

# *Tulle*

*Volume 19 Number 2  
May 2001*



*Gold Escort from Bathurst, on arrival at the Treasury,  
Sydney. Marshall Claxton*

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

**MEETING DATES 2001**

Saturday, May 19, 2001  
Saturday, August 18, 2001  
Saturday, November 17, 2001

**Donbank Cottage**  
**6 Napier Street, North Sydney**  
Train to North Sydney or bus from Wynard

**Meeting Time 1.00**

**NEXT MEETING**

**Saturday, May 19, 2001**

***All about the Davis Family***

Kate Foy will tell us about this intriguing family -  
the fortunes of the females and we'll look at  
family links.



# Tulle

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Volume 19 Number 2, May 2001

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## FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

**T**ulle continues to be a great source of information and even though I was unable to attend our February meeting, due to some dodgy smoked salmon, I've been able to keep in touch with Lacemaker happenings and trivia! I certainly didn't know that the word 'typewriter' is the longest English word that can be written using only the top row of the normal QWERTY keyboard, but I'll file away that information for my next Trivia Night.

The last bumper issue of *Tulle* gave us much to ponder about and made me realize what a valuable document it has become for keeping us in touch. Thanks to Bob Wilson's report on the extended Saywell family, a further dimension to this large and far flung Lacemaker name has been recorded.

I look forward to reading the report of Kingsley Ireland's romantic sounding *Treasures from Calais* that Richard Lander introduced at the February

meeting. I was bitterly disappointed that I missed that treat.

The May meeting will be another occasion for sharing family secrets when Kate Foy tells us how she 'Discovered Harriet Davis'. Do make sure you have noted 19 May in your diaries for this event as I know that Kate has lots to share about Harriet.

While on the subject of sharing, and in support of Richard's frequent plea to record your family history, why not gather up your baby photos and early childhood memorabilia to hand on to your own family.

My daughter Heather has asked my sister Barbara and me, for ours so that she can put together the immediate family history. With so much technology available, via computers and by scanning valuable photographs and other documents, we can ensure that at least something is preserved for future generations.

So lets make the most of the long winter evenings by searching through the old suitcases and cardboard boxes for those half forgotten photographs and school reports to make a start on compiling our own family

histories while information can be readily checked and verified. Good hunting!

**Elizabeth Bolton.**  
**President.**

## AND THE SECRETARY'S

# Sharing Genealogy in the IT Age

**O**ne of the fundamental *raisons d'être* for our Society is a desire to share. To share a common heritage, to share fellowship at

meetings and to share our knowledge and research.

Our last meeting exemplified this sharing spirit. Despite being an interstate member, Kingsley Ireland generously shared some of his genealogical resources with us all.

He trusted us with an extensive collection of lace; lace-making items such as bobbins and Jacquard cards; postcards and letters; and information on lace-making techniques and processes.



His trust was absolute because we were not supplied with copies or facsimiles – but with the original article.

He trusted that the Post Office would deliver and return his collection safely. He trusted that we would view his collection and return it to him intact and unspoiled. We are, indeed, grateful for his sharing spirit. You would have gathered by now that one of my hobbyhorses is trying to ensure that whatever research we do as individuals is duplicated to help preserve it.

You may have heard the recent, somewhat tongue-in-cheek appeal by the conservationist, Trevor Wormsley that for New Zealanders to preserve the dwindling numbers of Kiwis (the bird that is), they must learn to eat it. His argument is that by making it an economic resource, it will be protected from extinction.

Research that is kept to ourselves is also in dire threat of extinction. The moment we

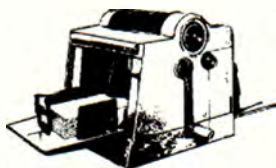
shuffle off this mortal coil, relatives who are not interested enough to come to ASLC meetings will ensure that our invaluable research is on its way to the transfer station.

I am not suggesting that you have to make your genealogical research a money-making concern but I am suggesting that there is clear proof of the old adage “safety in numbers”.

Duplicating printed material has never been easier. Originally, of course, all writing was done by hand, and copies were made the same way.

With the perfection of the typewriter in 1867, this process was speeded up greatly. Within ten years carbon paper had been invented to facilitate making copies as the pages were typed. In 1881 the stencil duplicator, or mimeograph, was invented in England.

This was a copying machine that used a stencil through which ink was pressed. Many of us will remember the smell and



the mess associated with his process.

The need for carbon paper and stencils was reduced greatly, if not altogether eliminated, by the introduction of photocopying machines, which became popular after about 1960.

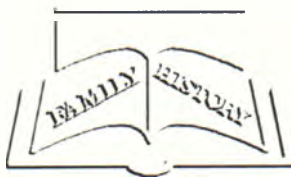
Copying remained a more advanced technology than electronic typing for some time. Electric typewriters did not come into widespread office use until after 1945, and electronic typewriters were an even later development.

Since the late 1970s many typewriters have been replaced by word processors and today all my typing, genealogical recording and most of my research is performed on my laptop computer with the aid of email, word-processing, genealogical and scanning

programs. Sending documents, photographs, and scanned images to others researching my family is now delightfully simple.

I trust that those who saw the presentation by Gillian and myself using Kingsley's material could see how his material could be duplicated and shared in electronic format. To ensure that all my research - including my textual record (my book), family tree research and photos are preserved even if my home were to be destroyed by fire or all my possessions stolen - I have distributed copies of this material in CD format to family members and Lander family researchers in several locations and they, in turn, have entrusted me with copies of their resources.

There are some things to consider before disseminating your material. The best we can all do is to first educate ourselves about the issues. The National Genealogical Society's Standards for Sharing Information With Others



[http://www.ngsgenealogy.org/about/content/committees/gene4\\_stan.html](http://www.ngsgenealogy.org/about/content/committees/gene4_stan.html)

is an excellent guide to sharing both on and off line.

Secondly, you can ask yourself questions about your personal comfort level regarding sharing BEFORE you share your research.

By considering these questions and determining your tolerance for sharing before you begin, you can reduce or eliminate any "surprises" you may later encounter.

- Is the hard work I put into my research something I should hoard like a miser or share like a saint?

- Should I share only privately with my fellow researchers and cousins or publicly with the whole world?
- Am I comfortable letting others with whom I share make decisions about where my research appears?
- How would I feel if I found my research in a pay-for-use database?
- In the hands of others, could any of my research be put to dishonest, deceitful, illegal or immoral use?

Having decided to share your genealogical and family history research with other members of your family (extended or otherwise), consider doing the following.

- **Involve your immediate family and especially your children in the research process.** Many families are scattered throughout Australia or indeed across the world.



Family history provides an opportunity for children to write or send email to "cousins" in distant places.

- **Children with a particular aptitude for computers could be encouraged to record your research in free but specialised programs such as "Legacy 3.0" which I demonstrated at the last meeting.** Have the artist in your family illustrate your family history. Plan family holidays to areas of ancestral significance.
- **Organize a family reunion.** Be sure everyone at the reunion has a nametag printed with their name printed large enough to be read in photographs. Take lots of photos! Record interviews with older family members on tape or video. Gather family information at the reunion.
- Remember to record your sources as you collect

new information. Use the reunion to tell the family members what you have found in the records. You may want to compile the material you have gathered to share in a printed format or use the opportunity to sell copies of your family history.

- **Write your family history.** Don't wait to 'finish' your family history before starting to write and publish. Above all, say how you know it
- Attempt to put your story in historical perspective, but avoid writing historical fiction.
- Make sure your book has an index! Include the professional charts that can easily be produced by family history programs like Legacy 3.0 and Ezitree.
- **Get your family to join our Society.** Another way

to share your interest is to get your family to join the ASLC.

- It's a wonderful feeling to be among people who share a common passion. Societies run on volunteer

energy. Don't just read *Tulle*, get involved, share your information, and contribute to it!

**Richard Lander**  
Secretary

## And, finally, the Editor

**W**ow! Welcome to a truly Australian story edition of *Tulle*. By rights, this *Tulle* should be filed on library shelves amongst the world's greatest detective stories.

In the twenty years I have been involved with researching the Lacemakers, we have solved hundreds and hundreds of mysteries, but some have teased their owners beyond belief:

- What ever happened to Charles Stevens?  
(*Agincourt*)

- What ever happened to Charles Donnisthorpe?  
(*Harpley*)
- What ever happened to Charles Richmond?  
(*Harpley*)
- Who was Captain John Hudden Lander, if not a Lacemaker?

And suddenly, after years of searching, there are answers to all these – share our member's excitement of discovery by reading their stories!

Read, too, the story shared with us by Barry Ford – and this is a

story with a difference with the author allowing us a very personal insight into his life.

Nothing is too hard! Richard and Elizabeth's ideas are inspiring, motivating and exciting. Enjoy the fruits of other's research, look for the clues they have used to

track down the elusive, and read the brief indulgence to prove why you should NEVER, EVER discount family heresay!

**Gillian Kelly**  
**Editor**

### Betty Goodwin née Parslow

11.9.1915 – 5.4.01

It is with sadness that we record that on April 5 this year, after a long illness, Betty Goodwin died. Her family and friends celebrated her life with a Memorial Service that reflected Betty's sweetness, kindness, honesty and decency.

She and Bruce had been married for fifty nine years – a partnership that was mutually full of love, affection and support. As young marrieds they lived at Tambaroora with a move to Hill End after their children – Gray and Sheena – were born. To these three and their families and friends our condolences and love.

*The night still wraps Macquarie;  
The white moon drifting slow,  
Takes back her silvery glory  
From watching waves below;*

*The winds of dawn are roving,  
The river oaks astir...  
What heart were lorn of loving  
That had no love but her?*

## Never, ever completely ignore the family rumour!

**M**y father was a doctor who served with the RAAF during the War. He was also given to the grandest embellishments of all mundane facts. He believed totally in the adage 'Never let the truth get in the way of a good story' and practised it frequently.

In mid 1944 he was posted to *Tindle*, the RAAF base outside Katherine in the Northern Territory, and according to his records, there he remained until he was demobbed on 1946.

On his return to civilian life, he regaled the world with tales of adventures on the high seas, of tropical islands, of pilots shot down, valiant sea searches for survivors, of bodies bruised by being thrown around in rugged seas, and of crocodile hunts.

Stuff and nonsense said everyone – he was in the middle of Australia, and I checked his RAAF records again -

and there he was - *Tindle*, NT – even my birth was noted, at the appropriate date. So George Basil GOSWELL's stories of the tropics were flights of fancy meant to entertain the world, and mortify my mother.

Then....

In 1995, when many records from World War II were released, a book was published: *Truscott, The Diary of Australia's Secret Wartime Kimberley Airbase 1943-1946*, written by John and Carol Beasley. (Published by Australian Military History Publications, 13 Veronica Place, Loftus, NSW 2232.)

It tells how, in 1943, the war in the Pacific was rapidly moving south. The Allied forces were gaining the upper hand with the aid of the American B52s. The existing bases in the southern part of WA, and near Darwin were being used as final staging posts and re fuelling points but were so

far away from the action that the effectiveness of air strikes and rescue missions was drastically reduced.

By 1944 it was obvious that the Japanese had lost the momentum to launch a full scale attack on the Australian mainland and offence became the best form of attack. A secret base was developed at Vansittart Bay on the Anjo Peninsula in the northernmost region of WA., and named *Truscott*, after Bluey Truscott.

On May 12, 1945, Dr George GOSWELL was reported as having been posted in as the base's new medical officer, with his first task being to combat the camp's endemic dysentery .

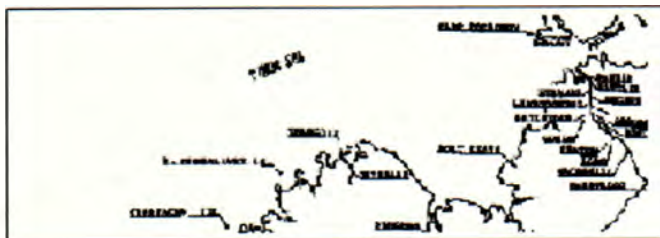
The diary reveals that over the next several years George did he was indeed based in a tropical

haven area full of islands and palms, and did indeed travel by boat to search for the wounded and the dead, and as for the crocodiles.....



Flight Lieut. George Goswell, Flight Lieut Gordon Shearwin, Lieut Bill Archer on board the Coongoola, and a crocodile shot on Sir Graham Moore Island.

**Gillian Kelly  
née Goswell**



## **The Stevens Family of Maitland & Charles** ***Once was Lost & Now is Found***

As I became dimly aware of my Lacemaker connection, I was gently shunted to one Gillian Kelly. A name, a contact who may help me. What an understatement! I have come to know dear Gill, as have we all, not only as the Editor of *tulle*, but as the guru of ASLC.

At first contact I was given a warm welcome, made to feel part of a family & astounded at her "off the top of my head" knowledge. Also impressive, her knowledge of access to all manner & sources of help – I continue to this day, to be astounded by our Gill K.

My family, aboard *Agincourt* to Sydney 1848 were STEVENS.

A little family of Father, Samuel STEVENS b1810 Radford Notts. & Mother, Eliza PLACE b1816 Mt. Sorrel. Leicestershire.

Their children Edward 11yrs, Eliza Ann 9, Charles 7, & Louisa 3.

Edward & Eliza Ann were born in Notts, at Lenton & Radford respectively. Charles & Louisa were born in Calais France.

The STEVENS family was destined for Maitland.

My late Dad, Roland EWING, a g.g.grandson of Samuel, & his cousin Doreen Taylor (née EWING Member A.S.L.C.) helped fill in what they knew of the family- I had something, somewhere to begin with their memories & family stories - to prove or disprove.

Roland & Doreen are 1<sup>st</sup> cousins – their Fathers' were EWING brothers. They are also 1<sup>st</sup> cousins once removed, as the EWING brothers married STEVENS girls, 1<sup>st</sup> cousins & granddaughters of Samuel & Eliza STEVENS.

As I proceeded to research, explore, discover & document this family, all manner of family stories began to make sense.

A successful drapery store in Maitland, I knew had been theirs. Now searching the back copies of the "Maitland Mercury" newspapers of the day, I found, up to about the turn of the century, advertisements for the store "Central House", proprietor, Henry Stevens.

The little STEVENS family who came on the *Agincourt* was soon to grow in number – what a journey Eliza must have had.

She was carrying her 5<sup>th</sup> child before the ship sailed for Australia & gave birth to Frank, (Francis) in East Maitland on 26<sup>th</sup> Oct. 1848. I wonder how she enjoyed the sea voyage & felt walking in the rain all the way from Queen's Wharf at Morpeth to the Immigrants' Barracks in Banks St. East Maitland.

They left the Barracks to live & work close by, at the home of the Eckford family. These

ECKFORDs were people of substance then & are still well represented, committed community members in Maitland today.



Eckford's Home, Banks St, East Maitland.

The head of house was Lieutenant William ECKFORD & the house, still standing today, was until recently in use as the "Matthew Talbot Home for Men".

Last sighting of the old place, it was "up for sale", if anyone wishes to purchase the lovely old

place. Samuel & Eliza went to the ECKFORDS as general servants & were to receive board, lodging & a wage of £18/4/- per annum.

How long they remained with the ECKFORDS is not known but Samuel eventually established & ran, with Eliza, their drapery, which provided a comfortable livelihood for the family for two generations.

Eliza & Samuel had two more sons, born in Maitland. Henry b1851 & Thomas Place b1855.

Samuel died in 1869 & Eliza continued with her son Henry, in the shop until her death 1899. I could follow, prove & document from NSW records, movements, marriages, deaths & issue of all this family **BUT ONE!!!!!!**

Samuel & Eliza died in Maitland. Edward b1837 married Susannah Rebecca EZZY, 1876 at Vegetable Creek, near Glen Innes NSW & these are my G. Grandparents.

Eliza Ann b 1839 did not marry & died, 1904 at the home of her

married sister, Louisa PATON at John St. Ashfield NSW.

Charles, born 21st Nov 1841 became my "BUT ONE" abovementioned. He led me & many others (including Guru Gillian) for years on a very, merry chase – of this, more later.

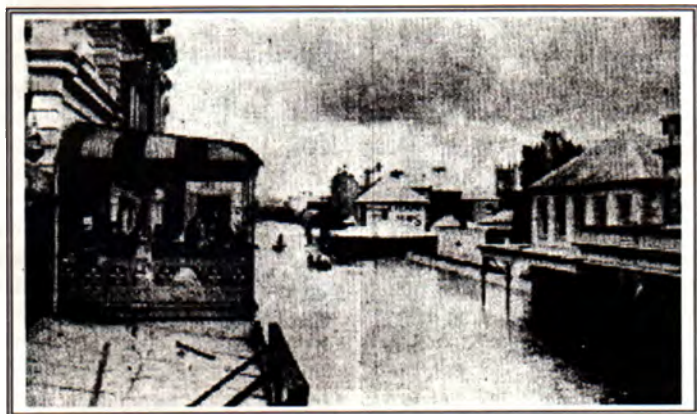
Louisa b 1845, married 1876, David PATON at Maitland. I chased their movements from the births of their children from Maitland to Berrima & lastly Ashfield, Sydney.

Frank (Francis) b1848 did not marry & died 1869, the same year, a few months later, as did his Father.

Henry b1851 (Grandfather to Doreen Taylor) married Mary Jane MILTON 1877 at Woollarah & continued in his Mother's drapery business, eventually owning it following her death.

About the beginning of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century, the very worst of those awful Maitland floods eventually took such a toll of their shop & stock; the family safe, upstairs in





Eastern End of High Street, Maitland during the flood of 1902

their home & sheltering neighbours, hearing the roar & feeling terror at the sound of the raging flood waters, decided enough was enough.

This time, this flood caused far more damage to stock & property to continue to trade. They closed the business; "Central House" was no more, sold the property, packed up lock, stock & barrel & moved to Sydney where Henry worked for his old friend Anthony Hordern;

I am getting ahead of myself!

Thomas Place b1855 married May Ann O'BRIEN in Maitland 1879 & proceeded to produce a family of eight children.

Mary Ann died eighteen months after the birth of their last daughter. Sadly, Thomas died 1907 leaving the family of eight, orphans. The eldest was 28 years, the youngest twelve.

Those children still living at home were lovingly cared for by a housekeeper Thomas had employed upon the death of his wife. Descendants of Thomas & Mary speak kindly & fondly of the care given to the children by this unnamed woman.

WHAITE becomes a spouse name to this family, when Lillian May STEVENS b1886 married at Cessnock, Frederick Henry WHAITE. He was a musician & music teacher as they married & went on to become for 30 years, the Musical Director, Arranger & Conductor for A.B.C. Radio.

This little bit of trivia interests me as some of my EWING family from Maitland at the time were also well known musicians & composers of note & must have mixed in the same circles & played in the same orchestras while Fred WHAITE was still in the area.

Now to my "BUT ONE" Charlie STEVENS.

Although the Shipping Record from the "*Agincourt*" gives his

age & place of birth, there was, never to be found, in any Register of Births, Deaths or Marriages in any of the States of Australia, any mention of an identifiable Charles STEVENS marrying, having issue or dying. Not a trace.

We knew him to be recorded on his Father's Death Certificate as a "living child" 1869, but not listed as such on his Mother's Death Certificate 30 years later; a note following the list of children of the deceased says "two males deceased"; one we knew to be Frank. The other HAD to be Charles.

Someone somewhere knew of his family's whereabouts to send back the sad news of his demise. Family stories of "one of our rellies died on the gold fields" had me searching NSW, Victoria & Western Australia with no results.

There were some many deaths of unidentifiable Charles STEVENS or STEPHENS. Then, in vain, I thought, I must begin trekking through Northern Territory records.

Again Nothing!!!\*#!\*%\$#!

Lastly, before finally conceding this was a dreaded "brick wall" I began searching the Queensland records. Three "possibles" here and worth a hunt and follow up. Nothing with the first two; nothing, nothing until the last, lucky very last one.

The paper trail here, via newspapers, coroner's reports & Intestate Files, we struck pay dirt & found Charlie.

The Coroner's Report Dec. 1874 tells of his tragic death following been thrown from a horse. Giving evidence was a Mr. Dunne who knew Charles.

On the day of the accident they were riding together on a training track. Charles' horse galloped sideways into Mr. Dunne's mount, Charles was thrown & was immediately unconscious, "rendered insensible". He survived for only 14 hours.

Publican Edward Ryan from the Hotel where Charles had been staying, identified him as he knew him & said he knew Charles to

have come from Maitland NSW. Another giving evidence was John NORLEY who stated he had known the deceased "for the last ten years" adding he knew Charles' Father & Mother in Maitland about 9 years ago, & they were shopkeepers there.

Charles' Death Certificate does not give names of his parents, but the note in this column reads "supposed to be shopkeepers at Maitland West N.S.W."

The certificate gives his age as "about 31 years". He was in fact more like 33 having just celebrated his birthday at the end of November.

Finally to convince myself we really had "found" our Charlie, a trip to the Newcastle Regional Library to again view the back copies of the Maitland Mercury of the day to see if the family had placed any sort of notice of his death in the newspaper.

Time was short for me this day & I was really playing "hooky" from some jobs I should have been attending to whilst in town.

Parking meter outside the library had me really watching the time, so I took a punt on which month I guessed it may be for news of his death to reach the family from Dalby, for it to appear in the paper.

I began searching from the beginning of January 1874. Five minutes to go until the parking police could be putting a dreaded fine ticket under my windscreen wipers & still no luck. I was worried I was rushing far too much to be sure I'd efficiently read each page & thought by

STEVENS formerly of Nottinghamshire England. Aged 35.

rushing this way I could be wasting my time.

Into February & one minute to go until I fled the building &

BINGO!! I found it on Saturday, February 11<sup>th</sup> 1875.

### **DEATH**

December 9<sup>th</sup> 1874 at Dalby Queensland. Killed by a fall from a horse.

Charles second son of Mrs. E. STEVENS and the late Samuel

So there is dear Charlie, buried I suppose in the Dalby Cemetery, at last in his rightful place in our STEVENS family history.

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## The Landers of the sea and lace

**O**n 2 December 2000, I placed a simple query on a genealogical forum

(<http://www.familyhistory.com>).

My query stated  
*"my Lander Family were machine lacemakers - originally in Nottingham, Eng. (till about 1842) then Calais, Fr. (till 1848).*

*Came to Australia 1848 aboard "Harpley". Would like to make contact with relatives of John Hudden Lander in England".*

One week later, on 9 Dec 2000 I received a reply from Kirsty Lander, a 22-year-old young lady from Poole in Dorset in southern England. She wrote *"I have found details of one John Hudden Lander, on my family tree.*

*He was the son of John Lander, collector of 'Customs' replacing John Hudden (talk about sucking up!) in Poole, married to Mary Campbell. His son...John Hudden Lander was baptised 02 Dec 1779, and occupation was Ensign Poole Volunteers, 1789 he was made a freeman of Poole. i don't know if this is of any help, but there can't be too many hudden Landers about, we don't know if he was married or had any children".*

This simple reply was the start of several communications between myself and Kirsty wherein we slowly established that we had the same John Hudden Lander in each of our trees and thus we were related.

Kirsty introduced me to other Lander researchers in NSW, WA and Canada and by swapping information, I have now been able to extend my family tree back from the previous limit of my research, 1811, to the early 1600s.

From the joint research of these wonderful genealogists I have been able to discover the following history previously unknown to me.

In 1661, my great great great great great - great great grandfather, Edward Lander (my lacemaker Edward's great great great grandfather), was a tithingman at Remscomb hamlet, part of Worth Matravers, Dorset, England.

Today Remscomb is part of a large farm owned by the Encombe Estates, Kingston, Corfe Castle. A tithingman was the chief man of a tithing (a company of ten neighboring householders who were sureties for the good behaviour of each).

As tithingman, Edward was responsible for collecting small

poll taxes twice a year and for providing these to nearby Corfe Castle. Although his date and place of birth are not known, he was buried at Worth Matravers near the modern town of Poole on 2 July 1674.

Edward must have been less than eighteen years old in 1642 because his name does not appear on the Protestation Returns for Dorset for that year. Every male aged eighteen or greater, was required to take an oath of allegiance to the Protestant faith in protest against King Charles I. If indeed he was born in or after 1624, he was no more than 50 years old at the time of his death in 1674.

Mr. Leslie Lander, a Canadian from Toronto and a Lander Family researcher for the past 35 years or so, believes that Edward was also known as Edward Lavender. Leslie holds five

documentary references to Edward under these alternate spellings. Leslie also apparently holds references that prove the involvement of the Lavender family in the Piddle Valley near Dorchester in Dorset from about 1327.

Edward was later put in charge of a marble quarry on Downshay farmland at Worth Matravers. Purbeck Marble was being used extensively at that time and has been used in several famous buildings including the columns of Winchester Cathedral.

Lander families have been working marble quarries in Dorset from about that time until the present day and Kirsty's father, Alan, is the current owner of Lander's Quarries Limited, Kingston Road, Langton Matravers, Swanage, near Poole.

Where did Edward come from? The traditional view in Purbeck is that he was a Frenchman who was shipwrecked on the Dorset coast and thus landed on English soil – thus he was called a Lander.

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<sup>1</sup> This and most of the information on the Lander Family in Dorset has been derived from the research of Leslie Lander from Canada, his brother, David, their fifth cousin, William George Lander and Sue Mills from Perth, Western Australia.

The situation is complicated by the fact that 18<sup>th</sup> Century smugglers who received goods on English beaches were also commanded by a leader who was called a Lander.

However, Leslie Lander contests that no Frenchman of the period would have been called 'Lavender' and most certainly no Frenchman nor any pirate would have been appointed as a tithingman.

By looking at the records of adjoining parishes our Lander family researchers have discovered two records which provide further clues as to Edward's origins. In the Protestation Returns for 1642 there are three signatories who attract our attention.

- William Lavender of Piddletrenthide (about 25km from Worth Matravers)
- Richard Lavender of Shaftesbury (about 50km from Worth)
- Henry Launder of Abbas (about 60km from Worth)

The second set of records relates to a Hearth tax, which was levied on our ancestors between 1662 and 1689.

A levy of two shillings was required for each "fireplace" in a dwelling. In 1664, William Lavender paid for two chimneys at Piddletrenthide; and in 1672, Edward Lavender paid for one chimney at Worth Matravers.

The resident Lords of the Manor of Piddletrenthide were the Collier family. Captain John Collier (1620-1705), a younger son of William Collier of Piddletrenthide and Sheriff of Dorset in 1643) lived at Quarr, Worth Matravers.

Although the connection between the two parishes (i.e. Piddletrenthide and Worth Matravers) is very tenuous, it is possibly that Edward came to Worth Matravers at the request of John Collier – presumably between about 1650 and 1660.

The only other tiny clue is that a William Lavender, yeoman of Piddletrenthide, made a will in

1738. An Edward Lavender, who was probably his brother, witnessed it. Therefore we can conclude that the name "Edward Lavender" was used in that family after our own Edward Lavender had died. Professional and persistent researchers like Leslie Lander have thus not been able to establish irrefutable evidence of Edward's origin.

His attempts to search the Manor Court Rolls of Renscombe, which are in private hands, have also been unsuccessful but he feels they will eventually be deposited in the County Record Office at Dorchester and he hopes they may contain a clue as to Edward's origin. Leslie believes he belonged to the Piddletrenthide family, which was settled in that area for centuries.

Wherever he came from, Edward was buried at Worth Matravers near the modern town of Poole on 2 July 1674.

As there were three burials in the week that Edward was buried (an unusually large number for a

small parish) it is possible that he died as a result of an epidemic.

According to an interesting web page<sup>2</sup>, the major causes of death in 1674 were fevers, spotted fever or "new disease". The plague was the leading cause in 1675 so this is also a possible cause.

Edward's son, William, was christened at Corfe Castle on 6 October 1664. The ruins of Corfe Castle are now perched atop a windy knoll overlooking the Purbeck Hills near Wareham, Dorset. It began as a Roman settlement at nearby Bucknowle, not far from some of the first marble quarries in Britain. Later, under the leadership of Alfred the Great, Corfe served as a centre of West Saxon resistance to Viking invaders.

William had at least four children – all of whom were baptised at Worth Matravers; William (baptised in 1697), Margaret (bap.

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<http://www.shef.ac.uk/misc/personal/cm1d/jw/lochist/epidems.htm>

Most of the information on Corfe Castle has been taken from "Corfe Castle", by Marc Cramer

([http://www.thehistorynet.com/BritishHeritage/articles/1997/0297\\_text.htm](http://www.thehistorynet.com/BritishHeritage/articles/1997/0297_text.htm))



5/1/1699), Mary (bap. 5/1/1700), and Thomas (bap.1705). It is possible that he had other children because the records of baptisms for the years from 1690 to 1696 are, unfortunately, missing.

On his burial entry in the Worth Matravers Registers for June 1705, William is recorded as a husbandman. The only other evidence of his life is the mark he made as a witness to the will of William Barnes, which he made in the year of his own death,

The junior William was a Master Mariner based at Poole. He went to sea in the Newfoundland trade – possibly being involved in transporting and trading in the Newfoundland speciality, dried cod. This was caught and cured in Newfoundland and then exported to markets in Spain and Portugal, the Mediterranean and elsewhere.

He married there in 1736 and became a Freeman of Poole in 1751 and in 1761 he was listed as an “Out of Town Burgess”. He died in Poole in 1787 having

helped produce nine children, the middle one being John (my fourth great grandfather).

John was born in Poole in 1747 and died there in 1806. By 1773 he was the Deputy Collector of Customs<sup>4</sup> in Poole and by 1775 he had been appointed a Freeman of Poole.

In 1778 he got the “big job”, replacing John Hudden as the Collector of Customs. He must have liked John Hudden because he named his first child, a son, John Hudden Lander, my third great grandfather and the Captain I had sought on the Internet!

He must have also been reasonably successful as a Collector of Customs. One

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A famous contemporary and literary connection with Customs is Robert Burns. He was an Excise officer in Dumfries from 1789 to his death in 1796. He wrote about the tough life of an exciseman - riding some thirty or forty miles a day and keeping four different kinds of account books. Another contemporary of John Lander and Robbie Burns, and author of *The Wealth of Nations*, Adam Smith was appointed Commissioner of Customs in Edinburgh in 1778. He held this post until his death in 1790.

reference on the Internet<sup>5</sup> to a newspaper report from the Western Flying post in 1785 demonstrates.

*"Messrs. Newsam, Noyce, Burley, and Recks, officers of the Customs at Christchurch; Mr. Howe, officer of the Customs at Lymington; and Messrs. Jenkins and Adams, Excise Officers, with the assistance of a party of the 2nd Regiment of Dragoon Guards, brought to the Custom House in this port [Poole] 411 casks of spirituous liquors, one bag of tea, thirteen horses and three carts, which they seized in the night of the 3rd instant [October, 1785], from the numerous body of smugglers on the beach between this [Poole] and Christchurch [being Bourne Mouth]. And on Wednesday afternoon a seizure of 160 casks of spirits was brought to the Custom House, by John Lander Esq., Collector of the Customs, which were seized by him, with the assistance of a party of the above regiment, on Wednesday morning, at Bourne Mouth."*

John Hudden Lander's younger siblings were David Osmond Lander (whom I believe was British Consul to Odessa<sup>6</sup> in Russia), Mary Campbell Lander and Louisa Ann Lander. David was also Collector of Customs for Poole (1802-1830) and Mayor of the city in 1825 and 1826.

David also had his successes as a Customs collector including the discovery of a considerable quantity of contraband goods being hidden in the tower of the Langton Matravers Church some time in the 1830s<sup>7</sup>.

John Hudden Lander's son was Edward, my great great grandfather. Why did a seafarer from the coast of central southern England produce a son who became part of the machine lace trade of the industrial northern interior of England? Why not, I guess. After all I work as an importer and marketer of construction, agricultural, civil

<sup>5</sup>

<http://www.thedorsetpage.com/location/place/B200.htm>

<sup>6</sup> The Odessa connection has been another absorbing avenue of research for me and I hope to be able to report on this in a future edition of Tulle.

<sup>7</sup> Article by W. M. Hardy in Langton Matravers Parish Magazine, Jan/Feb 1904

engineering and mining lasers on the east coast of Australia whereas my father was a grazier from the Riverina. However, in the early 1800s it was much more likely that a son would carry on the trade or activity of his father and it was even more likely that he would continue to live and work in the area in which he was born.

My own son is a mechanical engineer and a citizen of the world. He lives where the work is and his day to day work consists of activities that weren't even performed during my own father's lifetime. Life is changing that fast now - but it wasn't always so.

Captain John Hudden Lander was the captain of either a British man-o-war or merchant ship during the Napoleonic Wars of 1799-1815. The Captain was born in Poole, Dorset in 1779 and subsequently married Mary Ann Little. It has taken a contact made on the Internet to explain the most

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<sup>8</sup> No evidence of his ever being a Royal Navy Captain is recorded

likely transformation of a seafaring coastal family into an industrial inland one. His explanation must remain a hypothesis – a reasonable supposition but conjecture nevertheless.

Leslie Lander's theory is that Captain John was involved in some way in the war with France, possibly provisioning English vessels in the Channel.

At some stage during the Napoleonic Wars he was injured and taken prisoner by the French. Under the "rules of combat" officers who were imprisoned were still treated with considerable respect.

They were sent to one of the enemy's towns where they were given considerable freedom.

They, however, were not expected to take any further part in the conflict until its conclusion. A bit like a sin-binned player in modern games of football. If Captain John had been captured he could have been sent to Calais

to cool his heels until after the War.

Although the Napoleonic Wars had largely come to an end in 1815, it is possible he had established some sort of life in Calais and was still there in the latter part of 1816 when another Englishman, James Clark, set up the first lace-making machine.

His injuries may have made a continuing life as a seafarer impossible and he may have seen possibilities for investing his

funds in a machine in either Calais or in Nottingham.

I stress that this must remain speculation. However, as one genealogist once said "I have a hay stack full of needles. It's the threads I need".

Only a Genealogist regards a step backwards as progress!

**Richard Lander**

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## Another New Life

**A**mongst the passengers who landed from the *Harpley* were George Donisthorpe, aged 18 years, and his sister Mary Ann, aged 24 years. Mary Ann was paid one pound ten shillings for her services as a nurse on the voyage.

The Mountney family of John (48), his wife Ann (48) and their children Thomas (19), George (17) and Ann (12) also disembarked. Thomas was paid three pounds for his services as a cook's assistant.

Records show that the Donisthorpe's and the Mountney's settled in the Thebarton area, along with many of the other *Harpley* passengers.

John Mountney became a prominent property owner in the district and also owned a cottage named "Calais" in Queen Street (now St Bernard's Road), Magill.

He achieved this despite not being able to read or write. Incidental to this, well known names in Adelaide - Da Costa, Montefiore, Morphett and EJ Eyre are also shown in the old Thebarton Council records as landowners.

The Donisthorpe's on the other hand, were literate, although there is one blatant error on Sarah's declaration certificate - her father

Charles signing that Sarah's mother was also named Sarah, when in fact, her name was Maria (or Mary). Nothing is known of Sarah who was born on 14<sup>th</sup> February, 1828. She may have decided to stay in England, rather than emigrate with the others.



John Mountney

Also on the Baptismal sheet of 1826, Charles Thomas was baptised on 26<sup>th</sup> March whereas his declaration sheet of 24<sup>th</sup> February shows him only as Thomas. (These are the type of problems I alluded to earlier).

Five years after arriving, George Donisthorpe and Ann Mountney married on the 20th December, 1853 at Holy Trinity Church, North Terrace, Adelaide (certificate no. 2376).

Thus began the Donisthorpe Family in Australia.

Ann spoke French more fluently than English, and did so all her life. She apparently was a very extravagant and self-willed person, who, after the death of George, almost ruined her father. He progressively had to sell off one property at a time to support her, until in the end he owned only one. At age 52 she remarried, this time to a John Hodson, and I have been told, made his life an absolute misery!

Prior to this, Mary Anne Donisthorpe (George's sister) had married John Portwine at St George's Church, Gawler, on the 17<sup>th</sup> October, 1848. This union produced ten children and founded the Portwine Family in Australia.

In 1857 they went to Victoria, John becoming a 'puddler' on the goldfields. As the following shows they must have gone to Victoria with George Donisthorpe in 1852 perhaps to investigate the employment situation. The *Adelaide Chronicle* of 5/7/1852 says a Mr and Mrs Portwine and two children and a Mr Denishope were aboard the Brigantine *Hero*

when it arrived in Adelaide from Melbourne.

The following appeared in the Adelaide 'Register' of 9/7/1852 and had been written on the 3<sup>rd</sup> July to Captain Dale, Master of the 'Hero'.

*Dear Sir,*

*Our stay on board your good vessel being now brought to a conclusion, we beg to express our grateful sense of your courteous attention to the comfort of your numerous passengers.*

*Hoping in future voyages to sail again in your fast brig, and enjoy your kind hospitality and with best wishes for your prosperity.*

Included in the list of signees are George Donisthorpe, Mary Ann Portwine and John Portwine. Their names are shown in the paper as George Konasthorpe, Mary Ann Portrome and John Pohlome.

The Adelaide 'Observer' of Saturday, 10<sup>th</sup> July, 1852 says the Brigantine 'Hero' (163 tons)

arrived here with a Denishope, Portwine lady and two children on board.

The South Australian 'Register' of Wednesday, 6<sup>th</sup> September, 1848 shows among the passengers who arrived on the Harpley were brother and sister George and Mary Ann Donisthorpe. The Adelaide "Observer" of Saturday, 9<sup>th</sup> September, 1848 shows a Charles arriving as well.

In all the researching I have done this anomaly created the most annoyance - trying to find out which article was correct.

Initially I construed that if a Charles had arrived he would naturally be the brother of George and Mary Ann, their ages all being relatively close. Search as I might, no further records (i.e. marriage/death etc.) could be found. That is until a hospital admission sheet came to light, showing a Charles (age 49 - labourer) being admitted on the 26<sup>th</sup> September, 1848 (three weeks after the Harpley arrived), and discharged on the 9<sup>th</sup> October,

1848. His condition is shown as oedema of the legs and the circumstances of his admission says "at the direction of His Excellency".

Obviously a Charles did arrive but was not the brother of George and Mary Ann as I thought, but their Father whose birth I had originally put at 1795. This of course, presents other problems:

- a) Where was Mary (or Maria Smith) his wife?
- b) What happened after his discharge from hospital. Did he return to England or go to the newly discovered goldfields in America?
- c) Did he later go to the Victorian goldfields to be with his daughter Mary Ann Portwine?

It is possible of course that he died somewhere where he was not known, and buried in the nearest cemetery. This was not uncommon.. Many early immigrants had their funerals paid for by a hat being passed around the bars in hotels thus

ensuring that the deceased had a “good Christian and decent” burial. If anyone can enlighten me on the above, please let me know - I will be indebted forever.

Extracted from *The Donisthorpe Family History in Australia*, John Donisthorpe, Adelaide, 2001, with kind permission of the author.

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## Brothers and Sisters Have I None – A Tale of Discovery

The best advice that a newcomer to the genealogy game can be given is to start with what you know and work backwards from there. This advice works marvellously well, unless you just don't know your parents' names – and this can be the case when it comes to adopted children.

When Barry Ford embarked on his personal voyage of discovery he crossed many bridges to discover, that in the long run, he was a Lacemaker of Calais. He has very generously allowed us to share his story.

The knowledge of his adoption came as no surprise. His mother and father's brother and sister had also married – genetically he should have born some similarity to some of his cousins – but his differences were obvious.

Nor did the knowledge of his adoption cause him distress – he had had a warm upbringing with caring parents.

In his middle years, however, he did join the armies of people who are discovering their roots – he just started a generation behind the average researcher.



Barry is the fifth generation descendant from William Smith and Hannah Dean. William had been in Calais a long time – his first child was born there in 1827 and his third child, Thomas was born in 1833.

The Smiths were *Agincourt* passengers and made the journey to Maitland where young Thomas, despite giving his trade as tanner, took up an apprenticeship with Houghton, a baker.

In 1855 Thomas married Frances Charlotte Williams in Maitland, and there they had the first eight of their nine children.

About 1874 Thomas took his wife and children to settle on a property called *Milford*, on Gineroi Road near Warialda. Here another child was born and Thomas ran a carrying business to and from Tamworth gradually building up his farm.

Thomas' eldest son, Albert, also took to farming, running a property called Canley Vale, also on the Gineroi Road. He married

Esther Golthorpe at Warialda in 1878 and together they had ten children.

Their fifth child, Cecil Clement, was born at Stonefield Warialda in 1891. In 1915 Cecil married Arabella Evans and together they had seven children – the fourth child being Barry's father .

By now, the story is well into living memory, and Barry was delving into the lives of people who might be able to solve the mystery of how he came to be adopted. He knew who his birth-parents were – his father and mother had married – albeit a little later than his conception.

In 2000 Barry and his wife made a journey back to Warialda to look around, poke around the cemeteries and get a feel for the countryside that had supported his forebears.

A visit to the local council to find the locations of the old family properties led to meeting a distant cousin who in turn led Barry back to the heart of his Smith family –

his natural father's brother and sister.

Barry said:

*It would seem the family knew of my existence and I was treated like the prodigal son who had returned to the family, much to my embarrassment. My uncle worked a thirteen day fortnight and spent his one day off with my natural parents. He said I was there one fortnight and gone the next....the last time he had seen me when was he held me aged four months!*

*My cousin said another aunt told her my grandmother went down to Sydney, personally "dissolved" the marriage and had me put up for adoption – no reason was ever given.*

*Whilst it is only an educated guess, my natural parents lived in the same street close to my adopted mother's sister. My natural mother, my grandfather,*

*my adopted mother's sister and my adopted mother all worked at the same woolen mill.*

*Two days later I met my half brother, his wife and children. It was a most enjoyable meeting yet in some ways disturbing, for after 54 years of being an only child I now had a brother, a niece and a nephew and a half sister....*

*.....my father is alive and living in a nursing home in Sydney, however he has Alzheimer's, and as such, after much discussion with my family, we made the decision that it would be unkind to visit him.*

Barry may probably never understand the circumstances of his adoption, and the decision not to see his father is heroic and truly kind. May he, the former only child, enjoy his new found family.

GK

## Found : Arthur John Clarke

Humphrey John Wainwright of the *Agincourt* was not the only Lacemaker to confuse by using his second given name. John Clarke, of the *Harpley*, was baptised Arthur John Clarke but was generally known as John.

Lodge No 4509, of the Manchester Unity Independent Order of Odd-Fellows in Victoria, the Loyal Gold Miner's Pride Lodge was established in Sandhurst [Bendigo] by the 1850's.

In the 1870's and 1880's the lodge meetings were held at the United Kingdom Hotel, High Street, Golden Square, Sandhurst on every alternate Monday.

One member of the Loyal Gold Miner's Pride Lodge was Arthur John Clarke a Lace Maker from Nottingham, who became a publican at Eaglehawk and Epsom, Victoria during the 1850's and 1860's.

After emigrating from England in May 1848, he and his wife Ann and their three children arrived in South Australia in September 1848. He subsequently moved across to Victoria by bullock train in 1852 and headed for Sandhurst in the search for gold.

In 1853, John Clarke and his family had a brief change of scenery in Van Diemen's Land, were in Launceston their son Arthur was born and were he worked as a fruiterer, before returning back to Sandhurst. In 1854 with a Miner's Right, he went back to the gold fields, but not for long as he decided to become the Publican at the Elysian Flat Hotel in the late 1850s.

John Clarke was a Past Deputy Grand Master of the Loyal Gold Miner's Pride Lodge when he died on 14 May 1864. He died at his residence the Shamrock Hotel, Epsom, 12 months after the death of his wife Ann. He

left behind five children with the youngest 8-year-old Alice, whose care was left in the hands of her older brother's: Frederick William [21], James Henry [19], John George [17] and Reuben Augustus [14].

John Clarke was a member of the Hindmarsh Lodge in Adelaide, South Australia before he became a member of the Loyal Gold Miner's Pride Lodge, shortly after his arrival in Sandhurst, Victoria in the early 1850's.

He was elected a Vice Grand on 5 October 1854, and then went on to become a Noble Grand buried at White Hills Cemetery in an unmarked grave by Thomas Oakley Undertakers on Monday 16 May 1864.

At 3pm, that afternoon, the procession moved from the Shamrock Hotel, Epsom to the White Hills cemetery with his family and friends close by, and in attendance were officers and brothers of the Loyal Gold Miner's Pride Lodge.

James Henry Clarke in 1865 married Ellen Wills and had a Butcher shop in Highstreet, Bendigo. In 1871, after the death of his son [James], James Henry moved his family to Richmond. Here he had a Butcher shop in Swan street with his son, Arthur John [2] Clarke. A.J. Clarke [2] married Susan O'Connor at St. Ignatius in 1893. Susan's father was a soldier in the British Army in India, where she was born. Their daughter Elizabeth Mary Clarke married Charles Harling Parker in 1920, Charles was awarded a Military Medal for gallantry in World War I at the 2nd Battle of Bullecourt on the Western Front, France in 1917. Their son Frank Harling Parker served in World War 2 in the jungles of Borneo.

### Harley Parker

Written for  
**first families 2001** found at

<http://www.firstfamilies2001.net.au>

Enter your family on this site.

## William Henry LONGMIRE

Resident of Blyth district for 45 years, and was born at Kybunga in 1887. His father, the late Mr Hiram Longmire, came to Australia from England in the early pioneering days of the colony. As Councillor, Mr W.H. Longmire has been representing Blyth district for the past three years. He is a member of the Kybunga School Committee and of the Liberal Union, and for 25 years he has been a member of the Rachabite Lodge.

### *Civic record of SA 1921-1923*

**Joseph JAMES** was born near Sherwood Forest England. in 1817; he is the son of Henry James, of the same place. After leaving school he learnt the trade of a miller; he arrived In Adelaide in 1848, and started work at his trade. In 1851 he went to the diggings at Forest Creek, and he remained there for ten years, being fairly successful; he then returned to



Walter Henry Longmire

the Mount Barker district, and became a large dealer in timber for many years; he is now living in retirement; he has eighty-three acres of purchased land, and cultivates fruit trees. He was councillor for Stirling for many years He married, in 1855, Mary Ann Franks, of Somerset, England, by whom he has 5 children (*Aldine's History of South Australia*)

## And to keep it all in perspective...

- Can a first cousin, once removed, return?
- 
- Cemetery: (n) A marble orchard not to be taken for granite.
- 
- Crazy.... is a relative term in MY family.
- 
- Genealogy: It's all relative in the end anyway.
- 
- I trace my family history so I will know who to blame.
- 
- It's hard to be humble with ancestors like mine!
- 
- Searching for lost relatives? Win the Lottery!
- 
- Do I even WANT ancestors?
- 
- Every family tree has some sap in it.
- 
- Friends come and go, but relatives tend to accumulate.
- 
- Genealogy: Collecting dead relatives and sometimes a live cousin!
- 
- Genealogy: Where you confuse the dead and irritate the living.

After this feast of family stories, *Tulle* will return to its broader context  
next issue

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