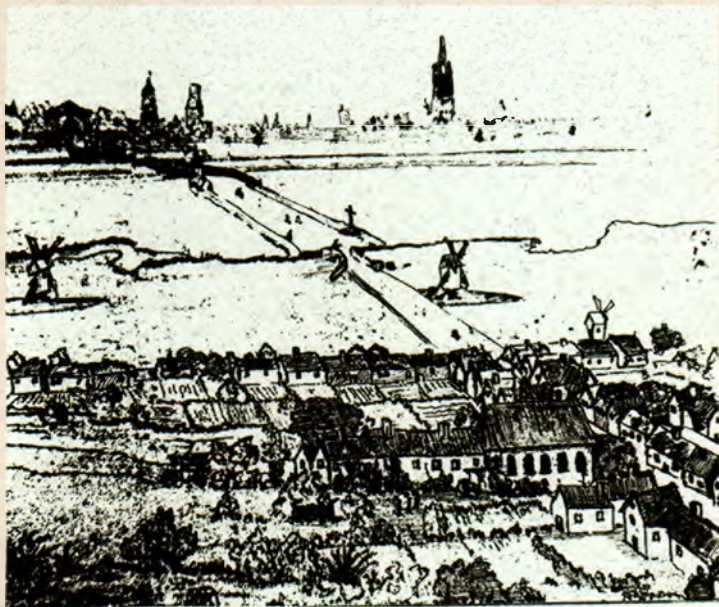


# *Tulle*

*Volume 20 Number 4  
November 2002*



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

**MEETING DATES 2002** Saturday, November 16, 2002 when  
we celebrate with a Birthday Party  
Saturday February 15, 2003  
Saturday May 17, 2003  
Saturday August 16, 2003  
Saturday, November 15, 2003

**Donbank Cottage**  
**6 Napier Street, North Sydney**  
**Meeting Time 1.00**

**NEXT MEETING**

**Saturday, November 16, 2002**

**Our Twentieth Birthday Celebrations!**  
**Lunch at 1pm,**  
**followed by an address by**  
**Associate Professor Carol Liston**

Looking for us on the net?  
[www.angelfire.com/al/aslc/](http://www.angelfire.com/al/aslc/)

Want to join? Membership due?  
**Annual Fees \$30, to the Treasurer**  
**PO Box 209**  
**Terrey Hills NSW 2084**

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ISSN. No. 0815-3442



# *Tulle*

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*Volume 20 No 4, November 2002*

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*Celebrating Twenty  
Years*

*The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of  
Calais  
requests the pleasure of the company  
of all members and friends  
at its  
Twentieth Birthday Luncheon  
at Donbank Cottage  
on Saturday November 16, 2002.*

*Lunch will be served at 1pm, followed by  
an address by our very special guest speaker  
Associate Professor Carol Liston.*

*Cost \$10 per person*

## *Birthday Celebrations*

If you have not let Richard know you are coming, please could you do so NOW so the caterers can be advised!

Mr Richard Lander  
17 Mc Intyre St  
GORDON NSW 2072

Telephone 02 9498 3337

email richardlander@ozemail.com.au

### **FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK**

Dear Friends,

Events both in our own country and elsewhere in the world in recent weeks have left us feeling very exposed and anxious about loved members of family and friends who are living or travelling away from home. I do hope that you have been spared the immediate anguish of losing someone in that terrible bombing tragedy in Bali, but we have all been outraged by that event that is still unfolding in the media and in many homes around the world.

I think that the words of the Prime Minister, speaking at the ceremony in the Great Hall of Parliament House, sums up what we all feel. "In every corner of 191/2 million Australian hearts there is a place for you and for the person you have lost".

We must also be relieved that the Washington sniper has been caught. I know that my thoughts always turn to California where my son and his family live and I experienced a great surge of relief to hear that they and other family and friends were OK.

On a less sombre note, I spoke recently to the Roseville branch of the Australian Red Cross and would you believe, found another Saywell descendant in the audience! I had a number of Richard's excellent flyers and was also asked whether our society would care to contribute some memorabilia for a time capsule being put together by one of the local schools. By now Richard may have received the written request.

The organization for our Twentieth Birthday Luncheon on Saturday 16 November, is in the very capable hands of Clare Loneragan, Robbie Gordon and Margo Vaughan. As the team wants to finalise numbers for catering purposes, please ensure that we have that information as soon as possible. Don't forget, lunch will be served at 1 pm, followed by an address by our very special guest speaker, Associate Professor Carol Liston.

This will be the last time that we meet for 2002, so I do wish you all the compliments of the season. May you enjoy good health and happiness in the coming months and until we meet again in February 2003.

Elizabeth Bolton  
President

## **AND THE SECRETARY'S**

On 11 November 1982 STS-5 or the fifth space transporter shuttle (Columbia) blasted off on its flight of 81 orbits covering 3 377 333 kilometres. It landed back on earth on Runway 22 at Edwards Airforce Base a little over five days later - a few days before our own historic meeting on 20 November 1982 at the Archives Office. Twenty years on we are celebrating two score years of the ASLC and we all deserve praise for making our own "flight" somewhat longer than that of Columbia.

Sure, we have had our ups and downs; some of our trip has been remarkably smooth - some rough. At times we have all needed a good rocket to keep aloft. We have been able to change our Commanders and Flight Engineers in mid-flight without rocking the ship. At times we have gone round in circles or just glided along. In general, though, we have continued to make progress and have much to be proud of.

Like those on STS-5, we have achieved some remarkable things in our short life and because we are still very much alive (unlike Columbia) we will continue to achieve. We have two books to our credit - both of which have been very well received.

We have a well used Web site thanks to the considerable efforts of Craig Williams. Many of our new members find our Society through this valuable resource. We have an active and interested membership. We have and have had good leaders with clear visions of where we should be headed. We have heard addresses from inspiring guest speakers and have learnt a lot from our own membership. We are also very fortunate to have a passionate, skilled, knowledgeable and determined researcher, author and editor amongst our members. Gillian Kelly has been an inspiration to us all and her great knowledge of our special group of ancestors as a foundation to our continuance over the past twenty years cannot be overstated.

The world in 2002 is not the same place we lived in just 20 years ago. Democracy has spread - but so too has international terrorism. We smoke less but exercise less. We are fatter and less fit. Many species have been lost forever but we have a greater commitment to preventing an unsustainable future. Unbelievably, the world's population has increased by over one-third in this period. It now increases by about 200,000 people each day but a majority of the world's economies still manage to keep pace with the ever increasing consumption. We live in a great country at exciting but changing times. Digging into our past gives us all a greater understanding of our present and a greater appreciation of our future. Well done ASLC.

I hope you enjoy our celebrations

Richard Lander  
Secretary

## **AND FINALLY, THE EDITORS**

A happy birthday to us! This issue also marks twenty years of *Tulle*. It was created by Theo Saywell using a typewriter with a hand drawn logo and banner head and this *Tulle*, October, 1982, Number 1 is reprinted in its original form as a centrefold.

By my calculation this, Volume 20, Number 4, November 2002 is the seventy ninth copy! Birthdays denote age, maturity, experience and all kinds of wonderful things. At least two massive changes have occurred in the last twenty years in the production of historical journals such as ours. The first was the advent of the personal computer and printer. The first *Tulle* produced by computer was the 33rd copy in July 1991. Since then desk top publishing has become the norm.

The second change is the Internet. This unimaginable vehicle has become the most powerful research tool the world has ever seen. It has allowed access to enormous repositories of information - the IGI being the most obvious! When this editor first began the journey through the list of 114 families it was necessary to visit and revisit a genealogical library where it was only possible to look at one microfiche at a time. And these in themselves had opened a new world to the researcher! My brain would jump from one idea of a link to another, and my early note books are scrawled with instructions to myself of who might be related to whoms!

Today, the internet allows me to make that mind jump straight away. My computer stores for me a data base of nearly twenty thousand names connected to the lace trade, our families and each other. Our contributors send me articles by email and I insert them straight into *Tulle*. The text is crisp and concise; the program checks the spelling - it is a magical world for those who enjoy such dabbings.

What will the next twenty years bring?

Gillian Kelly  
Editor





# THE BIRTH OF A SOCIETY

During the late 1970s and early 80s Bert Archer, Bill Brownlow and Lenore Keys (Pedder) communciated with each other about the intriguing links between their families - they were all from Nottingham, all had Calais births and all arrived on the *Agincourt*. Investigation of the shipping list revealed that these maxims held true for all families onboard.

Bert ran a small item in *Descent*, resulting in many families contacting him. Interestingly, early member Doug Webster had discovered the story for his own family of Bransons, but hadn't made the connections with others.

Elizabeth Simpson, a Nottingham researcher had worked with Bert, Bill and Lenore and discovered the exodus from Calais was quite alarming. Amazingly, it seems that this was the first time that this glorious story had been investigated at all.

One freezing winter's Saturday in 1982 a group of interested people met at the Archives in Globe Street Sydney and the formation of the Society was promoted. A name was chosen, a logo was chosen, a committee formed with Theo Saywell our first president. In October 1982 the first formal meeting of the new Society was heralded by the first edition of *Tulle*.

Bert Archer's initiative was the force that initiated action! Sadly, not long after, he suffered quite a severe stroke. He died never really seeing the success of his venture. To mark his contribution we retell his own family story as he as he wrote it in 1982,



## THE BERT ARCHER STORY

The ARCHER family migrated to Australia in the barque *Agincourt* in 1848 as Government Assisted Immigrants. At the time of arrival in Sydney the family was listed as:

**ARCHER** Frederick (29) born Nottingham, England  
Mary (28-) born Edenman, England  
Jane (5) born Calais, France  
Frederick 3 born Calais, France  
Catherine 6 months born Calais, France

The fountain head of this family was FREDERICK FRANCIS ARCHER, my Great Grandfather who was Christened on 29th December 1816 at St Mary's Church, Nottingham, England. He was a 22nd generation of an ARCHER clan, a descendant of FULBERT L'ARCHER, a Norman crossbowman soldier, who came with the army of WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR to England in 1066.

The parents of our fountain head, FRANCIS and ANNE ARCHER, were Nottingham folk, and had five sons and one daughter. The first son JAMES died at birth and a second JAMES was born two years later. Next came HENRY, then our FREDERICK FRANCIS was born, next came CHARLES and last the daughter MILLICENT. FRANCIS ARCHER was a master sinkermaker and comb maker, who held an important position of designer in a Nottingham hosiery factory and over the years trained many apprentices.

In his teens FREDERICK FRANCIS ARCHER moved to Radford and worked as a lacemaker, living at Prospect Place in that village. On 12th July 1842 he married MARY MARVIN in the Radford Parish church. She was born in 1818 and was christened on 6th August 1820 in Edenman Lincolnshire, together with her younger sister Ann. She also had an elder sister SARAH. Her parents were JOHN and CATHERINE MARVIN. Her father was a wheelwright.

Shortly after their marriage FREDERICK and MARY ARCHER left England and went to Calais, France. Some of their ARCHER cousins

from Yorkshire were already established there. (In 1846 the Calais census included DANIEL ARCHER with his wife SARAH- née NEALE- and family of 5 boys and 1 girl).

For about 6 years FREDERICK worked in a lacemaking factory at St Pierre les Calais, first as a lacemaker, then as a whitesmith.

JANE ARCHER was born at 7.30 a.m. on 11th March 1843 at home No 133 rue de Vic, Section G, in the Village of St Pierre les Calais (Canton of Calais, Department of Pas de Calais). She was Christened in the Anglican Church of St Pierre les Calais.

FREDERICK FRANCIS (Frank) ARCHER was born at half past midnight on 29 March 1845 at home, 134 rue de Vic, in the village of St Pierre les Calais.

CATHERINE (Kate) ARCHER was born 27 April 1847 at 9 am at home, 139 rue de Vic, St Pierre.

A cousin, George Archer, who was born in Calais 19 February 1848, died two years after our refugees left France.

Due to the Industrial Revolution of February / March our ARCHER family was expelled from France and returned to Nottingham. Jane was 5, Francis jnr was 3 and Catherine 1.

In her later years Catherine related to her children that she was only a baby in arms when her family crossed the English Channel, she claims, in a row-boat, or whale boat. (Bert queried this claim)

The Archer family became part of the Bathurst contingent. FREDERICK ARCHER, senior, was engaged as a Farm Servant or Farmhand by grazier George Ranken on the Saltram and Kilosheil\* in the last week of October, 1848. Several of the other *Agincourt* emigrants got work at Clement's Copper Mine, Summerhill, Rockley.

The first colonial born child of FREDERICK and MARY ARCHER was my grandfather, CHARLES ARCHER, who was born at Saltram on 10th September, 1849. CHARLES was christened there on the

17th October, 1849 when at the same time FREDERICK FRANCIS, junior, and 12 year old CATHERINE, were also christened by the Wesleyan Bathurst Circuit Mission.

Following the discovery of payable gold in the Bathurst District, FREDERICE ARCHER left working at Saltram and tried gold mining, first Ophir, then at Sofala. Coincidentally George Ranken advertised in the Bathurst Free Press Newspaper that horses had been stolen from Saltram, and that the thieves would be prosecuted.

FREDERICK ARCHER had no success panning gold and on 16th February, 1852 he joined the NSW Rural Constabulary stationed at Bathurst. For a few years the family lived in William Street. About 1859 FREERICK returned to work at Saltram and the family moved to George Street at the top end of the town.

SARAH FRANCIS ARCHER was born on 3rd June, 1853 at William Street, Bathurst and christened by the Wesleyan Bathurst Circuit Mission on 1st August, 1853.

JAMES JOHN ARCHER was born on 11th November, at William Street and died on 3rd September 1860.

MARY ARCHER died on 12th December, 1862 at George Street, Bathurst, after three months suffering from dysentery caused by a disorder of the colon. FREDERICK, senior, was at that time again working back at Saltram as a farmhand.

It was in 1863 that the Ben Hall Bushranger Gang raided Bathurst. The ARCHERS at the time lived in the last house at the top end of George Street. The Gang skirted around the eastern foothills of the Bald Hill and passes across the racecourse area, known as "The Park", to enter the top end of the town. They hid their horses among the trees here. It was late in the afternoon when they came to the first house in George Street, occupied by the ARCHER family, which was opposite the old local cemetery, near where it encroached on part of George Street. Most of the ARCHER children were at home. Father at the time was working at Saltram. However, the children gave the Bushrangers something to eat. It was about 7 pm before the Gang

finally rode into the Town Shopping Centre."

After his mother's death JANE took over the running of the George Street house FREDERICK FRANCIS - (Frank Jr.) took on house painting and became a responsible tradesman establishing his own private business. CATHERINE (KATE) was still only 15 years old still attending school. She was an attractive teenager, active and vivacious, never lost for conversation

After the bushrangers left the George Street home, she could not stay still and had to rush round to De Chorrett Piper Street Inn nearby to spread the news. CHARLES, my grandfather was 13 years of age. He was a quite humble chap, in many ways his nature was quite the reverse of KATE'S. He enjoyed fishing in the Macquarie River and its tributaries.

SARAH was about 9 years of age; naturally the surname of ARCHER meant a lot to her. Even at school the alphabet taught her "A stands for ARCHER who shot at a frog; but he missed and the frog jumped into the bog". And ARCHER had just won the 1861 and 1862 Melbourne Cups, and wrongly she was led to believe that her father FRED ARCHER was the renowned English jockey, the last of the Straight backed riders.

JANE ARCHER married GEORGE CARR at Reedy Creek (near Parkes NSW) on 24th April 1875 after living for a few years with her brother CHARLES who was farming there and who claimed he had found a gold reef but had never worked it. No further info.re JANE known.

FREDERICK FRANCIS (Frank Jr.) was a keen rifle - shot. When about 28 years old he was out duck shooting with a mate, GEORGE BOYNE - his partner in their business of house, signwriting and decorative painting. Whilst getting through a fence at Orange he had part of his jaw blown away. It was his mate's gun that exploded. Doctor Kirkland extracted pieces of broken jaw bone and sizzled the flesh wound to prevent it turning septic, the operation being carried out without any anaesthetic agent. He grew a beard to hide the wound. He carried out big building contracts for the Government in the Orange-Bathurst district.

A (ADAM) DEIN, a German and friend of the family had a Bathurst Greengrocery business with a household delivery. He asked FREDERICK junior to do some sign writing on his cart. In error "18" was painted instead of "A.DEIN"!

FREDERICK FRANCIS ARCHER born 1845 married ELLEN HILTON<sup>1</sup> on 29th May 1868 at North Sydney and went to Orange to live. About 1880 they went to Bathurst and the rest of the family were born there.

Their fourth child, Mary Ada Archer, born 1874m became a choir member of the Bathurst All Saints Church. She died of diphtheria in 1893, aged 18. From 1880 most of the family became active members of this church. Frederick was a substantial subscriber to the All Saints belfry tower building fund, despite a temporary disagreement with the church treasurer. The tower had a peal of six bells. The Sloman Papers list FREDERICK ARCHER as a bellringer.

From about 1885 the ARCHERS lived at 90 Piper Street in a row of terraces known as ARCHER TERRACE. Here the ARCHER boys, as a prank, used to tie string to door knockers across the road and pull! When the door was opened to the knock, the occupant would find no-one there.

One of these ARCHER boys, a 23rd generation member of the clan, was ERNEST GEORGE ARCHER who became a well known singer and friend of Dame Nellie Melba.

Most of the sons of FREDERICK FRANCIS (jnr) took up the painting trade, as also did several of the grandsons, and even today in 1983, we find two Bathurst members of the CHARLES ARCHER

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<sup>1</sup> This marriage date seems in error, because on March 8, 1865, Jessie Augustus Suttor recorded in her diary:

Wednesday, Fine day.... Ellen Archer took Mrs Richards and me over to Bathurst to see Miss Palmer's wedding....Ellen put the dog-cart up at the Royal Hotel.

Jessie was Charlotte Suttor's niece and spent many holidays at Bruceedale where Ellen evidently worked.



45 BATHURST

Archer Terrace, Piper Street, Bathurst

CATHERINE (Kate) ARCHER b. 1847 in France, married WILLIAM TANNER, a draper's assistant in the Church of England at Orange on 18th October, 1871, the Reverend Allan W. Gardiner attending. They had eight children, two of whom died before their mother.

WILLIAM TANNER had been born at Victoria Barracks, Paddington, Sydney. His father was a soldier stationed there who resigned shortly after WILLIAM's birth and moved to Orange to become an innkeeper.

WILLIAM became the proprietor of "Melbourne House", a drapery in Summer Street, Orange, opposite the Commercial Bank. The family home was in Sale Street, named *Calais*, in honour of KATE's birthplace - it has only recently been demolished. Their eldest child was born on 22nd July, 1872, and given his father's name. The TANNERS became a well-known and respected family in the Orange district. WILLIAM TANNER, senior, was an associate of the Daltons - for a period he was Secretary of the local Agricultural Show Society - during 1892 and 1893 he was Mayor of Orange - he managed a gold mine in the district.

CHARLES ARCHER, in his 30's was the champion "iron quoits" player of Bathurst. Each hotel in the Bathurst-Orange district had at its rear a specially prepared clay playing area. The iron ring quoits were made in two different sizes or weights, probably senior and junior, a little heavier than the horse shoes used in a similar game.

CHARLES ARCHER (my grandfather) married SARAH ANN JACKSON of Bathurst, and earlier Vittoria, on 27th December, 1869. Charles was 20 and Sarah 18. Consent of both FREDERICK FRANCIS, the groom's father, and ROBERT JACKSON had to be given for the marriage.

CHARLES was a saddler working at Daltons leather factory in Orange. Shortly after his marriage he took up farming in the Parkes district. CHARLES and SARAH had nine children, the first four of whom were girls all born in the Parkes district.

Next they moved to Orange where CHARLES worked as a painter for his brother. Here in 1878, their first son HERCULES was born. The next child, a girl, died at birth.

In about 1880 the family had moved back to Bathurst and my father FREDERICK ROBERT, a 24th generation of the clan was born in 1882. The last two children, girls, were born here. In 1910 CHARLES and SARAH moved to Sydney and lived in Marlborough St near Goodlet Street in Surrey Hills. CHARLES often went fishing in the Cooks River in his later years.

SARAH FRANCIS ARCHER (CHARLES' sister) was born in Bathurst on 3rd June, 1853 in the main street - William Street, near the Police Station. She married CLAUDE COMBES and had three or more children. A brother-in-law E. COMBES in 1872 was a Member of Parliament for Bathurst. Some of SARAH's descendants moved to Sydney and lived in the Earlwood/Marrickville area. SARAH died of asthma.

FREDERICK FRANCIS ARCHER senior, died on the afternoon of 15th July, 1883 whilst those of the ARCHER family, then living at the George Street, Bathurst home, went walking to the Bald Hills following



a dinner of roast pork. He was the sole member of the family to stay home, as he was suffering a stomach ache and died with the kettle on the hob, still boiling; he wanted to make tea for the hikers. He had taken an overdose of chlorodyne, certified Ben Lee the Coroner. He had given up working at Saltram and by 1885 was working at Bathurst as a painter for his two sons FREDERICK and CHARLES. He had been in the colony for 34 years.

My grandfather CHARLES claims that when he worked at Parkes he had found a gold reef - however its whereabouts he kept a secret. It is thought to have been in the Reedy Creek area.

The story is told about my father who when about six years old had a broken arm. At the time they lived in one of the tenements of Archer Terrace in Piper Street. Curiosity got the better of him and he went down to the communal latrines at the rear of the block where he undid his splint and disposed of the bandages. The result was a real mess!

The Australian Connection of the ARCHERS is collated in a full list family tree beginning with FREDERICK FRANCIS ARCHER (1816-1883) and MARY MARVIN (1818-1862)

It finishes with ALBERT FREDERICK NORMAN ARCHER (Bert) and his sister MYRTLE ETHEL ARCHER. Bert married and had two children who have both married and between them have five children. Bert's grandchildren are 27th generation of the clan and 5th generation Australian.

\*Evidence discovered after Bert's death reveals that Archer was first employed by Pratt at Charlotte's Vale - earning £32 between them.

Bert Archer  
1983



## PEDDER

*- Perhaps the most recognised of all the lacemaker names.*

On board the *Agincourt* were siblings James, John and Mary Pedder. They were the children of William Pedder and Ellen Patterson. James was said to be born at Dundalk Louth in 1822 and John at Radford in 1824. William said he was born in Nottingham and that he was a lacemaker, but Ellen was born in France. They were living in Dunkirk in 1826 when their daughter Mary was born. Two years later Mary was baptised at St Marys Nottingham.

Whether there were children between 1826 and 1834 remains to be proven, but in mid 1834 Ellen had a baby girl Sarah. Ellen died within weeks and within two months the little girl Sarah had also died. By November 1834 William remarried Elizabeth Crackle.

It is fair to assume the three children of William and Ellen continued in the lace trade and were in Calais. In 1847 James slipped across the chanel to Dover where he married Bridget Johnson, a young Irish girl from Kildare. In March 1848 when their daughter was born James and Mary were living in rue de l'Esperance in Calais. She was named Mary Anne.

James was working in the trade and the two witnesses to the registration of the child's birth were fellow emigrants Thomas Peet and Patrick Maloney. Interestingly, both these men were working in the linen spinning mill - Patrick as a foreman and Thomas as a comber.

My grandfather's brother, Ron Pedder, started Pedder's shock absorbers, and his grandson, Scott Pedder is now a rally car driver. His major sponsor is (of course) Pedders Shock Absorbers.

Grandad used to work at Pedder's shop in Geelong (for his brother-in-law Ron). I can remember as a child during the school holidays playing on the hot concrete with grommets (those thick rubber rings) and watching the ants move across the concrete. There was always the smell of grease and dust - very evocative for me now!!

**Naomi Pereboeff (née Cross)**

## AND THE REST IS HISTORY



Herbert Ingram 1811-1860

In May 1811 a baby boy to be named Herbert Ingram entered this world at Boston, Lincolnshire. He was educated locally and became an apprentice to the printing trade. Once his apprenticeship was over he moved to London to work as a journeyman printer.

By 1832 he had moved to Nottingham where he established his own printing and newsagent business. He rapidly became aware that on the very rare occasions that newspapers included illustrations, the sales shot up. The illustrations were, in

1832, from woodcuts. It was a short step to the realisation that if one were to include a large number of illustrations, one stood to make a large profit.

He moved back to London and persuaded his friend Mark Lemon, editor of Punch, to assist him establish his own magazine. With Lemon as his adviser, their first venture hit the stalls on 14 May 1842. It cost sixpence and had sixteen pages with thirty two woodcuts. The first edition sold 26 000 copies. This built to a very creditable 65 000 per week in a few months. Advertising charges were high and soon Ingram was making an enormous £12 000 a year.

Ingram was a Liberal pushing for social reform - so his magazine was blatantly concerned with the English poor who he supported through his constant discussion of the factory laws, the poor laws and the mining system. Using his own magazine and the Punch to support him, he won the seat of the electorate of Boston, Lincolnshire. In 1860 he took his eldest son to America to obtain story material for his

magazine. While sailing on Lake Michigan, his ship collided with another and Herbert Ingram and his son were drowned. So what was this social reforming, money making magazine that took England by storm with its innovation of illustration?

The *Illustrated London News* - the forerunner to many 'illustrated news' magazines, and one of world's very accurate records of how the world looked before camera!

adapted from *Spartacus Educational*

## **A MAN SHOULD BE ASHAMED TO DIE RICH**

Did you know that the richest man in the world at the end of the nineteenth century started his career in 1848 as a thirteen-year old bobbin-boy in a Pittsburgh textile mill?

Scotsman Andrew Carnegie became the greatest philanthropist the world has ever known.

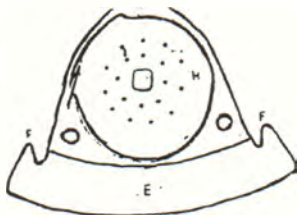
He was born in a poor weaver in a cottage in Dunfermline, north-west of Edinburgh across the Firth of Forth, had just five years of basic education, and migrated to the USA with his family in 1848.

His personal fortune was made from shrewd investments in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Pennsylvania's Drake Oil Field and the Carnegie Steel Company.

His personal philosophy was never stop a man making money but remember that during his lifetime he should always give it back to the community. A man should be ashamed to die rich. Before dying in 1919, he had largely disbursed his fortune to public libraries, education, research and peace trusts and foundations.

Richard Lander





# TULLE

October, 1982.

Number 1

Welcome to our first issue of "Tulle"! In the planning of the promised newsletter we gave a great deal of thought to the name and logo that appear above. The logo is a reproduction of the carriage and bobbin from Leaver's lace making machine. "Tulle" is from the old French, meaning simply lace. Thus we combine the tools of the lacemakers' trade with the product of their craft. Much as we are the products of those who went before.

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## NEXT MEETING:

At the Archives Office, Globe St., Sydney.  
20th November, 1982. 1 p.m.

There will be two special features at the meeting:

- \* An exhibition by a Sydney Lace Guild.
- \* A talk by Mrs. Lindsay Watts on the results of her extensive research into the Bromhead Family.

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## THE SHIPS (Arrivals of vessels which may have carried our lacemaker ancestors to Australia)

<u>Departed</u>	<u>Ship</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Arrived</u>
Plymouth	Fairlie	7.8.1848	Port Jackson
London	Harpley	2.9.1848	Adelaide
	Canton	12.6.1848	Port Jackson
Gravesend	Agincourt	6.10.1848	Port Jackson
	Castle Eden	9.10.1848	
	Emperor	4.11.1848	Sydney
	General Hewett	13.11.1848	
	Bermdsey	7.12.1848	
	Walmer Castle	30.12.1848	
	Charlotte Jane	.10.1848	
Faversham	Steadfast		

OF THE FIRST EDITION  
OF TULLE OCTOBER 1982

THE ARRIVAL OF "ARGINCOURT" IMMIGRANTS

MAITLAND MERCURY

11.10.1848. Editorial. The ship "Argincourt arrived in Sydney to-day.

14.10.1848. Arrival of Immigrants :- On Tuesday evening 106 of the "Argincourt" immigrants arrived at Morpeth per steamer, and were lodged at East Maitland. They consist of 39 married persons (including one widow), 8 young women and 14 young men above the age of 14 years, 45 children under 14 years (including 10 children of 11 years and older), and 4 infants. Most of these are English refugees from France, and they appear to be an eligible body of immigrants. On their journey from Morpeth to East Maitland on Tuesday evening (3 miles away) they were caught in a heavy thunder-storm, and were completely drenched before they reached their quarters. As they passed the Trades Arm Inn their wet appearance roused the attention of a number of gentlemen standing under the verandah, and a subscription was commenced on the spot, and a quantity of ale and bread and cheese taken to the barracks to the immigrants immediately after their arrival, which proved very acceptable.

On Thursday 22 more of the "Argincourt" immigrants and 13 of the "Charlotte Jane" immigrants arrived. Among the 35 there were 14 married persons, 4 young women and 2 young men over 14 years, and 15 children under 14. A fair number of these immigrants have been already engaged, but up to noon yesterday the only engagements registered at the police office were the following two married couples engaged as general servants, @ £26 and £36 per year respectively, with board and lodging; six young women engaged as house servants four being @ £10 per annum, one at 8s. and one @ 5s. per week all with board and lodging; and one young man engaged as a general servant @ 6s. per week, with board and lodging.

25.10.1848. The Immigrants :- No more immigrants have arrived since Friday last. The remaining three out of the twelve orphan girls have been engaged, as house servants, two at £10 per annum and one at £6, all with board and lodging. Two boys, ex "Argincourt", have been engaged since Friday, one of thirteen years as a general servant, and to have clothing, board, lodging and washing found him but no wages, one of fifteen to be taught a bakers' trade and to act as a general servant, receiving 3s. per week during the first year and 6s. per week during the second year, with board and lodging. There still remain nearly 60 persons.

11.11.1848. Immigrants :- Since we last reported the immigrant arrivals and engagements at East Maitland, there have arrived two more orphan girls ex. "Earl Grey" and on Thursday two girls of the "Emperor" families, comprising eighteen individuals, arrived. The two "Earl Grey" girls were soon engaged, as house servants, on Thursday evening, one at £10 and one at £12 per annum with board and lodging. There were two girls over fourteen years among the "Emperor" immigrants, and those two were engaged on Thursday as house servants, we did not hear at what rates. Of the "Argincourt" immigrants there now remain only three families at the depot, five families have left the depot without engagement, having opened shops or commenced something on their own account; five married men have engaged as general servants, the wives of three covenanting to assist, at £29 and £28 and £20 per year, and 10s. per week respectively, the wages and rations to vary according to services rendered four boys under fourteen have been engaged or apprenticed out to various trades, and one girl of thirteen has been engaged as a nursemaid. There now remain in the depot, therefore, only three of the "Argincourt" families and two of the "Emperor" families. In regard to one of these last we are sorry to find the Immigration Agent in Sydney has committed a grave oversight in allowing it to leave Sydney, while the mother Mrs. Shelton, and her son James, aged 11 years, were suffering from typhus fever. It was observed when they arrived on Thursday that Mrs. Shelton and her son

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were very ill, and on their arrival at the depot, had to be assisted in, and immediately placed in bed. Dr. Wilton was sent for and found them both labouring under typhus fever, although in its mildest and least dangerous form. The best arrangements were made that could be provided on the spot of the moment, and yesterday Dr. Wilton was authorised to make in the depot whatever arrangements he thought necessary for the isolation and treatment of Mrs. Shelton and her son, apart from the remaining immigrants. Yesterday, Mrs. Shelton was rather better, but her son, a fine boy, was worse.

18.11.1848. Immigrants :- Since our publication of Saturday last, two more of the "Argincourt" families have left the depot, one without engagement, and the other accompanying the husband, who had been hired as a farm servant at seven shillings a week and rations, the third family will remove in a few days at the same wages. One of the "Emporer" families has been hired as follows: the husband and wife and son (18 years) as general servants, at £40 per annum, and three rations, taking with them their five youngest children, two girls 15 and 16 years and one boy, 14 years, as house servants at 4s. per week each, with board and lodgings. Mrs. Shelton and her son are both gradually recovering, but are not yet able to leave their beds. No other person has been attacked with the fever, we are happy to learn.

(Material supplied by Mrs L Watts)

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If you have interesting articles which you would like to share with members why not send a copy to Theo Saywell for inclusion in a later issue of Tulle?

Maybe you would like to try your hand at writing an article or would like to express an opinion. We welcome all contributions. The Society was formed to further our understanding of a particular series of historical events. All of us will benefit from your correspondence. So please



## SOCIETY NOTES

We have included some data in this issue which cannot be regarded as complete. There is still a lot of research to be carried out before we can be sure that we have an adequate picture of our ancestors and their circumstances.

The list of ships on page one was compiled from passenger statistics which contained people born in France or Nottingham or who were lacemakers. Are there more ships or have we included too many? We would like to hear your opinion.

One project which we plan to undertake in the near future is to prepare a list of passengers from each ship. The "Fairlie" will be the first then will follow the "Agincourt" and the "Emperor". Unfortunately there is not a detailed list for the "Harpley" although Chris Sutton does have a copy of the list published in the Adelaide Advertiser.

This issue also contains an extract of a report on the debate on the refugees from Calais. It raises some interesting matters. Did all the refugees flee from France? Were the local people against the English in Calais? Was Nottingham sympathetic to the plight of the refugees? If you just read that article the answer is yes to all the questions.

There are however contrary views. Bert Archer for instance believes that the immigrants on the "Fairley" were not true refugees. They were comparatively affluent, it was probable that they left Calais in an orderly manner. Theo Saywell says that the refugees were unpopular in Nottingham where they were regarded as traitors who had exported machinery and skills to the rival Calais. Could we have your views on this?

Chris Sutton would like to remind members that when they supply family lists she would like to receive details of their occupations and where they lived.

Members are also reminded that they can obtain a disc from Margaret and Elisabeth if they forward requests for research through the Society.

## THE REFUGEES - FEELINGS IN ENGLAND

House of Commons April 7th

### English workmen expelled from France

Sir D. L. Evans wished to ask the honorable gentleman the Undersecretary a question on the subject of the British workpeople lately expelled from France. Many of them were driven away without their wages some without being able to collect their clothes and most of them with entire loss of furniture.

..... especially when he referred to the public spirited meeting which had been held on the subject at Nottingham at which every disposition was shown by persons possessing the means to assist the workpeople to whom his honorable and gallant friend had referred.

- reported in the Sydney Morning Herald  
8th August 1848.

To the Editor of the Times

Sir - An opinion prevails in England that the expulsion of the English workmen from France was occasioned merely by the action of the rabble. The following quotation from Michelet's late book on the Revolution (if you think it worthy of insertion in your columns) will show that they have not been without leaders (See Bohns edition P455).

"The mixture of two kinds of men (English and French) so dissimilar in our public works is a great injustice inasmuch as the excess and confined speciality of the Englishman (his inferiority as a man) tells in his favour as a superiority."

"It is absurd as cruel to place a Frenchman under the orders of a foreigner who knows little or nothing of our language and to whom he can neither explain himself nor complain."

"It is immoral to place a sober man under a direction of a thing brutalized by gin. Several of them are never free from intoxication."

"But impious, thice impious is it to behold a Frenchman in France under the rod of an Englishman - the son of the Grand Army under a serf whose father made nothing but calico for something still more trivial." 1932

"The German is a formula, the Englishman a tool, But we can say to the Frenchman 'thou art still a man'."

A Barrister

## MEMBERSHIP LIST

<u>Family</u>	<u>Members Name</u>
Archer	A.F.Archer
Branson	Mrs Gillian Kelly
	Mrs C.Lonergan
Bromhead	Mrs Lindsay Watts
	Mr W.S.Hoy
	Mrs Joan Latter
	Mrs K.Grange
	M/s Lucy Bates
	Mrs H.Monie
	Mrs M.Boyce
	M/s M.Brunton
	Mrs E.Hermanson
Crofts	M/s K.Woods
	Mrs A.Mann
	Mrs F.Neich
	Miss L.Crofts

Each issue of Tulle will contain an extract of our current membership records. They will be published in alphabetical order so you Stubbs people will have to wait a long time before you see your name in print.

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As you are all aware Bert Archer has been ill. We wish him well and hope that he can be with us soon. His extensive research and knowledge were all missed at the last meeting.

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### NEWS FROM ABROAD

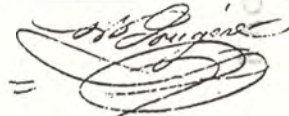
Elizabeth Simpson has discovered a sample of lace attributable to a Stubbs in Calais. It is a black lace featuring a spider design on net. Elizabeth is sending details.

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Anna (Branson) Will  
(Vigilant)

N: 158

L'Année mil huit cent quarante quatre, le Louis De vigile de l'année  
complète par délégation de M. le Président de la Cour Supérieure de  
la ville de St. Charles Calais, en vertu de J. Calais, Député au  
Parlement de Calais, et conjointement le sieur William Branson, âgé de  
ans, Demeurant actuellement à New York = St. Charles Calais, lequel en  
virtu de son contrat de mariage, ne s'en est pas déchargé de sa  
part, et de sa femme, Section D, Numéro six cent vingt, le sieur de la ville de  
New York, de son état, de son domicile en de St. Charles Calais, et  
de son âge de vingt deux ans, son épouse, et un quel il a déclaré son  
nom le sieur de la ville de Calais, ledit Déclaration en présence  
fait en présence de son sieur James Branson, âgé de ans, et  
de son sieur George Stubbs, âgé de ans, et de son  
sieur de la ville de St. Charles Calais, et en un  
ce finies signé avec nous le sieur de la ville de Calais, après qu'il eut  
fait lecture.

William Branson for Barrister  
George Stubbs  
= 

## WHO TOOK THE LACE MACHINES TO CALAIS?

It is not surprising that after the signing of the Treaty of Amiens in 1802 and until the end of hostilities in 1814 English people living in France were considered hostages. However, because of their knowledge in specialised fields that assisted the French economy, many were allowed get on with their daily work.

What is surprising though, is the number of patents held in France at this time by English workers. They prove quite clearly that the innovative work of the English was allowed continue. Those of particular interest to the lace trade included

12 October 1802 **James Douglas** patented a machine that cleaned, carded and spun wool

21 February 1804 **John Moore** and **George Armytage** perfected changes to a stocking frame that allowed it to make lace

5 September 1806 **John and James Collier** perfected a cylinder for carding cotton and wool

29 September 1812 **Henry Mather** patented a hand driven rotary mechanism for carding and cleaning machines.<sup>2,3</sup>

It is generally accepted that the mechanical lace trade began in Calais around 1815- 1816 with a few machines smuggled in by former frame work knitters of Nottingham - namely Webster, Bonnington and Clarke. The evidence of substantial numbers of the English lace workers in Calais lies in the births, deaths and marriage records of Calais and St Pierre-les-Calais from around 1820 on.

George Armytage, however was in France in 1801 with his wife and three children - his machinery was already there. Felkin says that Armytage took a point net machine to Antwerp in 1801 and William Hayne, also a Nottingham man, was already there engaged in smuggling lace.

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<sup>2</sup> French Patent Office

<sup>3</sup> Moore, Collier and Mather all had Nottingham connections.

John Moore gave evidence to the police in Paris in 1804 that stated he had met George Armytage in Calais several years earlier. Armytage was said to be working a loom in Calais and to have another in pieces. Armytage said the loom belonged to an English man called Spier and that Spier and a man called Priest had brought five machines to Calais. Spier and Priest had been naturalised French so were not considered hostages.

John Moore was also in France as a hostage but was strangely granted 'radiation' (crossing off the hostage list) shortly after his arrival, after petitioning to the effect that he had come to France to set up a lace net factory in November 1802 and brought in machinery soon afterwards, had 40 workmen and built machines for other firms.

Several Frenchmen and also two Englishmen, Brodhurst and Stenson, signed a certificate that they were constructing lace making machines for Moore. He added that he had lost his rights as an English subject because he had smuggled into France a machine that was extremely valuable to England.

While there is no doubt that Webster and company established the lace industry in Calais after the peace that 1815 brought, the questions can be asked, where did these machines come from? Were they already in France, even Calais, and in need of skilled workmen to get them running? And who did initiate the operation? Was it some one in Calais? French perhaps?

Is there a possibility that someone in Calais, around 1815, found the old machines that belonged to Armytage, or Priest and Spiers, saw a glorious opportunity and set about finding tradespeople who could rebuild and repair, and then operate them

Gillian Kelly

Audin, Margaret **Working Notes**

Borde, Christian George Armytage, **The first lacemaker in Calais 1802-1804**

Felkin, William **History of the Machine-Wrought Hosiery and Lace Manufacture**, 1867

Patent Record Office, Paris

## LETTERS FROM HOME

Ann Wallis niece of Miriam Branson (née Choulerton). The families had had no contact with each other for thirty years. By the time correspondence was established, Miriam's eldest daughter, Adah had married Henry Carr and had eight of their ten children. Adah and Henry were generous towards their English cousins - some of whom had also flourished, but some, like Mary, had really struggled. This letter was found with a batch of others, in the family home of the Bransons, some hundred years after they were written, and treasured by Doug Webster. It is printed as written in 1878.

*My Dear Aunt*

*I received your letter with the note which were very acceptable as I were in Bed at the same time with a very sevir attach of soar throte and cold I were very sorry to hear poor Uncle were so poorely but I hop with you as the warmer weather comes he will be better dear Aust you want to know if Emma Wallis were marred she is and as bean Dead 20 years Sarah is living in America and is doing very well*

*dear Aunt you wish to know about my Brothers well in the First place I think I told you in my last letter B James is dead and the other 3 I am sorry to say they are not as stedly as we sisters would like them to be and have marred intire st'rangers I am sorry to say the hand that rote my last letter as beain called away it were my next Sisters Husband and has left her with a Famaly of 6 little children my youngest Sister is married and as beain living in Cumberland but as come this last week to live near us and is quite well.*

*Dear Aunt it would quite set me fast to discribe to you the truble we have had for many years with loseing Father Mother Husbands and Childern and haveing so very little money to manage with dear Aunt I wish I had better news to send you I often think about you and wish you could drop in some day to see how we are situated dear Aunt I remember Father ust to tell us Aunt Branson had our Famaley Bible I wish you would pleas look down it and send us our ages give my love to Cusen Adah and all the other cusens hoping this will find you all well and poor Uncle better I must now conclude as I feel I cant sit any longer with not beain strong yet*

*Believe me dear Aunt your loveing neac  
Ann Wallis*

# THE WRONGS OF WOMAN

Charlotte Elizabeth Tonna 1790 - 1846

## Part IV, The Lace Runner

### Chapter 4 Restlessness

KIND actions, the result of impulse only, and not springing from or nurtured by the grace of God in the heart, will be fitful as the feeling that prompts them must be transient in a world so trying to the principles as the very best part of it is found to be. What then can we expect among the worst conditioned, most untaught of our population ?

While the excitement lasted, when the baby was carried under its father's arm to the grave, and while Sally remained in danger, from which the unexpected half-sovereign was the principal means of rescuing her, a stimulus was still supplied to Kate Clarke's enthusiastic sympathy; but now all is over, Sally is again at work, the place of the girl who died of the complaint, which she introduced into the family, is filled up by another; the debt presses heavily on Mrs. Collins' spirits, and the instalment rigidly exacted, deducting two pence daily from her scanty means, falls in the shape of some privation on each of the party.

Scarcely the tinge, much less the taste of milk is now perceptible in the morning and evening mug of warm water; the slice of coarse bread is farther curtailed of its proportions, and to increase their difficulties, the winder brings lame excuses in place of her trifling rent, while the fiery eye and breath impregnated with alcohol at once explain the cause of present defalcation, and betray the hopelessness of future punctuality.

Oppressed with so many troubles, the mistress of the house becomes more silent, more cold and more strict than ever; her children and their youthful fellow-labourers more comfortless; while Kate, unable to comprehend how a piece of real gold should so soon melt away, and at the same time retaining a strong sense of her own willing services in the hour of sorrow — which season also had afforded her a variety of



employment now again exchanged for the imprisonment at her monotonous task work—Kate begins to fancy herself especially aggrieved, and looks with an eye of downright enmity on those who had but a short time before, become quite endeared to her. The poor girl has, indeed, much cause to complain; not that her privations or inflictions exceed those of the rest, but her previous way of life, and the unsubdued willfulness of her spirit aggravate her share of the common suffering into something worse.

Occasional conversations, too, with the young woman above stairs very much tend to embitter her feelings. This girl is one of the wretched, and, unhappily, numerous class of female labourers who having preserved no vestige of moral character, or individual respectability of any kind, plunge deeper and deeper into vice, lending themselves as ready tools to the Spirit of evil in whatsoever may help to strengthen and to extend his dominion upon earth.

Of course, she feels against her landlady what an unprincipled profligate debtor will naturally feel in contemplating the distress wantonly aggravated by his own dishonest misapplication of what ought to help the struggling family; and she amuses herself by putting into Kate's head the most absurd prejudices and suspicions.

" Depend on it," she says, " many's the hot supper and jug of strong ale the old foxes treat themselves to when we are lying here, too tired, and cold, and hungry, to sleep."

With this monstrous idea in her head, Kate sits down next morning, after a more than unusually miserable breakfast, to the frame; for she has become a runner too; and after fidgetting so much as to annoy those who are near her, she says abruptly, " Missus, I want some new shoes; my feet are just out of these."

" Mind your work, Kate; there's a time for everything, and this is the time to look after your hands, not your feet."

" My hands can't work when my feet are perished with cold as they are."

"Sitting still makes the feet cold," observes one of the girls, " and you'd be no better if you had top boots on. The mention of top-boots brings vividly to Kate's mind the inn yard where her father was ostler; and with that re-collection comes a host of others, all presenting in strong contrast past free-dom and present bondage.

She gets more irritated every moment, and is in such evident danger of damaging her work, that Mrs. Collins sees it needful to interfere. " Behave yourself," she says, " or I shall be forced to use harder words and ways too than I wish."

" Behave myself !" mutters Kate audibly enough; " I behaved myself more to some people's liking, may be, when I sat up all night to nurse, after working all day. It was, 'dear Kate' then, and 'the best girl in the world,' and I s'pose, if anybody was dying again..."

" Mind your work, Kate Clarke," interrupts Mrs. Collins, in a most peremptory tone; but before she spoke, and after it, she had to clear her voice, which was uneven still; and Kate does not exactly know whether she is glad or sorry to have evidently indicted pain by her unfeeling allusion to the past. The thought, however, of the hot suppers turns the scale; she grins with a satisfied expression, and is silent.

Between sullenness and rudeness, she continues to make her presence very annoying to her mistress during the rest of the day. At night the winder stays out - a very frequent occurrence and while pondering in her mind the mischievous suggestions of that perilous companion, she again suddenly thinks of the suppers, and resolves to steal down the stairs, and to peep and listen for indications of some feast below.

These steep narrow stairs ran outside the wall of the lower room being, in fact, under the roof of the adjoining cottage, and terminated in a sharp-cornered step, one side forming the threshold of the street-door, and the other of the work-room. Kate first applies her eye to the keyhole; all is dark; she sniffs the air; nothing savoury is to be perceived; but voices are audible, and by seating herself a step or two higher, and placing her ear against a crack in the flimsy wall, she may make some discoveries.

Huddled up, therefore, in her shawl, the foolish girl sits shivering, and overhears a dialogue between her master and mistress.

"I tell you, dame, we can't hold out; and if something don't turn up I shall have to try the parish."

'The parish will do nothing for us, you know, Bob, unless we go into the work-house; and there we shall be parted from one another, and from the children. We shall have to work as hard as ever; we shall be as ill fed, or worse, if it can be; and them dear girls that I now keep under my own eye may be parcelled off to the factories to suffer, and to turn out as wicked as the worst."

"Well, but what's to be done? here's rent day coming round; and though I've hardly taken a drink of beer these weeks past, and turned my hand to every job I could get, and though you've done as much, and kept the children at it too, and have worn yourself to the bare bones with toil and hunger, yet I don't see any chance we've got. You say there's still six shillings to pay out of the ten?"

"Yes, and that poor girl Kate does not earn the food she eats; much less help me. She has got discontented, and sadly slow at her frame; but when I think of her kind-heartedness to the baby, and of the ruin she'd certainly run into if we cast her off, I try to pass it over, and hope the best.

Sally is going into a consumption; and as for Jane". Here the poor young threader's hand was heard upon the latch, to which he had a key, and Kate makes a hasty retreat, with symptoms of a dreadful cold, sore throat, and sorely wounded by self-reproach at what she has heard.

The next morning the consequences of her folly are evident, in hoarseness, cough, and such difficulty of swallowing, that Mrs. Collins is alarmed. However, Kate insists upon working as usual, and ponders all the while on the uselessness of continuing at a post where she can do nothing for herself or others. A wish for change has taken full possession of her, and nothing seems so desirable as her first plan of service in a family.

In fact, it was with such a view that her father brought her here, being entrapped by the stranger, who; on the look-out for destitute labourers to increase the competition, and so lower the wages of the poor, had easily discovered his wishes for Kate, and promised accordingly. Mrs. Collins was no party to the deception; she had been told that a young person wanted to learn the business, whose industrious habits could make her a profitable inmate; and on these terms, mutually deceived, they met.

Now Kate determines to make a bold effort for freedom; and that evening an opportunity offers, while they alone remain at the frames to finish a task; she thus begins;—

" Missus, I'm afraid I'm more trouble than profit to you."

" I don't say you'r much trouble, Kate; but more profit you might be to me and yourself if you set your mind to it."

"That's what I can't do; I never was used to keep still, and I shall lose my health, but never get anything in exchange for it."

" Pity you didn't think of that afore you chose the trade; it's a poor one at best."

" I never chose it, missus; I never heard of it. I came to be your housemaid, and that was all."

Mrs. Collins looks Up in utter astonishment, and Kate proceeds. "So now, if I could get a service in the place, and you'd give me a decent character, there would be food and wages, and work that suits me; and I needn't sit fretting over this nasty frame till I drop off my stool into the grave."

"Kate, if there was a service to be got by anything I could do, don't you think I'd be willing to help you to it - I suppose there isn't a young woman in fifty among us that wouldn't be ready to jump out of her skin at the chance of a respectable service; but once at the lace, always at the lace, if you come here. They that are used to it are not reckoned fit for anything else; nobody would dream of taking a winder, for they

are soon lost in the factory life; and though once in a more respectable branch, yet the notion gets about that a lace-runner would be no gain to any family, and perhaps it is true."

"I don't see why it should be true, I'm sure."

"Why, you know, girls are put to it as soon as they can draw out a thread. They have no time to get any learning or knowledge of any sort, beyond the lace, except what some of them pick up at the Sunday-school, and that's just enough at the most to help them to read a few verses in the Bible or a sixpenny story-book; and as they know nothing of accounts, nor how to cut out a shirt, or to cook, you may be sure there is no place for them among the upper servants; and as to hard work in the house, not one in twenty could stand it a month. Our joints get so stiff and cramped, our backs so weak, our stomachs so sickly, our breath so short, and our heads so giddy, that a lace-runner in service is only fit to be knocked about by the rest, and discharged as useless.

The mistresses, great and small, know this, and have a rule against taking any such."

"Well, but I'm only a few weeks at it, and I've been used to a country life, strong and able, and willing to do any hard work, if I might but move about. Sitting still all day long is what kills me, missus—indeed it does."

"Well, Kate, don't cry over your frame; I'm sure I will do what I can for you. Have you ever been in any service?"

"No; this was to be my beginning."

"If you went to seek for a service, and could satisfy the lady that you'd only been here a few weeks, she'd ask for a reference to the person you last lived with in the country; but you'd want very strong recommendations from home; and even then, good servants out of place are so plenty, I hardly think there is one would be at the trouble of making so many inquiries about a stranger, and a lace runner. You don't look as fresh and strong as when you came."

" Wasn't it a cruel shame of that man to tell dad such lies about it, and so get me here ?"

"Ah, it was all to crowd the markets, and keep down the wages," says Mrs. Collins, shaking her head. Kate does not understand this, and repeats her declaration, " Come what will, I'll not be a runner any longer."

" Couldn't your father get a place for you near home ?"

This idea is eagerly caught at, and the next day a letter is written by a neighbour in Kate's name, to her father, but no reply comes. Day after day she looks out for the post, fretting more and more under the suspense, and adding a little to the trials of poor Mrs. Collins, who now, with her two eldest girls, is glad to sit at the frames from five in the morning till past midnight, for a little extra profit.

Meanwhile the winder having absented herself two nights, and come home on the third much in-toxicated, threatenins the lives of the family, she has been altogether ejected, with the loss of what she owed, and they are anxiously looking out for a more reputable lodger. An influx of new hands from the rural districts, holds out a hope of such acquisition, but, alas! it occasions, as usual, a farther reduction in the miserable prices paid; and though the whole family now worked till the younger ones frequently fainted from fatigue and fasting, matters became daily worse.

Every article that would fetch a few pence was pledged; and little Sally, with the ravenous appetite that belongs to consumption, often cries for the food which no stretch of self-denial on the part of the rest can supply her with.

The public papers gave testimony to a very brisk state of trade; many who before drove only a phaeton and pair, now started before drove only a phaeton and pair, now started an elegant new chariot or coach; some who had eaten from earthenware dishes began to sport china; Kidderminster carpeting gave place to Brussels, and Brussels was succeeded by Turkey and wherever luxuries already abounded, they became more abundant still; but the press of work was met by

continual crowds from the agricultural classes, attracted by the fame of this demand, and by means of such whole sale competition, many who had before been half fed, were now two parts starved; while all, to escape utter destitution, struggled for employment at any price that could be got.

" Well, missus," says Kate, on coming down one morning in her night-cap, which she rarely removed till dinner time, dirty, haggard, and stooping as if bent by age, "it's no use my trying this any longer. Those that's brought up to it may bear it; I can't.

Those three hours a-bed do me no more good than if I sat up all the while; and my fingers will go on, and my eyes stare, as if the frame was before me still. 'Tis plain my family has cast me off, if they ain't all dead or transported; and I must shift for myself."

" But what will you do? there's crowds of people about the doors wherever employment is to be got, and many of them have friends in the place, helping to watch for the first opening. What can you do, a young girl with nobody to speak for you ?"

" I must trust to luck, that's all."

Such a girl as we have been so far tracing through one branch of industry, the sole object of which is to provide an article of superfluous luxury for such, in every rank, as have either fifty guineas or five pence to expend upon it might, in her native village have obtained so much of scriptural - and general education as should fit her for domestic or other respectable employments. But among the wretched beings who are born amid the horrors of infantine drudgery it is impossible to look for such advantage.

It might, indeed, be easy, if we could find pious individuals so minded, to establish a system of domestic visiting in homes like that which has been described; where at least so much instruction might be ingrafted as can be taken in by the ear alone; and in that way how many a sorrowing heart might be comforted ! how many a wounded conscience healed ! how many a lost sinner directed to the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world! We are no less expert in

making difficulties in the way of home duties than in surmounting those which resist us abroad.

Kate Clarke has made as many inquiries as her few moments of freedom admitted of, but nothing appears to contradict the evidence of Mrs. Collins as to the hopelessness of her search. At last one of the girls happening to mention that her eldest sister is employed in the hosiery trade, she turns her thoughts to that branch, and takes the opportunity of the morrow being Sunday to visit the humble abode of her companion. There, amidst much dirt and misery, she finds the stockener, a very pale-faced young woman, with exceedingly weak eyes, stretched out on a low bed. Kate inquires whether she is ill:

" No," answers the other, " not more ill than any other day; but after sitting all the week, one's glad of a stretch."

" Then do you sit all the week ?"

" To be sure. I work at a neighbour's six doors off: he has four frames, one to himself, one for his wife, one for their daughter Betty, and t'other for me. We carry on the whole business in that house, as much as in the biggest shop or factory; for the family is large enough."

" Then let's hear all about it," says Kate, eagerly.

" Why do you want to know ?"

"Cause my life is tired out, and my eyes just blinded with lace-running; so I want to change to some other business."

" Don't be be foolish as to change to stockening at any rate," says the other, half raising herself from her recumbent position. " There's six of one, and a half a-dozen of t'other, as to the hardship you talk of; but you're in a decent quiet family now, and you don't know what 'tis to sit tied by the legs, as it were, all day long, close beside men that have no manners nor decency, talking bad language, drinking and swearing, and, may be, beating wife and child, with a stray stick for the'prentice: No, no; stop as you are."



" Well, but let me hear about the stockening."

" Why, Brown, and his wife, and Betty and I have frames, each one, and the stocking is wove upon it; the two smallest children wind the cotton, the two next to them sow the seams, and another one stretches them on the board, to put them into shape. The chevening is every bit the same, in its way, as your lace running, only it blinds the eyes faster. We want a power of light, and it soon takes the sight away !"

" But there is more change-like," persists Kate, "more different things going on."

"That doesn't make a difference to them concerned: it only crowds us more, and cramps us up. Every one must sit down in their own place, and no room to move from it. Talking don't answer; at least the man and woman that gets all the profit don't choose their workers to talk. Brown, like many more, takes holiday Mondays, and often Tuesdays, and drinks away a week's earnings; and we are made to work it out at the week's end."

"I am sure I shouldn't mind doing three times as much work afterwards, if I might have a little liberty now and then," says Kate, half crying, as the helpless slavery of her condition, and that of the poor around her, is forced more and more on her reluctant mind.

"If that's the case," answers the other, " you had better go as a winder to some idle fellow, with a lace frame at home. You can't be employed when the machine isn't going, and it must stand still whenever he is not at it. But I warn you 'tis a dog's life you'll lead, three parts of the week, if you do this; so don't think I'm recommending it."

" I don't care what life I lead, so long as I get a little fresh air and liberty sometimes." Poor girl ! at any price, however dreadful, she is willing to purchase a little share of what the bountiful Creator has freely dealt out to all his creatures, at the same time implanting in them universally a craving for a proper portion of the general blessing. Corrupt nature will evermore desire to abuse the gifts that ought to be moderately and thankfully, used;

Poor Kate Clarke passes that Sabbath in hunting about for a person whose habits are likely to ensure her frequent seasons of idleness—the only substitute for reasonable relaxation in our slave districts. She is not long in finding such a man; one who has lately married a lace-runner, and has hired a machine from a proprietor to work it at home. Being a powerful fellow, he has taken a wide one, which requires the utmost labour of hands, feet, and eyes, to work it; he has a vacancy for a winder, which Kate eagerly applied for, and returns to Mrs. Collins in high spirits, to communicate the result of her day's journey.

"You don't mean it, to be sure!" exclaims her old employer. "Why the slaving at the week's end will do you more harm than being idle two days can do you good. Besides' though I don't deny heavy toil without a stop is very hard to stand, I do think being idle is very much worse. Do they feed you?"

"no missus: I'm to find myself, and to have my wages at the week's end. I was thinking, may be, you'd let me sleep here, paying you by the week, till you get a better lodger."

"I don't object to that - so long as you keep sober and decent; but when you get into bad habits, we must part, for the sake of my girls and the liking they have for you. Besides, you must promise not to tempt them away from their stations. But Kate, it goes sorely against my mind, this new new turn of yours: it cannot lead to good."

"Missus!" exclaims the girl. "it's no use saying anything against it. If I must starve to death, I can starve: but I can't stand this dreadful way of life any longer. I knew what hard living was before I came here: many's the day I've had to content me on two penn'orth of brown bread; but in the autumn I'd flavour it with blackberries, nuts, and ripe sloes— and the pleasure of plucking them out of the hedges was the best part of the feast. The tuppence itself was often earned by keeping the birds off the corn with a wooden rattle; and whatever I wanted, I didn't want liberty."

'Tis no use telling you the difference, for you don't know it. I feel as if it was almost a sin to let God Amighty's warm sun be shining all about, and never take the benefit of it at all. Get me a servant's place, ever so

mean; let me scrub or scour, or stand at the washtub, or go messages — anything but shutting me up in a prison the live long week, and I not having done any harm to deserve it !”

Here she bursts into a passion of sobbing and weeping, and will not be comforted.

Mrs. Collins, silent and cool, only shakes her head ; she has no better arguments to bring forward than those. drawn from selfish considerations, and what worldly consequences may ensue. She has just heard, accidentally, from a person who had been to our old village, that Tom Clarke had taken shelter in the union workhouse, and his other children are sent off by the board of guardians to some cotton-factories; of course poor Kate has no earthly resource; and since she cannot longer bear the dreary confinement of her first calling, the woman is aware that nothing remains for her but snares and miseries, in whatsoever direction her ungoverned, untaught humour may dispose her to turn.

She therefore waits till the girl's agitation has subsided; and then bids her take heart, for fretting will only unfit her for her place. She also recommends, as her new master is well off for his station, the asking, of an advance, however small, to obtain a few absolutely needful things; and directs her how to supply herself with the cheapest food, inviting her to eat it under her roof, if she finds no better place to go to. Kate soon brightens up, and having made herself as decent as she can sets off next morning for her new situation.

**Next Issue: Chapter V The Finale**  
in which Kate's future is determined ,  
Tonna gives evidence of the veracity of her  
tale, and we can reflect on how closely this  
story parallels the stories our Lacemakers

## **FOR THE GENEALOGIST**

### **MARRIAGE STRAY**

From the marriage register of Christchurch, Folkestone Road, Dover :  
27 April 1876

James Johnson LOWE aged 26, bachelor,  
Soldier of the 24th Regiment,  
son of William Lowe, a smith

to

Amy HAZARD aged 23, spinster,  
of Radford, Nottinghamshire,  
daughter of John HAZARD, lacemaker

### **MOUNT SORREL**

Mount Sorrel is split into North and South as it is a long, thin village with a quarry at the north end. The dividing line is Watling Street. People at the north end used St Peters church or went to Quorndon or Barrow. People at the south end went to Christ Church or Rothley. The Rothely registers actually have a section at the end of each year for Mount Sorrel people. So, if your forebears came from Mt Sorrell and you can't find their records, perhaps this will help.

### **AN INTERNET ADDRESS**

Origins.net, in association with the Society of Genealogists have added another five counties of Boyd's Marriage Index to those already available on the net.

The counties covered are:  
Devon (335 869 names)  
Lancashire (521 656 names)  
Durham (231 278 names)  
Northumberland (249 140 names)  
Cumberland (10800 names)

## **BROMHEAD UPDATE**

From Ian Flynn, a Bromhead relation, in England:

We have been contacted by a David Adkin who is descended from Benjamin Bromhead via his son Joseph and Joseph's daughter Mary. We knew nothing of Mary so this new information fills a gap in the Bromhead family tree.:

Mary and her descendants (Thur or Ther) prospered to the extent of owning a lace factory in France. Mary's great grand daughter, Laura Johnson, became a famous artist under her married name of Laura Knight. An official war artist in both World Wars and at the Nuremberg trials, she was the first woman since the eighteenth century to be elected as a full member of the Royal Academy of Artists and was made a Dame.

David says that branches of his side of the family came to Australia.

**Shared by Lindsay Watt**

## **CHURCH BLOOPERS TO MAKE YOU SMILE**

*One can never be sure whether such things can really have been written, but this editor will swear to a letter written to Dead Parents, and an official Department of Education document labelled Public Schhols - therefore, this list gets the benefit of the doubt!*

- Don't let Worry Killl you. Let the church help.
- Thursday night - Potluck Supper Prayer and medication to follow.
- Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our church and community.
- For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

- The rosebud on the altar this morning is to announce the birth of David Alan Belzer, the son of Reverend and Mrs. Julius Belær.
- This afternoon there will be a meeting in the south and north ends of the Church. Children will be baptized at both ends.
- Tuesday at 4 p.m. there will be an ice cream social. All ladies giving milk please come early.
- Thursday at 5 p.m., there will be a meeting of the Little Mothers Club. All wishing to become Little Mothers, please see the pastor in his private study.
- A bean supper will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall. Music will follow.
- This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mr. Vassilas to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.
- At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be "What is Hell?" Come early and listen to our choir practice.
- Weight Watchers will meet at 7 p.m. at the First Presbyterian Church. Please use large double doors at the side entrance.
- The 1991 Spring Council Retreat will be held May 10 and 11.
- Eight new choir robes are currently needed due to the addition of several new members and the deterioration of some older ones.
- Mrs. Johnson will be entering the hospital this week for testes.
- The associate minister unveiled the church's new tithing campaign slogan last Sunday: "I Upped My Pledge - Up Yours."

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**Cover Story: The village of St Pierre, looking towards Calais, towards the end of the eighteenth century. Artists impression**