. The thing of interest was that she told me that she had another gentleman in Sydney who she was doing research for, and whose ancestors had a similar history to mine. This was the start of looking at the "lace industry" as well as families.*

*This gentleman was Mr A.F. Archer, whose ancestors came to Sydney on the same ship as mine, and, then to Bathurst. He had done a tremendous amount of detailed research, and was good enough to supply me with facts and details that I would never have been able to collect so easily myself.*

*Recently a society of descendants of these lacemakers has been formed and meets in Sydney, it is*

known as "The Society of Lacemakers of Calais". I believe this all started when Elizabeth Simpson started research for Mr Archer and me. She found that people involved in similar stories ran into hundreds.

I am looking forward to reading this important new book, as I know you will be too, and will no doubt appreciate all the work and worries that Gillian and her helpers have done in producing this book; and we all extend our sincere thanks.

As my memory is not like it used to be, I apologise for reading this talk. Be sure to read Gillian's article in the last copy of "TULLE", it explains some of the different sections and some of the problems encountered when compiling a book such as "Lacemakers of Calais".

I am sure that our ancestors from Nottingham and Calais were wonderful people, leaving a part of the world where they knew, for a trip on a sailing ship for three months and, arriving in a land that they would have known very little about. They were wonderful people and I believe all their descendants will now appreciate what their great decisions in coming to Australia have meant to us, their descendants.

Thank you, Gillian, for your effort in producing this book, I am sure that a lot of people will enjoy reading it, and have a much better knowledge of what life was like in those early days.

Would you join me in a vote of thanks by acclamation.

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THE ADDRESS GIVEN BY MR RICHARD LANDER, on the occasion of the launching of 'THE LACEMAKERS OF CALAIS' on 5th May, 1990



*On monday, 24th August, 1981, the following article appeared in the Sydney Morning Herald under the regular column GEEVES ON MONDAY.*

French connection. Was your ancestor a refugee lacemaker? If so, you have links with the most specialised groups of artisans who ever migrated to this country. Before the industrial revolution, Nottingham was the heartland of English lacemaking. But when the craft was mechanised, the traditional lace artisans moved away from Nottingham and settled in France, where lace was still being made by hand. Then came the revolution of 1848, which turned the Nottingham artisans out of France. Three shiploads of them came to Australia to make a new life. Those ships were the Agincourt, Fairlie and Harpley. Now more than 130 years later, a Nottingham genealogist and her Paris associate are rediscovering the forgotten lives of those families. There are voluminous files on them in the French Government archives. Why don't their Australian relatives form themselves into a big "family"? For further information, write to Elizabeth Simpson, Peapkins End, 2 Stella Grove, Tollerton, Nottingham NG124EY, England.

*Philip Geeves' article arose out of a realisation that several family historians were researching family histories which shared similar historical perspectives. Our earliest researchers included Bert Archer (researching the Archer family), Christine Sutton (Stubbs family), Theo Saywell (Saywell family), Bill Brownlow (Brownlow family) Lindsay Watts (Bromhead family), Gillian Kelly (Branson family), and Kingsley Ireland (Longmire family).*

In October, 1982, *The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais* produced its first edition of TULLE, a modest 8-page affair, which listed Robert Wilson as President, Chris Sutton as Secretary, Terrence Higgins as Treasurer, Gillian Kelly as Membership Secretary and Theo Saywell as Publicity Officer.

By May, 1983, Elizabeth Simpson had made her first trip to Australia and had addressed more than 70 Society members and friends at a meeting held at the Salvation Army Assembly Hall in Clarke Street in the city.

By Issue 6 of TULLE, Claire had been elected Editor and our magazine took on the professional appearance that we have now grown so used to. Subsequent issues have recorded not only the snippets of history of our lacemaker forebears, but also the history of our Society and its members. Henry James Jr. wrote in the *"Life of Nathaniel Hawthorne"*: 'It takes a great deal of history to produce a little literature'. It also takes an enormous amount of work and dedication to record history, and we are grateful that our Society is blessed with workers such as Gillian who have so selflessly given their time and labour to bring our book to fruition. Gillian possibly views its release today with mixed emotions - a little like the henpecked man watching his mother-in-law drive over a cliff . . . in his new Mercedes sports car. Her toiling is over, at least for the time being and we are all enormously proud of the fine end product that we see before us today. However, the book should be viewed as a large version of a single issue of TULLE: something to be updated, added to, amended if subsequent research proves some of our earlier conclusions to be partially or totally inaccurate. Our history may be fixed, but our discovery and interpretation of it must remain a very flexible thing. Oscar Wilde wrote 'the old believe everything: the middle-aged suspect everything: the young know everything' [*Phrases and Philosophies for the Use of the Young*]. *Chameleon*, 1894.] None of us gathered here today are old, few are young. All of us must suspect everything

and be prepared to modify our beliefs as new research takes us into unchartered waters. Our forebears didn't exactly sail in unchartered waters but their lives in Australia were a far cry from those they had led in either England or France. We must continue to exhibit the same degree of flexibility and understanding in our research.

This being the case, I imagine that Gillian and Doug will be the first to volunteer for the next edition of our book - the next instalment in the history of those from whom our own existence has eventuated.

Bringing the book to fruition has only been possible because all of us gave in our own way. I think it is important that we recognise the contribution made by members such as Bob Wilson, Lindsay Watts, Gillian Kelly and Leonore Keays, and past-members such as the late Mr Bert Archer, as well as Chris Sutton in uncovering much of the really important historical material. In my own case, it was largely because of these people that I have developed and retained an interest in our history and in the Society.

Today, however, is Gillian's day! Our profound thanks goes to her for a massive job, brilliantly executed. The end result of her work and that of her willing co-worker, Doug, is the delight of us all and we would like to express our appreciation in the usual manner.

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*How long after the death of a husband may a woman modestly marry?-----We think that Pious Widow was a little of the soonest who, when most deeply lamenting at her husband's funeral, and one of the company at the grave whispered her not to take on so heavily, for if she thought fit, he was ready to supply his room, and answer'd, sadly sobbing: "Thank ye, Sir, for your Care to Comfort a Poor Disconsolate Widow, but indeed I've just now Promir'd another that came before ye."*

---from "The Ladies' Dictionary,"  
1694.

## *Of shoes and ships and sealing wax...*

### THE OLIVER LOWE STORY

Oliver Lowe was a Lacemaker from Quorndon. His wife Eliza, a needlewoman, from Dover. They had three children, all Calais-born. Oliver was a signatory to the original Memorial requesting immigration to Adelaide, so it is fair to presume he had some enthusiasm for the project. The Lowe family arrived in October aboard the Agincourt. Australia was not kind to this young family. The inquest into the death of Eliza Lowe at the end of October 1848 gives some insight into the difficulties and heartbreak some of our Lacemakers encountered.

Bathurst Free Press, October 1848:

*INQUEST - On Monday last, an inquest was held before Captain Sutherland, coroner for the district, on the body of Elizabeth Lowe, who died the preceeding day. From evidence given at the inquest it appeared that the deceased was the wife of one of the emigrants recently arrived in Bathurst; that on the rough road she caught cold, that settled on her lungs, and ultimately caused her death. She had been ailing ever since her arrival, but did not keep her bed - there are three small children left to mourn her loss. The family has been kindly allowed to stop in Mr Austin's store for several weeks, as the husband could not meet with a situation agreeable to his views. The deceased appears to have suffered their circumstances to prey on her mind, and this, added to the cold and cough with which she was afflicted, hastened her end. Although she suffered so long, before her death, she neglected to call in Medical assistance, hoping every day she might be better. This poor woman's death may be attributed to her journey from Sydney, and perhaps in some measure, to the unfeeling conduct of the carrier with whom she travelled; for on one occasion on the journey, he was*

requested to stop until the next day, as the rain was descending heavily, but although the other carriers consented, and three of the drays continued at the place all day, he refused to do so, and compelled this poor woman with her children, and others who accompanied the same dray, to start and endure all the peltings of the pitiless storm. It would be very easy for the carriers to rig a tilt covering for their drays when they are loaded with women and children, and we think arrangements to that effect might easily be made by the person appointed to superintend the departure of immigrants for the bush, for at present, if the weather should happen to be rough and stormy, the poor creatures (altogether unused to the roughness of the bush life) are obliged to bear all the inconveniences of exposure without shelter.

Oliver did not remarry, despite his children being 9, 4 and 2 at the time of their mother's death. One can only wonder at the happiness of his time here, because he, too, died in Bathurst in 1862, aged only 46.



The Lowe family were listed on the list of families to travel on the Harpley to Adelaide. They actually travelled on the Agincourt. There were three reasons for families being rejected: if they were disreputable; if there was doubt as to whether the heads of families were married; and lastly if the family had three children under seven. This last rule was later relaxed, in view of the fact that Mr Cooper, in Calais, had virtually promised these people passage. Perhaps this was the reason the Lowe's departure was held up.

*Thank you, Gillian, for this most interesting story of the Lowe family -- and the callous attitude of some people to others.*

*We look forward to more stories from you.*





WHERE  
IN THE WORLD  
IS THOMAS WHEWILL?

*[So asks Gillian Kelly]*

Joseph Whewill was born at Clifton, Somerset, in 1798, making him one of the oldest to embark on the Agincourt. His wife was Mary, daughter of Thomas and Mary Underwood, of Loughborough, and born in 1802. They had three children accompany them to Australia: William born 1823 and Mary Anne born 1825, both in Loughborough, and Thomas born in Calais in 1828. The Whewills, then, had lived in Calais for twenty years.

William was a married man when he came. His wife was Caroline Dixon, born at Deal, Kent, in 1823. William and Caroline were married in Dover on June 30, 1845, with James King and Mary Anne Whewill as witnesses. At that time Caroline gave her father's name as Michael Dixon, butcher. On November 4, 1845, a son, Joseph William Jnr was born to Caroline and William. At that time they were living at 523 Rue de Commerce, and the registration of the birth was witnessed by Benjamin Holmes and Israel Johnson.

Both Joseph's and William's families were on the Agincourt, and eventually seemed to have headed to the Mudgee area. Mary Anne married one James Watt and had a large troupe of children. They were still in Mudgee in 1873.

Joseph Senior died in 1872, aged 75, and Mary died the following year aged 71. Neither seem to have a headstone to mark their final resting place.

In 1854 an infant, William Whewill died, presumably a child of William and Caroline. After this, there is no record of Caroline and William in N.S.W.

However, in mid March 1860, the Adelaide Advocate announced: BIRTH: On March 16, 1860, the wife of Mr William Whewill, of a daughter. This is a tenuous link until you check the SA Birth Registers. They state that on 16 March, 1860, a female child was born: Mary Anne DIXON Whewill.

So Caroline and William and young Joseph went West to Adelaide. On board the Harpley was Richard Bell Dixon and their six children. On the shipping list it states that Richard and Mary Dixon are Caroline's parents, and that they are in Adelaide. They too, had been in Calais, as William and Caroline had been, otherwise the Dover marriage would have been unnecessary. So who was Michael the butcher, and why did Caroline say he was her father? Caroline died in Adelaide between 1887 and 1895. Her son, Joseph, died between 1863 and 1877. William seems to have lived into this century.

James and Mary Anne Hall were also on the Harpley to Adelaide, with Richard Bell Dixon and family. Mary Anne's maiden name was Bell.

But where in the world was Thomas Whewill? Was he Nottingham Jack, the not-so-famous bushranger? An American named Robert Coffin was goldmining in the Bathurst area for several years and wrote a book of the experiences of his whole world travels, named 'The Last of the Logans'.

Coffin actually knew the Foster family and Thomas Whewill, who he described as . . . "a sometimes habitue [of Foster's public house], about 30, a quiet, decent chap." Coffin describes the man suspected of being Nottingham Jack as a husky fellow who made himself agreeable. There were stories as to where he lived, and presumably for the twenty five pounds reward, one of the Foster's and Coffin went in search, because they knew him personally. Their bid was unsuccessful, and seemingly, quite some time after this episode, Coffin joined up with a new mining partner, Robert Wilson. This venture continued without fortunes being found, but Coffin again talks about his friendship with the Foster boys and Thomas Whewill. He writes about them

all having week long Whist parties, with nuts and raisins as the takings. Coffin had previously said he knew Nottingham Jack, as did Johnnie Foster, so it is fairly safe to reason that our Tom Whewell was not the culprit!

Thomas died in 1889. He seems never to have married. The Fosters built their Public House at Pyramul, between Bathurst and Mudgee, and opposite the store of one E. M. Ward, and on land belonging to the Suttor family. The Suttors were an interesting family, and one of their principals was to employ only assisted immigrants, i.e. not convicts. Given they held large properties in the region, we could assume that some of our lacemakers went to work for him initially. The gold era changed all, and Coffin says all the miners paid Suttor rent.

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#### More about Relationships.

Your uncle is the brother of your father or mother.

Your aunt is the sister of your father or mother.

Your great uncle (or grand uncle) is the brother of your grandfather or grandmother.

Your great aunt (or grand aunt) is the sister of your grandfather or grandmother.

Your great-great uncle is the brother of your great-grandfather or great-grandmother.

Your great-great aunt is the sister of your great-grandfather or great-grandmother.

Your first cousin is the child of your uncle or aunt.

Your second cousin is the grandchild of your great uncle or great aunt. (If two people are first cousins, the children of each of the people will be second cousins).

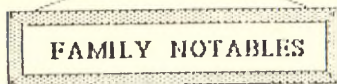
Your third cousin is the great-grandchild of your great-great uncle or great-great aunt. (Children of two second cousins will be third cousins).

Your first cousin, once removed, is the child of your first cousin or is the child of your great uncle or great aunt. If someone is your first cousin then his or her child is your first cousin once removed. (Once removed means one generation level different from oneself). All your regular cousins (first, second etc.) are at the same generation level as yourself. Those at different levels are "removed". If someone is your first cousin once removed, then you are his or her first cousin once removed as well.

Your second cousin once removed is the child of your second cousin.

Your first cousin twice removed is the child of your first cousin once removed (ie. the grandchild of your first cousin).

Your second cousin twice removed is the child of your second cousin once removed (ie. the grandchild of your second cousin).



**FAMILY NOTABLES**

*.....the men that made the Nation are  
The men upon the land*

*George Essex Evans*

Reading William Brownlow's story of William and Emma Brownlow in the Book, "The Lacemakers of Calais", I was reminded of my paternal grandfather, Ben Robinson, who came from Tipperary to Australia when he was aged 18 years.

The Hanbury Clements mentioned as owing land in the area of Summerhill Copper Mine, moved to Eugowra Station (previously leased by Joseph and Thomas Pye in 1834) during the years 1855/57, prior to the N.S.W. Government passing legislation to purchase Crown land in 1861.

The name EUGOWRA comes from an Aboriginal word meaning "the place where the sand comes down from the hills".

Ben Robinson bought Eugowra Station from Hanbury Clements in 1888, and moved there with his wife, Lizzie, and four young children aged from 9 years to 2.

The Forbes Times of 1st September 1888 wrote:-  
"We note the sale of Eugowra Station in the Forbes district, about 30,000 acres, with stock to Mr Ben Robinson. A representative from this office paid a visit to the Burrawong shed on Wednesday, on which day the shearing of the stud sheep there was commenced."

Ben Robinson died on 4th July 1890. In the Country News of The Sydney Morning Herald it was reported that the funeral of Mr Ben Robinson "was the largest ever seen in the district, and is estimated that fully 1000 persons stood round the grave. There were 75 vehicles and 100 horsemen in the Procession. The deceased gentleman was widely known throughout the colonies in connection with

stock, and enjoyed an unimpeachable reputation for integrity and straightforwardness."

Two years later my Grandmother sold Eugowra Station, and moved back to the 20 acres property known as "Robinsonleigh" near Forbes. It was here she raised her five children . . . my father having been born on 1st September 1890 . . . or as he used to say he "was born in 1890 in the Spring of Carbine's year."

In 1909 Elizabeth (as Grandma then called herself) moved into the town of Forbes. When I knew her she lived in the house she named "Vesta", with her daughters Ellen (our much loved Auntie Nellie) and Maria (May) until her marriage. To the best of my knowledge the sons, Benjamin and William, were working on the property named Grudgery . . . part of which now belongs to my cousin, Ray Robinson. My father, Harry, had joined the Commercial Banking Company of Sydney in 1908, and his first appointment was to Temora.

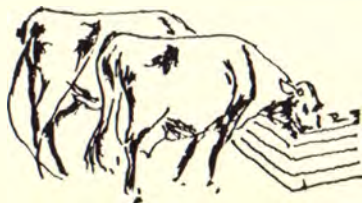
Elizabeth Robinson lived to know her eleven grandchildren. She died at her home in 1938. A much loved Auntie Nellie, the eldest of the family, died in 1943.

Flowers remind me of them both . . . Grandma's days were spent in her loved garden, where she grew prize Chrysanthemums, and the violets which were my favourites. Auntie Nellie took flowers to the Presbyterian Church early on Sunday mornings; then she picked up old ladies and took them to Church and home again. Next it was time for Sunday School . . . and somehow the Sunday roast always appeared on the table.

They were special people in my childhood, and I loved them both.

26th May, 1990

PATRICIA STEWART





*This is the beginning of a series of reports sent from an un-named reporter in Paris to his London paper "The Times" over the weekend of insurrection commencing Friday, 23rd June. It was published in the SYDNEY MORNING HERALD of 10th October, 1848, and was probably brought to Sydney on the 'Agincourt'. The article takes up a FULL page of the Herald -- some of the print is very small. My thanks to Gillian for photostating and enlarging it for me.*

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*The reporter appears to have spent much of the 5 or 6 days covering the barricades throughout Paris -- then returning to his office to write and send off his report, before going back round the barricades again.*

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## EUROPEAN NEWS

### THE NEW INSURRECTION IN PARIS.

*(From the Times, June 26.)*

THE Paris papers of Friday were occupied with the two subjects which engrossed attention on Thursday--the financial condition of the Republic, and "the ouvriers." The latter appeared, at the departure of our express, likely to prove exceedingly troublesome in the course of the day.

"You are aware," says our correspondent "that M. La Grange is this day (Friday) to ask questions of the Executive Government touching the situation of the unemployed of the working classes. In imitation of the practice that usually obtains in England, M. La Grange had given notice to the Executive Commission of his intention to submit those questions to them in the National Assembly yesterday, 'but', as *La Press* says, 'the National Assembly, according to custom, postponed the matter to this day, and proceeded with one of less pressing importance -- that respecting the railroads.' This ill-advised delay afforded to the evil-disposed further time, and an additional pretext for rousing and convoking

the *ouvriers*, and the turbulent of every kind. We shall possibly have unpleasant results to record in our evening express.

"Pursuant to their determination to diminish the number of *ouvriers*, and the danger which their presence in such masses in Paris threatened to the public peace, the Government directed that a first draught of 3000 of them, inhabitants of the provinces, should be obliged to leave town for their homes yesterday. They were supplied with money for their start, and with *feuilles de route* -- orders for board and lodging at stated points of the journey. They left town certainly, but they halted immediately outside the barriers, where the wine is six sous cheaper than in the city, and there they spent a portion of the day and a large share of their travelling expenses. About three o'clock a body of those who had left by the *Barrier de Fontainebleau*, amounting to 400, returned into town, and paid a visit to the Executive Government at the *Palace of the Luxembourg*.

"After some time M. Marie presented himself to them to hear their catalogue of grievances. He was addressed by the chief of a deputation of four from among them, but M. Marie refused to hear him, observing, that as that individual had been amongst those who attacked the National Assembly on the 15th of May, he (M. Marie) could not recognise him as the organ of the operatives; and, turning to the other four, he said, 'You are not the slaves of this man, you can explain your grievances.' M. Marie, after having patiently listened to them, entreated them not to suffer themselves to be led into rebellion against the authorities, and assured them that the Government was occupied constantly with the consideration of measures for the improvement of their condition. The delegates then withdrew, but it would appear they did not give an accurate account of their interview to their comrades, who were waiting for them at the *Place St. Sulpice*; on the contrary, they stated that M. Marie called them slaves. The labourers then commenced shouting "Down with Marie!" Down with the Executive Commission!" Down with the Assembly!"

Some of them attempted to force into the church of St. Sulpice, with the intention probably of ringing the **tocotn**, but fortunately the gates were closed in time to prevent them. Thence they proceeded to the quays by the streets Vieux-Colombier, St. Dominique, and Du Bac, singing *Des Lampions*, 'We will remain; we will remain!' They next proceeded to the Faubourgs St. Antoine and St. Marceau, their numbers being increased by crowds of idlers, They stationed themselves on the Place de la Bastille and near the Barrier du Trone, crying 'Vive Napoleon!' *l'ive Empireur!*

"Between eight and nine o'clock much alarm prevailed, in consequence of a body of at least 5000 workmen, with a flag, having marched from the Pantheon to the quay of the Hotel de Ville, and thence to the Faubourg du Temple, with the intention, as it was believed, of forming a junction with the workmen of the neighbourhood of the Temple and of St. Antoine. As measures of precaution, the National Guards were privately summoned at their houses to be ready to march, if required. Considerable detachments of troops were assembled at the Luxembourg. A squadron of dragoons and several companies of the line, the Guard Mobile, and the National Guard, bivouaked on the open space before the Hotel de Ville, A battalion of the line was stationed in the court-yard of the Prefecture of Police. The Palais de Justice was guarded by the Garde Mobile, and the hall of the National Assembly was filled with troops. The government had previously taken the precaution to place a battalion of infantry and two squadrons of cavalry under the command of General Negrier, in the front of the National Assembly. The body of the building was occupied by troops of the line.


"The neighbourhood of the Hotel de Ville and of the Palace of the Luxembourg was crowded with workmen, but no violence was attempted.

"For several days, amid the profound tranquility that Paris appeared to enjoy, the agents of disorder have been busy in preparing a popular movement of a very alarming character. In all the clubs, in-door and out-of-doors, they have been stimulating the people to rise

and demand the liberation of M. Barbès, and, if it be refused, to proceed to Vincennes and deliver him by force. In every possible case they have induced the people to sign a petition for the release of M. Barbès, and a sort of pledge to restore him to liberty, at the hazard of their lives. One hundred and fifty thousand men are said to have already signed this petition and this engagement, and these men are to assemble to-day, and carry their petition to the Assembly. They have been collecting since an early hour this morning.

"The Government are not idle. The rappel resounds throughout Paris and the banlieu. The troops are consignes, and the Garde Mobile held ready to act; in fact, at an early hour this morning those quartered out of Paris were march in."

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OF  
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