

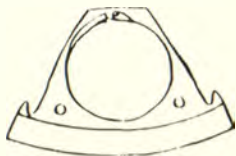
Tulle

*Issue Number 35.
March, 1992*



John Heathcoat

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



The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais.

Meetings, 1992.

Saturday, 7th March. Annual General Meeting.

Saturday, 4th July.

Saturday, 7th November.

Meeting place is St Francis Xavier Hall, in McKenzie Street,
North Sydney.

Time: 1.00 p.m.

Meeting. Saturday, 7th March, 1992

AGM followed by a brief ordinary meeting and Guest Speaker
Mrs Beth Williams

Beth has been a member for quite some years, with a mysterious family of lacemakers, the principal of whom was lured by gold, but in far off California. Beth has been long interested in Australia's Heritage, and her own family's history, with a book well on the way. This time, however, she is going to speak to us about a very literate convict framework knitter she has discovered who came to Australia as a result of his involvement in the Luddite Riots.

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FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK.

Only six years to go and it will be the sesquicentenary of our Ancestor's arrival in Australia!

The year has been one of continuing interest and development for our Society. The sales of our Lacemakers' book have been excellent and our financial position is healthy.

One of the high points of the year for me was our trip to Bathurst, and I feel sure all those who were able to make the trip have similar feelings. The Bathurst Tourist Association, The Bathurst Historical Society, the Bathurst Leagues Club and the Bathurst Coach Service were all very kind and helpful. It was also a joy to have Bill Brownlow with us and his help in making the trip such a pleasant one was greatly appreciated. Bill also arranged for a friend, Peter Wellington, to act as our guide.

In conclusion I would like to thank the office bearers for their stewardship of the Society over the past year. Enid, Barbara, Gillian, Lindsay and Beth have all played their part in making the Society run smoothly and on behalf of the members and myself I thank you all.

With only three meetings a year we all depend heavily on Gillian, our Editor of *Tulle*, to keep all the members informed and interested, and our thanks go to her for performing that task so efficiently.

Bruce Goodwin,
President.

AND THE SECRETARY'S

I was pleased to see that our last meeting of the year was so well attended and I hope to see an equally good turn up at our first meeting next year which is our Annual General Meeting and election of Officers.

Members and friends who went to Bathurst were full of praise for the arrangements that Bruce had made for their stay there. All seemed to have had a good time and enjoyed themselves.. After the meeting Bruce gave us a run down on their activities, accompanied by slides, followed by a talk about his family and their life at Hill End. It was a very interesting afternoon.

Our finances are: Westpac \$3143.66, Advance Bank fixed deposit \$1880 which will be augmented in November by our Advance Savings account of \$420.88 and \$101.88 interest.

Mrs Simpson wrote offering us her collection of Nottinghamshire journals and her Record Series for which she has no further use, as she is not doing research work now. She also advised us that Margaret Audin's husband had died.

We have now sold etc all but 70 copies of " The Lacemakers of Calais ". Many thanks to those members and friends who have publicised it.

The raffle raised \$53. We have been well supplied with articles to raffle and do thank all those ladies who make such lovely things.

We are pleased to welcome some more new members. Mrs Dorothy Mullins, whose ancestor Samuel Strong came to Australia on the Nelson, Mrs Juanita Summerhayes who is a descendant of Jasper

Saywell and Mrs Judy Gifford who is descended from the Rogers family who were Nottingham and Calais Lacemakers, but came on the Walmer Castle.

Enid Bastick,
Secretary.

AND FINALLY, THE EDITOR.

Welcome to *Tulle* in 1992. With your encouragement I look forward to another highly successful year.

Thank you to all of you who have contacted me so enthusiastically. I have gathered a great many ideas and will be using them as the year progresses.

This issue includes a Member's Interest list. I have a twofold purpose. To start with, I hope you will find it of interest, and secondly, because most of us belong to local Genealogical and Historical Societies, I would ask if you would publicise it, along with the list of family names, in your own areas. We have come a long way since our small beginnings of half a dozen families, and now I think it is time to really chase up those with whom we have no contact.

Thank you to those who sorted out the Ward problem for me. John Ward and Eliza actually were John Wand and Eliza. They came on the Agincourt, and not the Harpley, so adding to the list of those who WEREN'T on the Harpley.

I have thrown another mystery into Does Anyone Know? Please write to me if you have any clues at all. If you also have mysteries in your own research, please use *Tulle* to help.

I have started a photo file of Lacemakers. I am particulary

interested in those who were actually on the ships, and would love copies of any photos you may have. If you are coming to the March meeting, and if you would bring your pictures with you, I will copy them with my camera and a macro lens I use. Elizabeth Simpson's offer of the Nottingham material is very generous. For those not familiar with the Nottingham Record series, we will publish a list of what is available when we have them in hand.

Finally - Our guest speaker at the last meeting was, ofcourse, Bruce Goodwin, not Bruce Kemshall! I'm sure that's some kind of psychological slip, and a little confusing to those who didn't realise Bruce's Lacemakers were the Kemshalls! In this issue is a copy of the talk Bruce gave at the last meeting. Bruce has just published a book on his life in Hill End. Given his knowledge and love for the area, and his ability to spin a story, I will guarantee it as marvellous reading.

Gillian Kelly,
Editor.

Gold and People

Recollection of Hill End 1920s to 1960s

Can be obtained from B.Goodwin,
Bantry Bay Road,
Frenchs Forest NSW 2086
Phone 02 - 4515048

Price \$19.95 plus \$2.00 postage

Gold! Gold! Gold!

The history of many of our people is certainly connected with Bathurst - Hill End and the Turon and Macquarie goldfields. However, because of the lack of written information on their lives during this tumultuous period, we can only presume their lives were like those of many other people of the gold rush era. All I can say is that gold was very kind to both my families, first to both my grandfathers. Gold opened a financial door for them that may have been a long time coming under ordinary circumstances. Gold allowed the Laccmaker Grandfather to become a grazier, and my paternal grandfather to venture into his own business.

When the Colonial Secretary, Deas Thompson, visited Sofala in 1851, he took the trouble to write down the day's profit of each party he visited. The day was August 20th. In all he contacted 281 men and the average earnings per man was two pounds five shillings, or \$4.50. When reflecting on these earnings for a day's labour, recall that the average wage for a labourer in 1851 was 21 pound (\$42) per annum. So even if the digger did not find Eldorado, the majority of those early doggers did very well.

But above all, both sides of my family, in entirely different ways, had very happy home lives. They and their children after them lived in what was a rugged and isolated, but beautiful part of the world and our early years were filled with much joy.

However, we should start our story at Bathurst on the 20th October, 1848.

After a very wet trip by horse and dray, taking some eight days and nights, during which time there was almost continuous rain, our Ancestors arrived in Bathurst. Because of the

shortage of accomodation in the immigrant barracks they were accomodated in Mr Austin's store which was situated on the corner of William and Durham Streets where the present day Esso service Station stands.



The next morning they were able to look out at a town of about 2000 people with probably another 1500 to 2000 living in the district. This was still very much a frontier town. After all, it was only 35 years since George William Evans had looked down from the summit of Mt Tarana and wrote in his diary on 9th December, 1813,

" I have called the main stream Macquarie RiverThe hills around are fine indeed; it requires a clever person to describe this country properly. I never saw anything to equal it; the soil is good..."

We do not know how long our people rested, recovering not only from the eight day trip, but also the voyage from England in the Agincourt. We do know that some of our ancestors went to work for George Ranken. Ranken was a very progressive man who had been given a grant of two thousand acres of choice land with a two mile frontage to the Macquarie River. He arrived in Bathurst in 1823 with his wife who was only the

third "gentlewoman" to cross the mountains.

In addition to his sheep and cattle property, Ranken also established a flour mill, cheese factory, vineyard and brewery. The flour mill was driven by water power from a mill race cut into the side of the Macquarie River. It was later converted to steam power. At his own expense Ranken built a bridge over the Macquarie River opposite his property and this bridge is still in use.

It seems to me that all this engineering activity would have attracted some of our people to work for Ranken. I know that Carol Bailey's Brown, and my Kemshall family worked for him. Constance Kemshall married Frederick Dinger who was a descendant of one of the German families that Ranken had brought out to establish his winery.

However, there was not much time for my Grandfather Alfred Kemshall to establish himself at George Ranken's Keloshiel, because as Charlotte Suttor wrote in her diary on 26th May 1851,

"Gold! Gold! The God of Mamon surely unfurled his banner here and hundreds are flocking to the standard. The produce of John's party for less than a week's work (on the goldfields) was 298 pounds. Nothing else seems to occupy people's minds!"

It was only eighteen months after the arrival of the Lacemaker families in Bathurst that Gold was discovered, or should we say officially discovered. There had been a number of gold discoveries reported, some dating back to 1823, but all those had been suppressed by the authorities mainly because it was thought that a gold rush would inflame the convicts' passions! Furthermore, at the time of these earlier reports, gold was not especially wanted by officialdom. By 1851, however, things had changed. Convicts were no longer a factor, and the authorities now desired a gold discovery, partly to offset the attraction of the California goldrush of 1849, and

partly because the 1850s were a period of expansion for Britain and new capital sources would be welcome.

Hargraves arrived in Bathurst on 6th May, 1851 and on the following day he announced the find to a meeting of prominent citizens. In its next issue, the Free Press stated that "the whole district was drunk with excitement", and that "hundreds had started for the mines". Conventional business came to a standstill. Shepherds deserted their flocks. Just as the first wild outburst was dying down, the fever was revived by the arrival in town of a man named Neal with an eleven ounce nugget.

In June gold had been found at the Turon River where the town of Sofala was later established. In July Bathurst went crazy again when WH Suttor brought a nugget weighing 102 pounds, or 1224 ozs Troy weight, to the Union Bank. This nugget had been found near what was later the town of Hargraves. The nugget had been found by an aborigine in the employ of Dr Kerr, a relative of the Suttors.

By this time my Grandfather Alfred Kemshall, now 19 years of age, was at the goldfields and I am sure there would have been many other Lacemakers with him. Who could have resisted the excitement of those early months of the gold discovery, especially if you were on the spot, in Bathurst?



'Turon River - Rocking the Cradle'

Of those ASLC members who made the trip to Bathurst in October, many said to me that they felt a strong bond of almost family feeling towards each other. Perhaps our forebears were looking down on us and smiling with satisfaction that atleast some descendants of those who came on the Agincourt were once again together at Bathurst and feeling that strong bond that must have existed between the Agincourt passengers.....

When in Bathurst, I tried to take my mind back to those exciting months in 1851 - here were our Lacemakers just arrived from what must have been a very depressed economic situation in England and France and to suddenly find men arriving in their new town with nuggets of gold weighing 1224 ounces Troy, with a cash value at that time of over three thousand pounds sterling(present value over half a million dollars)

My grandfather Kemshall, by 1853, was mining at Klondyke Point on the Turon about 2 kilometres downstream from the town of Lower Turon and only about a kilometre from where the Turon joins the Macquarie.

My Lacemaker grandfather Alfred Kemshall actually met my paternal Grandfather, Enoch Goodwin, at the goldrush town of Lower Turon but it was 40 years later that the families were joined together by the marriage of my father and mother.

The river gravels at this stretch of the Truon were extremely rich because for aeons they had been fed with gold from the rich veins on the plateau above, later to be mined on Hawkins Hill and other parts of the Hill End goldfield. My Grandmother told me that she knew of one claim that was producing a quart billy full of gold each day. This claim was on the Turon near where the present road crosses the river. This report was confirmed by an item in The Bathurst Free Press.

Grandfather Kemshall was reasonably successful at goldfish and eventually set himself up with sheep and a grazing property called "Oak Grove", situated about three miles from Hargraves.

But the Goodwin family remained with the gold. Dad spent most of his life at Hill End with short foray to investigate other gold Mines in Australia, New Britain and the Solomon Islands. At times he was engaged by the Sydney Stock Exchange to investigate mining ventures and evaluate their worth.

I spent my working years before the war working in family operated alluvial and reef mines. I spent a few very happy years hydraulic sluicing on the Macquarie River and like my father, developed a great love for the River. My father was a great story teller and although he was not born until 1871 he had some wondrous tales to tell of the floodwaters of history that had roared down the great gorges of the Macquarie River, eventually washing away most of the gold diggers' puny efforts to change the course of this magnificent river.

When travelling along the River with Dad, he always regaled me with tales of people who had lived on this or that part. Now the only signs of past habitation were a few pieces of broken china, remnants of a stone chimney and in some cases, a few Canna Lillies. The homes had invariably been built of materials close at hand: mud and wattles fastened between saplings of oak, stringy bark roof and the chimney constructed with river stones bound together with mud.

When the gold ran out, the diggers moved along the river to a fresh claim. The action of wind and rain on these primitive buildings soon reduced them to a heap of stones where the chimney once stood, and a faint outline of the mud and wattle walls is all that is left to provide a poignant reminder of a people long gone.

Apart from mining the riverside, I roamed them with my

brothers and friends, fishing, swimming, or just enjoying the complete isolation of various stretches of the Macquarie. I knew all the water holes and still remember their names: The Junction, Nelsons, Rocky, Dead Bullock, Split Rock, The Bullen. John Oxley carved his initials and the year 1818 on a tree here. A flood carried it away in the 1930s. Then there was Reedy, the Dairy and Tambaroora water holes, the Piesley's, the Pump, The Almond Tree at Ophir Creek Junction, the Native Dog, Dead Woman, Carter's Grave, Dixson's, Cobb's Hut and so they go on, each named after a person, an event or feature. We worked on some of them and fished or swam in most of them.

A Teacher's Tale.

The Northern end of the Limestone Plains, upon which Canberra was built, is now the site of the suburbs of O'Connor and Lynham. In years gone by this was prime grazing land and the names of Crace and Davis and Shumack well known.

Not so well known were Humphrey and Lucy Wainwright, a childless couple, who lived in the Stone Hut and cropped and grazed a little. Humphrey and Lucy were Agincourt travellers, but Humphrey then used the name John, apparently to distinguish himself from the many Humphrey Wainwrights that graced his family in Nottingham. There is no evidence that he and Lucy had children either in Nottingham or Calais, but Lucy supposedly had a brother John Percival in Australia.

The Percival families in the district were ardent Wesleyans. Lucy was Wesleyan, and the first service for that faith was held at the home of Lucy and John

By the 1870s education for the children had gained acceptance and some importance, and in 1873 a Primary school was opened at the Stone Hut, with Mr & Mrs Wainwright as teachers. The

Queanbeyan Age of 29.5.73 reports them to be " just the persons for such a school",The education was Provisional, under the control of the Council of Education. Mrs Wainwright taught needlework and sewing (sic), while Humphrey John attended the basics. The school continued successfully under their care until 1879 when the Department of Education decided Humphrey had to retire. Mr Crace, who owned the Stone Hut School building, appealed against this retirement, but the Department replied:

The Minister has approved of payment to you of the sum of L65/18/9, being the amount of the retiring allowance in your case.

It is to be distinctly understood that your connection with this Department will be regarded as having ceased at the end of the current month, up to which time you may charge salary.

As your successor has been appointed it is requested that you will be so good as to give up possession of the school premises with the least possible delay

Wainwright and his wife moved into the village of Queanbeyan, where he continued to be involved with the community until his death in 1886. The Department was a little premature in its announcement of Humphrey's replacement. Such difficulty was found in actually finding someone to take over the Stone Hut School that Wainwright was asked to return. He declined!

Humphrey's obituary says he left a wife without children. However a note in the Queanbeyan cemetery records suggested they fostered children at some time.

Lucy Wainwright briefly ran a Dame school in the village. In 1891 a flood inundated her home near the river, and she moved, renting a sitting room and bedroom in the Union Club Hotel, a Temperance affair.



She frequently visited Henry and Elizabeth Phillips, (nee Dove), who were the Postal officers at Uriarra Crossing on the Murrumbidgee. The Phillips were Nottingham people, but had been hoteliers in Calais.

Lucy died of Parkinsons disease in 1894. She is buried in the Queanbeyan Riverside cemetery, with her husband, leaving no descendants to tell her tale, and no trace of the elusive brother John.

Queanbeyan Age, 1874, 1891.

Schumack, *Tales and Legends of Canberra Pioneers*, ANU Press, 1967.

Archives of NSW, School File, Stone Hut School.

From Nottingham to Calais

From the records of Calais and Kent, it is possible to develop a picture of when the Lacemaker families went to Calais. Broadly there are four decades.

Those who were there before the 1820s were the clandestine ones, and definitely skilled workers who were probably engineers:

Clarke, McIlraith, Webster, Bonnington, Cutts, Black, Thomasin, Corbetts.

Those who were there during the 1820s were hand operators, while the women were undoubtedly menders, and embroiderers:

Bannister, Harrison, Hemsley, Hutchinson, Pedder, Shaw, Cooper, Wells, West, Whewell, Johnson, Hide, Pain, Stubbs, Homan.

The English in Calais in the 1830s does not seem to be a reflection of the lace trade. While our families certainly were dependant on the trade in Calais, their backgrounds were different:

Barry (London), Dixon, Duck, Goldfinch (Kent), Lowe, Moon (Kent), Smith, Taylor (Northampton, Westmoreland), Walker (Northampton), Wand, Woodforth, Sansom, Selby.

The last push was at the end of the 30s and the early 40s....the advent of steam and the true lacemachines, added to the conditions in Nottingham, saw a great influx, and the families tended to come from the great centres: Loughborough, Radford, Lenton:

Archer, Barnett, Branson, Bromhead, Brown, Brownlow, Crofts, Davis, Dunk, Elliott, Foster, Gascoigne, Hall, Hiskey, Homan, Husband,

Huskinson, Johnson, Kemshall, Lander, Lee, Nutt, Potter, Powell, Robinson, Rose, Roe, Stevens, Saywell, Sergeant, Shore, Smith, Strong, Vickers, Ward

The Wreck of the S.S. Maitland

In October 1848 the Paddle Steamer, S.S. Maitland carried the Agincourt passengers bound for Maitland to Morpeth, from whence they walked! The convolutions of the Hunter, in those days, made the navigation from Morpeth to Maitland so precarious, that walking was faster.

Some 50 years later a paddle steamer, Maitland, ran into a storm with winds of 100 km per hour. It foundered off Maitland Bay, and today its boilers lie on the rocks at Bouddi Heads and can be seen at low tide - the might of the sea has washed them there.

While this makes the Maitland an old ship, there seems to be no record of the original being deregistered, and the name re issued, so one can only presume it is the same ship.

The ship ran onto a bombora , almost stem on. It broke in half between the two funnels. The forepart of the ship carried stercage passengers, and many were drowned. Many attempts were made to rescue passengers, and finally a line was secured to allow passengers to come hand over hand to shore, however there were still 21 lives lost.

From *The Wreck of the S.S.Maitland*, Ross Pearson. RAHS Journal, August 1990



A Letter to William

Stapleford Feby 20/79

My Dear Friend
Wm Branson

I was very pleased to receive your last letter and glad to hear that you were all in tolerable good health as this Leaves me I have been suffering from a sore throat but you know I am getting older and must expect to have the old house puled down in some way or other - you know the Old Book says get thy House in order for thou shalt die and not Live. I hope we shall all meet in a better world when this short life is Ended as it soon will be with you and I. May we be ready when the sumons comes a Thousand to one if we ever see each other agin in this world but I sincerely hope that you and your Dear Wife withh all your family connection with mine will meet in the better Land as your Wife often used to sing about when she was at Stapleford I often think of those days.

I think nearly all her companions are gon Sarah Atk and all Fa Since I wrote you lost we have had several sudden deaths in the village Mr Wm Whiteby Mr Pendleton and others - Mr Jno Whiteby his lost his Wife & one son & one daughter I think his son died in Australia.

I think I told you that my sister Martha was going to get married but the Gentleman who was going to marrier her died a very sudden death caused by a stoppage in the bowels so you see Life is full of disappointments.

I am getting an old man or I think I should like to come over and see you and Look at one or two of your small Farmes as I see by the newspapers you so kindly sent me We talk about 1 or 2 hundred acres you talk about 1 or 2 hundred square miles is it so. if so it must be a very wild wilderness country. I may say with one of our poets O solitude where are the charmes that Sages have seen in thy face it is better to dwell in the midst of alarms than rain in this oriable peace a wilderness.

Well now to buisness Trade is a little better with us we are working up about 400 bundles of cotton per week 10lb each. I should very much like to send you a narrow warp frame over but it is so far away. I have a very large stock of Lace on hand and I wish you and your Wife could see it I am send you a

picture of my home and factory I hope you will get safe I saw John last night and he wished to be kindly remembered to you as he is going about in the same way. on a sabbath day he has not time to go to a place of worship he would do to live on one of your small farms where he could take his dog & his gun & and have a little field sport

I have just received a Letter from Glasgow saying that a customer of mine is stopd in consequence of the Glasgow bank failure which will be as a sad Loss to a great many people I mean the bank failure - it is a very difficult matter to take care of money, the wise man Soloman says so it takes wings and flies away A few years ago I put a few thousand in a colliery co and it is now in liquidation but I still think it might be made to pay if well managed it is coal 8 feet thick it ought to pay and pay well but if I live to write to you again I will tell you more about it - I have just finished building a warehouse in Nottm. which has cost me over Eight Thousand Pounds I let it for 450 pounds a year I have three others I let 2 off one for 150 and one 235 and one I occupy myself so you may well guess I have been throught the last 15 or 16 years in building.

I suppose you have heard of our Railway down the Enwesh Valley we have now 4 lines of Rails and wen trade is good they bring down about 20 000 tons of coal a week they are runing night and day bit trade all ofer England is Very bad and especially coal iron and cotton we can buy say from no 22 to 30 about 9 to 11d pr lb my cotton stock is about 30 tons. Enough to drive anyone crazed. Well I could say a deal more but you will be tired of my scrall which I need to tell you is very bad well conclude my best wishes and prayers for your you preasant and future welfair. With fondest Love to you and your Dear Wife & Family I remain

Your old friend, J Fearfield
Not forgettin a kiss for little Ada.

Joseph Fearfield didn't go to Calais and seems to have ridden out the traumas of the terrible times in Nottingham. The John he mentions would seem to be William's brother who was employed by Fearfield, but was unable to read or write. Ada, at this stage was 37 years old!

From family letters from Nottingham to Australia, written by members and friends of the Branson family, and owned by Mr D Webster.

Lacemaker stories are stories from the banks ,too.

Civilisation is a stream with banks, the stream is sometimes filled with blood from the people killing, stealing, shouting and doing the things historians usually record, while on the banks, unnoticed, people build homes, make love, raise children, sing songs, write poetry and even whittle statues. . The story of civilisation is what happened on the banks. Historians are pessimists because they ignore the banks for the rivers.

-Will Durant, upon being challenged to sum up civilisation in a paragraph.

The Rogers Family - another Lacemaker family.

As the newest member of the Australian Lacemakers I have been asked to write my family story as I know it at this stage. I did come to one meeting in 1989 shortly after I had discovered that my gt gt grandfather, WILLIAM ROGERS, was a lacemaker from Nottingham and Calais.

My family is different from most of your ancestors in that it did not come in one of the three ships, but left slightly later. The family came on the Walmer Castle, which left Plymouth 12 September, 1848, and reached Sydney on Dec 30, 1848. On the shipping records, they are listed as follows:
William ROGERS, 33, lacemaker, Nott, parents William & Mary,

(Ntt), C of E.

Harriett ROGERS, 32, dressmaker, Nott, parents John and Mary Hazledine,(Nott,) C of E. Both could read and write.

William, 12, born Sneinton, George, 10, born Sneinton, Edmund, 7, born Lisle, France and Eliza, 5, born Calais

Their fare of four pounds each was paid by the Government. Also on board was an Edmund Rogers, 22, single, a tailor, Nott, Baptist. The only other Nott resident listed was John Pepper, 24, a butcher. These two single men married sisters from a family on the same ship. I have been in contact with a family who believe that this Edmund was a younger brother of my William, who was a witness at Edmind's marriage in Australia. I have since been given a listing of the Rogers family in the 1841 census, when William was in France, and Edmund is 15, so it certainly fits in.

With the help of some dates from the family Bible, BDM certificates, and the Sands' Directories, I have found out quite a bit about the family - facts certainly not known by my father who died in 1983.

The Lacemaker William died in Dungog in 1857, I am pretty sure, but Harriet did not die until 1895. I had traced her for years through the Sands' Directories, living with Eliza, both working as dressmakers at 301 Crown Street, Sydney. Her death certificate was a great find as it turned out she was Eliza's stepmother, and there was no issue from her marriage to William Rogers. So Harriet was his second wife, and perhaps this is an explanation of why the family came later than the rest, as William needed to find a mother for his young children to come to Australia.

Gillian Kelly was able to supply me with another birth in 1846 that of Ann Rogers, daughter of William Rogers, 32, lacemaker, and Mary Haslam, 35. They were living at 252 rue des Prairies and the witnesses were William Pechell, 53, cottin worker, and Peter Bunten, 36, a turner.

Presumably mother and daughter died shortly after, but I have not been able to find any record of this, or indeed of the marriage to Harriet Hazledine. If anyone has any information in that regard I would be very grateful.

I do have a copy of the marriage certificate of William to Mary Haslam in 1836, and their son William's birth, the same year in Sneinton. This William is my direct ancestor and certainly prospered in Australia. At the time of his marriage to Elizabeth LAWson in 1861, he was a baker. When his son William was born in 1868, he was the publican of the Garrick's Head on the corner of King and York Streets. In the 1880s he moved to Gosford where he was described as a wealthy landowner from Woolloomooloo (!). He paid cash for 12 acres of waterfront land, demolished the house on it and built a substantial place that is still there today and Heritage listed. He served on the Gosford Borough Council and died in 1906, quite wealthy and still owning land in Sydney. My father inherited the house and 12 acres in the 1930s and farmed it during WWII, when my brothers and I were born. It was sold in 1950, a prime piece of land, for a school.

The boy Edmund, 7, on the boat, also became a publican, owning the Whitehorse Hotel in Newcastle until his death in 1898. He had six children, but I know none of them and am endeavouring to contact them. George I know nothing of but Eliza was still single and working as a dressmaker in 1900.

Thanks to my membership of the Notts FHS I have found out quite a deal more about the Rogers family in Nottingham. It's all like a jigsaw puzzle! If anyone has any more pieces to add, I would be delighted to hear from you.

Judy Gifford (nec Rogers)

Return showing the average wages of Mechanics and others in South Australia for the three months ended the 31st December, 1849.

Blacksmiths, 5s.6d per day, without board or lodging; bakers, 4s. per day with board and lodging; bricklayers, 6s. 6d. ditto, without board and lodging; brickmakers 30s per 1000; bullock drivers 20 pounds to thirty pounds per annum, with board and lodging; butchers, 3s. per day with board and lodging; carpenters, 6s. 6d, per day without board or lodging; cabinet makers, 7s. ditto, carriage makers, 7s. per day without board or lodging; coopers, 6s. 6d ditto; domestic servants - males 25 tp 30 pounds per annum with board and lodging; female- twelve pounds to twenty pounds, ditto; day labourers, 3s. 6d per day without board or lodging; farm-servants, married couples, 30 to 40 pounds per annum with board and lodging; single men, 26 to 30 pounds, ditto; masons, 6s. 6d. per diem, without board or lodging; millers, 4s. 6d ditto; painters and glaziers, 4s. 6d. ditto; plasterers, 5s. 6d. ditto, sawyers, 9s. per 100 feet, without board or lodging; saddlers, 5s. per day, ditto; shoemakers 5s. 6d. ditto ;Shepherds, 20 to 25 pounds er annum, with board and lodging; shopmen, 70 to 100 pounds ditto; tailors 7d per hour without board or lodging; tanners, 5s. 6d per day ditto; wheelwrights, 5s. 6d ditto, miners, 5s. ditto, reapers, 12s. per acre, with wine or beer.

Gold Again!

"Australia Visited and Revisited" is one of the first guide books about Australia. It was written by Samuel Mossman and Thomas Bannister, and first published in 1852 in London.

The following quote is of interest:

On the following morning we proceeded to Warragunyah, about three miles farther on, a station belonging to Mr Suttor, and situated on Crudine Creek - a tributary of the Turon - which is joined by Cunninghams's River. The storekeeper at this station is a native of Nottinghamshire; he was one of the men who were compelled to leave France during the Revolution of 1848, and whom the British Government assisted to emigrate to this favoured land. His wife, a native of France, although born of English parents, is an interesting woman. They are,

indeed, a contented couple; and it was quite refreshing to hear them speak in grateful terms, the consideration extended to them by their country. A son of theirs, a smart boy, accompanied us on the road towards Pyramul, another station of Mr Suttor's, which lay on the road.....

(Mossman & Banister, **Australia Visited and Revisited**, Ure Smith, reprinted 1974, page 241.)

This has to be an Agincourt family, and by the process of elimination, it would seem to be the family of Thomas Johnson. Thomas arrived with his second wife, Phoebe Rogers, and the three sons of his first marriage (wife Miriam Smith), Cornelius, Thomas and Washington. Phoebe was born on Douai, France, to William and Elizabeth Rogers, and she and Thomas had a large family here in Australia.

The Suttor family was quite remarkable in its achievements around Bathurst, and it was their proud boast that no convicts were ever employed. Assigned servants were used, but it was the policy of the older William Suttor to employ free labour only. Security for his family may have been a factor, but in truth he simply hated any form of slavery and felt his needs were best met by free men working for wages. He used to meet immigrant ships and select men with the largest families and settle them on his land.

This then accounts for Foster and his great crew working for him, and so did William Ward.

The third large landowner in the district was Hanbury Clements. Hanbury employed William Branson, and one would presume others too.

It would be interesting to track how many of the Lacemakers were employed by these three men!

THE MAGIC OF THE MACHINES.

There is no general agreement as to the inventor of the "point net" frames. The most likely contender is Hiram Flint, a journeyman.

Being too poor to market his invention himself, he sold the idea to Thomas Taylor for twenty pounds, and subsequently died destitute in a Nottingham workhouse.

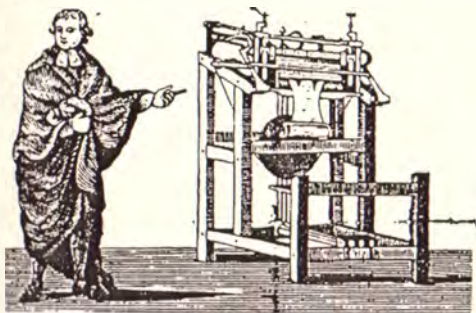
Taylor patented the net in 1778 but lost his nerve and sold out to Morris, whose eyelet hole patent of 1764 had just expired.

Morris was a tycoon, notorious for his legal actions against all infringements, which had ruined many of his competitors by heavy fines and confiscations.

Persecution of inventors over stringent patent claims - a feature of these fiercely competitive times - led some to flee the country.

In 1776, the same John Morris, suspecting a framework knitter, Josiah Branson, of infringing eyelet-hole work, had hidden with witnesses on Nottingham Castle Hill, and spied on Branson through a telescope.

The guilty Branson, in expectation of defeat and bankruptcy, secretly carried nine of his frames to London, and had them on board a ship, before he was missed at his house.



His enemies moved quickly: application was made to the Prime Minister, Lord North, a despatch rushed to the coast, a revenue cutter alerted and Branson's ship was intercepted as it came in sight of France. Branson, the ship's captain and crew were apprehended and imprisoned and the frames confiscated,

One of Branson's workmen, left behind, attempted to emigrate with a full pocket of machine parts, intending to show the French how they could be set up, but he was siezed by a press gang and condemned to working a a scrubber on a man-of-war for several years.

(Original from History of Framework Knitters, by Gravenor Henson, 1831)

Jean Campbell.

Machines: Nottingham to France.

Smuggling between the French and English coasts, across the Channel, was incredibly lucrative at the beginning of the 19th century. Fast boats operated night and day and carried an enourmous amount of merchandise: brandy, materials, coffee, spinning cotton, and the inevitable Nottingham lace. Mechanically-made tulle was an exclusive product of Nottingham, with severe punishment for exporting lace, machines or mechanics. Nottingham lace brought huge profits - selling for 125F per metre in France.

This profit gave birth, with absolutely no doubts, to the English idea that if the lace were to be made in France, then the profits would be theirs.

There is also no doubt that Robert Webster took the first machine into France. He sent a dismantled machine labelled "old iron" on various smugglers boats, and reconstructed it at premises on the corner of rue de Vic and Quai de Commerce in St Pierre.

Webster had no thoughts of helping Calaisiennes prosper - his personal ambition was to make a fortune. He used only English mechanics, taking James Clarke and Bonnington with him from Nottingham and working in utmost secrecy.

This secrecy makes it difficult to pinpoint the precise date of his arrival and the official date is given as the end of December, 1816. However in 1815, the Commissioner of Police siezed, in Paris, 49 pieces of tulle that had been made in Calais.

A raid on Webster's St Pierre home uncovered two machines - one 1.88 metres and the other .48 metres. The police said "the machines made an extremely fine tulle, after which embroidery was applied".

Other English followed fast, with four ex workers of Heathcoat's . Thomasin, Corbetts, Black and Cutts taking a machine to Douai in February 1816. In quick succession there followed Charles MacCarthur & Bonsor Morris, 1816; John & Edmond Pain, Dawson, Polhill, Marton, West and Pearson, 1817; By 1821 there were 11 factories with 38 machines and employing 47 lacemakers, 124 embroiderers, 60 menders and 56 winders...mostly English.

And so Calais found itself with a new industry simply because of geographic position. In efforts to protect its newly fledged cotton industry, the French put enormously high tariffs on imported cotton, but couldn't produce large enough quantities of spun cotton fine enough for the lacemachines. Again the smugglers made a fortune, smuggling the cotton into France at its closest point, Calais. With the raw materials close at hand, the machines stayed in Calais, only to move to its suburb St Pierre when the noise level, 24 hours a day, became too great for Calaisiennes.

It wasn't until 1822 that the French were able to break this stranglehold that the English had in their host country. In the April of that year, and French man, Jean-Noel Dubout succeeded, by giving an Englishman named Austin the funds, to buy two machines, already built and worked by Englishmen. In a letter dated 20th November 1850, and addressed to a M.

Devot, Dubout explains:

" I taught myself how these machines worked, and could make many others, and bigger ones. I can stamp out the English workers, and will be able to train French."

La Pioche et L'Aiguille, Musee des Beaux Artes de Calais, 1981.

Calais et St Pierre au XIXe Siecle, Albert Vion.

Gillian Kelly.

Life in the Factories.

It is important to remember there were three basic stages in the history of the Lace machines. The first machines were hand operated, and produced a fine, even tulle that became the basis for embroiderers to work the designs on. The Old Loughborough, the machine that was first taken to France, was such.

These machines were operated by craftsmen and all that was required was a small shed, or even a large enough ground floor room. There is a record of Thomas and Walter Shipman setting up a factory in an empty warehouse in rue de la Pomme d'Or in 1820. A little later a M. Herbelot of rue St Dennis operated in a building that was actually behind his house. The house fronted onto rue St Dennis, and out the back was his factory - a wooden shed some 5 metres by 3. Behind it, fronting onto rue de la Riviere (facing Notre Dame) were the workers' cottages. All the factories of this time would have been much the same.

Two other inventions revolutionised the industry - Jacquard's system of punched holes in cards that carried the design, and the work of Fergusson which applied this to the tulle machines. For the first time the machines were truly making lace

And then came steam! In 1839 Pearson and Webster built a

factory on the corner of rue Neuve and the future rue Nationale. It was 30 metres x 10metres. On one of the short sides, a wall separated the boiler and engine room from the machines. The driveshaft ran from end to end in the building. Most of the early steam factories would have been on the same lines.

By 1845 the basic design changed. The Farrands brothers, in rue du Pont-Lottin, built a factory with the boiler and engines installed in an entirely separate building, with a space of some three metres between it and the factory. The steam was carried through insulated pipes. This factory was three floors, only 3.30 metres wide. The drive shaft was off centre, obviously to run a single row of machines.

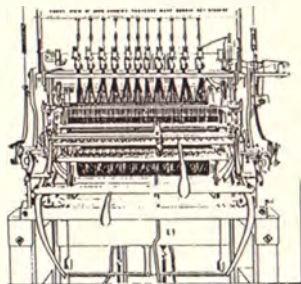
There were many positions of employment associated with the running of a factory. To begin with there was the designer. The big factories had their own departments, but the smaller ones bought from public design firms. The French were master designers. After the Jacquard system was applied to the lace machines, a person was employed to punch the designs into the cards. (Jacquard conveyed his design message to the machine in much the same way as a Pianola Roller works, or as today's knitting machine cards do.)

In another part of the factory hanks of spun cotton were wound onto wooden spools and were used for the weft threads. These operators were called *les devideuses* - a term often found on birth certificates.

The warp threads were produced by *les wapeurs*, (from the English warper) winding the cotton onto long metal rollers that were the width of the machine.

The weft is produced in the machine by the backwards and forwards movements of brass bobbins hung between very thin steel plates. The bobbin is rewound by *les wheeleuses*. The

full bobbins were carefully checked for irregularities that would cause imperfections in the lace, and then returned to the machines by *les remonteurs*.



A factory of only ten machines would employ some 75 persons: 20 lacemakers, a foreman, a designer and his assistant, 2 *devideuses*, 2 *wheeleuses*, 2 *tamboureuses*, 10 *remonteurs* (who observed the machines also), 1 pattern puncher, 1 warpeur, 4 menders, a women's supervisor, 4 finishers, 20 trimmers, 3 clerks and one first aid man.

Advertisement, Nottingham Review, 1810

200 Good Hands to work in the Lace Factory.
From six years old upwards.

For the Genealogist.

Family Shaw.

James Shaw and his wife were Agincourt passengers. James was the son of Isaac Shaw and Jane Sims. His brother John was passenger on the Harpley. James and John had atleast one brother William, and two sisters Hannah and Susannah. Susannah married and remained in Nottingham. Hannah went to Calais and married William Preston Clarke. They returned to Nottingham, and then emigrated to America, Jane Shaw, nee Sims, died in Calais in 1828; Isaac remarried Sarah Darsh, and died in Calais in 1849.

I have a great deal of information on the doings of Hannah Shaw and William Clarke, including a photograph of Hannah, and am happy to share it. (Ed)

The Canadian contact for those interested is:

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TOCISO

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Family Hemsley: Mrs K.M.Topham, 34 Angrave Road, East Leake, Loughborough, Leics, LE12 6JA, has an index of the name Hemsley.

Family Needham: Mrs M Walker, 17 Poet's Way, Winchester, Hants is involved in researching the history of the Framework knitters, and has an interest in the name Needham.

IGI Microfiche

If you have access to a microfiche reader, you may be interested in owning your own fiche for the counties in which you have a particular interest. All IGI fiche are available and cost 25c per sheet. The sets of Nottingham, Derby, Leicestershire and Kent cost under \$50, including postage. For further information, contact

The Genealogical Society of Utah
PO Box 350
Carlingford, 2118
NSW.

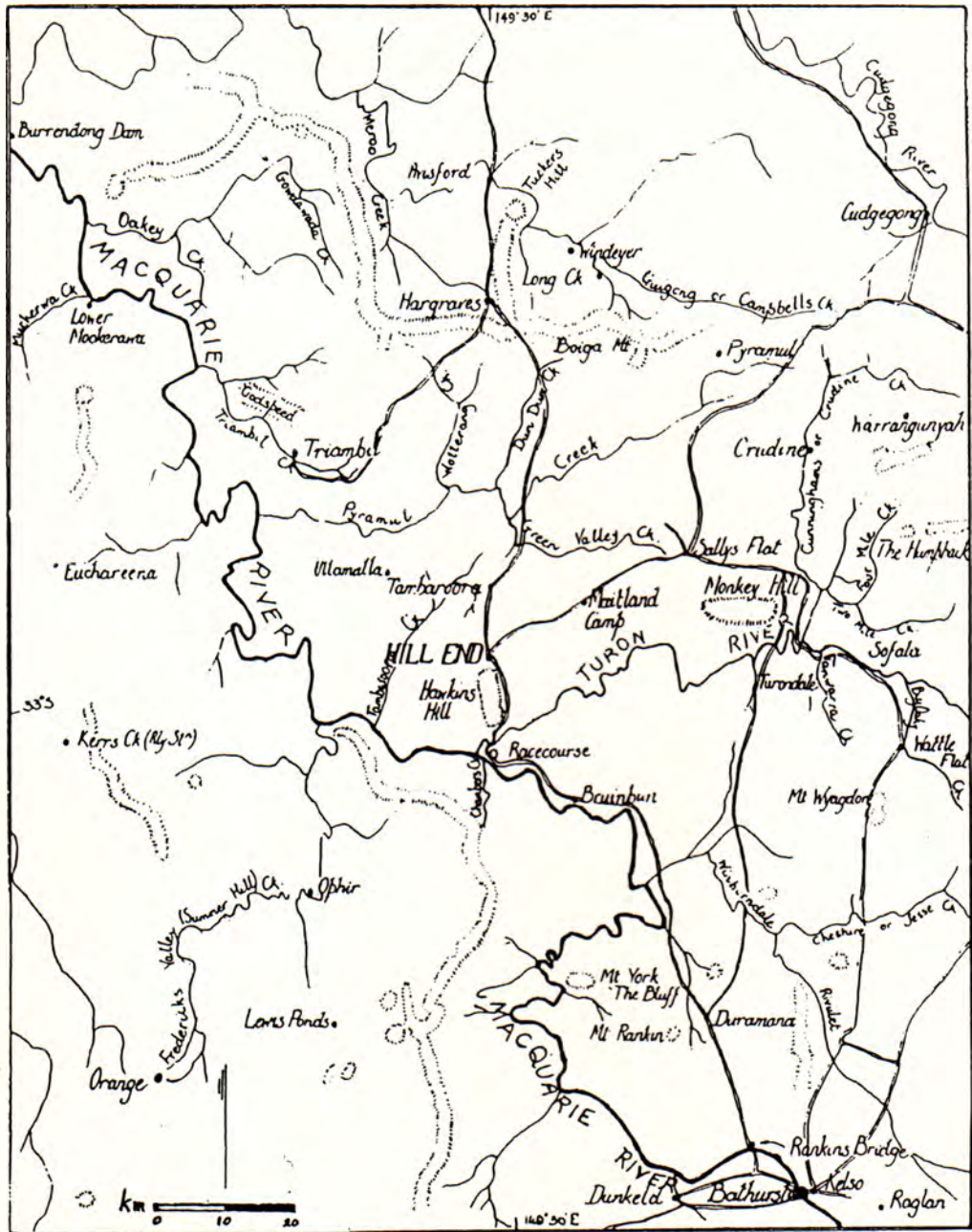
Does Anyone Know....

. . . anything about the Wells? Walter and Thomas were both Harpley passengers. Walter married Sophie Basford and brought 8 children with him. Thomas married Sarah Cresswell and brought 10 children with him. Thomas had a son Richard. Richard had a son Walter. Was he named perhaps after his Uncle Walter.....were Walter and Thomas brothers? Thomas had a son John, brother to Richard. The death notice for a Herbert Wells declares him to be the son of John Wells and the nephew of Richard Wells who was lost when the Gothenberg sank off the Q coast. Was Herbert the grandson of our Thomas?

The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais

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The gold country