

TALLE





I believe I am correct in saying that with this edition we mark the beginning of our tenth year of publication. Now that statement is cause enough for pause to congratulate ourselves, and to look ahead to the direction we wish to take. It is also cause to consider that "Tulle" may be coming to an end.

"Why?" I hear you question, with some alarm. "How will I know when the next meeting is?" I hear you ask. "But I like it; why does it always happen that just when you get used to something they take it away!" The reason, dear reader, is a simple one. We have dried up, run out, used all we have. In other words, "There ain't no more contributions."

Richard Lander, Gillian Kelly, Pat Stewart, and Marjorie Brown put your pens down! I know in the past I have been able to rely on your work and very thankfully too, but now it is time for more than the reliable few to come to the aid of your magazine. Telling me that you cannot write doesn't work anymore, you have just written a book! So you will have to think of another excuse.

I am a mother, wife and teacher --- I've heard most

excuses, so most won't work! It's now up to you whether "Tulle" lasts.

Our finances are looking very healthy as Enid points out, but with Christmas around the corner, and books still available why not broaden someone's historical horizons with a copy of "Lacemakers". It is a beautiful gift and a very acceptable addition to any library. What about presenting one to your local school library or that of your children or grand-children.

Copies of photos of the launch of "Lacemakers" are available for anyone who would like one (or more). Last meeting was a little rushed for me, but I will be there in good time this meeting.

Gillian Kelly will bring ALL her research to the next meeting to let all those who are interested have a sticky beak. It may help some people to realise how impossible a task, copying and passing on all information would be.

I look forward to seeing you all for a pre-Christmas meeting. As usual our meeting will be at St. Francis Xavier Hall, at 1.00pm on Saturday, 3rd November.

Clare.





THE
SECRETARY'S
REPORT

Our last meeting for the year is almost here and we hope all members will make a special effort to be present.

Lindsay Watts advised at the August meeting that Janet Reakes had mentioned 'The Lacemakers of Calais' in her Daily Telegraph column, and that she was now cpmsodering writing a letter to "Australia All Over" about our Society.

Our finances are beginning to look healthy again; Westpac \$1,395.30, Advance Bank \$157.44, and the Advance Bank Term Deposit \$1,880.00.

Lenore Keays has advised me that a book called "Gold & Water" (a history of Sofala and the Turon Gold Field) by Matthew Higgins is due for release soon. She thought that those members whose ancestors went to Bathurst may be interested.

Mr W. Higgins address is:
45 McNicoll Street
HUGHES ACT 2605

if anyone wishes further information.

We welcome two new members:

Mrs Marion McLEISH

is a descendant of James Cameron HEMSLEY, of the 'Harpley"

and Mrs Margaret (Peg) GRAHAM
of the SAYWELL Family ('Agincourt').

David Lowe has honoured his promise to review

"The Lacemakers of Calais". For country members and those who are unable to get to the meetings and would like to know what he wrote, the following was in the 11th August, 1990 issue of the NOTTINGHAM EVENING POST:

LAND OF NEW HOPES

'The Lacemakers of Calais', edited by Gillian Kelly

In 1848 hundreds of Nottingham Families arrived in Australia after an epic voyage from England.

They were homeless and penniless emigrants, eager to accept a second chance to make a success of their lives.

A decade or so earlier they were among the skilled lace workers who left Nottingham to work in Calais.

For a while they made a comfortable living until a slump in trade and riots forced many back to England, where framework knitters were suffering hardship.

TYPICAL

A group stayed on until poverty led them to petition the British Government, urging approval to start a new life in Australia.

Now a new book charts their experiences and pieces together fascinating family histories with Frederick and Mary Archer a typical study.

Frederick, a descendant of a Norman crossbow soldier who came to England with William the Conqueror's army, was engaged as a farm hand.

After an unsuccessful spell prospecting for gold, he became a rural constable. Frederick and Mary's children thrived in the Bathurst district and the clan has spread.

DAVID LOWE

Lillian Price still has pieces of lace for sale: the dog, kingfisher, small sailing boat, and the panel of flowers if anyone is interested.

Marjorie is always looking for family stories for Tulle. Perhaps some of our newer members could write of their ancestors.

I would like to wish all members a Happy Christmas and a Successful New Year.

ENID

Shaken any fresh info. from the Family Tree lately? I am being 'bugged' by lacemakers and Nottingham - and not via Calais either.

My BROWN family arrived 4.6.1842 from Northamptonshire. Thomas was born in Litchborough - a farm worker His wife, Anne Terry - was born in Bugbrooke - A LACEMAKER! (Their son, Thomas [5 months old when leaving England] was my g'grandfather.)

I have lots of trouble with my g'grandmother Jane Alchin's parent. I think they were Jane McNabb and Henry SHEPHERD. Henry arrived on 31.12.1820, on "Elizabeth" - a butcher/farmer from Kinallin, NOTTINGHAM.

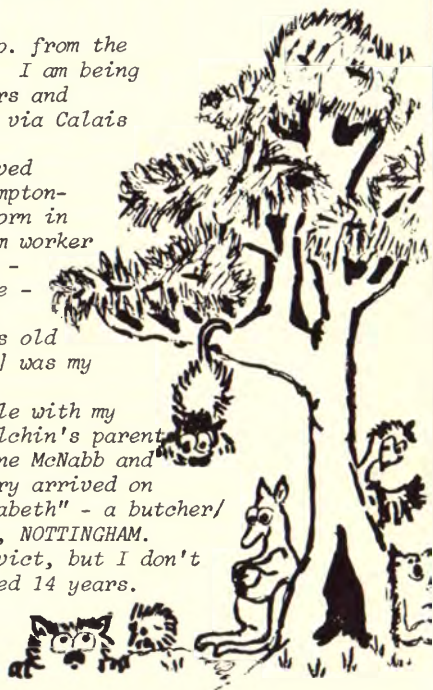
Oh yes, he was a convict, but I don't know yet why he copped 14 years.

Jane McNabb arrived

10.8.1832 on "Red Rover" with over

200 young women migrants.

Henry & Jane were married 1.8.1833, and lived in the Narellan, Camden, Picton area. My Jane was born at Narellan 1842.





A
FAMILY
ON THE
MOVE

Three Pedders -- James, Mary and John, came to Australia on the 'Agincourt' in 1848. They were children of William Pedder, a lacemaker from Radford. It is interesting to note how much travelling they did before and after their arrival here.

William was probably born in Radford and his wife, Ellen Patterson, was Scottish. Between 1820's and 1848 they had moved from Radford to Ireland, to France, back to Radford, possibly to France again, and by 1848 Ellen was dead and William was living in Sheffield.

JAMES

James was born in Louth, Ireland in 1824. Why his family went there I don't know but it may have been for work. The next record of James is on the 1841 Census where he is living in Radford with his family. As his sister, Mary, was born in France, he had probably been in France between 1824 and 1841. I assume that he returned to France between 1841 and 1848. On January 4th, 1848, he married an Irish girl, Bridget Johnson at Dover. In March 1848, their daughter, Mary Ann, was born at Calais. They were soon back in England to board the 'Agincourt'.

After their arrival in Sydney, James and his family went to Bathurst. In 1849 he was living at Kelso. After the Turon goldfields were discovered he moved to Hargraves and later to Wattle Flat. He died in the Sofala hospital in 1868.

MARY

Mary was born in Dunkirk 8th March, 1826, and she was baptised at St Mary's Church, Notts in June 1828.

Her mother, Ellen, died in Radford in 1834, so they may have stayed there for a number of years.

Just when Mary went back to France is uncertain, but she is said to have lived there for a number of years. She is not recorded on the 1841 Census of Radford with the rest of her family so she may have gone to France as a young girl to work as a house maid. Family history says that she was in France when the Revolution started and went back to England to get the boat to Australia.

Once in Sydney, she too went to Kelso. On 21st March 1849 she married Thomas Ball, who was a single male on the 'Agincourt'. Their first child, Mary Ellen, was born in Sydney in October 1850 when their address was Vanentine's Lane. In the same year Mary and Thomas were witnesses at John Pedder's wedding and their address was Wilmot Street.

Their second child, Emily, was born in Collingwood, Melbourne, in December 1852. Later they moved to Sandhurst (Bendigo) where Thomas was a bootmaker until about 1880. Whether she moved yet again or died there is still unknown.

JOHN

The 1841 Census for Radford says that John was born in Radford in c 1828. As he migrated on the 'Agincourt' he must at sometime have gone to France as a lacemaker. He came to Australia as a single man and in 1850 he was married in Sydney. Their first two children were born on the Turon goldfields, so he too moved to the Bathurst area, although probably after his brother did. He and his family then went to the Fiery Creek goldfields near Beaufort, Victoria, where he spent the remainder of his life.

The Pedders, like so many of the lace maker families, were no strangers to travel.

Thank you, JAN BALGOWAN, for such an interesting story of your PEDDER family.

I know there are more family stories about our lacemakers out there, if only their descendants would write for us.



TEXT OF

DEATH CERTIFICATE OF

EDWARD LANDER

Edward Lander age de 8 ans et 4 mois (celebataire) No. 81

L'an mil huit cent quarante trois, le vingt un du mois de Mars a onze heures du matin. Pardevant nous Louis Joseph Fougere, adjoint, remplissant par delegation du Maire les fonctions d'officier de l'etat civil de la ville de St. Pierre-les-Calais, canton de Calais, departement du Pas de Calais, cont comparus les Sieurs Walter Wells, age de trente huit ans, ouvrier en tulle, et Henry Constant Lancel, age de quarante ans, Secretaire adjoint de la Mairie, tous deux voisins du decede, demeurant a St. Pierre-les-Calais, lesquels nous ont declare que Edward Lander, age de huit ans et quatre mois, ne a Nottingham, en Angleterre, demeurant a St. Pierre-les-Calais, mineur, fils de Edward Lander, ouvrier en tulle et de Mary Ann Simpson, demeurant a St. Pierre-les-Calais est decede le vingt de ce mois, a sept heures du soir, a la demeure de ses pere et mere site route de Dunkerque, Section B, munero vingt sept bis et ont les declarants signe avec nous le present acte, apres qu'il leur en a ete fait lecture.

* * * * *

MORNING CALLS:

A morning call should not be paid before 3 p.m., nor after five. No one has a right to intrude (unless by permission) on the quiet morning occupations of the family, nor to detain them in the drawing room after the dressing-bell has rung.

(from - 'Etiquette for Ladies' - 1868)

*Here is the English translation of the French
Death Certificate for this little boy.*

* * * * *

Edward Lander aged 8 years and 4 months (single)

In the year 1843 the twenty first of March at eleven o'clock in the morning. Before me, Louis Joseph Fougere, deputy, fulfilling by delegation from the Mayor the duties of Registrar for the twon of St. Pierre-les-Calais, canton of Calais, department of Pas de Calais, have appeared Messrs. Walter Wells, thirty eight years of age, lacemaker, and Henry Constant Lancel, forty years of age, deputy secretary of the Town Hall, both neighbours of the deceased, living at St. Pierre-les-Calais, who have declared to me that Edward Lander, aged eight years and four months, born in Nottingham, in England, living at St. Pierre-les-Calais, minor, son of Edward Lander, lacemaker and of Mary Ann Simpson, living at St. Pierre-les-Calais, died on the twentieth of this month, at seven o'clock in the evening, at the home of his father and mother situated at Dunkirk Street, Section B, number twenty seven A and the declarants have signed with me the existing certificate after it had been read to them

* * * * *

". For these morning parties you require a very elegant muslin or rich silk dress, a black lace cloak or shawl, or a rich cashmere or French shawl, a pretty bonnet; thin and elegant boots, and white or delicately tinted gloves. Your pocket-hankerchief should be of fine cambric, worked, but not trimmed, with lace as a handkerchief for a ball must be."

(from - 'Etiquette for Ladies' - 1868)



TEXT OF
BIRTH CERTIFICATE OF
ROSINA LANDER

Rosina Lander. (legitimè) No. 358

L'an mil huit quarante-trois, le deux du mois de decembre a dix heures du matin. Pardevant nous Louis Joseph Fougere, adjoint, remplissant par delegation du Maire les fonctions d'officier de l'etat civil de la ville de St. Pierre-les-Calais, canton de Calais, departement du Pas de Calais, est comparu le Sieur Edward Lander, age de trente deux ans, ouvrier en tulle, demeurant a St. Pierre-les-Calais, lequel nous a present un enfant du sexe feminin ne a la demeure site verte, Section G, numero quatre cinq, le trente novembre dernier a hix heures du soir, de lui declarant et de Mary Ann Simpson, agee de trente trois ans, son epouse, et auquel il a declare vouloir le prenom de Rosina, les dites declaration et declaration (sic) faites en presence des Sieurs Thomas Eyre, age de trente six ans, ouvrier en tulle et Francois Henry Duquenoy, age de trente six ans, journalier, tour deux demeurant a St. Pierre-les-Calais, et ont le pere en temoins signe avec nous le present acte, apres qu'il leur en a ete fait lecture.

* * * * *

Never go out without gloves; put them on before you leave the house. You should no more be seen pulling on your gloves in the street than tying the strings of your bonnet. Your gloves should always be of kid: silk or cotton gloves are very vulgar.

(from - 'Etiquette for Ladies' - 1868)

*Here is the English translation of the French
Birth Certificate for this little girl.*

* * * * *

Rosina Lander (legitimate) Number 358.

In the year 1843, on the second of December at ten o'clock in the morning. Before me Louis Joseph Fougere, deputy, fulfilling by delegation from the Mayor the duties of Registrar for the town of St. Pierre-les-Calais, canton of Calais, department of Pas de Calais, has appeared Mr. Edward Lander, thirty two years of age, lacemaker, living at St. Pierre-les-Calais, who presented to me an infant of the feminine sex, born at the dwelling situated at Virte, Section G, number 435, on the 30th November last at ten o'clock in the evening, of him the declarant and of Mary Ann Simpson, thirty three years of age, his wife, and to whom he has declared his wish to give the christian name of Rosina, the verbal declaration and (presentation) made in the presence of Messrs Thomas Eyre, thirty six years old, lacemaker and Francis Henry Duguenoy, thirty six years old, craftsman, both living at St. Pierre-les-Calais, and who have, the father as witness, signed with me the existing certificate after it had been read to them.

* * * * *

Thank you, Richard Lander, for these two French certificates. Maybe the translations will help some of our members to understand French certificates the better for your two translations.

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FATHER THERRY

AND

THE DRINK DRIVE VICTIM

Many tales are told of the devotion to their people of our pioneer ministers of religion. The Sydney Morning Herald of 1831 has a story of pioneer priest, Father John Joseph Therry. (John Street and Joseph Street, Lidcome are called after him.)

On 17th May 1831 Father Therry was riding along the Windsor Road to conduct services at Windsor, when he came across the body of Mr Charles Daly, lying beside the cart he had been driving. Mr Daly was an old and respected settler of Windsor, said the Herald, but still he had been drinking along the road, and had fallen from his cart, and under its wheels.

The spot, the Herald noted, was near where the bushrangers McNamara and Dalton had been shot, so it must have been close to the modern day entrance to Winston Hills.

Father Therry accompanied Daly's body back to Hugh Kelly's inn . . . now Kellyville . . . and a couple of days later he officiated at Daly's burial at Windsor.

The black border feature is not intentional (altho' with Death Certificates and the story above it is forgivable.) It will not be repeated

Continuing the account from THE TIMES, re-printed in the SYDNEY MORNING HERALD in October, 1848:

FROM THE BARRICADES

OF PARIS

We have since received, by extraordinary express, the following letter from our correspondent:-

"If the National Guards have not turned out with the unanimity that characterised the demonstration of the 16th of April and the evening of the 15th of May, those who did present themselves have acted with the courage and the *sang froid* of old troops. The Second Legion particularly distinguished themselves. I was among them immediately before they left the Rue Lepelletier and the Rue Pinon. Never did men display more resolution or coolness than they did. They are said to have suffered much, but that they had few killed. I have just seen two of them carried by wounded. Among the severely wounded is M. Thayer, a *Chef de Battalion*, one of the richest proprietors in Paris, being the owner of the *Passage des Panorames*. He was the son-in-law of General Bertrand. M. Avrial, a banker of Havre, was killed.

"The alarm was given and the *rappel* beaten this morning about 9 o'clock, at which moment vast anxiety prevailed throughout the metropolis. At that time I proceeded to the Hotel de Ville, near which a number of people had gathered together in small groups. The streets in the neighbourhood of the Tuileries presented a similar appearance of anxiety. I have since traversed almost all Paris, and found the same feelings everywhere. At about the same time that I reached the Hotel de Ville

the insurgents commenced throwing up barricades at the Portes St. Denis and St. Martin, the Faubourgs of the same name, the Place de la Bastille and the Faubourg St. Antoine. At about half-past ten o'clock the conflict between them and the armed force commenced. The National Guard behaved in a most gallant manner. A body of some twenty-five men, commanded by a captain, attacked a formidable barricade at the Porte St. Martin. The people made a stout resistance, and the fighting was still going on, when the captain climbed the barricade, leaped down on the opposite side, and fought hand to hand with the insurgents. The National Guards followed their commander, and the barricade was finally carried and destroyed, but only after a hard conflict, in which many were killed and wounded.

"The barricades in the Faubourg St. Martin were taken without much resistance. Some 200 of the insurgents had taken possession of the barracks in the Faubourg St. Martin, but they were soon expelled from them by troops of the line, assisted by a body of National Guards. Some sharp fighting took place in 'the old ground,' the Quartier St. Méry, and I am told that the slaughter was dreadful in the 12th arrondissement, in which Barbès had been elected Colonel of the National Guard. While the fighting was going on at the Porte St. Martin, the people were busily throwing up the barricades in the neighbouring Faubourg. I was stopped, I cannot say how often, and requested to contribute towards erecting the barricades by throwing up one paving stone---a contribution which nobody could refuse making to any barricade in construction that he passed. 'Un pave' (a paving stone) 's'il vous plait,' said they with infinite civility. However, as I had no time to lose I managed to pass everywhere by telling them that I was a physician going to visit patients and this assertion served me as a passport with the people; but it was not so easy to pass where the streets were garrisoned by the National Guard, and it was with great difficulty that I reached the Faubourg St. Antoine and the Place de la Bastille. The latter presented a very singular and exciting aspect. At the extremity of the Boulevard

St. Antoine the National Guard had taken possession of a barricade which they had demolished, whilst on the other side of the Place, at the entrance of the Faubourg St. Antoine the people were coolly completing a formidable barricade on the top of which about twenty men stood in arms. The red flag was hoisted on every barricade in the Faubourg St. Antoine, in which quarter I found it impossible to proceed very far. I now returned through the Rue St. Antoine. Here again I found numerous barricades, one of which I saw carried by the National Guard, without any resistance whatever from the people. When I reached the Porte St. Martin for the second time, at about two o'clock, a volley was fired in the Faubourg, and shortly after the troops and National Guards were masters of the position. A considerable body of dragoons was marched up to the Boulevard St. Martin at the time when I left, and it appeared to me that preparations were being made to attack the Faubourg St. Antoine, where the barricades are exceedingly numerous, and where the conflict must be dreadful, if they be well defended."

"Friday, half-past 4 o'clock

"A thunder-storm of the most violent kind has come to the aid of the Government in suppressing this revolt. I have rarely seen more vivid lightning, and never saw more heavy rain. We shall see if it will have the sedative effects which tradition ascribes to bad weather.

"It is time I should now turn to the alleged cause of this insurrection. I can only find it ascribed to the discontent of the *ouvriers* at the proposed dispersion of them by Government. This measure has never ceased to be regarded as fraught with fearful possibilities, nor have the Communists and other Ultra-Republicans ever ceased to prepare for turning it to the advantage of their own projects. The Sections are obviously among the insurgents. Little has been said lately about Louis Napoleon. Another more significant and more sinister feature is perceptible in this insurrection,--namely, the appearance of the red flag on the barricades of the Faubourg St. Antoine.

"Paris is in a state of siege; General Cavaignac is the sole depository of power. The Executive Commission is no more; all the Ministers have resigned.

"Since the date of my despatch of last night cannons and musketry have not ceased to sound through Paris/ The insurgents may be said to be everywhere, but principally in the FaubourgsPoissonniere, St. Martin, and St Antoine, on the right bank of the river, in 'the Island' and in the Quarter of St. Jaques and St Victor on the left.

"The fighting that has taken place since the date of my letter of yesterday evening has been on both sides of the most determined character. The insurgents, which term comprises, I believe, the whole force of the Sections& of the Communists, fight with a courage, a coolness, and at the same time an enthusiasm that would immortalise men in a good cause. The exortese believed that the Republic was not proceeding in the true line, as you have been long aware, and determined on putting an end to the 'pale' government of MM. Lamartine and his colleagues, and on replacing it by the Republique Rouge. They have notoriously been long engaged in preparations for establishing the Republic of 1792, with its guillotine and other appendages of horrible memory, and but for the premature occurrence of the 16th of May might ultimately have succeeded. That they will not now succeed I dare not assert, but there are accidents possible which would give them the victory.

"Besides the combatants on principle--as I shall term the Communists and Sections--there are tens of thousands of people who were absolutely famishing, or who seek to have continued to them the stipend which they have hitherto received for doing nothing. These men, the "Red" Republicans, have adroitly provoked into the revolt, and they fight with desperation which raises them to a level with their instigators of the drapeau rouge.

"That there are many amongst the insurgents who because they suffered from hunger, is, I fear, but too true. I have just now seen a most respectable gentleman, who last night, after the firing had in a great

measure ceased, traversed the Faubourg St. Victor. He found in that quarter 500 barricades finished or in construction. He spoke to the men who were working at or guarding them, and found these civil, but determined to the point of resolution. He asked one of them 'Why are you engaged in this dreadful occupation?' The man folded his arms and looked at him for some minutes, and then said, "Because I starve, I have a wife and four children. I receive at the mayoralty twenty-two sous per day. That does not suffice to buy bread for us, cheap as bread is. Come with me to my home and you all have the proof. After you shall have seen my family I will return to this barricade. I am hungry, but I will not eat I will fight." The gentleman accompanied him to his home, which was wretched in the extreme, and found the wife and children of the poor man without food. He gave them money, but he could not dissuade the husband and father from returning to the barricade.

"To give you a notion of the audacity of the insurgents I shall here mention one fact that occurred, I may say, under my eyes. At half-past eight o'clock this morning, a man mounted on an excellent horse, arrived at a smart trot on the Boulevard des Italiens, nearly opposite the Opera Comique. He there encountered a body of the National Guards of the 2nd Legion, who desired him to stop. They approached to seize the reins of his horse, when, raising his blouse, he produced a brace of pistols and fired upon them right and left. He then put spurs to his horse, and went at full gallop towards the Madeleine. On arriving at the Hotel des Affaires Etrangères of unfortunate memory, he found that his flight towards the Madeleine was impossible. He turned down the Rue Neuve des Capucins and endeavoured to pass through the Place Vendôme. He was there stopped by a mass of National Guards, made prisoner, and--I am told--shot; but this I cannot vouch for.

"Having spoken of the insurgents, I may now say of the National Guards that they have conducted themselves manfully. They are, generally speaking, as much broken down in spirits by the prevailing suspension of trade as

all the working classes. They have political opinions, some of them adverse to the existing state of things, but they have a strong desire to establish and maintain order while they protect their homes and all that remains of their property, which every man believes to be unequivocally menaced by the present insurrection. I was among the ranks of one legion (the second) yesterday, and never saw men more obviously determined to conduct themselves creditably. It was about twelve o'clock. 'Where are you going?' asked a friend of a field officer of the legion. 'We are going to attack the barricade of the Porte St. Denis,' said he. 'Do all your men know the service in which they are to be engaged?' 'Every man of them, and you see how quiet and unpretending they are.' And to the truth of this I bear testimony. They marched, and were from that hour until late at night engaged in fighting at the Porte St. Denis, the Porte St. Martin, and above all, in the Faubourg St. Martin and Poissonniere.

"In the Place La Fayette, close to the termin of the Northern Railroad, there occurred yesterday and this day a succession of conflicts, or rather a continued conflict of the most murderous kind, each party evincing the most unshrinking courage.

"The conduct of the legions has been similarly admirable, and everywhere they have maintained a resolute resistance. They have been admirably supported by the troops of the line, and by the *Gardes Mobiles*. Of some of the latter there are rumours in circulation unfavourable to their fidelity, but I have this from no authentic source. I saw one of them carried up the Faubourg St. Honore this morning with a ball in his thigh, and about the same spot just now saw a fine young man of most distinguished appearance, a National Guard, conveyed with much care in the same direction, to the Hospital Beaujon.

"The Boulevards and all the principal streets are swept clean of passengers. Men *en blouse* in considerable numbers had continued to arrive in town since 5 o'clock this morning, and have no doubt swelled the ranks of the insurgents, but there appears to be a stop to the further arrival of such visitors, for one sees very

few of them now. Paris looks--in the quarters in which there is no fighting--like a city must appear when ravaged by the plague. There are very few passengers, and those few with the most triste expression on their countenances. The Boulevards and principal streets are here and there dotted with parties of National Guards. The corners of all the streets are guarded by bodies of the same force. In the neighbourhood of the Place de la Concorde there are Cuirassiers who perform that duty. In the Place itself there an army.

"At this moment (3 o'clock) there is, perhaps, less firing than during some hours; but I know not yet to what cause to ascribe the comparative cessation. I understand that the points principally contested are still the Place Lafayette, the Faubourg Poissonniere, the Cite (the Isle St. Louis, &c.), the Rue and Faubourg St. Jacques, (including the Pays Latin) the Places de l'Ecole de Medicine and at the Pantheon. At an early hour this forenoon the insurgents occupied the Church of St. Jacques. They were, I was told, summoned by General Cavaignac to surrender, but refused. 'I shall give you an hour for consideration,' said the General, with his usual cold tone and manner. 'At the end of that time the church shall be stormed.' I know not what has been the result, further than that the hour had long elapsed when my informant left, and the insurgents were still in possession of the church.

"A similar speech is said to have been addressed by him to the insurgents in that focus of the insurrection--the Cite. 'I give you till 4 o'clock', the General is reported to have said. 'If you still resist I will bombard the quarter

"In fact, howitzers and mortars have arrived from Vincennes for the purpose.

"If reinforcements for the insurgents have ceased to arrive, such is not the case with respect to the authorities. I met at seven o'clock yesterday evening a regiment of infantry (2500 men), who had just marched in from the country. During the night others are said to have arrived. Last night and this morning, the *generale* and the *rappel* were beaten in all the towns in the vicinity of Paris, and

this day National Guards from all quarters have been pouring in. Among them are those of Rouen and Amiens. The latter brought with them some pieces of cannon, which I have just been told had been captured by the insurgents.

"It is not amiss to observe that about one o'clock to-day deputations of the National Assembly visited the points at which the conflicts were in progress to exhort the troops and National Guards to continued exertion and thank them for their conduct. In some instances they were accompanied by students of the Polytechnic and other military schools.

"4 o'clock.

"If it were difficult to approach the fighting quarters this morning, it is now impossible. There is not a single man out of uniform, to be seen on the whole line of the Boulevards. All who present themselves to pass to their dwellings are stopped by the National Guards, and in suspicious cases searched, as it has been ascertained that ammunition has been passed to the insurgents by persons apparently unconnected with them. Several women have been arrested, whose pockets were filled with cartridges.

"The wound of M. Thayer has, I regret to say, proved mortal. He died this morning. M. Bixio has been killed; M. Cave, the celebrated engineer, is said to have fallen; the wounds of General Bedeau and of M. Clement Thomas are but slight; General Lamoriciere whose conduct in these two days has been most exemplary, is said to have been killed, but it is not generally believed."

(To be continued)

Dissertation on the Antiquity of Fleas.

Adam

Had 'em.

ANON.



