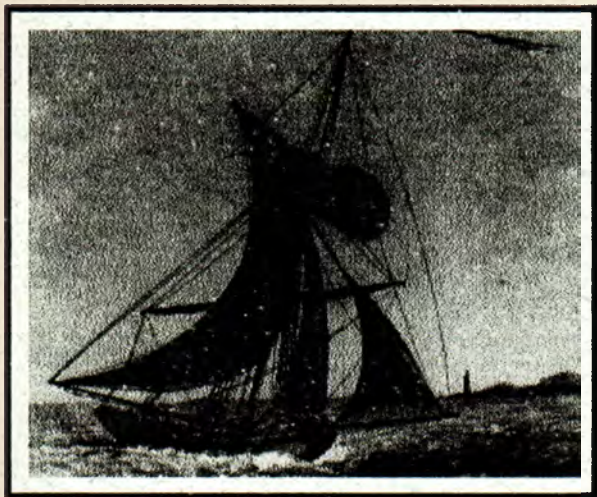


# TULLE

Volume 20, No 1  
February 2002



The British Coast Guard Cutter

The Journal of  
The Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais

**MEETING DATES  
2002**

Saturday, February 16, 2002  
Saturday, May 18, 2002  
Saturday August 17, 2002  
Saturday, November 16, 2002

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

Train to North Sydney or bus from Wynard

**NEXT MEETING Saturday, February 16,  
2002**

**Annual General Meeting  
Twenty years ASLC  
A day for friends - new and old.  
New members very welcome**

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

© Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais Inc.

ISSN. No. 0815-3442

Volume 20 No 1  
February 2002

# TULLIE



From the Desks of.....	2
Membership.....	8
Longmire Matters.....	9
Smugglers and Smuggling.....	10
Do You have AAADD?, Alison Flanagan.....	16
Wells' Family Reunion, Part 2.....	17
John Ingham - A Sad Death by Drowning.....	21
Extract from an Original Emigrant's Letter, W Tonkin.....	23
A Journey of the Champion Stage, John Marfleet.....	28
For the Genealogist.....	32
Found: Julia Elliott	
British Burials in Calais Cemetery 1819-1841	

## **FROM THE DESK OF THE PRESIDENT**

Dear Friends,

Welcome to 2002. This is a very special year, because our society turns 20. Who would have guessed that the meeting attended by some hardy souls on that wet winter's day in 1982 would have produced a flourishing society that is alive and well today. Sadly, some of those attending that meeting are no longer with us, but the commitment and dedication of others has ensured that our society continues to bring news and inspiration to those who seek information about family members from the common background of Nottingham and Calais. Do bring your ideas for a suitable birthday celebration to the February meeting.

I mentioned in the last edition of Tulle that The Australian Senior newspaper intended to include a feature on the Society in its December or January issue. Well! Never underestimate the power of the press.

This publication is obviously read widely, not only in New South Wales but Queensland and Victoria too have eagle-eyed readers, who either telephoned or wrote, expressing interest in the lacemakers of Calais. I'm sure that members of the Duck, Bromhead, Brownlow and Widdison families will be interested to know they may have some unknown relatives scattered around the countryside. We intend inviting each person to come to our next meeting and perhaps introduce them to an unknown cousin, or suggest becoming a member of the society. In this way they will be able to have regular contact through Tulle. There were others who contacted me, but I will mention their connections at the next meeting.

Don't forget the 16 February meeting date. This is the Annual General Meeting so it is important that it is well attended as a number of issues have to be resolved.

**Elizabeth Bolton**  
**President**

## AND THE SECRETARY'S

This issue of *Tulle* is a celebratory one. Firstly I hope that the Christmas / New Year period was a happy one for you and your family and that 2002 proves to be a peaceful one for you all.

Secondly we are all to be congratulated for achieving our Twentieth Anniversary, a just cause for celebration.

On Saturday, 15 May 1982 a small group of lacemaker descendants met at the Archives House in Globe St, Sydney and formed the Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais. Twenty years on and many who attended on that cold late autumn day have gone to other callings, but our Society, like most of us who remain - is still determined and feisty, still young of heart & spirit, still keen to learn and to contribute - but we are experiencing the odd niggling twinge.

We have produced two children (*The Lacemakers of Calais* and *Well Suited to the Colony*) and financed their way from gestation to maturity; we have tried to provide a sound education for many of our family of lacemaker descendants and all the while we have kept a roof over our heads at our various "homes". Our spirit is strong but our wallet has taken a bit of a pounding and for the first time in a very long time we are asking "our family" for a bit of financial assistance.

At our meeting in November it was agreed that our subscription would increase from \$25 / annum to \$30 / annum and this serves as a reminder that your new subscriptions are now due. A number of members present at the November meeting followed your Executive's lead and contributed an additional \$20 as a once off gift to the ASLC to celebrate our 20th anniversary and as a well-intentioned effort to get our finances in order. If you can follow their lead and contribute \$50 this year, your generosity will be greatly appreciated.

Twenty years is a relatively long time in any relationship and several of our most active current members have been members for the entire 10 000 000 odd minutes of our existence. The last twenty years has seen a revolution. The institution of marriage, as well as security of employment has been challenged. Terrorism has made the world a

somewhat gloomier place. Many feel that there are greater divisions in Australian society than existed twenty years ago. We are undoubtedly an aging population. There are many changes and challenges facing us all. What were we and others doing twenty years ago?

Well, for a start, in 1982 Australia and especially southern NSW, ACT and Victoria were in the grips of an El Nino drought and record low rainfalls were being widely experienced.

Jean Batten, the pioneer aviator, died in 1982. Her determination to make a solo flight to Australia led to her smashing Amy Johnson's England-Australia record on her third attempt.

Her 22 760km journey from England took 11 days and 45 minutes, a time which was to remain a solo record for 44 years. Jean, herself died alone in Majorca on 22 November, 1982 where, unknown, she was buried in a communal paupers' grave with the world unaware of her fate for a further five years.

It was in 1982 that the Total Oil Company ceased operations in Australia; the ACT adopted the royal bluebell (*Wahlenbergia gloriosa*) as its official flower and on 25 November 1982 South Australia adopted marine blue, rhodochrosite and deep gold (Pantone 199, 295 & 137) as its official colours.

Australia became a signatory to CEDAW (Convention on the Elimination of Discrimination Against Women and the Freedom of Information Act came into being. In 1982 the Rt Hon. Sir Ninian Stephen, became Governor General of Australia following Rt Hon. Sir Zelman Cowen. In 1982, Malcolm Fraser was our PM and Neville Wran the NSW Premier.

Canadian driver, Gilles Villeneuve, was killed after his car became airborne and crashed during practice for the 1982 Belgian Grand Prix. Other notables to die during 1982 included American comedian John Belushi (drug overdose); Leonid Brezhnev, the General Secretary of the Soviet Communist Party; and Princess Grace of Monaco who died in a car crash in the Principality on 14 September 1982.

Some left, some arrived. A notable arrival was HRH Prince William, first son of Prince Charles and Princess Di, who was born on 21 June.

On 2 April 1982 British forces invaded the Falkland Islands to reclaim them from Argentina. Argentina surrendered on 15 June 1982.

On 9 March that year we experienced a Syzygy, the closest alignment of the planets and Sun for 179 years. By 8 April, the first XPT train to operate in Australia ran from Sydney to Dubbo at a maximum speed of 160kph and three days later Dick Smith completed a world record solo helicopter flight from Bundaberg, Qld to Sydney, NSW. Another speedy vehicle was launched in 1982. On 2 June Alan Bond's wing-keeled Australia II was launched at Fremantle. It went on to win the America's Cup in September 1983.

Wait for it!! On 29 June 1982, the Australian dollar fell below parity with the US dollar for the first time. Enough to make one gamble or drink! And we did. On 13 November 1982, the first instant lottery tickets went on sale in NSW and on 17 December 1982, random breath testing of drivers for alcohol consumption was introduced in NSW and ACT.

There is more. From 30 September till 9 October that year we celebrated the Commonwealth Games in Brisbane and on 29 October we learnt that Lindy Chamberlain had been convicted of the murder of her baby daughter, Azaria, at Ayres Rock. During October 1982 the Country Party of Australia became the National Party of Australia and the following month the Australian Women's Weekly thankfully retained its name but became a monthly publication.

There have been lots of changes in twenty years but we can be proud of what our Society has achieved in that time. Doubtless you have seen some of those inspirational posters that adorn the foyers of some businesses.

I wish I could acknowledge their source because at times I have found them motivational. They are certainly not mine but they go something like this:-

## Co-operation

Coming together is a beginning....keeping together is progress...working together is a success.

## Teamwork

Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed people can change the world. Indeed it is the only thing that ever has.

## Opportunity

You will always miss 100% of the shots you don't take.

## Risk

You cannot discover new oceans unless you have the courage to lose sight of the shore.

## Challenges

Anyone can hold the helm when the sea is calm.

## Coping with Change

We can't control the direction of the wind.....but we can adjust our sails.

ASLC has proved we can demonstrate co-operation and teamwork but our Annual General Meeting on 16 February 2002 offers all members an opportunity, to take a risk, accept a challenge and to adjust the sails of our Society because all positions on our Executive will be declared vacant at that meeting. The positions of President, Treasurer, Secretary, Afternoon Tea Person, Publicity Officer and Editor of *Tulle* are open to you all. Looking forward to seeing you all there.

**Richard Lander**  
Secretary

## AND FINALLY, THE EDITOR'S

I doubt that Bert Archer would have suspected for one minute that he was initiating something that has given so many so much pleasure for so long when he ran his little query in *Descent* so long ago.

If your family arrived on the *Agincourt* in 1848.... he said, and indeed mine did! and here began for me what has become a passion -



for the trade, for the machines and for the people. But more than anything else, Bert Archer unwittingly gave me a circle of friends I would never have encountered if it had not been for the Lacemakers - this is a treasure beyond all else.

In the first year of the Lacemakers the families represented were: Archer, Branson, Bromhead, Brownlow, Crofts, Duck, Gascoigne, Lakin, Lander, Longmire, Pedder, Roe, Plummer, Shaw, Saywell and Stubbs - a healthy fifteen families.

At that time we knew of the three ships - the *Agincourt*, the *Fairlie* and the *Harpley*. We knew the families had been in France and that they had made lace - the shipping lists told us so. We knew so little else of this story, and from the first meeting where our name, our logo, and the name of this journal were coined, we have grown to have an international reputation. People all over the world know who the Lacemakers of Calais were, and use that title to describe the English who worked the trade in Calais - not bad for a small group of Antipodeans!

Today our membership represents the families Archer, Barnett, Branson, Bromhead, Brown, Brownlow, Clarke, Davis, Dixon, Duck, Elliott, Foster, Freestone, Gascoigne, Goldfinch, Hemsley, Homan, Horner, Ingham, James, Kemshall, Lakin, Lander, Lee, Longmire, Mather, Mountenay, Nutt, Parkes, Pedder, Peet, Potter, Roe, Rogers, Saywell, Shaw, Shepherd, Shore, Sneath, Stevens, Strong, Stubbs, Sumner, Wand, Wells and West.

Members have come and gone - some, whose primary interest is genealogy, belong for research purposes and then move on, but share with us the wealth of their knowledge. There have been contacts who have never joined, but have also shared knowledge. Others have stuck around - even for twenty years! It has been an amazing experience and the legacy is that there are now only a handful of families that haven't been traced! *Keep up the research, keep up the writing and keep up the friendships,*

**Gillian Kelly**  
**Editor**

## **MEMBERSHIP FEES NOW DUE!**

With regret, but for only the second time in 20 years, ASLC has found it necessary to increase its fees. Rising postal and printing costs have caught up and our annual dues are now \$30.

Remember this fee allows you four copies of Tulle, and access to all records the Society owns, including the Calais records that are not available any where else. It is still a good deal!

Please forward your remittance to:

**The Treasurer  
Craig Williams  
PO Box 209  
TERREY HILLS NSW 2084**

## **TO EASE THE PAIN - THINGS TO MAKE YOU GO HMMMMM.....**

- Why don't sheep shrink when it rains?
- Why do they put Braille dots on drive through ATMs?
- Why is a bra singular and panties plural?
- Why isn't phonetic spelled the way it sounds?
- Why didn't Noah swat those two mosquitoes?
- What do you call a male ladybird?
- What do people in China call their good plates?
- Why is it that if you transport something by car, it is called a shipment, but if you transport something byship, it's called cargo?

Hmmmmmmmmmm.....thanks, Rob



Ann



Brian



Caroline

## Longmire Matters

Early last year, Ian Longmire of Esperance suggested that something be done to improve the dilapi Plans were made, and the idea of an unveiling and dedication was received with enthusiasm and the 30th anniversary of the LONGMIRE Reunion Book Launch at Clare in 1972 was thought to be an appropriate date as there is usually good weather then and most farmers are not busy seeding.

To help update the book, please could you provide Kingsley Ireland at 128 Penrice Road, Angaston SA 5353, with details of the births, deaths and marriages that have occurred in the last 30 years.

### **DEDICATION & REUNION Sunday 7th April 2002**

Please mark Sunday 7th April 2002. 11am at the Kadina Cemetery (Digby Rd.) in your diary or calendar. Around 12.00 noon we will move on to the Royal Exchange Hotel, 7-Digby St., (Facing the town Green Square) Kadina. They have agreed to provide us with a buffet lunch for \$10.00 per person, drinks extra. (Please pay at the hotel on the day.) As their capacity is limited, should you like to come please ring the hotel direct, Ph 08 8821 1084 mentioning Longmire Reunion lunch. They would appreciate cancellation notification. People from a distance seeking accommodation & tourist information phone 08 8825 1891 for the Moonta Information Centre which covers the Copper Coast Area.

# SMUGGLERS & SMUGGLING



From an 1830s print: A smuggler

*If you wake at midnight and hear a horses' feet  
Don't go drawing back the blind, or looking in the street,  
Them that asks no questions isn't told a lie  
Watch the wall, my darling, while the Gentlemen go by.*

*Five and twenty ponies  
Trotting through the dark  
Brandy for the Parson  
'Baccy for the Clerk;  
Laces for a lady, letters for a spy  
And watch the wall my darling, while the Gentlemen go by!*

*If you do as you 've been told, likely there 's a chance  
You 'll be given a dainty doll all the way from France,  
With a cap of Valenciennes, and a velvet hood  
A present from the Gentlemen along o 'being good!  
Rudyard Kipling*

Lace was often smuggled into England in coffins, with or without the corpse. The occupant of the coffin was supposed to have died whilst on the continent. The body would then be brought home for burial in England, the burial service performed, and the coffin duly interred.



Female smugglers specialised in concealing dutiable goods under their clothes, often disguising illicit cargoes of lace, silk and even soap as advanced pregnancy.

Later, the sorrowing 'relatives' would visit the grave, usually at night, to remove the smuggled lace from the coffin. Sometimes the lace was packed round the corpse. In 1732, when the Bishop of Atterbury was brought home for burial in Westminster Abbey, the High Sheriff of Westminster found, secreted in the coffin, £6,000-worth of French lace! Often there was only lace and no body at all.

On one occasion the coffin of a dead clergyman was found to contain a head, hands and feet, the body having been replaced by lace. Most of the coffin tricks became well known to the customs officials and they not only opened any coffin brought into the country, but gave the corpse a thorough prodding.

From 1751 onwards customs officials made a determined effort to stamp out lace smuggling, and they raided homes, shops and offices. During one such raid in the winter of 1752 they searched a tailor's shop and found a large quantity of gold, silver and other laces. As a result the tailor was fined £100, and all his lace was burnt.

In 1764 George III made a personal stand against smuggling by ordering that no foreign lace was to be worn at the forthcoming marriage of his sister, Augusta. His order was largely ignored, and three days before the wedding a large amount of foreign lace was seized from the Court milliner by ever vigilant customs officials. The milliner, who was French, hastily retired to France taking with her the £11,000 she had made from smuggling.

In the same year customs men made another haul of lace weighing over 45kg (100lb.). It was all burnt.

After this members of the aristocracy were more cautious, and wore only English lace for public functions. There were many newspaper reports about seizures of smuggled lace and the ingenious hiding places found for it. A loaf of bread was found to contain £200-worth of lace. A Turk's turban revealed another £90-worth. Books, bottles, parasols and even babies were all used as aids for hiding lace.

The customs men, were known to stop carriages and relieve the occupants of all their lace garments; they even removed the lace gloves from ladies as they walked down the street. Six pairs of ruffles and 11 metres (12 yards) of lace edging were confiscated from a Embassy handed over 36 dozen laced trimmed shirts, numerous sets of ruffles, and dozens of other items of lace for ladies' wear.

One of the Customs men's biggest coups in the infamous year of 1764 involved 'a person of the highest quality' and consisted of 16 cloaks trimmed with lace; 10 pairs of ruffles, 6 pairs of ladies' blond ruffles and 25 pairs of gentlemen's ruffles, 11 black lace handkerchiefs; 6 lace hats; 6 lace aprons and 24 lace caps. The following year a number of English lace makers joined the Spitalfields silk workers in a demonstration demanding the prohibition of foreign goods.

They marched to Westminster with banners bearing long strips of lace or silk. On being told that nothing could be done until the next session of Parliament they expressed their anger by smashing up the Duke of Bedford's fences on their way home. On a later occasion, when the lace makers met the members of the House of Lords, they found that the latter wore lace only of English manufacture. No doubt the wily Members of Parliament had been fore warned against wearing foreign lace, thus leaving the English lace makers with no grounds for complaint.

During the latter part of the eighteenth century and the early part of the nineteenth century a vast amount of lace was smuggled into France from Belgium, using large dogs as carriers. A dog would be acquired in France and treated as a well loved pet. It would be well fed and well treated so that it was completely faithful to its owners. The French



The English Coast Guard - 1830s

owner would then take the dog across the border into Belgium to a new owner. The Belgian owner would then tie the dog up and starve it until it was almost a bag of bones. When it was thoroughly emaciated, it was wrapped round with yards and yards of lace and a skin from a larger dog fitted over it.

The dog was then released at the border to find its way back to its French owner. Dogs were able to carry up to 12kg (26lb.) of lace in one journey. Eventually the French Customs stopped the flow of contraband lace by offering a reward for every dog captured. Between 1820 and 1836

well over 40,000 dogs were destroyed. In spite of all the measures taken to put an end to smuggling, it continued until the free-trading policies of the nineteenth century were established, and made it unnecessary.

But while there was much activity smuggling the contraband INTO England, in the world of the Lacemakers, a great deal of initiative and energy was expended smuggling machinery and materials OUT of the country.

The earliest lace machines into France were taken there by deception of the boldest kind that was able to side track the fiercely vigilant English Customs. The machines destined for France were pulled to pieces, their frames pulled apart, separated and sent off to all points on the English coast, crossing the Channel packed and labelled as old iron on the fragile skiffs whose lightness guaranteed escape to the men who sailed on them.

Storms and rough seas were their allies and when they reached the French shores, they used deserted places to dump the seemingly useless scrap iron. Then all the tiny pieces were quietly reassembled and 'given back their movement and their noisy rhythm that seemed to celebrate the triumph of their being re-united and of regular work following days of unemployment and confrontation.' (The town of Nottingham employed vigilantes to follow and catch the smugglers and gave them a hefty reward for each successful capture)

The beginning of this industry in France was made even more difficult by the laws of the day. Importing foreign cotton thread into France was absolutely forbidden and on one hand French cotton spinner couldn't make the very fine cotton needed for the finest lace, on the other the government gave the monopoly to the national spinners. The smugglers were again the only possible suppliers and the fraud couldn't be hidden since the existence of the fine French lace was proof.

On this subject, M Mony member of the Parliamentary Commission for the Economy (1870) gave these curious details:<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Reboul p31



*I spent five years along the edges of the sea, between Calais and Boulogne, and we knew, all we street urchins of this era, the smugglers. The boat that used to do the smuggling was called The Smuggler. The smuggling was done with incredible audacity. I don't now if there was tolerance on behalf of the customs, but I often saw dead customs officers. Our seamen who had fought on the corsairs of Captain Souville (of Calais), whose name the inhabitants of Calais know well, were the first smugglers. The smuggler was a small, very light, and very long craft, which, when tipped by the sea could be quickly turned over by the sailors;*

*This smuggling meant 500 to 600 boats day and night made the race between the England and the France transporting enormous quantities of merchandise .*

*The best time was when the sea was at its worst. They unloaded at night, and it was the places of disembarkation, in the dunes at Wissant, that the fights between the Customs officers and the smugglers occurred. Every thing happened this way; the children and all the population were against the Customs Officers and favoured the smugglers.*

Eventually the tariffs on both the machines and cotton were lifted and some semblance of free and fair business existed between the two nations in the lace trade at least.

**Borde, C** *Calais et la Mer*, Historie Septentrion 1997

**Bullock, Alice** *May Lace and Lace Making*, BT Batsford Ltd, London 1981

**Caron, M** *Du Tulle à la Dentelle Calais 1815 / 1860*, La Sentinelle, 1997

**Reboul, M** *Mémoire Historique sur le Tulle*, Calais 1885

## **DO YOU HAVE AAADD?**

**I discovered a new disease this year AAADD : Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder.**

I know I have been busy all year, but what happens to each day???? I start to make the bed BUT FIRST I see my coffee cup, so start to take it to the kitchen.

As I pass the laundry I decide I had better put a load of washing on BUT FIRST I had better collect all the washing. Can only find odd socks AGAIN. Start looking for their mates in the boy's room and find.....better not go there!!!!

Collect other dirty clothes BUT FIRST better clean the boy's toilet as I cannot stand that smell any longer. Catch sight of some interesting magazines under the Holden catalogues and car magazines.

I could be there all day, BUT FIRST I had better clean all the toothpaste and shaved hair from that male bathroom sink. I look out the bathroom window for an escape route and notice that the roses need water BUT FIRST I'll prune all those dead rose heads ..... and so the day continues.

By the end of the day the bed is still not made, the coffee cup is still in the bedroom, the washing is done but no socks have partners; the toilet and sink still need cleaning and the garden still needs watering.

I'm baffled because I know I was busy all day. I also know that this condition is serious. I'd like to get help BUT FIRST I'll have a gin and tonic and check my emails and the Web for more information on my family history research!!!!!!

Alison Flanagan (from a Christmas letter to her cousin, Richard Lander)



## **WELLS' FAMILY REUNION - Part 2**

**held at Buninyong, Victoria 13-15 October 2000 for the descendants of Thomas and Sarah (née Creswell) WELLS**

### **Mignon's Grave side Address**

We have just visited the graves of Richard, the eldest of Sarah Wells' children, of Ann, the first to die, and of Frederick, her youngest child. Now we are gathered to pay tribute to Sarah herself, without whom none of us would be here.

Sarah Creswell was born in Nottingham in 1813, the daughter of David Creswell and Rebecca Hilditch. Her earliest known ancestor was a framework knitter, a skilled and physically demanding occupation.

Others of her forebears were active in civic affairs and one became a printer and bookseller. Unfortunately he printed some 2/6 bank notes and subsequently had to take a poorly paid job as a sexton. Another became Mayor of Nottingham but was unwise enough to propose a toast to the Young Pretender with damnation to his enemies. They happened to be in power at the time and he was fined and gaoled.

When Sarah was born the English and French had been at war for almost 20 years, but conditions had improved several years later when David Creswell took his family across the Channel and settled in St Pierre, a part of Calais known as Little Nottingham. A great many of the residents, including hundreds of skilled lacemakers, were from that city, and a close relationship had grown up between the French and English of the town.

When Sarah was 15 she fell in love with a man nearly twice her age, but was forbidden to marry him. She was apparently a spirited and determined young woman, for which, I'm sure you will agree, we have cause to be grateful.

The story is that she eloped southward to Normandy with Thomas

Wells. The couple's first child was born in Caen, the ducal seat of William the Conqueror. Many years later they took their family back to Calais, probably to comfort Sarah's parents who had lost three children within days, during an epidemic (cholera).

Revolution broke out in France in 1848 and there was great fear across the land. The French in Calais were supportive of their English friends, but many of the latter could see no future for their families in either France or England and decided to emigrate, if possible to Australia.

We know that Thomas and Sarah with their family, which now numbered 10 children, were among nearly 600 people who were accepted. The ship on which they embarked for the three month sea voyage to South Australia was the *Harpley*. We know little of the journey or of their early days in Australia but can imagine that it was an anxious time for Sarah with a tiny baby and several other young children.

Six years later, having added three Australian children to their number, the family was again on the move, this time across country with a herd of dairy cattle, to the Victorian Goldfields where they settled at Magpie. It seems that there were other moves southward over the following years, before Thomas was able to purchase land at Durham Lead on which to build... and Sarah at last had a permanent home.

When she died at the home of her daughter Alice in Ballarat, at the age of 63, Sarah had raised 14 children to adulthood. She had suffered the loss of her daughter Ann, but had seen all of her children, except her two youngest, Fanny and Frederick, marry and start to raise families of their own. Her grandchildren would, in time, number 100, many of whose descendants are represented among those gathered here to honour her and give thanks for her life, her determination and her courage.

**Mignon Preston**

# GOL GOL REUNION

**held at the Midway Centre in Gol Gol, NSW on Sunday  
27 May 2001 at 10.00 am**

The October 2000 Wells Family Gathering in Buninyong was an opportunity for the descendants of Thomas and Sarah (nee Creswell) WELLS to meet with relatives (new and old), and share and exchange family trees and stories, display family photos and memorabilia and generally have a good time.

As a follow up to the October 2000 gathering the Gol Gol Reunion was organised by Sue (nee Lambert) and Malcolm Williams, Anne (nee Hillier) Newberry and Patricia (nee Fisher) McDonald. Two of Thomas and Sarah's 14 children have historical links with Gol Gol. They were Rebecca WELLS, who married William Burrows BRADSHAW, and William WELLS, who married Kate BLAND. This reunion was organised in order to share this family history with local descendants of Thomas and Sarah WELLS.

Wall charts prepared by Malcolm Williams were set up and other family members placed displays of photos and memorabilia near their family charts. The format for the reunion was informal to allow plenty of interaction between family members throughout the day. A computer was also set up to give a slide show of old family photos and Clinton Williams used a digital camera to record family members individually, in small groups and large descendants groups for Rebecca and William. The photos were loaded directly into Malcolm's computer.

The only formality to the day was the Welcome by Sue Williams, recorded on Page 2 of the Sunraysia Daily on Monday, 28 May 2001 with photos of Sue and Malcolm using modern technology to revisit the past with a photo of Suzanne's grandparents Arthur and Sarah (nee Trevatt) Lambert on the computer screen, and Peggy (nee Wells) Goodluck (from Adelaide) whose father Gabriel Bland Wells planted the first grape vines in the Gol Gol district in the early 20s.

Sunraysia Daily Monday 28 May 2001: A reunion of the Wells family - one whose history stretches back to the early settlement days of Gol Gol - was held at the Midway Centre yesterday. About 100 people, some from as far away as Newcastle, Sydney, Melbourne and Geelong were expected at the reunion.

The reunion involved descendants of Rebecca Wells and her brother William. Rebecca married William Bradshaw. In about 1875 they moved to Gol Gol as some of the first settlers. Rebecca died in 1877 and William remarried in 1880. He supported the establishment of the first school there and over the years, tried his hand at many jobs.

William moved to Broken Hill, where his second wife died in 1909. He spent about 25 years there and was living with his daughter Kathleen in Ballarat when he died in 1915.

Meanwhile, William Wells married Kate Bland in 1864 in Buninyong. They packed their bags in 1880 and moved to Gol Gol, where William developed a mixed farm, supplementing his income with rabbiting. In 1932 the town's school building was enlarged with the addition of a second classroom, work undertaken by William at a cost of 76 pounds.

Kate was known as Nurse Wells, a midwife who helped bring many of the district's babies into the world. She had often rowed across the river and walked great distances through the bush, usually without payment.

William and Kate remained in the district until their deaths.

Thanks must be given to Sue and Malcolm for their organisation of this event... to Malcolm for all his hard work locating family members, adding their information onto the computer and generating the wall charts. Special thanks must also go to all the wonderful ladies who brought food and who worked in the kitchen dispensing soup and finger foods for lunch... and did all the cleaning up.

## JOHN INGHAM SAD DEATH BY DROWNING

On Sunday afternoon an accident of a sad nature happened, resulting in a death by drowning of a lad named John Ingham, 15 years old son of Mr Hayes Ingham of West Maitland. The deceased had been asked to go for a bathe with a boy named William Gibson and two others, and they left home at about half past one on Sunday afternoon.

They proceeded to the Pig Run, and the four went into the water for about half an hour. They then dressed and were coming home when they met Thomas Sundown and two other boys, and at their request they returned, and all of them but two went into the water. After being in the water for some time, the deceased got out of his depth, and sang out to Gibson.

The latter was swimming from the opposite side and was too "baked" to render assistance, and he called out to Swinden to come and help him. Swinden at once made the attempt and swam towards him, when young Ingham caught hold of him by the legs and pulled him under twice.

Swinden kicked him free and got to land with some difficulty, completely exhausted, Ingham sinking to rise no more. None of the others appear to have made any attempt to save Ingham.

Swinden rested a few minutes and wished to go back in the water and try to rescue his friend, but was prevented by the others. Information was sent to the police, Constable Hugh McDonald being found on duty at the East Maitland railway station. He at once accompanied the messenger to the place and was shown the spot where the boy sunk.

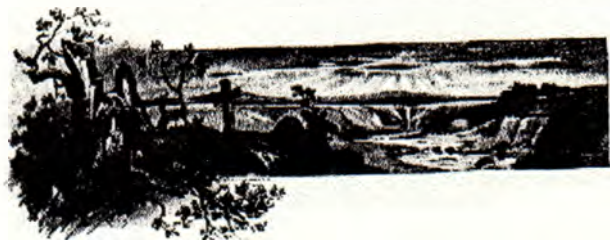
McDonald sent for grappling irons and called for volunteers to dive for the body, showing a commendable example by going into the water himself. The second time he dived, McDonald brought up the body of the poor boy, - which was lying in from 18 to 20 feet of water, about 50 yards from the bank where he went in.

Young Ingham could not swim and the place was very dangerous to those who had not been there before, as was the case of these boys. The bank at the spot gradually shelved for about 15 feet, and then suddenly dropped and a strong current was running. The body was apparently lifeless when recovered, having been in the water for about three-quarters of an hour. It was removed to the residence of the bereaved parents, Samuel Street, West Maitland, where it was seen by Dr Morson who pronounced that life had been extinct for some time.

On Monday, Mr Vinton, the coroner held an inquest at the Governor Gipps Inn, Louth Park Road, when the above circumstance, among others were elicited. Dr Morson, after his examination, and after hearing the evidence of some of the witnesses, gave as his opinion that the cause of death was asphyxia arising from drowning.

The jury returned a verdict of accidental drowning. The witnesses who were present were particularly questioned as to whether there was any skylarking going on, and in his summing up the coroner reprimanded the boys for bathing on the Sunday, for taking a boy with them who could not swim, and said that if there had been any larking going on, to which the death could have been attributable, he would have been inclined to recommend the jury bring a verdict of manslaughter against more than one of them.

**Maitland Mercury**  
**January 10, 1882**





## EXTRACT FROM AN ORIGINAL EMIGRANTS' LETTER



Port Adelaide 1845

Peringa Village, Mount Barker,  
South Australia, Oct. 11th, 1849.

My very dear brothers and sisters,

I suppose you are waiting to hear from us after being absent so many months. And now being settled, and making some observations for nine months past, I take up my pen and write you some information, as far as I can, about the country of South Australia. And first I would just observe we were favoured with a very fine passage, about 105 days, and all landed in safety.

We found William at the Port with his two brothers-in-law, with 18 head of cattle, and three carriages calculated to carry three tons each. We all went strait (sic) to William's place at Mount Barker, and found his wife and children all in good health, and every preparation made, that could be made; while a good stock of provisions was provided. We found William in very flourishing circumstances; he has eighty acres of land, I should think as good as can be found in the world.

We came the week before Christmas, and found harvest begun, and so fine a wheat crop I never saw in England. William had 40 acres of wheat, and plenty of barley, oats, potatoes, &c. We all stopped with him and got in the harvest before we left. After harvest our boys settled about ten miles from Mount Barker, at Peringa Mine, and Betsy and I soon went there too.



Miner's Cottage, Moonta

I had liberty to build a house on the mine land, and the proprietors offered me materials for the work; so I set about the building, the boys helping me; we soon got up the best house in the village; it contains a kitchen 225 square feet, two bedrooms that comfortably contain two beds each, and a schoolroom.

I have enclosed a garden at the front of the house, about thirty yards of fine land, and all planted, and everything growing abundantly. I would just here observe we pay no rent while the boys work at the mine; if this house was at home it would make £320 per year.

We have a very great privilege, for we can keep as many cows as we like, and they can run over thousands of acres of land and fine pastures, while they can feed home close to the door. There is no hay nor houses wanted here for cattle; the winter is even the best time for feed. We have three cows and calves, and the way we manage is as

follows we have a yard in which we milk our cows, and we take off what milk we like, and then let the calf take the rest.

We are obliged to keep it so that we may get home the cows, for we have no fences, and they can run a thousand miles or twice that distance; but after a little while we put a long rope to the calf, and place it a short distance from the house, and the cows will go off to feed, and come home regularly in the evening, and at night we put them in the yard. Two of my cows are very fine. and if they were at home they would not stand five minutes in a market and here they are cheap, I bought the first of them about five weeks since. Meat here is ~. per lb, wheat 5s. per bushel, barley 3s. oats 3s. potatoes 10s. per cwt. Tea 2s. sugar 3d. per lb.

Clothing is a little dearer than at home; shoes are very dear 15s. a pair, yet men's shoe leather is very cheap, so you may see a shoemaker is a very good trade here. I have just begun to make shoes, and am getting on very well for a learner; I have made five pair of shoes and three pair of boots, so I think I might get on if I had more time; but my school and garden take up most of my time.

My dear brothers and sisters, this is a fine country for an industrious family; people that are willing to work can do well; poor people's dogs eat more meat than whole families could at home: this too is a very healthy climate, and we never enjoyed better health than we do now. Betsy is getting very stout, she can scarcely put on any of her clothes she brought from home, and my clothes is (sic) very tight for me; indeed we were never so comfortably situated as we are now; the country is become so natural to me as if I had been born here; we are surrounded by our own country people.

There are some natives here, but not very many; they are a very harmless race. They are not very black, being rather brown; and they go naked in general; they will carry water or wood for a bit of bread; and they have no house nor provisions; but live on what they can find in the bush.

There are many things here raw, which they eat, ignorant of God and everything spiritual; they worship the sun and moon, and believe

when they die they shall go to England, and come out white people; and we cannot persuade them out of it; we have a chapel about half a mile from us, and preaching twice every Sunday; it is the Primitive Methodist Society; but we are going to build another chapel directly.

I have plenty of work, and long crooked lanes; but we ride through the bush, and the scene is more beautiful than any gentleman's lawn I ever saw; the birds singing on every side, and in many places it is like a flower garden. Sometimes when I look at this country, and think of home and past circumstances, I cannot tell how thankful I feel to the Lord for directing us to this glorious place, a land with every blessing. Oh! how glad I should be if you were all here to enjoy some of the good things of this land.

We are just the other side of the globe; and there is ten and a half hours' difference in the time, and we are that ahead of you; it is your night when it is our day; when it is twelve o'clock in the day with us, it is half past one in the morning with you; the sun is north with us when it is twelve o'clock; we have very little twilight here, not like it is at home, for very soon after the day breaks, the sun is up; and so in the evening when the sun leaves, it quickly grows dark. We have plenty of fine weather, and in the summer it is very hot; it was very hot when we came, and we found it tedious to us at first. The flies are very plentiful, and troublesome to strangers; and we have hot winds at times not very pleasant.

We have no wild beasts in this part of the colony, nothing but a few opossums, they are something like a rabbit; kangaroos are very plentiful, and their skins make the best leather. We have plenty of wild fowl, ducks, geese, swans, turkeys, pigeons, and many sorts of birds.

The country looks best in the winter, our trees are evergreen and instead of their leaves they cast off their bark every year, and never loose their leaf (sic); and at this time the wilderness is blossoming. And it is quite impossible for me to point out its beauty. Some parts of this country are very mountainous and rocky! And abound with copper, silver, lead, and iron ores; the soil is good for crops; some is black, and deep under the surface is a kind of soapy clay very rich.

We can sow year after year without any manure, and the finest crops are produced. We have no hedges, our fences are split wood, and will last for many years; we have as much fire-wood as we like. Some of our trees are very large, but the largest are generally hollow; there is one at William's place in which a man, his wife, and three children, lived a fortnight.

The timber here is not very good for working, being hard; no such timber as at home; we have many sorts, such as red blue, and white silver wattle; the oak, black wood, cherry wood, white bark, peppermint bark, and some pine; but all is very coarse, the black wood is the best.

Cattle are very fine, from six to ten hundred weight and very plentiful; hundreds of bullocks are slaughtered, and boiled down for their fat, and the meat made no use of; but thrown out to the dogs. I do often think of poor people at home who are starving for want of it; if they were here, they would think they were in a land of luxury; the people indeed, here, live on the very best the world can produce, and I am much afraid that many who were pious at home, forget the most important thing; they are like Israel of old, they 'grow fat and forget God;' but ah! Rather should they be thankful and live to his praise and glory.

We have all sorts of professions here, Methodists, Primitives, Brianites, Church of England, Roman Catholics, and some few Quakers. Our Wesleyan Methodist Missionaries are very fine men; one of them is expected to preach in my schoolroom to morrow (sic) evening.

My family give their kind love to all they left behind in our native land; they are in good health, and well pleased with the country, and only sorry they were not here before.

My dear sister, I wish when you have read this, you would forward it to the rest of my brothers and sisters, and I hope all will not neglect to write to me often, and I will do the same. I would just remark that if any of you intend to come, you have no need to burden yourselves with clothes; take a few things on board for your use, such as onions,

pepper, cheese, ham, pork, or some fish-dried Pollock would be the best; and if I had to undertake the voyage again, would take a bushel of flour, and then you might have good bread.

I here remark. I do not persuade any one to come; I should be glad to see you here, but you must follow your own mind. I have simply laid before you the state of the country; but I come very far short of pointing out its real beauty and excellence. Please to give our love to friends; my family give their love to you all, and hope if we never meet more on earth, we shall all meet in heaven. God bless you all !

Yours truly,  
W. and E. TONKIN.

## A JOURNEY OF THE CHAMPION STAGE



1835 Mail Coach

John Isaac Marfleet lived at Grove House, Winthorpe, a parish and village set on an eminence above the River Trent, two miles north-north-east of the ancient town of Newark within the county of Nottinghamshire.

Early in the morning of Wednesday the 9th June 1824, a letter arrived by the overnight mail-coach from London and was delivered to his house. The letter, from his solicitor Beevor regarding some of the land of the Somerton Castle estate which was being sold, warranted an immediate reply. Setting pen to paper whilst the "postman" waited, John timed his letter at 4 am and he scribbled at the bottom of the page: I am in the greatest haste, as I am afraid (of) being to late for the Champion Coach to Manchester ... The Champion left the Castle and

Falcon in Beaumont Street (now London Road), Newark, at 5.30 am. There were very important differences between the stage-coach and the mail-coach, both in design and construction, and also in operation.

Mail-coaches were lighter for extra speed and they could not (or should not, on pain of a heavy fine for the gate-keeper) be stopped at the toll-gates - hence the origin of the coaching horn to announce their impending arrival.

Stage-coaches could be stopped although in practice they seldom were. The Champion was a stage-coach and being constructed and in operation before 1835, the year the bent perch was introduced to lower the centre of gravity and produce a safer, more comfortable ride, it would have had a very high appearance, sitting on a straight perch (the bar that joined the front and rear axles) with the consequence that the coaches were top heavy and very prone to overturning.

As far as can be determined, although not from any specific substantiate records, it would seem that the livery was probably yellow. The fare, again as yet unsubstantiated, would probably of been about 3d (three old pence) per mile outside, 5d (five old pence) per mile inside. Thus, the fare for the impending journey of some 76 miles would probably be around 1/10 (15p) inside and 18s (90p) outside. It is debatable whether the more comfortable ride was inside, on slatted uncushioned seats and the stench of travel sickness, or outside on cushioned seats but open to the weather, for the 10 hour journey at an average speed of 7mph.

1824 was a very interesting year. On the 30th January the coach was one of around 20 operating out of Manchester by Leary & Co but Mr Leary had recently died and the company continued to operate "for the benefit of his widow and children".

By the 19th March that same year these services were operated by John Jones & Co. A contemporary Manchester newspaper includes the entry: The Champion, every morning at Half-past Six o'clock, through Stockport, Disley, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Stoney Middleton, Baslow, Chesterfield, Mansfield, to the White Lion Inn, Nottingham, and Castle and Falcon Inn, Newark. ( I do not see how

both Nottingham and Newark could be served unless it was by two coaches, perhaps meeting up, or splitting, if necessary at Mansfield - the name refers to the route, not specifically the coach.)

The Manchester office was the Mosely Arms and Eagle offices, Market Street. Leaving the Castle and Falcon at 5.30am, the Champion passed through the Newark gate before crossing the River Trent when John would be able to look across on his right-hand side and see his house at Winthorpe Grove set among the trees. He would be able to think of his pregnant wife whom he had just left and who would be going into labour any day now. The coach went over the river and on through the Kelham and Muskham Lanes junction gate where the Great North Road veered away to the right. Taking the left fork, the Champion continued to the newly built Crown Hotel at Southwell, on the corner just across the road from the famous and ancient Saracen's Head.

With a change of team, the coach heads north-west. On through Edingley gate and the villages of Edingley, Farnsfield and Rainworth before beginning the long climb through the Rainworth gate (a six or eight sided house with a large cedar tree and known latterly as the pen and ink-pot).

No time to lose - must be in Mansfield for an 8.30am departure. If we're late there'll be no breakfast! Mansfield was in turmoil. A huge redevelopment programme (it's not only a twentieth century phenomenon) including the installation of gas lighting which was reputed to be the finest in the kingdom, was under way. Indeed, on the 10th July 1824, just one month after our journey, the first gas lamps were lit. Arriving in the centre of Mansfield, the coachman skilfully negotiated the narrow entrance into Swan Yard and Samuel Stirrup's Coach Site of Rainworth-gate on the Southwell to Mansfield turnpike. The garage occupies the site of the gate-keeper's house. The tree has since been felled."

The Swan was one of a number of coaching inns in the vicinity and it alone had stabling for 1,000 horses. The logistics of dealing with something like 30 coaches a day, each requiring four horses, must have called for split-second precision. Still chewing the remnants of



breakfast, our passengers are summoned to embark by a blast from coachman's horn, a crack of the whip as the clock chimes the half-hour and we're off again.

The sound of the horses hooves and the metal-tyred coach wheels rattling over the cobbled courtyard reached a crescendo, vying with the braying horses and the shouts of the ostler boys as Out of town, through the Mansfield gate and on to Mansfield Woodhouse. The Glapwell gate brings Lea, Heath and Normanton nearer and through the Hasland gate which signals the downhill run into Chesterfields with its church with the crooked spire and the Angel Inn.

It is now 10am and another quick change (it was not unusual for a team of four to be changed in 90 seconds) almost without stopping, before heading off through the peaks to Baslow and on to Stoney Middleton at noon. It is here that we meet the downward coach halfway through the journey. After a twenty minute lunch we're off again. The going is getting harder now as we cross the Pennines. Through the Tideswell gate and on to Chapel-en-le-Frith at 2pm. Through Whaley Bridge gate to the Rams Head at Disley for 3pm. Only 12 miles to go now.

The gate at Bullock Smithy beckons Stockport at 3.30pm and Heaton Norris sees the final run down into Manchester where we arrive, hopefully safe and sound, a little shaken if not stirred, at about 4pm. During our journey of 76 miles we have witnessed around 12 team changes - 48 horses for one journey - each team being worked for nearly an hour and covering about six miles. It is possible that John's visit to Manchester was to see his brother-in-law, no doubt giving him news, among other things, of his sister's happy condition.

**By JOHN MARFLEET**

This feature was originally published on the author's <http://web.ukonline.co.uk/john.marfleet/homepage.htm>. then in the Newark Times and is reproduced here because of its clear pictures of the times that our Lacemakers were travelling across England.

**FOR THE GENEALOGIST**

## **FOUND: Julia Elliott, daughter of George**

In 1852 Julia Elliott, sometimes called Julie, married Thomas Padie - in NSW. By 1853 the young couple were living in Collingwood Victoria, where three young sons were born : Thomas 1853-1854; Thomas 1854 and William 1855, and then the family disappeared.

By 1858 they resurface - still in Collingwood. A small change of name spelling certainly confuses computer spelling. In that year George PEDDIE was born to Thomas and Julia, Frederick in 1862, John Alfred in 1865, Jessie in 1868, Henry in 1869, and Alexander in 1871 - all born Collingwood.

There is no doubt that this is the same family - Julia Peddie died in Collingwood in 1873 - the daughter of George Elliott and Ann Whithers.

## **British Burials in Calais Sud Burial Ground**

In Calais there is a large burial ground known as Calais Sud and it is here that many of the English families were buried. In France it is a requirement that the families of the dead maintain their grave sites. If this doesn't happen, after an appropriate time, the headstones are removed and the sites reallocated. Today there is little evidence in the grave yard of the hundreds of English buried there.

The following list records the abandoned graves 1819 to July 1841. They were recorded by the Reverend John Liptrott, Church of England minister in Calais for this period. (from Registrar General's papers, 33/52 1819-1847)

<b>Year</b>	<b>Date</b>	<b>Name</b>	<b>Surname</b>	<b>1826</b>	<b>13-Mar</b>	<b>Francis</b>	<b>Aubin</b>
				1827	28-Oct	Ann	Austin
1829	31-Jan	Josiah	Adams	1829	6-May	Harriett	Austin
1830	18-Aug	Susanna	Adney	1829	12-Oct	Jane	Austin
1838	15-Jan	Anne	Aldred	1828	20-Sep	Joseph	Austin
1833	27-Sep	George	Allen	1837	10-Mar	Joseph	Austin
1837	20-Feb	Abraham	Anderson	1820	17-Apr	Mary	Austin
1835	11-Dec	Isabella	Anderson	1827	4-Jul	William	Austin
1830	29-Jul	Ann	Aubert	1829	10-Jul	William	Austin

1827	16-Dec	Austin	1838	2-Jul	El' bth	Bullock (Mrs)
1826	10-Aug	Caroline Bailey	1836	30-Nov	Mary	Burgess
1835	31-Mar	El' bth Bailey	1821	27-Feb	Cornelius	Burgh
1830	29-Sep	George Bailey	1828	20-Feb	George	Bush
1836	23-Aug	George Bailey	1841	19-May	George	Butler
1837	20-Mar	John Bailey	1830	3-May	William	Byam
1834	18-Oct	John Baker	1824	11-Mar	Henry	Cadogan
1823	4-Jul	Ursula Baldwin	1829	4-May	Colin	Campbell
1829	19-Mar	James Balfour	1827	19-Nov	Culin	Campbell
1837	20-May	Sarah Barker	1829	26-Oct	Olivia	Cartwright
1832	2-Jul	Henry Barry	1832	12-Apr	Mary	Cather
1835	22-Feb	Henry Barry	1830	27 pr	Eliza	Cave
1832	16-Nov	Henry Barry	1827	13-Oct	Francis	Chadwick
1841	10-May	Harriett Barwick	1823	19-Apr	John	Chalon
1835	10-Mar	Ann Bauche	1838	4-Jul	Thomas	Charles
1825	25-Oct	El' bth Baxter	1838	19-Jul	James	Cherry
1840	28-Feb	Jane Bayley	1829	18-May	John	Chicott
1838	13-Jun	Thomas Bayliss	1833	18-Nov	Rosina	Chinnery
1822	13-Oct	Fred Bell	1821	11-May	William	Chow
1829	11-Jul	Henry Bell	1820	9-Mar	George	Clabon
1820	30-Dec	James Benham	1826	24-Jun	John	Cladingbould
1822	22-Dec	Robert Benham	1835	10-Dec	Benjamin	Cobb
1828	23-Jun	George Bennett	1834	9-Apr	Eliz' bth	Cobb
1831	23-Jun	Richard Bentley	1838	29-Nov	John	Cobb
1838	25-Jan	William Berwick	1833	20-Apr	Martha	Cobb
1830	4-Feb	John Bingley	1826	9-Sep	Ann	Cobley
1834	19-Dec	Timothy Birch	1839	9-Sep	Eliz' bth	Collett
1837	29-Jul	Anne Blake	1825	10-Jun	William	Collins
1830	23-Aug	Barber Blake	1825	27-Aug	Charles	Combes
1832	6-Jul	Fred Blake	1828	22-Apr	Sarah	Comery
1834	25-Apr	John Blake	1829	15-Oct	John	Conradi
1832	6-Jul	John Blake	1833	31-Dec	Jane	Cook
1833	17-Oct	Silas Blake	1833	10-Oct	Sarah	Cooke
1827	29-Aug	Cecelia Blakeway	1832	3-Jun	William	Cooper
1820	9-Sep	Peter Blakney	1833	9-Dec	John	Coppin
1825	11 Juy	Isaac Bogges	1836	18-Apr	Anne	Cornes
1836	7-Nov	Anthony Bolton	1837	3-Apr	Harriet	Cosby
1833	31-Dec	Lydia Bonnet	1832	5-Sep	Mary	Cotterel
1830	8-Aug	Ann Boot	1831	18-Aug	John	Coulthard
1832	26-Nov	Eliz' bth Boot	1823	13-Oct	Charles	Coupe
1831	5-Jun	John Boot	1834	2-Dec	Richard	Cox
1830	5-Oct	Thomas Boot	1831	9-Sep	Hester	Coxwell
1828	25-Sep	William Boot	1833	8-Jun	Ann	Creswell
1823	17-Sep	Boot	1833	20-May	Eliza' bth	Creswell
1832	22-Oct	Richard Borough	1833	4-Jun	William	Creswell
1835	13-Nov	Sophia A Borough	1832	22-Feb	Richard	Cullen
1832	8-Sep	Richard Boulton	1828	13-Apr	James	Cuthbert
1822	6-Feb	James Boxer	1832	18-Dec	Samuel	Dalton
1832	7-Feb	Louisa Boxer	1838	10-May	Henry	Danker
1838	7-Jul	Maj Wm Boyce	1834	1-Oct	John	Davidson
1841	28-Aug	John Bradley	1832	23-Feb	Jane	Davies
1838	13-Apr	Sarah Bransby	1831	21-Dec	Mary D	Davies
1831	27-Dec	John Briggs	1826	23-Dec	Samuel	Davies
1822	1-Oct	John Brooks	1833	9-Dec	Samuel	Davies
1839	7-Sep	Caroline Brown	1835	23-Jul	William	Davies
1835	20 Oct	Ferriss Brown	1820	25-Sep	Frances	Davis
1830	17-Mar	Thomas Browning	1830	12-Jun	Henry	Davis
1826	18-Jan	Mary Budds	1833	9-May	Samuel	Davis

1831	26-Sep	John	Dawes	1834	30-Dec		Goldfinch
1829	19-Feb		Dawes	1832	11-Apr	John	Goodeve
1828	27-Sep		Dawson	1838	15-Jul	Mrs	Gordon
1836	7-Dec	Charles	Day	1826	24-Nov	John	Gorton
1829	9-Apr	Charlotte	Day	1829	4-Apr	William	Green
1833	13-Jul	George	Denman	1839	5-Nov	Caroline	Greville (Mrs)
1824	26-Jan	Elizabeth	Derbyshire	1832	17-Dec	Eliz'bth	Guilleaudeau
1830	10-Jul	John	Derbyshire	1826	6-Jan	Mary	Gunn
1837	25-Sep	Harriett	Dickinson	1825	25-Jan	Phillip	Gunn
1833	28-Sep	Hugh	Doherty	1839	11-Feb	John	Hall
1834	30-Dec	Ann	Donisthorpe	1822	30-Nov	Morgan	Hamilton
1832	2-Nov	Mary	Donisthorpe	1830	6-Jun	Benjamin	Hammersey
1834	24-May	Louis	Donnine	1835	20-Aug	Francis	Hanson
1833	11-Oct	William	Dowers	1831	28-Jul	El'bth	Hardy
1837	25-Jun	Margaret	Dubois	1832	18-Oct	Mary	Hargrave
1833	24-Jul	William	Dudley	1840	29-Jan	Margaret	Harland
1831	22-Aug	William	Dumbrell	1835	22-Aug	John	Harper
1839	22-May	William	Dunn	1830	12-May	Revett	Hart
1840	15-Mar	Edward	Dunnett	1820	13-Apr	Annette	Hartwell
1826	7-Jan	John	Dutton	1827	22-Apr	Amelia	Harvey
1830	14-Apr	Clara	Eason	1832	13-Mar	Stephen	Harvey
1830	29-Sep	Thomas	Eason	1832	30-Apr	William	Hastings
1828	23-Jun		Eason	1829	4-Jan	Adolphus	Hayes
1828	31-Mar	Edward	Eddlestone	1832	9-Oct	Mary	Hazell
1839	6-Jan	Sarah	Eddlestone	1841	17-Oct	William	Hazledine
1833	31-Jul	Dame	Edgewcombe	1831	23-May	Edward	Hearsey
1828	4-Dec	David	Edwards	1831	15-Dec	Henry	Hearsey
1838	26-Feb	John	Edwards (Lt)	1832	13-Apr	Matilda	Hemsley
1838	8-Jun	Lydia	Edwards (Miss)	1839	19-Feb	Robert	Hemsley
1835	20-Aug	Charles	Ellis	1838	20-Mar	William	Hemsley
1835	31-Aug	Emily	Ennis	1839	7-Feb	William	Hemsley
1836	4-Feb	Daniel	Farley	1836	30-Oct	Sarah	Hide
1833	11-Dec	Daniel	Farley	1834	7-Feb	Robert	Hiskey
1824	12-Mar	Eliz'bth	Farley	1836	13-Oct	Ann	Hole
1828	5-May	John	Farley	1830	14-Jan	John	Hole
1835	22-Sep	William	Farley	1829	20-Mar	Alexa	Holme
1829	3-Nov	Martha	Farrier	1822	29-Sep	Sarah	Holt
1831	3-Apr	Henry	Faucett	1828	29-Sep	Mary	Home
1830	Jun		Ferris	1830	6-May	William	Home
1819	7-Apr	Roger	Finnan	1821	19-Apr	Ann	Hookham
1824	5-May	John	Firth	1831	3-Jul	Ann	Houlton
1832	12-Dec	Joh	Fisher	1829	14-Jun	Eliz'bth	Hughes
1832	16-Aug	Joseph	Fisher	1835	1-Apr	William	Hunter
1838	21-Sep	Thomas	Fiske (Rev)	1825	24-Mar	William	Hyatt
1822	9-Jul	James	Foley	1826	22-Aug	Paul	Hyslop
1839	15-Mar	Eliz'bth	Forbes	1822	21-Sep	Helen	Inches
1837	16-Feb	Thomas	Forbes	1826	8-Jan	Isabella	Ingles
1833	19-Jul	John	French	1821	14-Mar	Henry	Irby (Hon)
1830	31-Jul	John	Friend	1836	17-Jul	Addele	Israel
1833	16-Dec	Joseph	Friend	1829	10-Jul	Eliza'nth	Jackson
1832	1-Nov	John	Frizell	1828	7-Mar	Edward	Jenkins
1834	12-Feb	Mary	Frizell	1835	27-Apr	Emily	Jewsbury
1824	4-Oct	Robert	Fullerton	1822	5-Mar	John	Jones (Capt)
1828	22-Apr	John	Gammon	1837	23-Jun	Phillipa	Jones
1830	5-Apr	George	Gaskin	1838	25-Feb	Eliz	Kennedy
1829	10-Aug	Gabriel	Gaymer	1838	2-Feb	William	Kent
1826	23-Nov	Maria	Gilbert	1837	28-Jul	Harriett	Kerr
1822	24-Oct	Edward	Godderidge	1829	26-Dec	Sarah	Kirk

1830	2-Jul	James	Knight	1838	23-May	Agnes	Norris
1838	1-Oct	Richard	Knight	1836	5-Dec	William	Norton
1830	3-May	Susanna	Knight	1820	2-Aug	Eliz'bth	Nunns
1834	20-Sep	Fred	Korn	1820	10-Mar	Mary	Oakshott
1833	16-Feb	Amelia	Ladd	1826	10-Feb	Charles	Pain
1838	26-May	Eliz'bth	Larkman	1832	8-Sep	Francis	Pain
1835	13-Apr	Henry	Lawrence	1833	2-Aug	Henry	Pain
1825	9-Oct	Ann	Leeming	1830	19-Jul	John	Pain
1831	18-Feb	Eizabeth	Lepipre	1832	21-Apr	John	Pain
	28-Sep	Susanna	Lepipre	1829	25-Aug	Richard	Pain
1836	6-Aug	Peter	Ludwigsen	1836	23-Aug	Thomas	Pain
1836	18-Jul	Charles	Macbean	1830	13-Aug	Thomas	Pain
1824	12-Jul	MrsF G	MacDougall	1829	12-Sep	William	Pain
1824	10-Jun	John	MacDougall	1826	28-Apr	Maria	Parkinson
1826	4-Apr	John	Mackney	1836	18-Jan	Read	Parson
1831	14-Nov	Edward	Major	1826	26-Sep	Charles	Parsons
1826	26-Jan	Henry	Major	1828	4-Dec	John	Parvir
1827	24-Dec	Mary	Maltby	1836	30-Sep	Alice	Pass
1829	23-Apr	Hugh	Mann	1826	14-Dec	Chltte	Pearson
1825	9-May	Sarah	Manship	1826	27-Aug	George	Pearson
1835	29-Jul	Thomas	Margrave	1828	6-Oct	Henry	Pearson
1825	11-May	Adelaide	Marshall	1822	30-Oct	William	Penley
1833	22-Mar	Agnes	Marshall	1826	18-May	Mary	Penton
1822	10-Sep	Alfred	Marshall	1830	20-Mar	Henry	Pepper
1832	18-Apr	Mthw	Martin	1841	26-Jul	William	Pepper
1825	9-Sep	Robert J	Martin	1837	24 Oct	Rebecca	Phillips
1825	19-Oct	Thomas	Martin	1823	18-May	Hanery	Pierard
1832	9-Nov	Ellizbth	Mason	1837	6-Mar	Edward	Pierse
1827	27-Jun	Emile	Mate	1823	28-Aug	James	Pierse
1829	15-Mar	Sarah	Mather	1836	18-Jan	William	Pinner
1823	22-Jun	Thomas	Maxton	1824	7-Aug	Ann	Pirner
1832	22-Aug	John	May	1827	11-Mar	Mary	Plummer
1832	20-Nov	Ann	Maybank	1834	14-Jan	Henry	Pockett
1826	28-Jul	Richard	Maynard	1831	2-Mar	Frederick	Pole
1826	14-Jan	John	McNamara	1830	12-Oct	Francis	Pope
1827	11-Jul	Jane	Mears	1820	4-Apr	Pellat	Pope
1831	6-Jan	William	Merry	1832	19-Aug	William	Porter
1839	10-Apr	Pierre	Meurice	1831	21-Jun	Edward	Potter
1839	18-Feb	Martha	Michaw	1831	12-Dec	Jane	Potter
1824	5-Oct	Eliz'bth	Mignott	1830	14-Sep	John	Prest
1824	8-Jun	Mary	Miller	1833	4-Apr	Thomas	Radford
1829	14-Apr	William	Minchin	1830	27-Sep	Richard	Redman
1833	12-Nov	Hockaday	Minter	1835	10-Dec	William	Richardson
1830	16-Mar	Walter	Mitchel	1820	7-Apr	Mary	Rignolle
1836	13-Oct	George	Moon	1838	7-Apr	John	Rintz
1834	8-Jun	John	Moore	1839	19-Apr	Lucius	Robinson
1836	26-Apr	John	Moore	1835	25-Mar	Maria	Robinson
1830	20-Jun	Morris	Moore	1835	21-Dec	John	Rookes
1835	13-Nov	Thomas	Morley	1831	27-Jan	James	Rourke
1825	22-Sep	William	Morris	1823	26-Jun	Eliz'bth	Rowan
1836	1-Feb	Cath.	Mounier	1823	4-Jul	John	Rowan
1830	10-Oct	William	Mounier	1828	28-Jan	Mary	Russell
1823	14-Jul		Mulligan	1827	5-May	Ann	Salt
1824	8-Mar	Valentine	Munday	1827	31-Dec	Charles	Salt
1826	9-Jun	George	Nagle	1828	10-May	John	Sanders
1824	29-Oct	Ann	Neal	1831	19-Jun	Eliz'bth	Sansom
1820	16-May	Mary	Nelson	1828	1-Jan	George	Sansom
1828	4-Dec	John	Nicholson	1832	1-Jun	Charles	Saunders

1838	10-Oct	Emily	Saunders	1837	5-Aug	Edward	Tonge
1822	11-Feb	John D	Saunders	1834	2-Nov	Eizabeth	Tottel
1822	28-Jul	Richard	Savery	1828	29-Sep	Mary	Trehearne
1834	16-Jan	Margaret	Schevenels	1825	9-Apr	Louisa	Turnard
1823	4-Oct	Benjamin	Seaton	1837	24-Jul	Ben	Turner
1831	20-Mar	William	Seaton	1841	6-May	William	Turner
1838	29-Jan	John	Sendall	1833	1-Mar	Thomas	Tyrwhitt
1835	28-Oct	Mary	Sharpe	1826	19-Jan	John	Urquhart
1828	26-Feb	Jane	Shaw	1828	14-May	William	Verrier
1828	7-Jun	William	Shaw	1823	14-Nov	Thomas	Wagstaff
1824	17-Dec	Edward	Shepherd	1833	13-Mar	Amos	Walker
1827	20-Jun	Joseph	Sherwin	1840	28-Jun	Harriett	Walker
1839	5-Mar	Charles	Short	1834	16-Feb	John	Walker
1833	28-Jun	John	Shouls	1837	25-Sep	Leslie	Walker
1826	20-Dec	Robert	Silver	1834	3-May	Martin	Walker
1832	25-Apr	Sophie	Simmons	1831	10-Jul	Miles	Wallace
1824	12-Mar	Frederick	Simpson	1833	14 Oct	Betsy	Wand
1832	19-Dec	Edward	Slade	1834	28-Mar	Robert	Wand
1833	8-Feb	Edward	Slade	1834	20-Jan	Ann	Warren
1822	25-Feb	Eleanor	Slaughter	1839	10-Oct	Edmund	Waters
1822	25-Feb	Susanna	Slaughter	1835	26-May	Samuel	Wathen (Sir)
1821	22-Oct		Slaughter	1826	15-Jun	John	Watson
1834	17-May	Ann	Smith	1824	24-Aug	Thomas	Watson
1834	17-Feb	Edward	Smith	1840	2-Feb	Fanny	Watts
1829	10-May	Eliz'bth	Smith	1829	18-May	William	Webber
1830	22-Apr	Eliz'bth	Smith	1835	5-Oct	John	Webster
1830	2-Apr	Louisa	Smith	1833	27-Aug	Richard	West
1821	7-Oct	Mary	Smith	1840	16-Mar	Robert	West
1821	7-Oct	Mary	Smith	1826	10-Apr	Sarah	West
1835	12-Oct	Octavia	Smith	1828	16-Sep		West
1841	22-Nov	Cath.	Somerset	1830	17-Oct	Susanna	Westfield
1833	27-May	Mary	Spiegel	1824	16-Dec	William	Weyne
1824	19-May	John	Spier	1826	9-Jan	Eliz'bth	Whiddon
1829	12-Aug	Mary	Spiers	1835	11-Oct	Letitia	Whiting
1827	10-Jun	Mary	Spratt	1839	1-Feb	August	Whitmore
1829	4-Jan		Spratt	1826	8-Oct	William	Wightman
1833	4-Dec	Edward	Stack (Gen)	1838	14-Apr	Rosetta	Wites
1841	6-Jul	Henry	Stansfield	1832	20-Jun	Mary S	Wilkinson
1824	2-Feb	Robert	Stansfield	1825	15-Mar	Thomas	Wilks
1827	6-Dec	Mary	Steed	1824	26-Aug	Cleland	Wilmore
1837	29-Nov	Sarh	Steed	1826	26-Feb	Amelia	Wilson
1838	18-Jul	Mrs Ann	Stodart	1840	8-Jan	John	Wood
1827	18-Jun	Henry	Stokes	1836	26-Jan	Nicholl	Wood
1836	8-Oct	George	Swift	1832	20-Jan	John	Woodcock
1832	14-Sep	Joseph	Swindall	1835	9-Nov	Eizabeth	Woolley
1825	17-Oct	Frances	Taylor	1831	25-Jan	John	Wren
1834	4-Feb	George	Taylor	1830	29-Mar	Aaron	Wright
1833	7-Mar	Jane	Taylor	1829	4-Jan	Eliza	Wright
1826	30-Aug	Joseph	Taylor	1832	10-Apr	Hon.	Wroughton
1829	10-Feb	Matilda	Taylor	1832	23-Jun	Richard	Wyatt
1829	16-Feb	Rydge	Taylor	1833	17-Apr	Francis	Yarde (Sir)
1837	23-Nov	Mary	Temple	1822	4-Aug	Jemima	Yates
1827	30-May	Ann	Thomas	1834	18-Jun	Thomas	Yeakell
1820	20-Apr	Fred	Thompson	1833	30-Oct	William	Yeates
1836	12-Mar	John	Thompson	1833	11-Apr	James	Young
1833	10-Jun	Horatio	Thurlow	1830	22-Nov	Margaret	Young

**Office Bearers**  
**Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais**

**PRESIDENT**

**Mrs Elizabeth Bolton**  
4/165 Victoria Road  
West Pennant Hills 2125  
eabolton@bigpond.com

**SECRETARY**

**Mr Richard Lander**  
17 McIntyre Street  
Gordon 2072  
02 9498 3337  
richardlander@ozemail.com.au

**TREASURER**

**Mr Craig Williams**  
PO Box 209  
Terrey Hills 2084  
email: craig.williams@s054.aone.net.au

**EDITOR**

**Mrs Gillian Kelly**  
P O Box 1277,  
Queanbeyan, 2620  
Ph: 02 6297 2168  
email: dentell@atrax.net.au

**PUBLICITY  
OFFICER**

**Mrs Judith Gifford**  
8 Berry Ave  
Green Point 2251  
email: giffos@terrigal.net.au

20202020202020

20202020202020

20202020202020

20202020202020

2020 2020

2020 **20** 2020

2020 2020

20202020202020

20202020202020

20202020202020

20202020202020



# Australian Society of the Lacemakers of Calais

Membership fees are due\*. We would be pleased if you could forward your subscription of \$30 to

**The Treasurer**  
**Mr Craig Williams**  
**PO Box 209**  
**TERREY HILLS NSW 2084**

**NAME:**

**ADDRESS:**

\* If you joined the Society after August 2001, please ignore this reminder.

**Aussie Print**, our printers, express

regret at the quality of this Tulle, but there was not enough time to re-do it!

Editor