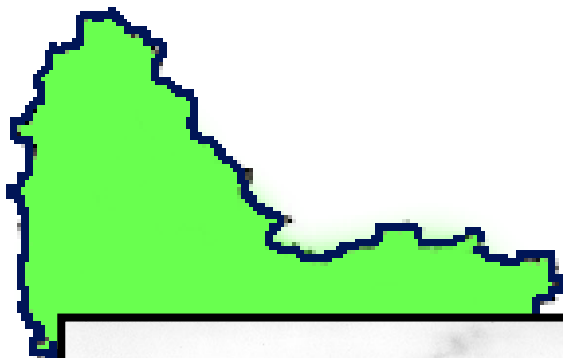
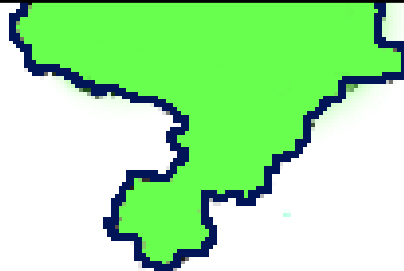


*Derbyshire Family
History Society*



← Collieries at
Clay Cross
See Page 2



Mar 2020

Issue 172

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MAGAZINE CONTRIBUTIONS

The Editor will accept contributions both by post and by email. Large articles covering more than 4/5 pages will possibly appear over two issues. If sending by email please remember to include your name, address and membership number. Contributions must be received at least two months before the publication of the magazine because of our printing schedule.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS

The Society subscription is due on joining and thereafter on 1st January each year and renewal notices will be sent out at the beginning of December with that quarter's magazine. At the moment rates are as follows:-

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Please renew your subscriptions promptly. Due to the steep rising rates of postage no magazines will be sent out unless your payment is with us by the start of February. Sorry for the inconvenience but, as you can appreciate, the Society cannot afford to stand the cost of posting magazines that may not be wanted.

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Thank you for your understanding and co-operation.

PLEASE KEEP YOUR SOCIETY INFORMED!

Any changes in your postal or email address etc., please let us know so that we can keep our records up to date. Many magazines come back to us as the intended recipient has moved house without letting us have the information.

MEETINGS 2020

**DERBY—FRIENDS MEETING HOUSE, ST HELEN'S STREET,
DERBY—Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.**

9 Jun	Vic Hallam—One Man and His Company—Robert Mee
14 Jul	Knitters, Nailers and Traitors—David Skillen
8 Sep	Peak District Paupers—Tim Knebel
13 Oct	Bits and Bobs—Bob Neil
10 Nov	Catherine Crompton's Diary—Stephen Flinders
8 Dec	Christmas Social

Front Cover Picture—Colliery 1 and 2 at Clay Cross

Derbyshire Advertiser 8 Aug 1856

Murderous Assault – On Thursday James Jennings, Robert Kane, Barney Moore and John Comer, colliers employed at Clay Cross, were brought before W.Milnes Esq, at Alfreton, charged with a violent assault on the person of John Tyles. About 12 o'clock on Sunday night the prosecutor went out of his own house at Clay Cross and stood against an archway near it, when he met the prisoner Comer, who asked him if he would fight him. The prosecutor declined whereupon Comer took hold of him by the waistcoat and began pulling him about. The prisoner Moore then came up to him and put his foot before the prosecutor and threw him down. Moore and Comer began kicking him and the latter brute jumped upon prosecutor's thigh and broke it. Kane next came up and began kicking him. Jennings stood behind and struck him and urged the other three prisoners to ill-use him. Prosecutor laid in the yard and called to a man named Carline to carry him into his house. Carline pursued the men and after ascertaining who they were got assistance and the prosecutor was carried into his house. The prisoner Comer had been heard to declare that he would fight the prosecutor and if he could not do it himself he would get somebody from Chesterfield to fight him. Mr Macarsie examined the prosecutor and found his thigh broken about the centre and not by a fall. On other parts of his body there were contused marks of violence. The prisoners in their defence made several statements. Jennings said he had nothing to do with it. Comer said the prosecutor had struck him three times and he struck the prosecutor and knocked him down. Kane and Moore each said they were not guilty of the assault.

NB All three were imprisoned for 9 months

FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome to the first issue of 2020 and I am writing this in the midst of yet more rain plus Storm Ciara which has brought havoc in its wake. Derby is even having some snow, which these days is quite a rarity. It snows all round the area, but by and large we are quite lucky and it tends to miss us.

Talking of which I have been reading about the floods in 1839 when not only the Derwent, but the brook became swollen and water "*rushed forth at every outlet. Bold Lane, bottom of Sadler Gate, St James' Lane and other parts were completely inundated*". Apparently people could be seen busily clearing the water from their cellars and men were pumping it from the gas pipes so that gas could be supplied to other parts of the town. All Little Eaton and Duffield were under water, residents having to be rescued through upper windows, and the railway at Belper turned into a canal. The loss of hay and straw for the local landowners was horrendous. And we think we have it bad?

Two reminders for the near future. The AGM will precede the April meeting so please feel free to join us and enjoy an excellent talk afterwards. Then in June we are holding a Family History Day, which we hope will be a great success. You can see all about it on the back page, please come along and support us. We will have plenty of stalls, refreshments and two excellent speakers to listen to. Incidentally any others of help will be most gratefully received.

Many thanks to those who have sent me an article to print, but I have to admit I have struggled this time, being driven to attack our library shelves for anything that might be interesting to our readers. So my usual request—please can you put fingers to keys [or pen to paper if you wish] and let me have something. Rather than keep boring people with bits and pieces that I can find I shall merely reduce the magazine by a few pages. Over to you!

That's it for this time. I shall hope to see a lot of you at our Open Day if not before. As always, you are welcome at BCH at any time—you are assured of a warm welcome.

All the best

Helen

CONTENTS

	<u>PAGE NO</u>
Society Meetings 2020	2
Front cover picture—Collieries Clay Cross	2
From the Editor	3
Meeting Reports	5
A Navy Baptism in Derby	11
Mysterious Death of a Derbyshire Hermit	12
Assault	13
Welsh Ramblings—Bits and Bobs	14
Chipping Away at a Brick Wall	18
1787-1889	19
A Link with Shakespeare	20
Society News	23
Rules for the Tissington Singers	24
When Nelson was Chased by a Polar Bear	25
4 Young Men join the Sherwood Foresters	26
Church Hill and Potter Street	30
The Smallpox	31
The Goudies and the Kayes	32
Stocks	37
Is This Yours	38
Death of William Wood	40
Churches of Derbyshire—No 58 Clay Cross St Bartholomew	42
Lifetime Memories of Philip Ambrose Henry	44
Swearing	54
Follow Ups	55
Loss of a License	55
William Ward—A Belper Mill Owner	56
A Ghost at Derby	65
A Disputed Removal	66
A Genuine Centenarian at Ticknall	68
Civil Dispute	69
The 1831 Census	70
E-Mags	72
Divorce	73
Research Centre and Library Update	74
Quiz Answers	76
Derby FHS Family History Day	Inside Back

DERBY MEETINGS

Oct 2019

Things that go Bump in the Night—Tony Waldron

We thought this would be a good talk for our October meeting with Halloween fast approaching.

Tony is an experienced speaker, with a professional background in Heritage Conservation, being a former lecturer and Museum Curator. He is also a Reiki Master. This is based on the idea that an unseen “life force energy” flows through us and makes us who we are. These energy lines are all around us, some natural and some man made. Tony enjoys investigating these energy lines and radio frequency energies caused by modern technology but also unexplained phenomena. This led to an interest in Dowsing. Dowsing is generally used to locate ground water, minerals, ley lines or anything invisible without the use of scientific equipment. A forked stick, bent wires or pendulum are used to indicate the whereabouts of these things.

Prior to his interest in Dowsing, Tony and his family had moved in to a house at Belper and within a few months unexplained things started happening. The rented TV seemed to have a mind of its own with the volume going up and down, channels changing and Teletext being selected by itself. The TV was changed for another and this one glowed green. The telephone kept ringing with no one at the other end when it was answered. (This was before the days of cold calling). BT could find nothing wrong but a plan to intercept all calls at the Exchange was made and although no calls came through the Exchange the phone still rang. Then there was “Tony” called from the top of the stairs and there was no one else in the house.

This strange phenomena led to two things, Tony's interest in Dowsing and research into the history of his house. The history showed nothing significant other than that during WW2 the daughter of the household served teas to the forces and perhaps the walls retained stories spoken of during this time. His Dowsing found geopathic stress lines causing electric interference. He succeeded in moving these stress lines but only to next door. Hopefully the strange things did not go with them.

As his interest in things strange grew, he was invited to Historic properties and people's homes and asked if he could explain strange happenings: the room at a Museum where doors slammed shut by themselves and that appeared to fill with smoke. There was a model in black mourning dress borrowed from another museum in the room. When the time came to return the exhibit, they didn't want it back. It turned out that the original owner of dress

had belonged to a girl caught in a fire, although she escaped someone had died; the bed in a stately home that had to be straightened every morning because it looked as if it had been slept in; the 18th Century cottage attached to a chapel, where a lady used to be seen standing at the bottom of the bed when someone was ill, the wife of the vicar had died in childbirth; the incident of a granddad watching “Match of the Day” when a man came and sat beside him, watched the match, didn't speak and disappeared leaving a smell of smoke behind.

Having by now experienced lots of strange things, it came as no surprise that when Tony acquired an old chair and placed it in his house, it appeared to come with an occupant, in the form of a man. Tony told the apparition that he was happy for him to stay.

Most of the happenings turned out to have lots of different energies, ley lines and underground water or perhaps just buildings with long memories.

Tony ended the evening with a demonstration of Dowsing that amazed our members with how it worked.

Nov 2019

The Victorians and the Christmas Season—Danny Wells

The influence that the Victorians had on Christmas has passed down through the generations to present day but they didn't invent this festival.

In Roman times, the festival of Saturnalia in honour of the God Saturn was celebrated on 17th December (Julian Calendar). There was a sacrifice at the Temple of Saturn in the Roman Forum, followed by a public banquet with private gift giving and a carnival atmosphere. Masters provided table service for their slaves and someone was elected “King of the Saturnalia”. He would preside over the merrymaking, giving out orders to people that had to be followed. The role reversal continues today with the pantomime dame as a man and the principal boy, a woman.

Christmas as a Christian festival and prior to the Victorians was not really celebrated. It was not even classed as a holiday. The Industrial Revolution was a time for work. The Times newspaper did not mention Christmas for twenty years.

By 1840 the whole idea of Christmas had changed. It was now all about sentiment, consumption and feasting. The idea of family coming together to celebrate, received Queen Victoria and Albert's approval. The tradition of the Christmas tree, a reminder of Prince Albert's childhood in Germany, ar-

rived in Britain. The Royal family spent this festive time at Osborne House on the Isle of Wight, complete with decorated tree. A picture depicting this family scene appeared in “The Illustrated London News”

Trees were decorated with fruit, nuts, sweets and small handmade trinkets and houses with evergreens, such as holly and ivy and the Christmas rose with a small amount of mistletoe.



In 1843 the first Christmas cards appeared. Children were encouraged to make their own but the idea soon took off with mass production producing a variety of coloured pictures. The industry became hugely popular with 11.5million cards being produced in 1880 and it didn't do the Post Office much harm either with a postal rate of one halfpenny.

1848 saw the introduction of the Christmas Cracker, a simple package filled with sweets that snapped when pulled apart. Later the sweets were replaced by a small gift and paper hat.

The feasting itself comprised of a main meat meal usually beef or goose but the turkey became popular with the more wealthy classes at this time. It wasn't until the 20th century that it became the centrepiece of the Christmas dinner for most people. The boar's head with apple in its mouth was replaced with ham and apple sauce. Mince pies were traditionally made from meat but a transformation took place with the creation of what we know today as a sweet dish. Stir-up Sunday, five weeks before Christmas day was the time to make the Christmas pudding and cake and traditionally the family all had a hand in mixing the ingredients.

Father Christmas, Old Winter or Old Father Time were names given to an image of an old man with scythe and hour glass. He was the going out of the old year. Gradually this image, along with stories of St Nicholas, came to represent Father Christmas or Santa Claus. He is depicted as a portly, jolly, white bearded man originally smoking a pipe but now drinking from a coca-cola bottle.

Boxing Day became a day for sport, a time to get out and about and walk off the excesses of the previous day.

Dickens wrote books during this time period depicting the plight of the poor, including “A Christmas Carol” and a poem “Christmas Day in the Workhouse” by George R Sims was published in the magazine “Punch”, all 21 verses of it.

Church going and carols were still part of these celebrations in Victorian times but have now been overtaken by commercialism and one wonders if the children of today actually know what they are celebrating.

Dec 2019

Christmas Social

An evening of fun and food was enjoyed by all.

We all arrived with an edible offering and there was a good selection to choose from. Our now famous non-alcoholic punch was available and as we can never remember what we put in it last year the end result is always surprising but enjoyable.

We had pictures of a bygone Derby around the room so that everyone could walk down Memory Lane, followed by a quiz. It was obviously too easy for some members. We must endeavour to make it harder next year. I think everyone left with a bit of Christmas spirit (non-alcoholic) to see them on to the actual event.

How hard do you find the quiz and can you answer after just one clue?

RUTH BARBER

WHO AM I?

1 I was born in Ireland, son of a leading ear and eye surgeon
I won the Newdigate Prize for poetry at Magdalene College, Oxford
I spent two years in prison for gross indecency
I only wrote one novel, but became well known as a successful playwright
My best known works were “The Importance of being Earnest” and “The Ballad of Reading Gaol”

2 I was born in to the Spencer family in 1757
I was famous for my beauty, love affairs, socialising and gambling
I gave birth to 3 legitimate children and 1 illegitimate child
I was exiled to France in the 1790s and became a close friend of Marie Antoinette
My married name was Cavendish

- 3 I was born in the Austro-Hungarian empire and became a nationalised American
 I starred in 12 films between 1932 and 1948, my co-star often being Maureen O'Sullivan
 I played the son of a English nobleman who was abandoned in the African jungle
 I have a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame for my contribution to the Movie Picture Industry
 I won 5 Olympic gold swimming medals and set 67 world records
- 4 I was born in Jamaica, daughter of a Scottish army officer and a Jamaican woman
 I learnt nursing skills from my mother who kept a boarding house for invalid soldiers
 I asked the War Office to be sent as an army nurse to the Crimea, but they refused
 I used my own money to travel to the Crimea and set up the British Hotel near Balaclava for sick and convalescent officers
 I nursed the wounded on the battlefields alongside Florence Nightingale
- 5 I was born around 1485 in Putney, Surrey, the son of a blacksmith
 I became an English lawyer and statesman and was created the 1st Earl of Essex
 I was a strong supporter of the English Reformation
 I helped to arrange a marriage for my king that ended in disaster
 I was executed for treason and heresy at Tower Hill on 28th July 1540
- 6 I was born in 1884 in Cromford and educated at the Lady Manners School in Bakewell
 After training as a teacher I wrote my first book in 1929
 I once lived next door to Enid Blyton, whom I disliked intensely
 I concentrated mainly on writing about rural topics and several have been televised
 My best known book is Little Grey Rabbit
- 7 I was an English landscape architect, often known as England's greatest gardener
 I designed over 170 parks many of which still exist
 There is a festival to celebrate my life and Royal Mail issued a set of stamps in my honour in 2016
 I became King George III's master gardener at Hampton Court Palace
 I was born in 1715 with the name Lancelot

- 8 I was born in 1937 in Tiger Bay, Cardiff, with the middle name Veronica
I am a Welsh singer whose career began in the mid 1950s
I have sold over 135 million records
I was appointed a Dame Commander of the Order of the British Empire
in 2000
I am best known for singing the theme tunes to three James Bond films
- 9 I was a scientist, engineer and inventor
I was born in Ripley, Derbyshire in 1887
I designed and oversaw the construction of the R100 airship in the 1920s
I became the Assistant Chief Designer for Armstrong Vickers
I am best known for my invention which was used in Operation Chastise
and was made into a film
- 10 I was born in Bournemouth in 1945
My family moved to South Africa when I was aged one where I learned
to play tennis
I was the subject of "This is your Life" in 1977
I am the only British woman in history to have won titles in all Grand
Slam Tournaments
I am most famous for winning Wimbledon in 1977, year of the Silver
Jubilee
- 11 I was an English mathematician, physician, theologian and author
I made the first calculation of speed of sound
I served two terms as an MP and was knighted by Queen Anne
I was buried in Westminster Abbey and my image appears on the last £1
notes to be issued
I formed the notion of gravitation by watching an apple fall from a tree
- 12 I was born Phoebe Ann Mosey in 1860
I began shooting and hunting by the age of 8 to help support my widowed
mother and siblings
I won a local shooting match against marksman Frank Butler at 15 and
later married him
My nickname was Little Sure Shot
I joined Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show and performed in front of Queen
Victoria in London.

Answers are after the Library Contents at the end of the magazine.
If you feel you would like to plagiarise this quiz, please do so but a donation
for Helen's hard work would be appreciated.

A Navy Baptism in Derby

The baptismal register for 1863 at St Alkmund's, Derby, contains an entry on 1st February 1863 for Erskine Travers, son of Edward Lawes and Celici (Cecelia) Long Pym, of Vernon Street, Derby. His occupation is given as a Major in Her Majesty's Royal Marines. This was an entry to pause over for two reasons; what was a Marines officer doing in Derby and what was the surname, for it was a hasty scrawl, which might or might not have been Pym.

A few census searches for members of this family yielded nothing so, undaunted, I turned to Google. I was directed towards a Wikipedia site for Henry Charles Moorhead Hawkey, who took part in the last fatal duel by Englishmen. In May 1845 Hawkey, a lieutenant in the Royal Marines quarrelled with James Seton who, according to Hawkey, was a blackguard and paying too much attention to Hawkey's wife. The argument escalated into a formal challenge to a duel from Seton. Edward Pym was a fellow lieutenant who acted as Hawkey's second and supplied the pistols. The next morning when they met to fight Seton missed altogether and Hawkey's pistol failed to fire. Instead of calling it off then and there Hawkey insisted on a second attempt, this time wounding Seton in the stomach. The wound subsequently turned septic and Seton died and was buried in Portsmouth.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder and both Hawkey and Pym had to stand trial, though both were eventually acquitted. The judge's direction to the jury should have ended in a guilty verdict, but the twelve good men and true were evidently reluctant to send Hawkey or Pym to the gallows. Isabella Hawkey then dallied with another officer and Hawkey was soon in trouble for assaulting him. His career went downhill from this point. He died of TB in London in 1859.

Pym, on the other hand, went on to flourish in the service, retiring as a Major General of Marines and living in London. His wife, Cecila, was born in Australia. Pym died in Earls Court in 1892. In the 1891 census we see he was born in France and that some of his adult children lived at home. Apart from Erskine, born in Derbyshire, the others came from the more obvious Chatham and Woolwich. So how the couple ended up in Vernon Street, Derby, and brought their child to St Alkmund's to be baptised, is still something of a mystery.

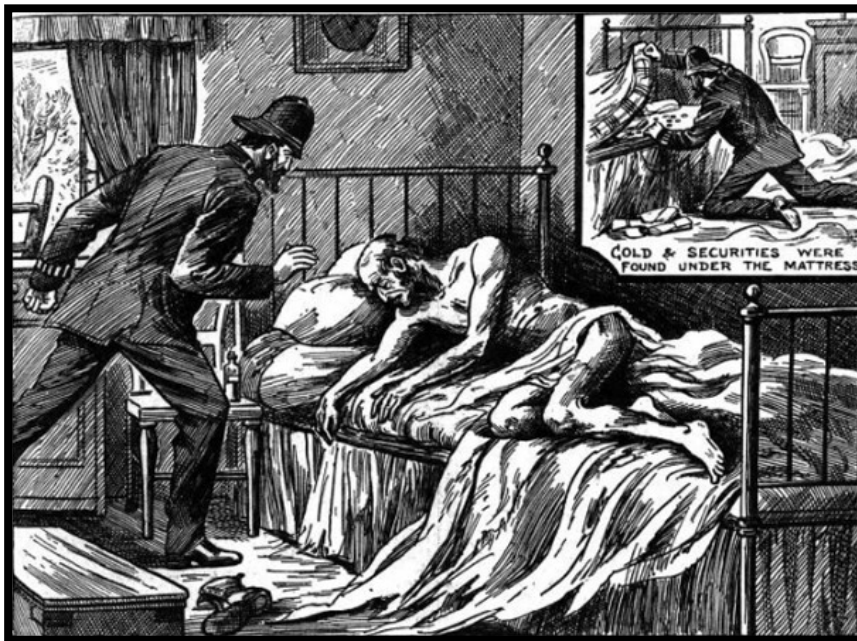
Stephen Orchard

MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A DERBYSHIRE HERMIT

From Illustrated Police News, 7 Sep 1907

The discovery of the decomposed body of an old miser named John Bridge in his house at the village of Ashford, near Bakewell, Derbyshire, has caused something of a sensation. Bridge had apparently been dead over a fortnight, during which time the blinds were down and the windows shuttered. At length the neighbours began to compare notes, with the result that one evening P.C. Ling obtained a ladder and entered the cottage by the bedroom window.

A horrible sight confronted him. The old man, without a scrap of clothing on his body, was lying on the bed, with his tongue, swollen to several times its normal size, protruding. Deceased, whose age was seventy-four, had for twenty years lived a hermit-like existence, and used to perform all his own household duties. He at times went away for a week or more, always departing late at night, and preserving the utmost secrecy as to his movements. At night he amused himself by playing weird tones on an antiquated horn, and whenever a neighbour proffered a friendly service he would retort with insinuations about a 'robbery'.



When the village constable examined the house he found under the mattress £6 in gold and 18s in silver and copper, and beneath the body a bundle of securities representing investments in Rotherham Corporation funds, building societies, the Post Office Savings Bank, and other quarters, aggregating over £1000. Bridge's wretched fate was in accord with the character of his life, and to picture the Zolaesque tragedy of the final scene is hardly more painful than an attempt to realise how utterly destitute of most of the ordinary human pleasures and relationships was his long life.

His ruling passion was the accumulation of money. Bridge was more stealthy than the miser of fiction in the disposition of his riches. He seems never to have earned more than 12s a week and was out of regular employment many years before he came to his wretched end. In order to conceal his business transactions he was accustomed to leave Ashford in the dead of night and trudge through the darkness to Sheffield, seventeen miles away, there transact his business, and then wait for nightfall before he set out for his home, which he reached at daybreak. never did he confide to anyone that he was going away, and he probably made many journeys to the city without any villager becoming aware of his secret tramps.

ASSAULT

Archibald Macleod of Glasgow in the Kingdome of Scotland saith upon his oath before Charles Agard Esq of Foston, that upon Friday the last day of March 1665, about tenn of the clocke in the forenoone passinge as a Traveller with severall sortes of linen Clothe brought out of Scotland to sell here in England and calling at the house of John Wetton in Sudbury, Inn-keeper, to enquire for customers to buy his cloth, was demanded by Jane, the wife of the aforenamed John Wetton, the price, which being disliked by the said Jane as too great, she gave this informant many ill words as Scotche Dogge and traitor, and afterwards stroke him with her fist upon the face, whereupon this Informant endeavoured to defend himself.

A certain man to him unknown but was informed he was a Chesherman and a Carrier in the house aforesaid then beinge with a certain paire of tonges stroke this informant upon the head three or four tymes and gave three dangerous wounds to this informant upon the left side of his head in so much that this informant bled exceedingly.

Welsh Ramblings - Bits & Bobs

Writing this between Christmas and New Year there are still two years to wait until the 1921 Census becomes available on-line. Very frustrating. (I seem to remember that when the 1911 Census first became available, the transcribing left a lot to be desired; so, here's hoping that the wait will be worthwhile and the initial data more accurate than last time).

Not that I am expecting there to be any major revelations as far as my immediate family is concerned, although it will be nice to be able to move details on by ten years – while also expanding things on those branches of the family that we don't know anything about post-1911. There a few little things that I am hoping to resolve; although the ability to search the 1939 Register by date of birth has already helped in respect of my paternal grandmother's brother, Harry Ashby.

Harry had a reputation of being the black sheep of the family and it was believed that he was a regular in the army, only appearing in Derby when he was short of money and on the scrounge and not being heard of again after he went to London in 1923. Indeed, I had found him in the 1911 census as a soldier in the 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards based at "Marlborough Lines" (North Camp?) in Aldershot. I haven't, yet, been able to find any military record for him, so it will be interesting to see what he was up to in 1921.

In the 1939 Register a Harry Ashby, with the same date of birth as my grandmother's brother, was living at 27, Fairfax Road in Hampstead, London. He was single, a domestic worker, and living with Leonard Tranter, an ophthalmic optician, and his wife. Given that we know he went to London, I think it is a reasonable assumption that this is my grandmother's brother. Furthermore, a Harry Ashby, aged 63, died in Poplar in 1954. The death certificate states that he died on July 6th in Poplar Hospital and that he was "of" 10/22 Johnson Street, Stepney". I think it is likely that this was our Harry Ashby – but we will probably never know for sure. It is a strange feeling that I may be the first family member to know what happened to him.

An internet search for this address found the "*1957 Report of the Medical Officer of Health for Stepney*" which stated that this was one of five Common Lodging Houses in the Borough, accommodating 258 men. The internet

states that Common Lodging House was a Victorian term for a form of cheap accommodation in which inhabitants were lodged together in one or more rooms in common. www.workhouses.org.uk says that they were also known as dosshouses or kip-houses; the facilities they provided were often hardly better than the charitable institutions but that they did not demand a stint of hard labour in return for food and a bed. Also called “fourpenny hotels”, the daily fee bought a bed or, in many cases, a share of a bed. Not only was bed sharing common, but some establishments operated a two-relay system where a bed was occupied by one person during the day and another by night. A three-relay system, sharing a bed in three eight-hour shifts, was not uncommon.

The informant of the death was “*T.W. Green, causing the body to be buried. Poplar Hospital*”. Various internet forums discuss what this term means. One suggests that the specific mention of “causing the body” to be buried was introduced in the Birth and Deaths Registration Act in 1874 which overhauled and codified much of the registration system. “Present at the Death” means exactly what it says - it identifies a specific legal qualification/duty to register a death. The qualifications are in order of precedence, so top of the list is “a relative of the deceased, present at the death” “a person present at the death” i.e. not a relative, comes further down, and “the person causing the burial or cremation of the body”, as it is now worded, is the lowest qualification allowed.

Another forum cites the “Births & Deaths Registration Act, 1953”:

17. - (1) The following provisions of this section shall have effect where a person dies elsewhere than in a house or where a dead body is found and no information as to the place of death is available.

(2) The following persons shall be qualified to give information concerning the death, that is to say-

(a) any relative of the deceased who has knowledge of any of the particulars required to be registered concerning the death;

(b) any person present at the death;

(c) any person finding or taking charge of the body;

(d) any person causing the disposal of the body.

*

*

*

I am pleased to report that a few people have contacted me in response to previous articles of mine in the Magazine. Particular thanks to Nicholas, who has kindly shared with me information regarding John (“Jack”) Barber and Thomas Barber who both served in The Sherwood Foresters as well as another

er Sherwood Forester who married their sister Rachel. While I had already found information of Rachel and her husband, Nicholas provided information on Jack and Thomas which enabled me to further my research and add to my family tree.

* * *

There are still some branches of my family that I still haven't looked into in any great detail. One of these is the family of my great-great-grandfather Job Warner's wife Elizabeth Bamford. They were married in St. Peters in Derby on September 14th 1872. The marriage certificate states that they were both living in Traffic Street; Job at number 21 and Elizabeth at number 20. Elizabeth's father was Joseph Bamford and her age was given as 20. Subsequent census show that she was from Stenson in Derbyshire.

In the 1861 census an Elizabeth Bamford, of the right age, and born in Stenson, was living in Heath Lane in Findern with her parents Joseph (an agricultural labourer, born c1827 in Foremark) and Ann (born c1831 in Stenson), her sisters Charlotte and Emma (both born in Stenson) and brother George (born in Findern). Elizabeth's birth certificate shows that she was born on July 22nd 1854 and confirms that her mother Ann's maiden name was Adams. Elizabeth was christened on August 20th 1854 and Joseph Bamford had married Ann Adams in Twyford Church on October 31st 1853.

In the 1871 census Joseph and Ann were living at 7, The Bank in Burnaston with Emma, George, Hannah, Jane, Joseph and a 5-day old unnamed son. There were also two "nurse children"; John Adams and John Burton. Elizabeth was a servant to farmer William Webb at Rowditch Farm in Markeaton and her sister Charlotte was a servant to a farmer's widow at 15, "Through the Village" in Burnaston.

In the 1881 census Joseph and Ann were still living in Burnaston; the census entry for their address, "The Bank", comes after those for Etwall Road. They had another child, Ann, and the two nurse children were still with the family. Joseph died in 1890, aged 62, and in the 1891 census Ann was still living in Burnaston, with one of the nurse children – John, who now appeared to have taken the surname Bamford. Ann died in 1905, aged 76.

I think there were at least eight siblings of Elizabeth. Charlotte (c1856) may have married George Boast in 1885 and they subsequently lived in Littleover. Emma was born c1858. George (c1861) was a servant to farmer Harry Greatorex in the 1881 census. In 1883 he married Elizabeth Radford from

Mickleover and they lived in Parliament Street in Derby. Hannah (c1863) married William Bull in 1880 and a year later they were living in Mickleover. William had previously married Jane Adams in 1870, but she died in 1879. I wonder if one of Joseph and Ann Bamford's nurse children – John Adams – was Jane's son? Was Jane perhaps related to Ann? Jane (c1865) was in the 1891 census a servant to William Statham, a "Bridge Engineer" in Totteridge, Barnet in North London. Joseph was born c1870 and died in 1872. William was born c1871 and died in 1872. Ann was born c1873.

Back in the 1851 census, Elizabeth's father Joseph was a servant on a farm in Sinfin & Arleston. Joseph and Ann's marriage certificate states that Joseph was living in Sinfin and Ann in Stenson. Joseph's father was George Bamford and a George Bamford had married Sophia Shepperd in Foremark in 1821. Unfortunately, I haven't, yet, been able to find any record of Joseph's baptism – nor of any other children of George and Sophia.

* * *

I have mentioned before my frustration at the next generations apparent disinterest in our family's history. To be fair, they do sometimes ask questions when things come up in conversation; but that is about as good as it gets. Once again, the possibility of a Christmas Family History Quiz came to nothing (maybe next year?!), so my latest wheeze is to make a calendar of all births, marriages and deaths in the family and present it to them in the hope that it might spark more interest. (In theory, three life events for 122 people should fill up the calendar – although, of course, some days have more than one family event and others have none. And, trying to keep it to just the direct family, rather than including all the branches, makes it surprisingly difficult to reach 122 individuals). Or – maybe – I should set up a special "WhatsApp" group and send daily messages of "what happened in the family on this day in...!"

* * *

So that is it for this time. As always, do please get in touch if any of the above has any relevance to you.

*Simon Baker [Mem 7958]
E-mail: S-BAKER1@sky.com*

Chipping away at a Brick Wall

I have several Brick Walls in my Family Tree research; some are more frustrating than others. One of these relates to the death of my 2xgreat grandfather John Eustis. John was born in Cornwall in 1807 but moved with his wife Elizabeth Grundy and family to Swansea in about 1841. I have yet to find him in the 1841 census, not made easier by the many variations in the spelling of his surname. However that is a minor brick wall. The big one concerns his death.

My father Frank Gordon got on exceptionally well with his father-in-law Daniel Eustis and as a result I learnt a lot about the Eustis family from my father. One such story that I heard over sixty years ago related to the death of John Eustis in 1850; I have been unable to either prove or disprove it.

I was told that he was called out one night to investigate an incident at “his” coal mine and while looking down the mine shaft he fell down it. I thought at the time that the word “his” implied ownership, but a more likely interpretation is that he had a specific “responsibility” for some aspect of the mine’s operation. The death certificate should hold the answer but there is no such certificate to be found. He was buried in Llangyfelach so I believe his death must have been registered but was subsequently “lost”. Furthermore, it appears that the incident was not reported in the local papers. I had come against my most frustrating brick wall. Then in November 2018 I learnt that a descendent of John had a transcript of two diary entries that would throw some light on the question.

The diary had been written by Joseph Morcom, who lived in Cornwall within about three miles of where John had lived before John moved to Swansea with his family. It is clear from the entries that Joseph and John knew each other well. The first entry dated 5th November 1850 started with “*Went to Mynydd Newydd and when I came there Brother John Eustis was killed the night before.*” Success! John did die following an accident and it occurred on the night of 4th/5th November. His second entry, dated the 7th November records the funeral service, and includes the moving line “*He said to his wife ‘Give me your hand my dear, we have lived in peace and now let us die in peace’ and so he died.*”

The brick wall has not been fully broken down, but I am reasonably satisfied, but that is not the end of the story. I wanted to know who this Joseph Morcom was, so I started to research his Tree. This put me in touch with Michael

Morcom and he in turn passed me a further but unrelated diary extract that were transcribed in 1911.

That is my new challenge; where is that diary now? Does anyone know?

Dave Gordon [Mem 7241]
E-mail: d.e.gordon@ntlworld.com

1787-1889

The interval is of years a hundred and two. And at this age has died Mrs Kay of Bakewell, only this last week. Born in what Dickens describes as the period of darkness; born when the Dick Turpin fraternity controlled the roads, robbed the coaches, killed the passengers; born when hanging was a mere trifle, when to steal a ribbon meant death, when rows of human carcasses were strung up on the gibbets day by day; born when our rulers taught that Death was the only cure for crime, and thought not of the nobler method of gentleness, nor of physicking the body politic with sound and healthy laws; she lived to see a new era, in which the criminal class is being extinguished, not by the rigour of the law, but by its mercy, by education, by a recognition of the rights to live of the lowest amongst us and by endeavouring to give them a place in life, to let them labour and to pay them the price of it. It would have been worth living for if only to see this. But there were other changes to which she could bear witness. The rumble of the coach gave place to the rush of the railroad monster; the quaint watchman gave place to the policeman; in the place of the humble oil lamp have come gaslight and electricity; and in a many other ways, the mention of which would take up the space of a whole newspaper, the *geni* change has wrought a wondrous alteration. Progress and Reform, Reform and Progress! This has been the watchword of the era, and great have been the benefits therefrom.

Derbyshire Courier, 16 Nov 1889

A LINK WITH SHAKESPEARE

Struggling, as always, to fill up the magazine pages I resorted to the library shelves and found the following. It was originally published in the Derbyshire Countryside in Autumn 1953, by H.V. Argyle. I found it fascinating, I hope you do also—Ed

When, during last year [*that would have been 1952*] the stone stairway, leading down from the south transept of Repton Church to the Saxon crypt beneath the sanctuary, and originally constructed as a way for the pilgrims visiting the shrine of Saint Wystan, was restored, a leaden coffin was found two feet below the floor of the church. In it repose the mortal remains of Jane, Lady Burdett, who, as the inscription upon the coffin, and the parish register testify, died in 1637, and was the wife of Sir Thomas Burdett.



Jane was the daughter and heiress of William Fraunceys of Foremarke, and the stately alabaster figure of her ancestor, Sir Robert Fraunceys, clad in armour, reclines upon his tomb but a few yards from where she lies. She was married in the year 1602 to Thomas Burdett, then aged only seventeen, who was created a baronet on the 23rd February 1618, under the title of Sir Thomas Burdett of Bramcote in the County of Warwick.

Bramcote Hall, which, with a thousand acres around it, still belonged to the late Sir Francis Burdett until recent years, lies fifteen miles as the crow flies from Foremarke. It is some three miles from Polesworth, five from Tamworth, and its nearest village is Warton. It is even more isolated than Foremarke, which, as Derbyshire folk know, lies two miles east of Repton.

From the reign of King Henry II, when William Burdett founded the Priory of Aucote [now spelt Alvecote], two miles from Bramcote, until some date after 1602, Bramcote was the home of the Burdetts. Like all the seats of the great land-owning families, it was, within my own memory, almost a hamlet in itself. By road the journey from Foremarke to Bramcote was, and still is, a long and winding one by way of country lanes. Perchance in the years

around 1600 the Burdetts and the Fraunceys travelled across country on horseback, or met hunting or hawking on their lands, which doubtless almost adjoined.

We do not know how old Jane was when she married, but, as her husband was only seventeen, it is fair to assume that she was a young girl. Nor do we know how the marriage came about. Probably, as was at that time so often the case, it was arranged for them by their parents, leaving the youthful parties but small choice in the matter. This we do know, that Jane was the heir-ess of her father, and through this marriage Foremarke passed into the ownership of the Burdett family and became one of their chief places of residence. Not, one imagines, that the Burdetts were in need of more lands or houses, for they were the owners of great estates in Warwickshire and elsewhere, including, as we shall presently see, possessions near to Stratford upon Avon.

After her marriage Jane Burdett must have gone with her husband to live at Bramcote, although, since she was buried thirty five years later at Repton, they may before then have made Foremarke their chief place of residence.

Now the steward of Jane's father in law, also Thomas Burdett, was none other than Raphael Holinshed, who was the compiler and publisher, and doubtless in great part the author, of the books now famous as *Holinshed's Chronicles*. The first of the four bulky volumes of this great work, was published in two folio volumes, illustrated with battle pieces and portraits, in 1578.

From Raphael Holinshed's *Chronicles*, William Shakespeare took the stories for every one of his historical plays, as well as those of *Macbeth*, *King Lear*, and part of *Cymbeline*. Not only did Shakespeare adopt Holinshed's records of history, but he put into the mouths of his characters the actual words and expressions used by Holinshed in his chronicles.

Holinshed's will, written "with mine owne hande" began as follows:-
"In the name of God, Amen, I raphaell Hollinshead of Bromcote, in the County of Warr" By it he gave and bequeathed "my worldlie goodes whatsoever the same beeunto my maister Thomas Burdette of Bromecotte afore-said esquire."

Amongst the possessions of the Burdetts was the manor of Packwood, some twelve miles from Stratford upon Avone. In his sworn answer to a suit in chancery Raphael Holinshed says that he was "of long time Steward unto the said Thomas Burdett of the said Manor " [of Packwood] "and by his commandement kept diverse and sundrie Courtes there and made many Coppies

according to the Custom of the said Manor of sundrie severall messuages, Landes, and tenements within the same Manor.”

At Packwood there lived a family of Shakespeares, of whom the father, Christopher Shakespeare, died about 1551. One of his daughters had married William Featherstone, a member of the leading family of the village, whose fine old fourteenth century mansion, Packwood House, is still one of the most beautiful features of the Shakespeare country. Christopher's son, John Shakespeare, had, prior to 1561, moved to Stratford upon Avon, and was therefore living there in 1564, the year of the poet's birth. He may well have been John Shakespeare, the poet's father. In any case William Shakespeare must have been a relation of the Packwood family, and well known to them and so to Raphael Holinshed, who spent so much of his time there, and who possessed an intimate knowledge of all the local residents, whether rich or poor, land-owners, farmers, or labourers.

Raphael Holinshed died in 1580, at Bramcote, when William Shakespeare was sixteen years old. Only two years later the poet was married to Ann Hathaway.

When the lady who rests beneath the flag-stones of Repton Church went, on her marriage, to live at Bramcote, the home of Raphael Holinshed, who had died there only twenty two years previously, Shakespeare was thirty eight years old, and he lived for a further fourteen years. Jane, Lady Burdett, must have heard much about Holinshed from her husband and his family. It may be mere 'wishful thinking', but it is not improbable that the brilliant boy Shakespeare may have ridden beside the steward of Packwood on his journeys through the beloved Forest of Arden, between Packwood and Bramcote, drinking in the stories and speeches that he was afterwards to render immortal.

Maybe the "greatest English men of letters" visited Jane Burdett and her husband at Bramcote or even at Foremarke. We do not know, and there is little likelihood that we ever shall. But it is pleasant to stand by her resting place, and muse upon the story, and reflect that one who was so near to William Shakespeare lies close to us beneath the aisle of Repton Church.

SOCIETY NEWS

Annual General Meeting

The Society AGM will take place on Tuesday 14th April, at 7 pm, at the Quaker Meeting House, St Helen's Street, Derby. Those of you attending please be in place promptly, as the doors will be closed at the start of the meeting.

The AGM will be followed, at 7.30 pm, by Ann Featherstone, who will give a talk with the intriguing title Maidens, Murderers and Monsters. No I won't spoil it, come along and see for yourself. I can tell you she is an excellent speaker though, we have had some of her very interesting talks before.

SOCIETY WEBSITE

As most of you know we are putting information on our website—a rather tedious job, not only the transcribing but the checking as well. We have a lot of pages with general information as well as the ongoing list of registers and cemeteries.

If you want to look, log yourself in and go to Data and Downloads. Under general information you can find the library contents, which is updated each year, also Joshua Smith's diary, which is an interesting read. Also under this heading is Courts and Crime, which has interesting bits and bobs worth reading.

The general heading has absolutely loads of information, which is far too much to list here. Such things as protestation returns, inhabitants, rentals, death notices, etc. Some taken from papers, but mostly from items on our library shelves. When checking on them I even surprised myself by what information we had got.

Finally under downloads is the data we are frequently updating. Mainly non-conformist registers [nearly all the Derby ones are now available] and cemeteries. All of Uttoxeter Road Cemetery apart from the last book, which had a page missing, has been put on and the first three books of Nottingham Road. The last one to be entered was Belper up to 1898 and also Codnor [complete]. Worth keeping an eye out, we are constantly adding material.

All of the above information is available to members only, as we feel those who are good enough to support us should get a perk or two.

RULES FOR THE TISSINGTON SINGERS

For the honour of God and the preserving of Peace and Order amongst themselves, the undersigned members of the Tissington Band agree to be bound by the following Rules, as long as they continue members of that Body. [Tissington June 1852]

Rule I The officers of the Band consist of Leader and Treasurer, to be elected annually by the majority of the votes of the whole number of grown up members.

Rule II The whole management of the singing, playing and practising is in the hands of the leader, subject in Church to the approval of the Curate.

Rule III An accurate Account of all money matters is to be kept by the Treasurer, and to be produced at least once a year before a general meeting. No moneys are to be disbursed, except by order of a meeting.

Rule IV The old music books and musical instruments shall be kept or put into repair before money is laid out in new ones.

Rule V No money shall be received at any time from the Common Fund by any of the members for their own private use, as long as any debts remain unpaid.

Rule VI The Members shall meet once a week for practising on a fixed day of the week to be agreed upon at a general meeting, and a fine of 3d shall be levied on each member for each absence from each practising meeting, half that sum for being ten minutes late, and in each case the leader shall pay double fine.

The above written six rules were agreed upon and are here subscribed in token of their adhesion and submission to them by the undersigned.

Robert Allsop	John Hardy
Richd Smith	Thos Hardy
William Stokes	William Smith
Frank Smith	William Wright
John Allsop	William Wright
William Hardy	
Robt Allsop—Leader	
Wm Stokes—Treasurer	

WHEN NELSON WAS CHASED BY A POLAR BEAR

The Racehorse, in command of Constantine Phipps, had made a voyage to the Polar seas, and on board was a young lad, a mischievous bit of humanity, not very big, who [so said the commander] took more looking after than the rest of the British fleet.

It was in 1773 that the Racehorse pushed her way into Spitzbergen and became ice-locked. The old sailors muttered about it, but the young midy on board rejoiced. It was such fun going over the ship's side and not being drowned.

One night he and a companion, almost as daring as himself, stole an old musket, slipped over the bulwarks, and went off over the ice without asking leave.

They groped through the fog and climbed over the hummocks till four in the morning, when the fog lifted and there they were alone in a great white world, the Racehorse far behind. They were not really alone, however, as they quickly found, for a yard or two away was a huge Polar Bear.

One of the two was for running as hard as his legs could carry him, but the venturesome midy who had planned the enterprise fired his old musket, and hoped to carry off the skin for his father.

The musket was useless. "Never mind" said the lad to his companion, "only let me get near enough, and if I get a blow with the butt-end he is ours!"

By this time, however, the other had run off to get help from the ship. The lads had been seen, and a gun had been fired to recall them.

They returned empty-handed, and it fell to the lot of Commander Phipps to reprimand them.

"I only wanted to get a bear skin for my father", said the little midy, whose name was Horatio Nelson.

Derby Daily Telegraph, 27 Nov 1935

Four Young Men join the Sherwood Foresters

The Sherwood Foresters [Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment] was a line infantry regiment of the British Army. The regiment was formed on 1 July 1881 as part of the Childers Reforms. This occurred during the Great Depression, which ran from 1873 to 1896. The 45th [Nottinghamshire] Regiment of Foot [raised in 1741] and the 95th [Derbyshire] Regiment of Foot [raised in 1823] were redesignated as the 1st and 2nd battalions of the Sherwood Foresters [Derbyshire Regiment]. They served in South Africa, India, Malta and Ireland. It was not unusual that soldiers married comrades' sisters or daughters.

One of the first men to enlist in the new Regiment in January 1881 was Frederick William Holmes [1862-1932, Regiment number 2250]. This bricklayer was the son of a journeyman baker from Nottingham. Although only 17 he claimed to be 18 years old when he signed up. This basic training was at Aldershot in 1884; whilst posted to Athlone, Westmeath, Ireland he married 17 year old local girl, Mary Theresa Kelly. In August 1887 they had their first child Mary Annie Holmes [1887=1939].

1888 was a troubled period for Frederick. 21 January 1888 he was disciplined for insubordination to a Non Commissioned Officer; 6 February after over staying a home leave, and then he deserted from the Derby depot on 11 February and finally gave himself up to the police in May in York, having disposed of all his army kit. He was Court Marshalled at the Normanton Road Barracks, Derby, in June.

The family was posted to the Anthony Barracks, Davenport, Plymouth. Here their second child, Frederick William Holmes [1891-1977] was born. The following year, 1892, whilst posted in Colchester the third child, Mary Theresa Holmes, was born. In 1902, after serving 21 years, Frederick ended his uneventful service as a Private, and became a County Court Bailiff. The family continued to live in Derby.

In 1887, John "Jack" Barber [1870-1938] enlisted for 21 years, Regimental Number 2210. He was the son of a farm labourer from Stanton by Bridge. He served with the 2nd Battalion in India and saw action in the Sikkim Campaign 1888 and the North West Frontier Campaign 1897-1898, after which they transferred to Aden. In 1898 John was promoted to Corporal.

The Regiment was stationed at Malta from February 1900. They were sent into quarantine. At the Lazaretto barracks disinfection was carried out in batches of 50 at a time. This included 23 women and 53 children. By 1 July

the total strength was 884 men. The regiment returned back to Derby in May 1902 and John was promoted to Sargent.

In 1906 Jack, aged 36, married Frederick Holmes' 19 year old daughter, Mary Holmes, at St Joseph's R.C. Church, Derby. She had been brought up as a Catholic by her Irish mother. Jack had to convert to Roman Catholicism before the wedding. His father in law was only eight years older. Jack was a Sargent and Fred had only been a private. Whilst posted at Fort Charles, Kinsale, Cork, their first child, Edith Agnes Barber, was born in 1908.

Jack's younger brother, Thomas Barber [1872-1924], also enlisted in the Sherwood Foresters, Regimental number 4294. In 1891 he was stationed at Fort Gomer in Hampshire. In 1899 he married Ada Clifford, who had two infant children, from Borrowash, Derbyshire. Following the outbreak of the Second Boer War in 1899 the 1st Battalion was sent to South Africa. They were stationed in the Orange Free State. In April 1902 Thomas was taken prisoner, but rejoined by the end of the war in September 1902. In 1911 the family was living in Borrowash and Thomas was working as a Cotton Factory Shaker.

Charles Johnson [c.1866-1944] enlisted in 1884, Regiment number 883. His background is more mysterious as he changed his name and age when enlisting. The family story is that he was apprenticed as brass polished in the brass foundry in Wolverhampton, where his father worked. Following the death of his father, Charles enlisted in the army. On his enlistment papers, he gives his parents' address as Canal Street. In the 1870s the houses were amongst the worst housing stock in Wolverhampton. The greatest influx of Irish migrants to Wolverhampton was during the Irish Potato Famine of 1845 to 1851, and immediately afterwards. By 1851 it was estimated that one person in every eight in Wolverhampton was Irish, that is over 6,000 out of a population of 49,989. Charles' parents would have been Irish. It is unclear why Charles joined the Sherwood Foresters, rather than the nearer South Staffordshires.

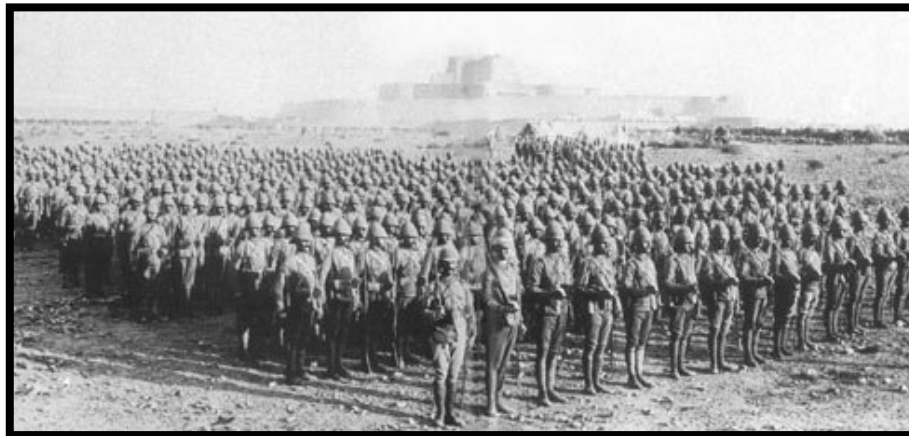


Charles Johnson , in his uniform , and displaying his Sikkim Campaign medal

In January 1886 he was posted to large Dum Duma camp in Assam, India. He suffered “colic” and in 1887 the Medical Officer “recommend for change to the hills during hot season”. This came with the Sikkim Campaign in 1888 in Tibet against Chinese backed insurgents. He was decorated in the rank of Sargent. In 1890 Charles was promoted to Colour Sargent.

In 1894, aged 28, whilst posted back to the Derby Depot, he married Rachel Barber, the younger sister of fellow Sherwood Foresters, Jack and Thomas Barber. She was 18 and working at the nearby Sherwood Hotel. The following year Charles was posted to Ireland, whilst Rachel stayed with her parents to give birth to their first child. In 1896 Charles re-enlisted, and the family was posted to Gozo, Malta, where their second child was born. Soon afterwards, the family was posted to the Curragh camp, in Cork, where the third child was born. Thereafter the family returned to Derby and Charles left the army in 1909 after 25 years’ service. In 1915, aged 49, Charles re-enlisted as two of his sons had been called up.

These Derbyshire lads were exposed to new lands, experiences and people from other regions, which were way beyond what they would have encountered in their villages in the Trent valley.



Sherwood Foresters in India in 1897 [thanks to Pinterest]

The caption reads:

“The battalion parade before Fort Jamrud, Peshawar prior to marching to the Tirah. The officers form a line in front of their men. They carry swords and have pistols in holsters on their belts. The men have Slade-Wallace equipment which is all of white leather stained with tea to make it less visible”

The postings are listed below from 1881-1914
<http://armyservicenumbers.blogspot.com/2011/08/sherwood-foresters-1st-2nd-battalions.html>

1st Battalion stations

1881 Chatham
1882 Athlone

1885 Kilkenny
1888 Limerick
1889 Colchester
1894 Curragh
1898 Malta
1899 South Africa
1902 Hong Kong
1904 Singapore
1906 Bangalore
1909 Secunderabad

1912 Bombay
1914 France & Flanders [from Nov]

2nd Battalion stations

1881 Aldershot
1882 Gibraltar
1882 Egypt
1882 Lucknow
1888 Sikkim, Lucknow
1892 Umballa
1894 Solon
1897 Sitapore, Tirah, Sitapore
1898 Aden
1899 Malta
1902 Parkhurst
1904 Aldershot
1907 Kinsale
1909 Fermoy
1910 Plymouth
1913 Sheffield
1914 France & Flanders [from Sept]

Nicholas Shorthose
E-mail: nicholas.shorthose@shell.com

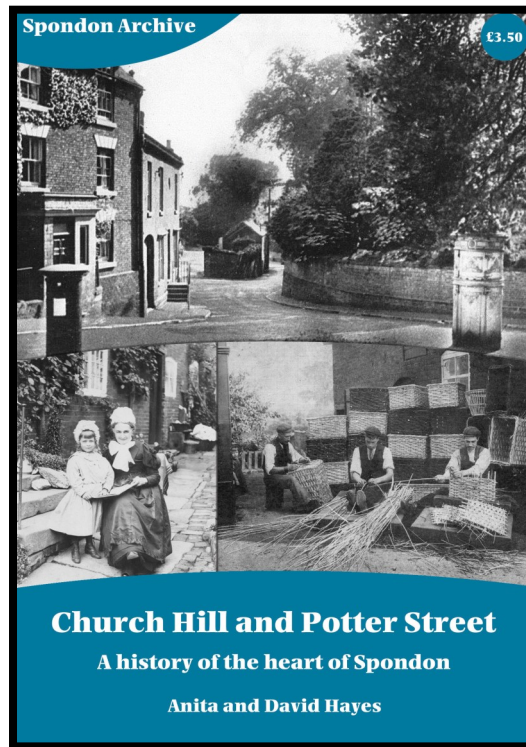
Charged with indecent language in Lings Pit Yard, North Wingfield, John Darroll said he pleaded guilty to being drunk. He was reminded that the charge was not one of drunkenness, whereupon he remarked that he was in his own house. He continued to assert his innocence. "I'm as innocent as a babby" was one of his phrases.

Ald Shentall holding a lengthy list of previous convictions, remarked "You look as if you were innocent at one time or another"

"Yes" admitted Darroll, "I've been here for having a lot of booze, that's all. I've only been married a month. I shall settle down now I'm married."

The Chairman: "I want you to settle up first—it's 10s and costs."
Derbyshire Courier, 20 Feb 1915

Church Hill and Potter Street – A history of the heart of Spondon



This latest book in the Spondon Archive series was published in November 2019.

It is a record of the two oldest streets in what was a small Derbyshire village and is now an outer suburb of the city. For over a thousand years people have lived on Church Hill and Potter Street.

The earliest church in Spondon was built by the Saxons in the ninth century and the settlement is mentioned in the Domesday Book of 1086. It tells us that a Saxon called Stori owned the land and gives a description of the area of the land and the people farming it. Agriculture remained the main source of work until the nineteenth century when the railway and factories provided a wider availability of jobs.

This book describes how the people and the houses in which they lived

evolved over four centuries. It includes methods and sources of research, along with a study of the occupations of people who lived in this area between 1841 and 1911. Ninety six different occupations were recorded over this time.

Many people lent us their deeds and supplied memories and photographs for the book. Some of the inhabitants' stories are told in more detail than the others. For instance, in the 1660s, the Carrington family were living in what later became Potter Street, and Isaac Potter, after whom the street was named, owned fourteen of the houses before he died in 1890.

It was written by Anita and David Hayes who have lived on the hill for forty years, a tiny fraction of the time that this part of Spondon has been inhabited. What would Stori, the Saxon, make of it now?

You can buy all our books from shops in Spondon village centre from: Spondon News and Housley's Chemist, in Sitwell Street, or by contacting: archive@spondonca.org.uk

Books cost £3.50 plus postage when appropriate. You can see a list of other books in the series at: <https://www.spondononline.co.uk/spondon-archive>

Anita Hayes
Spondon Archive Publications

THE SMALLPOX

On Wednesday last there were under treatment in the Derbyshire Infirmary, 21 smallpox cases from Derby and Litchurch and one from Mackworth. This was an increase of three over the number in the previous week.

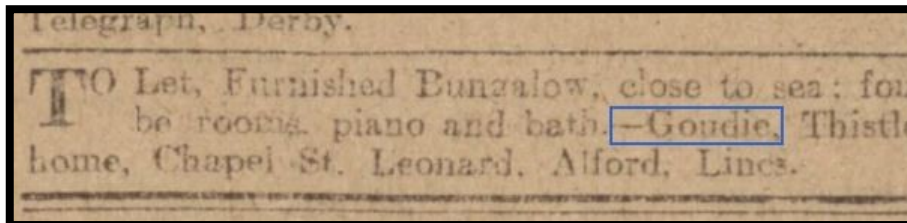
The temporary smallpox hospital on the Uttoxeter Road received its first patient on Wednesday evening. She is the wife of a labouring man named Morley residing in a court in John Street, and was brought to the hospital about seven o'clock, in the conveyance just purchased by the united committee of the Local Board, which is set apart exclusively for patients. Towards the cost of this carriage a benevolent lady of this town [Miss Trowell], has given a donation of £5, through Mr F.S. Wright, of Full Street, surgeon.

Derby Mercury, 26 Jun 1872

THE GOUDIES AND THE KAYES

On receiving the December 2019 issue of the D.F.H.S. Journal, I flicked casually through it to start with, as I always do, looking for articles which immediately capture my interest and cause me to read them first.

One such article was the one that our editor, Helen, had written on Irvine House School and Miss Elizabeth Matilda Goudie. The reason for that was because, about a year ago, I had undertaken similar research on behalf of my sister and her husband. They own a property situated on the coast between Chapel St Leonards and Anderby Creek in Lincolnshire. The property is essentially a First War Army Hut which has been developed and upgraded over the years, as well as being a survivor of the 1953 floods. The first [civilian!] owner of the property was Elizabeth Matilda Goudie who owned the property from about 1920/21 until after the Second World War. My sister and her husband were given correspondence from Miss Goudie relating to the property by the previous owners and had often wondered about what sort of person she was. They had a vague idea, as two cousins of Miss Goudie, who had visited the bungalow, known as 'Thistleholme', since the 1930's, continued to rent the property a couple of times each year until comparatively recently. Miss Goudie herself rented out the property as a holiday let, as the advert below shows:



Derby Daily Telegraph 20 April 1922

When I started researching, I soon realised what an interesting family this was, so I suggested to Helen that I might share this research with others, and she has been kind enough to let me do so. As she has already pretty well 'covered' the life of Elizabeth Goudie, I'll concentrate on some of the other members of these two closely knit families.

William Payne Goudie [1843-1923] and Lydia Hannah Kaye [1845-1917]

The couple who united the two families were married in Hatcliffe, Lincolnshire on the 13th of April 1871. William [known to the family as 'Willie'] was a Shetlander who came to England sometime after 1861. I haven't been

able to find him on the 1871 census so I don't know what he was doing in Lincolnshire, but he seems to have been somewhat of an auto didact, as in the 1861 census he is a fisherman, his father, Peter Goudie, was a Fish Curer. William matriculated from The Wesleyan Training College in 1868. This appetite for learning seems never to have left him and he took his degree, a B.A. at The University of London in 1884.

Lydia's father, Abraham Kaye [1816-1877] seems to have been a similar character. A Yorkshireman, from Holmfirth, he started his working life in the Wool Industry, before becoming a Schoolmaster. The 1851 Census finds him in Bingham Nottinghamshire, a place that was to have a great significance for both families in future years. By 1861 the family had moved to Hatcliffe, where Abraham was to spend the rest of his working life and where he died. Lydia, who was born in Haworth, like her mother Zillah Barraclough [1810-1883], worked in her father's school as a Pupil Teacher and eventually as an Assistant Teacher. Immediately after their marriage, the couple moved to Derby, where, according to newspaper reports Lydia and William were the first Teachers to be employed by the newly set up Derby School Board.

Zillah Kaye and her daughters, Lydia is on the right.



When Gerrard St School was completed, Lydia was its first Headmistress of the Girls Department, a post she held until 1880, when she left to set up Irvine House School in Wilson St. Her husband, who had taught at Kedleston St Primitive Methodist School, also left at this time to assist her and to set up his private tutoring business. The school went from strength to strength, and as Helen said in her article on it, expanded

and was eventually run by her daughter Elizabeth. Its' sudden demise came in 1920, three years after the death of Lydia. It appears that Elizabeth and her father then moved to Bingham, where some of their Kaye relations were already living. It was in Bingham that William died in 1923, his body being returned to Derby, where he was interred with his wife in Nottingham Rd Cemetery. The reports, in the local papers, of his and his wife's death, show the measure of the esteem in which they were held locally.

Zillah Hannah Goudie [1872 - 1942]

One person who was not present at the funerals of either of her parents was their eldest daughter Zillah. This was because, since 1907, she was living in Chile. A Graduate of The University of London, like her father and sister, she also studied at the Manchester School of Technology and Derby Technical College, she held the degrees of both B.A. and B.Sc. in Geology, Engineering and Surveying, she had travelled to Punta Arenas in the far south of the country and set herself up as an Assayer of Metal, as well as supplementing her income by teaching. This was an incredible step for a woman to take on her own at this time, but Zillah was no stranger to danger and adventure.

The previous year, she had travelled to the remote settlement of St Kilda. She was a keen ornithologist and an expert on the Fulmar bird which was the staple diet of the Islanders. She scrambled up cliff faces to help the locals catch the birds and generally impressed the rugged St Kildans with her courage and spirit. She very nearly found herself marooned on the island and had to hitch a lift home on board a Hull Trawler. This was an eventful journey in itself, as the boat continued its' fishing trip and found itself buffeted by storms. Zillah described her adventures in two articles she wrote for The Manchester Guardian, 'Fulmar Hunting in St Kilda' and 'Trip in a Codder.'



Zillah Goudie in about 1907

Ornithology was not Zillah's only other interest however, she was also apparently well versed in the ancient culture of Scandinavia and a subscribing member of the Kipling Journal, a publication on English Literature. She was also a highly talented water colourist and some of her works remain in private collections to this day. As recently as 1978, an exhibition of her work was staged in Chile by a national government organisation.

Zillah remained in Chile until the early 1930's, setting up her own school there, rather in the manner of her parents. She eventually returned to the U.K and ended her days in Bingham.

Peter Augustus Goudie. [1879 –1966]

Peter Augustus Goudie was the second son of Lydia and William, an older brother, William, having died in infancy the previous year. By all reports he was an outgoing and gregarious boy, especially fond of sport. Indeed, he kept goal for Leicester [then known as Leicester Fosse] Reserves, including once against Derby County at the Baseball Ground. It was perhaps these character traits which led him to pursue a career in Journalism. His career began on the Derbyshire Advertiser and by 1906 he had moved to Nottingham with his wife, [he married Rose Flanders in Duffield on the 15th of June 1904] where his first child, Kaye William Goudie, was born, his name emphasizing the close links between the two families. He and his wife were to eventually have four children. By 1911 the family were living in West Bridgeford in an eight room house and Peter's career was flourishing enough for them to be able to afford a servant. In 1914 his career path ascended even higher when he was appointed Continental Editor and Manager of the Daily Mail based in Paris. This coincided with the outbreak of War, and for his work on the paper during these difficult times, he was awarded the O.B.E. in 1920. In 1922 he was appointed as a Director and Manager of Associated Newspapers, a post he held until 1930 when he was able to retire and indulge his passion for travel. He and his wife lived in some style in Kent and later Surrey before finally moving to Aberdeen, where, still the sportsman, he regularly played golf, being recorded as still playing at the age of 83. He died in 1966, his wife died in 1970.

Walter Dunross Goudie. [1886-1966]

The youngest of the Goudie children, and perhaps somewhat of an after-thought, nevertheless Walter shared all of the independent and outgoing traits of his siblings. It appears that his early education was undertaken by his parents in Wilson St, and he later transferred to Derby Municipal Technical College, where he studied Inorganic Chemistry and Theoretical Mechanics.

He joined The London North Western Railway Company in 1904 in its Engineering Department and remained with them for three years, during which his conduct and attitude were consistently described as 'Good' or 'Outstanding'. He was obviously also studying at this time, as in 1907 he passed the Examinations of The Institute of Civil Engineers, his father being credited for helping him, and another student, prepare for this. In 1909 he set sail alone for Canada, travelling 2nd class and describing himself as a Labourer. He was still describing himself as such on his return journey to Canada in 1912, after a visit to his family in England. However, on the 1911 Census for Canada, living in British Columbia, he described himself as a 'Civil Engineer'.

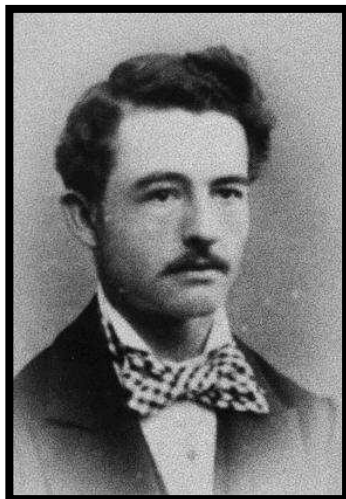
Sometime in 1912 he left Canada for Australia, which is where he enlisted as

a Private in the Infantry on the 24 of July 1915. He also married [to Clara Muriel May Nash] just prior to embarkation, which was to Egypt initially and later to the Western Front. His skills being quickly recognized, he was transferred to various Pioneer and Railway Battalions, all the time rising through the ranks until he was commissioned on the 22nd of April 1916, finally reaching the rank of Captain. In 1917 he was awarded The Military Cross, the award being Gazetted in early 1918. I have not been able to find out if the award was for a specific action or for Gallant Service over a period of time, I suspect the latter.

Walter's service in France meant he missed the death of his mother in 1917 and that of his wife the following year. What a very brief life they had together! The fact that she missed and worried about him is contained within a poignant letter in Walter's Service File. At the end of the war Walter was seconded back to his home town of Derby to assist the firm of Farmsworth, Consulting Engineers of The Strand with work on the survey and design of river land reclamation. He stayed with his father and sister in Wilson St at this time. I don't know the exact nature of the work, but Walter's Service File contains the following comment from Mr Farmsworth;

'He has worked early and late, and proved himself a most competent surveyor'

Walter remarried in Clapham to Winifred Mary Fell on the 29 of March 1919 and returned with her to Australia later that year where he continued to work as a Land Surveyor. The couple had several children and Walter died in 1966, as did his wife.



James Edwin Kay in the 1870s

James Edwin Kaye [1853-1942]

I have several photographs in my possession of my Great Uncles at school. On all of them, whether they are class photos, or sports team photos, there is one figure always present- that of James Edwin Kaye. James Edwin Kaye, Lydia's brother, was born in Bingham during his father's time as the Village Schoolmaster there.

He taught as a Pupil Teacher in his father's school in Hatcliffe, and must also have undergone more formal training somewhere, although I have been unable to find out exactly where. In the late 1870's following the death of his father, he and his mother moved to Derby. [He had another sister, who died in 1873, and a brother who spent most of his later life in The Asylum at Bracebridge, Lincolnshire]. The reasons for this were probably twofold, to be nearer to his sister and her husband and family and also to take up the Headship of the newly built[1880] St James Rd School for Boys. It was a post he was to hold for nearly forty years, finally retiring in 1918.

He had married Alice Greensmith, fifteen years his junior, in Holy Trinity on 23 Nov 1887, Zillah Goudie being one of the witnesses. The couple had five children, four of whom survived into adulthood and most of their married life was spent living in Littleover. Alice died relatively young in 1924. Much of his retirement was spent in Bingham, although, at the age of 77, he sailed for New Zealand along with his unmarried daughter, Alice, to visit one of his sons, who had become a Farmer there. There are Kaye descendants in New Zealand to this day. He died in Radcliffe on Trent in 1942, his body being brought back to Derby to be buried with his wife in Uttoxeter Rd Cemetery.

Ian Methven [Mem No 6134]

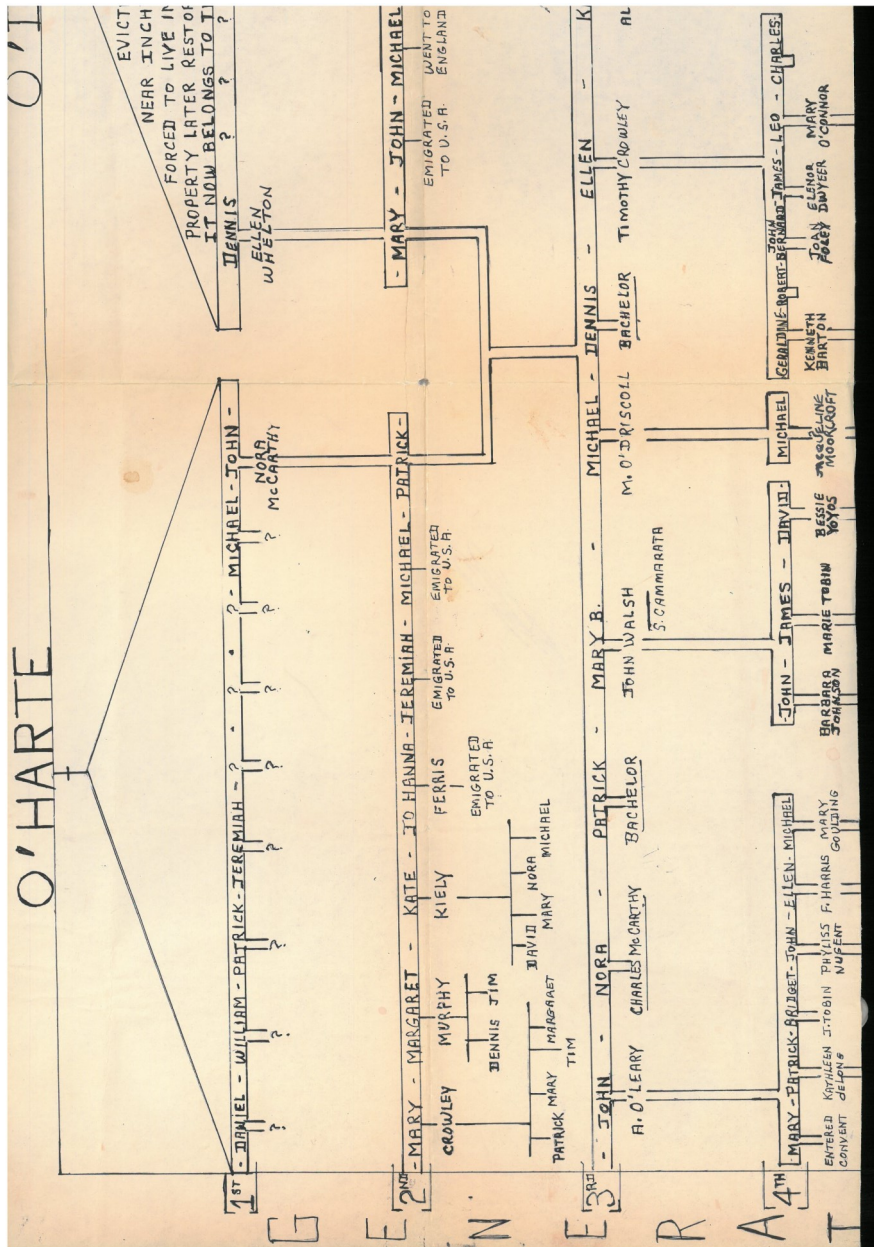
STOCKS

Fairey's General View of the Agriculture of Derbyshire 1815

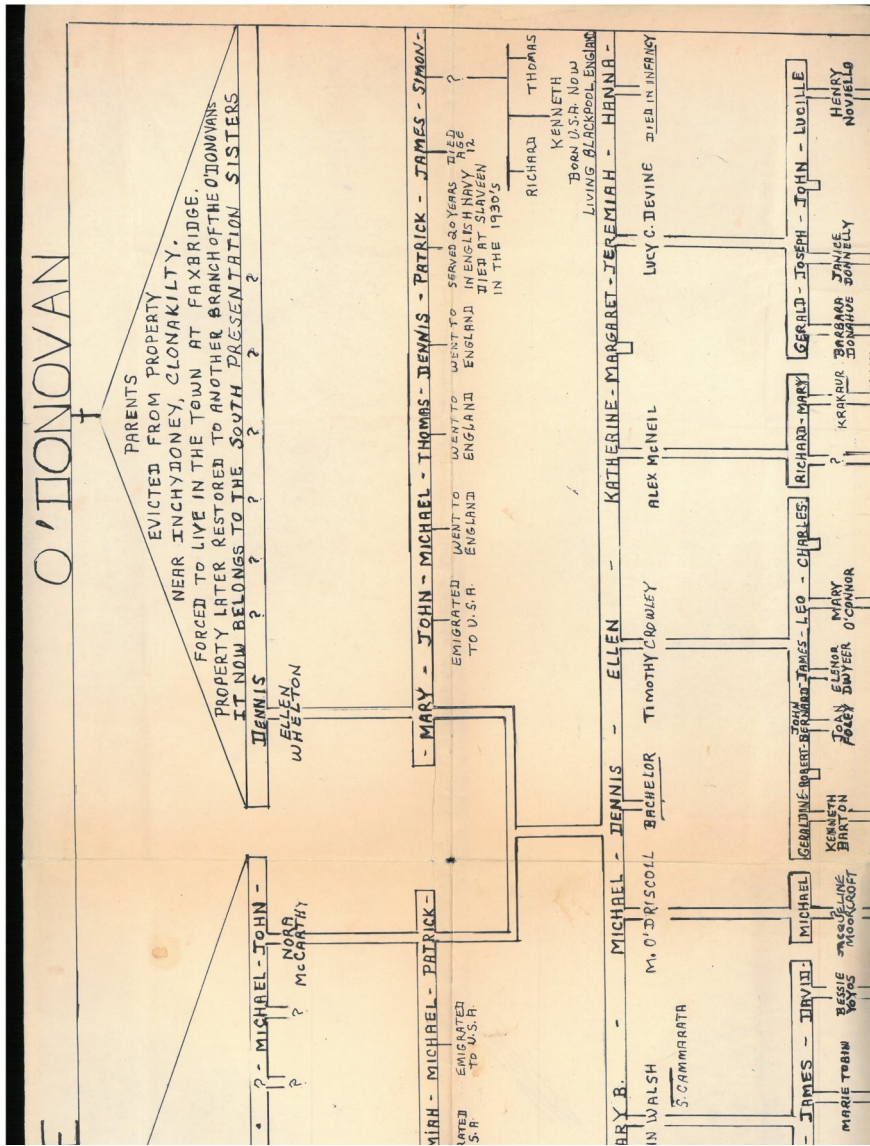
"Sitting in the Parish of Township Stocks a summary and wholesome manner of paying for the less heinous offences against good morals, seems her and almost everywhere else, to have gone into entire disuse; although ridiculously enough, every country place continues to uphold its stocks. On a great many occasions when seeing them repairing, or new ones erecting, and such as lately had been renewed, I have enquired whether anyone remembered a single instance of the stocks being used, but have almost invariably, except by very old persons, been answered in the negative."

At Killamarsh, however, they were used in 1827 and again in 1829 and the outer supports of the stocks were still standing in the churchyard a few years ago, just to the east of the church. They used to be fixed just outside the gate of the churchyard so that the occupier might be exposed to the contempt of the worshippers

IS THIS YOURS??



This family tree was found in a second hand book. I have reproduced it over two pages, which obviously have to fit together. It features the O'Harte and O'Donovan families and the bottom lines—including presumably living people—have been omitted. If this is yours feel free to come in and claim it.



DEATH OF WILLIAM WOOD

We are sorry to record the death of William Wood, of Eyam, which occurred rather suddenly on Tuesday, June 27th 1865, at six o'clock in the evening, in the 61st year of his age. Two months since he had a serious attack of paralysis which greatly prostrated him and all but deprived him of the use of his arms and legs. He was, however able to take a little carriage exercise. A week prior to his death he had another severe shock resulting in the loss of his speech, yet he remained sensible and conscious till his departure. In the interval between his first and second attack he frequently stated to his friends that he should not recover, and he contemplated his approaching dissolution with fortitude, dignity and calm composure.



Mr Wood was brought up as a hand loom weaver and was, in the broadest sense, a self-taught man, had little or no schooling, and was an admirable example of what knowledge may be acquired under the pressure of difficulties. He was gifted with one of the best of memories; he read largely, and was intimately acquainted with most of the best works in the language. He was an original thinker, and had an amazing fund of literary and useful knowledge; of the latter his neighbours were not slow to avail themselves of his assistance and superior advice in the settlement of matters in dispute and difficulty.

William Wood of Eyam

He was upright and honest, and for these services his charges were very moderate. His services were duly appreciated here, and his loss as sincerely deplored. Lately he has had severe domestic affliction; about twelve months since he had to mourn the loss of two grown up daughters. His widow, and two sons, survive to lament his death.

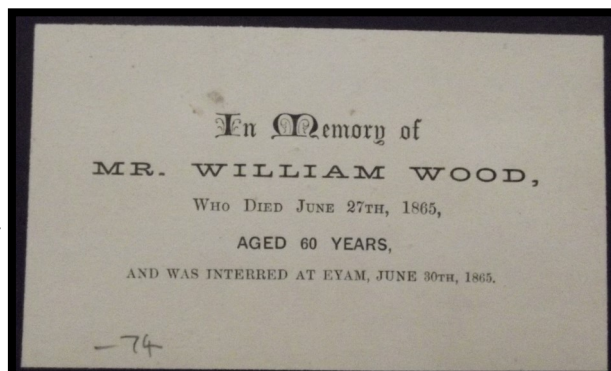
Mr Wood was better known to a large circle of friends, and the general public, as a writer. His first essay, as an author, was the publication of a small

volume of poems “The Genius of the Peak.” But he is far more extensively known as a writer, by his “History of Eyam”, and the sad details of the Plague, which nearly depopulated the village in 1666. Three editions of this interesting work has been exhausted, and a fourth greatly extended in original matter, is now in the press nearly ready for issue.

The republication of successive editions is the best evidence of its value, and the greatest proof of its literary merit. In addition, I may here be permitted to add that I have heard men of superior literary abilities state that the book was of such deep and absorbing interest, that they have sat up all night in order to read the volume through at one sitting. He has also written a volume of “Tales and Traditions of the Peak”. These tales are founded on tradition, connected with the locality, and are of various literary merit. Mr Wood is also well known as an occasional contributor to the newspapers, etc. Most of his articles bear the impress of originality, deep thought, versatility, and vigorous expression, and ever secured the ready attention of the reader.

Such being an imperfect sketch of the general characteristics of this remarkable man, and as genius and integrity uniformly command respect and esteem, it is no wonder that this mournful event has cast a sudden gloom of sadness and regret over this and the neighbouring villages.

*Copy of the memorial
card for William
Wood*



In this hasty and incomplete memoir of Mr Wood, I may add that he was a genuine son of the Peak. Its barren hills, rugged rocks, fertile valleys, and murmuring streams, were regarded by him as objects of intense interest. But more especially the antiquities, manners, customs and the “mighty woe” that nearly depopulated his much loved native village, and described in language that will not be forgotten. The little mountain city, “The Athens of the Peak”, and its historian, will together sweetly sail down the stream of time, till they approach the utmost confines of posterity, and not till then will the village, and her worthy historian, be lost in oblivion and be totally forgotten. Peace to his ashes!

[Taken from a newspaper cutting, but unfortunately no idea which one]

CHURCHES OF DERBYSHIRE

58. Clay Cross St Bartholomew

In 1846 Bagshaw's Gazetteer described Clay Cross as a 'township, improving and populous village on the Derby and Chesterfield road...'. Then a small village it increased rapidly in size, the extensive collieries employing hundreds of people and houses going up rapidly. At the time there was a New Connection Methodist Chapel and a Wesleyan Chapel. For the church a journey to North Wingfield was necessary, St Laurence being at least two miles away and small for the growing population.



A committee of management was formed and an appeal opened to get a church built in the district of Clay Cross. This was responded to by the clergy and gentry, while the Clay Cross Colliery Company gave £600. The managers of the Company gave a piece of land known as Gill Hill Croft and the architect Mr Alfred Stevens was called in to design it.

On 14 August the first stone was laid by Mr Turbutt and on 25 January 1851 the buildings was consecrated and dedicated to Saint Bartholomew. The Reverend Joseph Oldham was appointed as Curate in May 1851—until this time the baptism and burial services had all been conducted by the Reverend Willy, Curate of North Wingfield. At this time there was no parsonage house for the Vicar, although one was provided in 1852.

The spire was completed in 1856 by Mr Watt of Ashover and the vestry was added three years later in 1859. The stone used for the building came from Bole Hill, Wingerworth.

Various additions were made to the church over years. An appeal was begun for an organ in 1860 and the required amount of £190 enabled the new organ to be installed in 1864. In 1874 a peal of six bells was installed, the first peal being rung in August of that year by a band of ringers from Ashover. The first burials took place in 1851, by 1865 the churchyard wall was heightened and the wall surmounted by railings. By now various monuments and tombstones were beginning to ornament the churchyard, but in 1870 it became necessary to close the church burial ground. During its 27 years of existence the death rate had been appallingly high and in 1874-75 133 parishioners were buried, many of them children under five. Gladwin Turbutt gave a large field to the parish and the Cemetery came into existence.

In June 1896 a grand Restoration Scheme was set in motion. The roof of the church was made of stone and was causing anxiety through wear. At first it was decided to repair the old stone, but eventually it was recovered with Green Westmoreland Slate. The increased costs for that meant various other proposals had to be abandoned. However the bell frames were repaired, the bells rehung and various plumbing and glazing work was executed, including two cathedral glass windows in the west wall. In the year 1897 a memorial window to honour the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria was installed at the East End of the church.

Early in 1922 a Memorial Cross, in the form of a cruciform column, was placed in the churchyard in memory of the fallen of the First World War. Alterations of seating and the paving of the nave was accomplished in early 1929, along with the removal of the Font to its new position under the gallery.

During the Second World War the railings were removed from the churchyard wall for use in war industry and all the Evensongs were held in the afternoon due to blackout restrictions. The church centenary was celebrated on 25 January 1951 and even now the church is going strong.

Parish registers are available at Matlock [and some online]. The memorial inscriptions are at Bridge Chapel House and we also have the cemetery books, kindly lent to us by Clay Cross Cemetery and painstakingly transcribed. They can also be searched on the Find my Past website.

**Lifetime memories written by
Philip Ambrose Henry (1908 – 1994)
in the 1980's to 1991.**

Transcribed and chosen by his son Tony Henry

My father was a well-known character in Derby in his day, and had several different successful careers. The following is part of his voluminous memoirs that I have chosen as giving the flavour of living in the early 20th century. Errors and all. Indistinct items and my comments are indicated in brackets. I hope you enjoy.

My father, Thomas Herbert Henry and my mother Louisa purchased the Wheatsheaf Inn, Liversage Street, Derby in 1914. This was a home brewed house. I remember very well the long narrow yard which acted as a skittle alley, the brew house being located half way along. I recall having seen a player who must have imbibed a good quantity of the strong home brewed ale fling one of the heavy wooden balls way over the top of the 12-foot brick wall at the top of the alley! The adjoining houses were situated in what was known as the Wide Yard and contained many small terraced houses occupied by hard working folk. They ran along and behind the back of the pub. I went for a short period to Traffic Street School at age 7 (?) years and later to St. Mary's School in Edward Street. There the headmistress Miss O'Hare (?) wielded the cane as required, a very frequent occurrence. Her assistant, Miss Moran was a gentle and kind person who for some reason took me under her wing. I usually ran to school all the way down Siddals Road, up Full Street passing the then electricity station, pausing for a drink at a small running fountain in Queen Street, by St Mary's Church, along Darley Lane to school. I have a very vivid memory of passing along Cockpit Hill on my return home one afternoon and seeing a newspaper boy with a large poster on which was printed "England declares war on Germany". (Age 6 ?)



*Thomas Herbert
Henry [1876-1934]*

*Louisa Ambrose/
Henry [1875-1920]*



My father, who was a talented musician, cornet player, had played a great deal at dances in his earlier years at rather notorious Mrs Taft's (?) dance hall on Siddals Road. He then walked back home to Spondon where he lived and was brought up by his aunt and uncle – Ted Ralph and his wife. (He) also played in the It.G (?) band during the War, and he put me to the piano lessons from the age of six. I had Saturday morning lessons in a studio at Foulds in Irongate, and within 18 months I had mastered all the tunes in Smallwoods (?) Tutor! I played the piano in the Tap Room many times and was often rewarded with pennies from customers.

My father sold the Wheatsheaf in 1919 to Mr W. Cox and purchased a house in Peach Street whilst carrying on his second business, named Henry & Dodson painting and decorating from premises in Bramble Street, Derby. In January 1920 my father purchased the Seven Stars Inn, 97, King Street (A.D. 1680) and moved in with my mother Louisa, (my) sister Margaret, 18 months older than I, and brother Thomas 18 months younger than I. My mother had not been in good health for some time and she died in the Nightingale Home in July 1920, just 6 months later at the age of 46.

The Seven Stars Inn had a tremendous reputation for both the strict manner it was conducted and the quality of the home brewed beer. The former owner, George Henry Bates, was known far and wide as the "The Little Minister". He had a great reputation for sending his customers out on payday after half pint to take their wages home, and would refuse them more drink until they had taken their wages home to their wives. The Seven Stars was dimly lit in those days with gaslight and it was a source of great merriment from the regulars when a stranger entered, as there was two steps down, the second one badly worn to a half moon shape. The majority of strangers stumbled and consequently mine host "The L.M." would refuse to serve them on the remote chance that they had already consumed sufficient alcohol elsewhere!

As my musical ability increased, I had lessons from a Mr Baker, on Osaston Road. He was a professional teacher of the piano. After a time I was transferred to T.H. Bennett who was at that time also organist at Derby Cathedral. By then I was 12 years old and finally went to Mr Arthur Beaver L.R.A.M., A.R.C.O. for more advanced tuition and the commencement of the study of theory. My father had previously purchased for me at 11 years of age a $\frac{3}{4}$ size "cello" and arranged with Mr Ernest Stanton, cellist at The Hippodrome, for me to begin lessons. He gave me a thorough start until I graduated to a full sized 'cello. This would be about 1924 and then commenced lessons with Mr Harold Bates L.R.A.M. who had a great reputation locally.

At the age of 15 I left the Municipal Secondary School in Abbey Street where

I had moved on from St Mary's 3 or 4 years earlier. The time had now arrived to start work and my father decided I should be trained as a piano repairer and tuner, thus keeping in line with my knowledge of music, which I think I can say had increased rapidly under such skilled tuition both with the piano and the cello. Accordingly I became indentured apprentice in December 1923 with Edgar Horn & Co. who had large showrooms in The Strand, Derby, the workshop at that time being in Loudon Street, moving to accommodation over the Strand shop. My boss was a Wm. Rothery who had been trained in a piano factory and was competent to rebuild pianos, pianolas, and small organs. (Note). This fitted in very well with my music and at 18 years I became pianist to Jack Acraman and his Colorado Band! This resulted in a very hectic 2 years, making as many as 3 engagements weekly at places such as The Albert Hall (Wardwick, Derby), The Assembly Rooms, St. James's Dance Hall, and, the best of all, The Palais de Dance (now Northcliffe House) where I was reputed to be the first pianist to play "The Wedding of the Painted Doll" there as a piano solo, with spotlights blazing and patrons crowding around the stage! We also did many county dances. In 1927, my father decided to show the people of Spondon where he had grown up with Uncle Ted Ralph and his wife his deep affection for his uncle and aunt by providing a cinema in the village opened in 1928.

[Note: A separate note by P.A. Henry: "In 1927 or 1928, George Jukes sold or closed "The Oriental Café" in Irongate, number 6. He opened up the Jacobean Café the same year taking with him there Arthur Beaver, Piano, Charles Tanner, violin, and I was invited to complete the trio, 'cello.'"]



The Sitwell Cinema in 1952

In 1928 my father built the Sitwell Cinema in Spondon, formally opened by Lady Fowler. (See note). I well remember the first film "Brigadier Gerard" and the prices 6d. 9d. 1/-. And for 1/3d. luxury seats, some were doubles, in the balcony. The opening feature film (was) together with Gaumont British news and support programme. This was of course in the silent picture days and the little orchestra consisted of Edgar

Townsend, violin, my sister Margaret, piano, and myself, cello, doubling on

the organ. I was also by that time playing at the Jacobean Café in Derby every afternoon 4 to 5.30 with Charles Tanner violin (leader of the Derby Hippodrome) and Arthur Beaver my old piano teacher. So I became very busy and reluctantly retired from Jack Acraman's band. Before accepting the Jacobean Café engagement I had played with the St. James's Hotel quartet and at King's Café which was at the bottom of St. Peter's Street, now unfortunately demolished.

Acraman's Band with Philip at the centre



1930 brought sound on film and our Spondon Cinema trio disbanded and I was then able to accept evening engagements, 'cello most of the time, and one morning Charles Tanner came to Edgar Horn's with the news that Mr Stanton, still 'cellist at the Hippodrome was taken ill, and would I join the orchestra until he recovered. This I was delighted to do and for quite a considerable period performed at the Jacobean Café from 4 to 5.30, take tea there afterwards and then on with Charles Tanner to perform twice nightly revue or variety shows at the Hippodrome. I was by far the youngest member of the orchestra and was soon falling in with many of them by hastening across from the stage door to the (?) Inn" opposite the stage door in Macklin Street – licensee Mr Ellis, down a quick drink or two and back ready for the second house. Those days were a wonderful experience and to see and play for so many stage stars – wish I could remember them all – but they drew packed houses in those days – no television to keep the people at home.

One afternoon a John Borelli came to me at the Jacobean Café and asked if I would be interested in becoming a member of one of the "Cunard" orchestras on cruises. That was for me an exciting proposition, and he said he would come along to the "Seven Stars" the following day and have a word with my father. However my dad insisted that music was a most precarious profession, and it was better for me to stay home and help when possible at the "Stars". My father unfortunately took ill in 1932 and after a very long and painful two years passed away. He had had the best of treatment, both in Derby and London, but to no avail.

This meant for me the end of my musical career, and with my stepmother Agnes took over the running of the “Seven Stars”. We also formed a small limited company within the family for the Sitwell Cinema, and I was appointed Managing Director. This meant the booking of films, staff control, advertising, and the lot! I managed this by working at the cinema 9 a.m. to 11.30 a.m., and then on to the “Seven Stars” to assist, closing at 2.30 p.m., sweeping up and preparing for 6 p.m. opening before returning to my home, in Sunny Grove, Chaddesden, where my dear wife Rene would be patiently waiting for me. Our first son, Anthony Thomas, was born at the Queen Mary Nursing Home on Duffield Road on 25th March 1938 and Philip John on Sunday 18th March 1945 at about 12.30 midday at home, just after opening time!.

Also a very important occurrence - in April 1939 it seemed to me that war was inevitable, and for that reason joined the Auxiliary Air Force, training in various rope ties (as when hostilities commenced we were to be posted to No. 7 Balloon Centre in Curzon Lane, Derby). I had no real need to have volunteered, as I suffered from a continual upset stomach with quite a lot of frequent pain, thought to be an ulcer. Anyway they readily accepted me and about 5 a.m. one morning 2 weeks before the commencement of hostilities I was awakened by a postman, delivering a telegram ordering me to report within 48 hours. This created a serious situation as Agnes was in Ireland on holiday and it was impossible for me to accede. However I went down to the camp and asked for and obtained 48 hours leave of absence, during which time Agnes returned.

When I was free to report, I was already kitted out with uniform etc., and the squadron was ordered to present itself on the square at 3 p.m. The officer in charge of the parade was f/sgt. Drew – lucky for me because we knew each other, and when he said “those who can type step forward” I and two others did so, and I was given my orders to report to the Orderly Room, the man in charge being f/sgt. Kinsey (?). I had already obtained a sleeping out pass on account of my “delicate” stomach, and performed some paper work until 10 p.m. when I was allowed to go home with an 8 a.m. report the next morning, which became routine except that I was free most evenings around 5.30 p.m. F/sgt. Kinsey (?) also lived in Chaddesden, which made me extremely popular with him, as I was able to drive him to and from camp, as he also had a sleeping out pass. Two other A.C.2's and the 3 WAAFS employed in the office. I was able to use the Orderly Room phone for booking films for the cinema, a great advantage, and spent the evenings after a meal at home between the cinema and the “Seven Stars”. I had additional petrol coupons so that was no problem.

At that time, I often had hair-raising journeys. Anti-aircraft group were sited

on the Cricket Club ground, Nottingham Road, and many times when German planes were passing over on their way to Birmingham, Coventry, etc., the guns were fired, which to say the least greatly increased my speed towards the “Seven Stars”. Due to the fact that I had a very busy year in 1938, my brewing allocation based thus enabled me to obtain a reasonably good brewing quantity permit throughout the war, and we were never closed more than 2 nights weekly, although the opening hours had to be curtailed.

Due to increased stomach trouble I was admitted to the Military Ward in Derby City Hospital, where I spent 4 weeks having the usual tests for ulcerous stomach. I was declared physically unfit and was returned to my Squadron for discharge (1942).

[*Note: First film: August 20, 1928. “Brigadier Gerard” with Rod la Rocque*
First Talkie film: February 23, 1931 “Rio Rita” with John Boles and Bebe Daniels]

As I now became a free man again, I spent a great deal more time both at the cinema, The Sitwell Cinema, Spondon, and the “Stars”, The Seven Stars Inn Derby, where business was very good. The end of the war came in 1945 – the last “all clear” was sounded on the day my son Philip John was born.

My stepmother Agnes decided to retire in 1952 and a house was purchased for her (and his half-sister Rose Mary), in West Avenue opposite the “Five Lamps”. Negotiations then got under way for me to purchase the “Seven Stars”, Agnes, my sister and brother’s shares. I was determined to put the “Seven Stars Inn” back to the pre-war level that my father had conducted.

Trade increased enormously, brewing 150 gallons every other day, and if a bank holiday was coming up, also a Sunday brew. My family owned the “Seven Stars Inn” opposite the old Derby School for almost 50 years.(42 years). I still have a vivid recollection of the farmers’ horses and traps filling the stables and yard on Thursdays and Fridays. It was a good thing in those days when beer was so much stronger that many of the horses knew their own way home after the brewer – ostler had put the farmer in his seat!

Beer was brewed in our own brew-house three and sometimes four times weekly – around 150 gallons each brew. No machinery was used; the whole process which commenced at 6 a.m. finishing at 6 in the evening was done manually, in the same way as always, from the year 1680 when the Inn first opened its doors. The ingredients for a brew consisted solely of barley, fresh mashed for each brew, the finest Worcester hops I could buy and yeast. Sugar

never. We also used at least a ton of coal weekly for the brews. We usually had around 500 gallons of beer in the cellar in various stages of fermentation and I was able with the willing help of our brewer for over 30 years, Tom Roome, who was known far and wide as “Tom the Brewer” to have a brew ready, clear and sparkling, to sell in 5 days.



The rooms in the Inn consisted of a Tap Room with its white wood scrubbed long table and form, a Smoke Room known as “the glass house” with its prints, The Kitchen with all its gleaming brass and copper, and a room for gentlemen only (The Gents Only Room). This was beautifully panelled with its own bar, and as in the rest of the house almost everyone drank pints from mugs specially made for me with a picture of the Inn on one side and 7 golden stars on the other. Derwent Rowing Club

made it their official headquarters, together with other sporting organisations. (Mercury Cycling Club etc.).

I had earlier forgotten to mention that in taking over the “Stars” my wife Rene commenced bar snacks, and her cheese and onion and ham sandwiches became renowned for their quality – she made and sold literally hundreds week after week. I myself made a few hundred when the rush for them was really on!

(Note by Tony Henry. The Stars always had more than its fair share of notable characters. In my day spring to mind Richard “The Lion Tamer”, who once parked his van in the Stars’ yard with an angry roaring lion in it. Albert “The Sailor” was a retired and aged tar with a fund of exotic stories and daily residence in The Stars. The most memorable character was without doubt “Tom the Brewer” who filled the barrels with the beloved nectar from 1930 until 1962 and was of famous girth, shape and usually good humour. He was able to roll the old large and heavy wooden barrels up and down the cellar stairs for scalding with little evident effort.)

And so the years of my controlling the “Seven Stars” and the Sitwell Cinema went on, the “Stars” always busy, the cinema slowing down considerably due to television taking hold. As a result, cinemas were closing down all over the country and in 1958 I decided the Sitwell having made a loss in the preceding year would have to close also. And so on the last night with my staff

around me and a bottle of scotch at my side we drank to the good days now gone for ever. After 2 difficult years I had then sold off the apparatus, seating, etc. and succeeded in selling the property to the Derby Co-operative Society for conversion to a supermarket. Last Picture Show: October 11, 1958 “Bail Out at 43.000” with Jon Payne.

And now I come to the year 1962 when I decided that both my dear wife and I should call it a day at the “Stars”. We had over the 10 years succeeded in bringing back the success my father had achieved and we had in fact exceeded in many ways. We had enjoyed lots of good publicity in local newspaper, a visitors’ book contained names of several nationalities, and our specially made and decorated “Seven Stars” mugs were sold and taken to many foreign countries



The Yard of Ale

My brewer “Tom the Brewer” was also reaching the end of his working life – it was hard manual labour in the 12 hour process – 6 a.m. to 6 p.m. as I knew all too often. And so in 1962 our last night at the “Stars” had arrived and I had the last complete brew of 150 gallons for sale. It was a memorable night in so many ways – the Henry ownership of 42 years was ending. In addition to my wife and I, our good friends Donald Congreve, Joe Priestly (who rented from me the next door fish shop) John McDermott, Tom Roome the brewer, and his brother worked untiringly to serve the crowd – all rooms were packed, customers drank outside in the street and in the yards, the big yard and the brew-house yard. And so it went on until 11.30 p.m. – well past closing time and all the beer that remained was about 3 gallons, quickly finished off next morning by Tom the Brewer, my sons, and a handful of customers.

On our return (from holiday after selling the Seven Stars Inn) we stayed for a few weeks with our friend Albert Slingsby at The Meynell Hotel, Kirk Langley. At that time, I heard that Melbourne Post Office would shortly be for sale. Rene and I thought we could be happy in Melbourne and therefore submitted an application to the Head Postmaster, Derby. We learned that the

mail would arrive for sorting from Derby at 6 a.m. and 10.45 a.m. daily, where it would be dealt with by the 3 postmen under the supervision of the Postmaster, who would deal with registered mail personally. I received a phone call at home informing that I was to be the next postmaster of Melbourne, and could proceed with the purchase of the property and considerable stock on the private side with Frank Williams the retiring Postmaster.

During the second year the Parish Council was dissolved, and a few weeks later an election was to be held for 6 councillors to be elected I decided to put my name forward. (When) results were announced to my very great surprise and joy I was elected. A large crowd of us went down to the Melbourne Hotel to celebrate. Meanwhile my wife Rene had taken over the running, and introduced several new lines, on the private side, including Abbeydale china and Masons pottery, both proving highly successful. We decided when 7 years were up we would retire

I received a phone call from an old friend, Sidney Bradley, a director of Derby County Football Club inviting me to join The Rams for 3 months, assisting with counting and banking cash – it was the start of a busy season after a successful year under manager Brian Clough. I usually worked around a 7 / 8 hour day, lunch being provided daily by a very efficient staff, which I and other admin and accounts staff enjoyed in the directors lounge. The 3 months had now gone by, and I had accepted a very attractive offer to carry on the good work as cashier, and with banking daily at Nat West, dropping 3 / 4 cash bags in the night safe. It was a very busy life but in a good and quite exciting atmosphere and I enjoyed it.

And so the years with The Rams went on – I was appointed Office Manager and still found time when The Rams were competing in Europe to travel with them to Lisbon, Madrid and Luxembourg. 1981, and I decided the time had come to “call it a day” – I was in my 73rd year (1981). I handed in notice of retirement, and a month later in the boardroom, with directors, senior staff and first team players in attendance was presented with an inscribed silver salver tray, and speeches of thanks. A very special day I will never forget.

14 April 1983, and a very sad day indeed – my dear wife Irene, who had been unwell for the past year, passed away in the Derbyshire Royal Infirmary following an operation, which it had been hoped would have cured her illness, but it was not to be. May she rest in peace. She was a wonderful person – to me and to the boys always.

Philip’s son Tony now gives a short view of his probable Henry lineage

The Henrys (then spelt Henery) arrived in England from Ireland shortly be-

fore the 1851 Derby census. The family consisted of an elderly father, James, who died soon after the census, age 63, a son and 4 daughters:

Approximate dates of birth:

1788	James Henery.	Father. Wife not traced – presumed died Ireland
1827	Thomas Henery.	Head of household
1835	Margaret Henery.	Sister.
1837	Bridget Henery.	Sister.
1841	Mary Henery	Sister.
1837	Julia Henery	Sister. Probably arrived later than the rest of the family

Two other Henery families also arrived at a similar time and they all lived/lodged in Bold Lane to start. They all found work soon after arrival: the men as labourers, the women as silk mill hands. Life in Ireland must have been very hard for them in those days.

All the sisters and Thomas eventually got married in England. Thomas married Catherine Morgan in 1866 but she died in 1868 age 25 giving birth to a child that died soon afterwards. Thomas re-married in 1869 Eliza Donovan born 1849. Her father was Jeremiah Donovan not traced in England: presume died in Ireland. Her mother Ellen Donovan (born 1821) and sister Mary Donovan (born 1851) lived in Derby. They may have come from County Cork.

Family information handed down to my generation is that the Henerys came from Ballyhaunis in County Mayo but the 1861 census shows their origin as Sligo. Also that “there is Spanish blood in the Irish family” that I have failed to trace.

Thomas and Eliza had a son, also Thomas in 1876. He styled himself in later life as Thomas “Herbert” Henry. Eliza died in 1881 age 32 and the boy’s father decided that the boy should be brought up by Eliza’s sister Mary Donovan, and her husband Edward Ralph (married 1878) in Spondon. Thomas Snr died in 1894 age 67.

Thomas Herbert married Louisa Ambrose (1875-1920) in 1906, her father Samuel. They had 3 children, Margaret (1907–2000), Thomas (1910 – 1983) and Philip Ambrose (1908-1994). (His middle name

the same as his mother's maiden name). Thomas Herbert died 1934 age 57.



Philip [*left*] married Irene [*right*] Mary Harper (1911–1983) from Spondon in 1935, and had two sons. Philip John (1945 – 2019), and me, Anthony Thomas (1938).

Tony Henry

E-mail: mail@anthonyhenry.ws

SWEARING

November 17th 1651

The Information of William Hiberd of Ashover taken before mee Samuel Taylor one of ye Justices of peace within ye said County.

The Informant sayth yt upon Fryday night being the fourteenth day of this Instant November Richard Dakin of Ashover, gentleman, being farr gone in drinke, swore twenty several oaths and was very much debeysted other ways.

John Spencer of Ashover aforesaid sayth that at the time offoresaid hee was at the house of William Hiberd whereinto comes ye said Richard Dakin being full of drainke and quarrelling with the said William Hiberd swore twenty severall oaths and was very much debeysed other ways.

FOLLOW UPS

From Ian Care

Henry Lombe, residing in Norwich, was probably the most active Quaker in the immediate Lombe family - he and Mary Duncon nee Booth, his first wife, were imprisoned in Norwich Gaol on a least one occasion. Both of Henry's sons by his first wife - Thomas & Henry Jnr. - had Quaker baptisms.

Sons Thomas & John were the key characters in founding the main Derby Silk Mill ca 1720. John had some association with St. Michael's church, apparently lived on Silk Mill Lane, and his burial ceremony was held at All Saints' (1722). Henry Jnr. probably committed suicide and was buried at St. Michael's (1723) - his son, another Thomas, had a Quaker baptism (1719 Norwich).

The Oxford DNB biography (Thomas & John Lombe) is a useful starting point, but contains errors and probably needs updating. Some of the assertions about Derby Silk Mill and the Lombes are unverifiable, e.g., George Sorocold's contribution & John Lombe's supposed visit to Italy on industrial espionage.

From Simon Goodwin [Mem 5075]

Regarding the postcard on page 55 of the September magazine, this wasn't from a soldier in World War I but from Horace Valentine Titmuss, the Osmaston Vicar. My guess is it was sent to a World War I soldier, most likely one of the Vicar's 'flock', who also had roots in the Osmaston Brass Band.

LOSS OF A LICENSE

An order of the Easter Sessions 1688 gives a very imperious reason for withdrawing a license:

“Ordered that John Holme and his wife of Kedleston bee suppressed from any longer brewinge or sellinge of beere or Ale till further Order, it being obnoxious to Sir Nathaniel Curzon”

The license was withdrawn

William Ward - a Belper mill owner - and his descendants (Part I)

My four times great grandparents were Edward Goodall of Nottingham (1761-1828) and Dorothy Bradley (1759-1823) of Chaddesden, near Derby. Edward worked as a gardener (probably market gardening) while his father, Patricius, had been a farrier and alehouse keeper. As was common in those days, Patricius combined blacksmithing with practising as a veterinary surgeon, not only in Nottingham but also at the Royal Oak inn in Derby Market Place, where he held farrier sessions widely advertised in the "Derby Mercury". In 1765 he wrote "A Short Dissertation on the Pneumatic Engine", which discussed a new therapeutic method of fumigating horses. An active participant in Nottingham life, he also spent several guineas on "a Band of Music at the Declaration of War with Spain" in 1762, and the following year at his inn, the Red Lion (he was a publican as well), formed an association of the aristocracy and gentry of Nottingham, Derby and Leicester involved in the breeding of game fowls. They appear to have been mainly concerned with the arrangement and regulation of cock fights, especially after a team housed in a different inn overnight had been "knobbed".

Edward and Dorothy were married at All Saints' Derby in 1786. Dorothy's father, Matthew Bradley, worked as a tanner in Chaddesden, having been apprenticed to a tanner in Derby by his father in 1742, but came from a family of yeoman farmers. Matthew was born in 1726 in Belper, and his father and grandfather also lived there. Many of the family members are mentioned in the Ince's Pedigrees to be found on the Wirksworth website, mostly with reference to various wills. Matthew had been left property by his uncle, Henry Bradley, but only for life. When Matthew died it reverted to his brother, Charles. There is no mention of how this may have affected his wife and two daughters.

The Bradley family intermarried frequently with another local family, the Wards. Wards entered the Bradley family with Elizabeth, the daughter of a Thomas Ward who was born about 1627, and was said to be from Sheen, just over the border in Staffordshire. The Wards too were variously described as yeoman farmers. Elizabeth Ward, christened in 1659, married an earlier Matthew Bradley, my 7x great-grandfather, around 1677. Matthew was probably from Pentrich. They had several children, including Charles (1681-99), Matthew (1690), Benjamin (1698-1776), and Henry (1701-1772).

The eldest surviving son of Matthew Bradley and Elizabeth Ward, Matthew, married Mary Barker in 1731 in South Wingfield. They had only one child,

Elizabeth Bradley, born 1732, who married Richard Ward, born 1731. Matthew Junior's brother, Benjamin Bradley (my 6x great grandfather), married Susanna Peacock (1703-1782), of Pentrich, Derbyshire, at St. Alkmund's, Derby, in 1723.

Aged 6, Elizabeth Bradley was her grandfather's heiress when he died in 1738, but various properties were left to other members of the family, including the house where his parents lived, to Benjamin's eldest son, also Benjamin, Elizabeth's cousin. Unfortunately, Benjamin junior had died shortly before his grandfather, and the property was passed on to his younger brother, John. However, when John Bradley died in 1789 without children, Richard and Elizabeth Ward went to court against her cousins, arguing that since Benjamin Bradley had died before his grandfather, the property should have reverted to Elizabeth as residual legatee, and the court found in their favour, and the cousins lost their house. Benjamin and John Bradley were the elder brothers of Dorothy's father, Matthew, as well as of Charles Bradley, born 1745 and Susanna, born 1738.

Later the Wards were involved in another court case when, following flood damage from the Strutts' weir to the Wards' house at Milley Laund, Jedediah Strutt's sons, William, George Benson and Joseph Strutt, paid £7,013 6s 8d in notes for Milley Laund Farm in 1810. Payment was made at the Swan Inn in Belper.

Susanna Bradley (1738-1821) married another Ward, John, born 1734, the brother of her cousin's husband, Richard Ward. The vicar was one Thomas Ward, who was perpetual curate of Belper from 1746 to 1765. John and Richard Ward's parents were Richard Ward and Elizabeth Strutt of Newton, and their sister, Elizabeth, married John Strutt, and it seems likely that these two Strutts were related to Jedediah Strutt, who joined Richard Arkwright (later Sir Richard) in setting up a mill in Cromford using Arkwright's water frame, and in 1777 bought land for his first mill in Belper. Arkwright's invention was the first of its kind in the world and is considered to mark the start of the Industrial Revolution. When Jedediah Strutt built his Unitarian Chapel and row of houses in Belper from 1782 onwards, some of the properties were built on land he had bought from William Ward and John Strutt. It is not known whether the younger generation of Wards belonged to the same family as the first Matthew Bradley's wife, but it seems a reasonable assumption.

John Ward and Susanna Bradley had seven children, including John born 1766, William born 1775, and Benjamin Bradley Ward, born 1777, all cousins of my 4x great grandmother, Dorothy. About 1762 John Ward senior es-

established the family firm of hosiers, and in 1812 John and Susannah's son, John, was writing that "our house is upon an establishment of 50 years' standing".

Much of what happened to the Ward family during this period I have gleaned from a remarkable piece of work by Negley B. Harte, lecturer in economic history at University College, London, who wrote a comprehensive treatise entitled, "A History of George Brettle & Co., Ltd. 1801-1964", drawing extensively on old company records. By 1799 the firm of yeoman farmers turned hosiers was known as Ward and Son, although John senior had died in 1790. His brother Richard's children, Thomas (born 1770) and William (1768-1851), continued working for the firm, although William eventually took up farming in Skegby, Nottinghamshire. Another son, Richard (1758-1845), was first a schoolmaster at Staveley grammar school and then a vicar in Derbyshire before moving to Brandon in Suffolk, where he died.

In 1801 John's son, John, who was running the company, went into partnership with James Carter Sharp of Duffield, re-naming the firm, Ward Sharp & Co. and establishing a warehouse in London. John got into some financial difficulties and personally owed money to Richard Arkwright – the son of Sir Richard, who had died in 1792 at Rock House, Cromford - which may have been a factor in James Sharp's early decision to leave the firm. In 1803 John was described as "under an arrest at the suit of Mr. Arkwright" for £7-800. Richard Arkwright junior invested in real estate and banks rather than factories and ended up considerably richer than his father. John's brother, William, was at the time working for a different firm in London and sharing lodgings with one George Brettle. This happenstance led to the partnership in 1803 of John and William Ward with George Brettle, known as Ward Brettle & Ward.

Despite early financial difficulties (not least the money owed to James Sharp, which he agreed to leave in the firm at a high rate of interest, and the decision to pay John Ward's debt to Richard Arkwright) the firm began to flourish and bought extensive premises in London, which became the firm's headquarters. By 1823 George Brettle was in dispute with John Ward over John's failure to keep a clear distinction between his own money and the firm's, in which George Brettle was supported by John's brother, William. John eventually withdrew from the firm but tried to install his younger brother, Benjamin Bradley Ward, as a replacement partner. Benjamin appears to have been as unreliable in money matters as John and was not acceptable to George and William. After some discussion, John left with a generous settlement and Benjamin was retained as an employee only, at a likewise generous salary.

Benjamin did not marry until 1808 and had four children; up until 1815 they were baptised in London near to their London warehouse, from which it is assumed that he was originally set to work in their London office. The departure of John proved beneficial as George Brettle and William Ward got on much better on their own; by 1829 the firm was being described as “the most extensive hosiers in the kingdom”, and trading figures in 1832 suggest that it had become the largest such company in the country. Neither George Brettle nor William Ward had brought any capital into the company, just a capacity for working hard.

Both partners set themselves up in considerable luxury in London. George Brettle moved, some time after 1816, to Raleigh Lodge, “a substantial gentleman’s residence with 15 acres of land” on Brixton Hill, and, judging by the birth places of his children, William Ward also settled in the same area. In the 1820s William moved to Cornwall Terrace, “one of the grandiose Corinthian edifices newly erected by James and Decimus Burton to complete Nash’s splendid plans for Regent’s Park”. The house that William Ward lived in, along with its two neighbours, currently belongs to the Qatari royal family.

It was not until he was nearly 40 years old that William Ward got around to marriage. His wife, Anne Thompson, was only 23 when they married, and was born in Castle Donington, where they married in 1815. They had four children. William, born the 18th. January 1816, was christened in Brixton a month later; nothing is known of him after that date. Anne was born around 1817 and was christened in June at St. Mary’s, Lambeth. At the end of 1817 William and Anne Ward had another child, Frederick, born in Brixton on the 14th September, but also christened at St. Mary’s Lambeth. The rector of St. Mary’s was Christopher Wordsworth (1774-1846), who was the youngest brother of the poet, William Wordsworth. A fourth child was Caroline Ward, born 16th. March 1821. In 1851 she was found with her sister Anne and her husband but after that she disappeared from records.

Unfortunately, in 1833 William died in Cornwall Terrace at the comparatively young age of 58. He also died intestate. A will might have revealed what happened to the two undocumented children. His share in his company was valued at over £123,000 (approximately £50 million in to-day’s terms). By the terms of their partnership this left the firm in the hands of George Brettle, who renamed it George Brettle & Co., to make it clear that Benjamin Bradley Ward was to have nothing to do with it. The issue was complicated by the fact that the premises of the firm belonged to the Ward family, while Brettle owned the stocking frames (many of which were rented out to families in Belper and surrounding villages), which meant that George Brettle was

forced to find his own premises, while the Ward family set up their own rival firm within the original premises, with the two ex-partners each claiming to be continuing the same firm. John Ward re-joined the new company, as did James Carter Sharp, and it was named Ward, Sturt, Sharp & Ward, and carried on trading until in 1930 its partners, Henry Leader Sturt and Wilfrid Lindsey Sturt, decided to place the firm in the hands of its creditors.

While the Wards may have stepped back from the day-to-day running of the factory, the Sturts, who lived in London, seem to have taken control. The origins of the Mr. Sturt who joined the company in 1833 have been a mystery for years, with many observers opining that it could be a misspelling for Strutt. However, I have traced Henry Leader and Wilfrid Lindsey Sturt's family back to the early 1800s to find Henry Sturt from Sussex (1793-1872), merchant and magistrate. Henry lived in Clapham, Surrey, and had offices in Wood Street in the City, where Ward Brettle and Ward had their warehouse. In 1837 James Carter Sharp and Henry Sturt were living at the same address, 2, St. Alban's Court, in the City of London.

George Brettle's new factory was sited just a short distance from the original Wards' building. It is now the De Bradelei Mill. Indeed, even after the one company became two, not only were their two factories in Belper close to each other but their London warehouses were adjacent in Wood Street. Brettle had scarcely built his new factory than he too died, also at the age of 58, in 1835. He had been paying her husband's share of the company to William's widow, Anne, in instalments, but with his death the balance of £100,000 had to be paid within 6 months. He had left the firm in trust for his three sons, and somehow his successors managed to find this enormous amount of money. For a while after George Brettle's three sons took control of the company it lost its standing and was overtaken by Wards'. However, by the mid 19 both companies were flourishing and were the two largest such firms in the country.

After the First World War, Wards' company began to decline and when Wards' went into liquidation Brettle's was in a position to buy up some of their Belper properties. Brettle's carried on until the 1960s when declining profits led the managers to offer the firm to Courtauld's who, finding themselves a bargain, took over in 1964. Goods are still sold under the name of George Brettle, and not many people realise that this company can be traced back to John Ward in 1762.

In 1839, while still living at Cornwall Terrace, William's elder daughter, Anne, married Charles Whitlaw and had three children, Charles, George and Annie Mellicent; she died in 1899 in Kensington. Charles Whitlaw was a

surgeon, offering in 1840 “baths warm and cold”, but eventually settled down as a land and fund holder.

Charles Whitlaw (1841-90), their elder son, married Selina Frances Ingpen, daughter of a bank manager, Robert Frederick Ingpen. Their son, Charles Francis Whitlaw (1879-1955), having married Gwendoline Theresa Caulfield (1873-1937) in 1909, carried on what proved to be a family tradition of extra-marital relationships with much younger servant women, and had a daughter in Wales in 1923, Anne Genevieve Tinker, by Annie Elizabeth Tinker (1893-1968), a household servant. Gwendoline must have divorced him because in 1925 he married Annie Elizabeth, who subsequently had a son, Francis Charles Whitlaw, in 1926. Francis Charles Whitlaw married twice and had two children by his first wife, Sandra Knowles.

Anne’s second son, George Whitlaw (1844-1919), went to Cambridge, then joined Middle Temple, before appearing briefly as an assistant curate in Windsor in 1871. By 1881 he was no longer in benefit and from then on his occupation was given as “living on private means”. He did not marry. Their sister, Annie Mellicent, married John Abel Ingpen, the son of John Edmund Ingpen, brother to Robert Frederick, and therefore Selina Frances’s cousin. John Abel was a solicitor.

William Ward’s son, Frederick Ward (1817-1901), seems to have been a complex character. He attended St. John’s College, Cambridge, and was 23 when he married Jane Hedley (1824-1891), from Northumberland. They had five children: Anne Jane Ward, born 1842 in Brixton; Caroline Isabella Ward, born 1843 in Rochester, Kent; Frederick A Ward, born 1846 in Cambridge; Frances Ward born 1850 in Ulverston, Lancashire; and Richard, born 1851, who only lived one day. In 1865 Frederick’s wife, Jane, tried to divorce him for adultery with his housekeeper, but her suit was denied. The same year, Elizabeth Ann Poole, born 1847 (23 years younger than Jane) gave birth to a daughter, Margaret Ward Poole (1865-1954), two years later to a son, Alfred John Ward (1867-1940), and then a further daughter, Sarah Emma Ward Poole (1870-1956). By the 1871 census Elizabeth Ann Poole, by then 23, and the three children were all living with Frederick Ward at Gill Head, Lancashire.

Frederick’s wife, Jane, lived on with her daughter, Frances (b. 1849), even after Frances’s marriage to Arthur George Pain in 1881. She died in Westmorland on the 21st May 1891. She named her son, Frederick, a retired lieutenant-colonel in the British Army, as executor. Barely 3 weeks later her husband, Frederick, married Elizabeth Ann Poole in London. He died early in 1901 and was buried at Cartmel Fell in the Lake District, where he had an

estate overlooking Lake Windermere.

Of Frederick Ward's five children by his first marriage, the eldest, Anne Jane (1842-1932), also had a colourful married life. In 1858, at the age of 16, she eloped to Gretna Green with John Atkinson (1830-1871), her music teacher. She then married him again in London a year later. In the 1851 census John was a tallow chandler, living with his father, a farmer. By 1861 he was living with his father-in-law at Gill Head Hall and was described as an organist. In the census ten years later, he was a farmer in Westmorland of 53 ½ acres, and also a teacher of music. Less than 3 months later he was dead of smallpox.

By the end of the following year Anne Jane, still only 30, had married the 8-year younger Eugene Palmer Richardson Taylor (1850-1883). They had a daughter, Lavinia, in 1875, who died not long after birth. In the 1881 census Eugene, a medical practitioner, is with his mother and sister in Co. Durham while Anne Jane is in Sculcoates in Yorkshire with her daughter, Louisa. Eugene died in May 1883 and 4 months later Anne Jane, now 41, married Edward Reeder, 15 years younger than herself, who outlived her by 7 years. Edward Reeder, who was also living in Sculcoates, was the son of Margaret Holder, who was the sister of Edward Hall Holder, father of George Edward who married Emma Gertrude Atkinson, Anne Jane's daughter. It looks as though she married the cousin of her daughter's husband but in fact Anne married first, and then Emma married her stepfather's cousin. In the 1939 census, shortly before he died, Edward's occupation was given as retired printer's reader.

Anne Jane's first child by John Atkinson was born and died in 1860. The next daughter, Louisa Adele Atkinson (1860-1949), had a twin, Jane, who did not survive. When she was christened in November, 1860, it was under the Christian names, Caroline Frances, and this is also how she appeared in the 1871 census. In 1886 Louisa married Henry Pope (1863-1945) at St. Saviour's in Southwark and had two children, Henry Ward Pope (born 1887) and Louisa Adele Pope. Some time during the 1890s they separated and by 1901 Louisa was living on her own and working as a teacher of music in Scarborough. Also living at the same address was one John Rosewell Gabbitas, aged 72, who is rumoured to have had a relationship with her and may possibly have been the father of her daughter, Dorothy Ellen Bashford Pope (1903-1956). In 1908 Louisa contracted what was probably a bigamous marriage with Arthur John Smith (1886-1940), some 26 years younger than herself. In the 1911 census he was working as a blacksmith and the two of them were living in Beer Cart Lane in Canterbury with Dorothy Ellen. In 1939 they were living in Ealing and Arthur was then a transport worker.

In 1930 Dorothy Ellen married Walter James Hill, a jeweller and watch and clock repairer. Both died in 1956, she in January and he in December.

In the 1901 and 1911 censuses, Louisa's husband, Henry Pope, a compositor, was living with just his daughter, (Louisa) Adele, and in 1911 claimed to be married with only the one child (which strengthens the suspicion that his wife's re-marriage was bigamous). By 1939 he was calling himself a widower, although his wife was still alive. He is reputed to have been very parsimonious and in 1901 he enrolled his son, Henry Ward Pope, into the Royal Navy Boys' Training ships in the Thames Estuary, run by Shaftesbury Children's Homes (usually the preserve of orphans). It may be that he had been misbehaving. His mother bought him out but the following year he re-joined the Royal Navy and the ship, "Impregnable". Round about 1914/15 he jumped ship and changed his name to Harry Payn, perhaps thinking of his cousin Mabel Holder's husband, Francis George Henning Pain. In 1915 he got married, in Christchurch, New Zealand, to Sophia Madeleine Carroll, who, at 41, was considerably older than him. When he died in New Zealand in 1969 he was known as Henry Ward Payne. Sophia died in 1930 and that same year he married Ella Smith, who was considerably younger, and they had three children, Norma, Ward and Valerie, the eldest having been born in 1929. Norma married and had six children, Valerie married and had nine children. Henry appears to have kept in touch with his mother and was aware of his half-sister, known as Dolly, but he had not told his family in Australia the truth about his background and that, combined with his change of name, caused them considerable difficulty in tracing his origins.

Henry Ward Payn's sister, Louisa Adele Pope (1888-1955), married the much older Coleman Isaacs (1863-1955) in Brixton in 1915. Coleman was a fruiterer and greengrocer. They had a son, David, in 1916, who did not survive, and a further son, Simon. In the 1939 census Coleman was living on his own in Lambeth and Louisa was working as a housekeeper next door to her son, Simon, who was living in Islington and working as a café waiter. Louisa had changed her surname from Isaacs to Skinner, and Simon and his family followed suit. Simon married in 1948 in the name of Skinner and had two children. Coleman himself used Skinner as a middle name. He died in St. Pancras aged 91 and Louisa died in Willesden aged 66.

The eldest Atkinson son, John Frederick Atkinson, b. 1862, appears to have emigrated to Australia as an apprentice at the age of 14, and died there in 1936, having married and fathered six children. His next sister, Edith Evaline (1864-1949), did not lead a particularly well documented life. In 1911 she was living in Southend-on-Sea and letting out apartments. In 1939 she was in Bridgwater, Somerset, and living on private means. The only un-

sual aspect to her life was that probate on her estate was not granted until 1960 and then to the solicitor for the Duchy of Lancaster, suggesting she died intestate and/or she was no longer in touch with her family.

A fourth daughter, Emma Gertrude, born 1867, appears in the 1881 census as a pupil at a school which is described as an orphanage. Her mother, of course, was by now living with daughter Louisa as a lodger in Sculcoates, Yorkshire, *sans* husband. In 1885 Emma married George Edward Holder (1854-1930), a compositor, and had three children - Gertrude Escreet Holder, b 1888, Mabel Ellen Holder, born 1890, and Charles Edward Holder, born 1892 - before dying in 1893. Later the same year her husband moved to America, taking Gertrude and Charles with him.

In 1897, he married Marie Ackerson from Sweden and had a further five daughters in America. In 1901 his younger daughter by Emma, Mabel Ellen (1890-1985), was living with George's sister, Louisa Escreet Holder, and her husband, Frank Burnham. George, in the corresponding 1900 USA census, was found with wife, Marie, and daughters, Gertrude, and Georgia (Georgette Louisa), who was born in 1898. There was no sign of Charles whom we must presume to have died. His further daughters were Emma Marie (1901-82), Catherine Edith (1904-91), Frances Burnham 1903-92, and Helen, who only lived a year. Gertrude Escreet Holder, by then 22, appears in the 1911 census back in England, as a boarder at a ladies' school in Chiswick, but no trace of her has been found since. As already noted, Mabel Ellen married Francis George Henning Pain, born 1884 in Westmorland, her mother's first cousin, the son of Frances Ward and Arthur George Pain.

A further son, Albert Ward Atkinson (1869 – 1968), emigrated to Canada where he married Barbara Bloom and had two sons. From Canada he moved in 1920 to Michigan and then to Los Angeles, where he worked as a millwright in rubber manufacturing. In his naturalisation paperwork in 1938 he is described as having a fair complexion, grey hair, and being 5 ft 11½ in tall and weighing 202 lbs., roughly 14 ½ stone. His elder son, Robert Lloyd, died in a tragic accident in Detroit, Michigan, in 1914 at the age of 17. Cause of death was given as "Shock and crushing injuries to pelvis". His occupation was given as spring fitter so he may have had an accident while working in the motor industry. It was probably this tragedy that initiated the move to California. His brother, Frederick John (1902-1960), was tall like his father at 6' and worked as a carpenter in Los Angeles, where he lived for a time in Hollywood. Frederick and his wife, Vida Mae Bull, had a son, William Frederick, in 1928 who died in 2017. Vida Mae died at the early age of 29 and Frederick then married Gertrude Helen Lees.

A final sister, Maude Caroline Atkinson, was born in 1870 in Long Marton, Westmorland, and in 1898 married Harry Creighton, a grocer and shopkeeper. They too emigrated to Australia where Harry died in 1913 at the age of 49 and Maude in 1925. By this time Anne Jane's family does not show any sign of the riches enjoyed by their close ancestors although her sisters and brother fared much better (see Part II).

Kathleen Garner

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Sources:

Negley B. Harte, "A History of George Brettle & Co., Ltd. 1801-19"

www.wirksworth.org.uk

www.belper-research.com

The Gentleman's Magazine

Derby Mercury

Derbyshire Courier 5 Sep 1885

A Ghost at Derby

During the last few nights a good deal of excitement, not unmixed with superstitious fear, has been caused in the neighbourhood of Ashbourne Road, Derby, through the periodical visits of a supposed "ghost", which have resulted in a good deal of mischief. The visitor from the "unseen world" is evidently of "the earth earthy" and is reported to take a keen delight in carrying off property. On Saturday night, as alleged, he removed a number of valuable plants which had been exhibited at the Ashbourne Road Flower Show, evidently being of opinion that they would better flourish in a warmer clime. On another occasion this "spirit from the vasty deep" seems to have been in a needy condition, for he deigned to walk the earth enshrouded in a white sheet and having selected as his victim a young girl, robbed her of 3s.6d, while she was in a fainting condition. One boy who has witnessed the apparition, was so terrified that he has been placed under medical care. Though a few are firm believers in the "supernatural", many people are devoid of superstitious fears, and on several evenings have waited for the ghost when engaged in his midnight revels. Had he made his appearance he would probably have received a warm reception, and would have been glad of an opportunity of returning to limbo. The perpetrator of this clever hoax does not, however, seem inclined to make a public exhibition of himself, for when earnestly watched for he – wisely for his own safety – comes not

A DISPUTED REMOVAL

CASE

Two justices by an order have removed Martha Shipman and John her child aged about 4 years from Selston County Notts to Barlow County Derby.

Martha Shipman is the Widow of James Shipman. They were married about 3 years ago and James Shipman died about three months since.

James Shipman served part of his Apprenticeship in the Township of Barlow, and about 7 years ago was removed thither by an Order from Wirksworth and these Circumstances are the foundation of the person's Removal.

About 6 years ago, namely in the Spring previous to the Marriage of James Shipman with the Pauper Martha, he went into the employ of Thomas Wilson of Bagthorpe in the parish of Selstone and a Brickmaker, and James Shipman continued therein until the time of his death. The wages paid to him were 2/4d a day during the shortest days, 2/6d a day when the days lengthened and so much per Thousand during the Summer season.

During James Shipman's illness the Overseers of Selstone were applied to by the pauper Martha to get her husband examined to his Settlement. They omitted doing so, but gave him relief until his death.

The Pauper, Martha, had frequent conversations with her husband and particularly in his illness, regarding his settlement, and he always told her that he had received from Thomas Wilson 2/6d and a Fastening Penny**; That Wilson gave him that money for a fastening penny the first year but omitted doing so in the subsequent years, when on account of his marriage he had more occasion for it; And moreover James Shipman said that he belonged to Selstone. On the pauper Martha mentioning to him that she was afraid the Officers of Selstone would remove her after his death, he replied "remove you, where should they remove you to, you belong where you are."

The pauper Martha can be corroborated by two other witnesses, namely Ann Cooper and Charles Farnsworth, in her account of the above conversations with her husband, and of his declarations as to his Settlement.

One William Ward, who was employed in the Brick Yard can speak to the service of James Shipman, and his being in the employ of Wilson as above stated.

Wilson the Master pays rates to Selstone but his declarations that the said James Shipman had gained a settlement in that parish can be also proved.

Your Opinion is requested whether the Evidence here stated is sufficient to establish the Settlement at Selstone, and whether you would advise Barlow to Appeal to the Nottinghamshire Sessions against the above Order?

OPINION

The Court of King's Bench have declared within these few days that the opinion of the two Judges in the King against the Inhabitants, who argued against the admissibility of hearsay evidence, was the better opinion, and that the Court "agreed with them in toto". In consequence of this declaration the evidence of the wife in this case cannot now be received, making therefore the only evidence to show a settlement in Selston [except the Relief and that only affords suspicion] is that of Ward, who proves merely the fact of service, and this I think is not of itself sufficient, as the presumption from the nature of the service will be rather against a hiring for a year than in favour of it. Indeed I think if the wife's account could be admitted it would not establish a settlement in Selstone, as from the payment of the stages by the day, the Court might fairly conclude that Sundays were excepted in the Contract. The only ground upon which an Appeal can be thought of in this case is that at the Nottinghamshire Sessions they will oblige the Master to give evidence notwithstanding he pays rates, and if Barlow can rely upon Wilson's proving a Contract by the year without any exception of Sundays or other Days, they may appeal, but it seems to me it will be venturing a good deal to proceed upon such a supposition.

N.G. Clarke
No 5 Court Temple
Nov 17th 1805

**** Fastening Penny**

Also known as an earnest penny, Arles penny or God's silver. It is either money or a token given to bind a bargain, usually for the purchase or hiring of a servant.

A GENUINE CENTENARIAN AT TICKNALL

An event of a most interesting character took place at Tickenhall on Friday the 8th day of August inst. A venerable matron and widow—Ann Banton—on the Harpur Crewe estate, celebrated her 100th birthday. She was royally treated by Sir Vauncey Harpur Crewe, and the Hon Lady Crewe, with venison, roast beef, plum pudding, etc, for the entertainment of her descendants to the fourth degree. Numerous presents from Lady Crewe, Mr Hugo Harpur Crewe, and many others were made.

To commence the day, the old lady was taken in the Vicar's carriage by Mr Charvill to see her relations and friends in the different parts of the long village, and on her way was frequently greeted with cheers. On her return home, she and her offspring sat down to an excellent dinner. In the school, at half past four, about 40 of her family, and one or two friends, were regaled with a splendid meat tea, with sponge and plum cake, and other delicacies.

In the midst of this arrived from London a splendid bouquet kindly sent by Mr H. Harpur Crewe, with his "heartiest congratulations", which was presented to her by the Rev T.J. Jones, the vicar, and a joyous peal of bells from the church adjoining was given in honour of the event. Hearty indeed, and numerous, were the congratulations poured upon her.

Of the correctness of the age of Ann Banton [usually called "Old Nancy"] there can be no doubt, as the registers in the parish church set forth that she was baptised on the 17th of August 1790 and her marriage to George Banton is recorded as having taken place on the 13th of July 1812. The name of Banton occurs in the earliest registers of the parish, and old books are in existence—one a Prayer Book of 1586—containing entries of births, deaths, etc., in the early part of the 17th century.

For three years Ann Banton was in the service of the Hutchinsons of Tickenhall, and then in the year 1811 she became dairymaid with Sir Henry Harpur, whose service she left to marry George Banton in 1812. Mrs Banton's faculties are wonderfully preserved. She can distinguish her own likeness without the aid of spectacles, and she can read with those of a low power.

At the present time she manages the household affairs of her son-in-law, with whom she lives, and whose children she has brought up since the death of her daughter. She can walk with ease and comfort, and only a couple of months ago she walked about a quarter of a mile to visit a son on his death bed. She is able to visit some of her family and friends who live around her. She can

recollect and describe with precision the circumstances of what was passing in England during the time of the Peninsular War, and recounts with zest the events connected with the press gangs, and the military ardour of the men of that day to go and fight “old Boney”, meaning Bonaparte. Actively was she engaged in celebrating the Jubilee of George III; and she was enabled to be present at so recent an event as the celebration of the Jubilee of Queen Victoria, when she enjoyed herself as heartily as the youngest person present.

She has living three out of nine of her children, the oldest of whom, a son, John, is 77 years of age, in the active enjoyment of life and labour at Tickenhall; a daughter at Melbourne, nearly 76; and another daughter at Ashby de la Zouch, 66. Of grandchildren there are 62 living, and of great-grandchildren 53, and of great-great-grandchildren nearly 20. Mrs Banton is evidently of a numerous and long lived stock. She was herself of 12 children and six of her brothers and sisters lived to be between 80 and 90 years of age.

Copies of the parish registers of Tickenhall:

Baptism “August 17 1790, Ann, daughter of John and Mary Banton”

Marriage “George Banton, bachelor, of Tickenhall, and Ann Banton, spinster, of Tickenhall, both of the full age of 21, were married, after banns, on July 13th 1812.”

And this is the last register in the unfinished book ere the commencement of a new form of legal register, beginning in the year 1813. It would seem that of men only one in 12,195, and of women only one in 4,445, ever attain the age of 100 years—*Derby Mercury*.

Derbyshire Advertiser and Journal, 15 Aug 1890

CIVIL DISPUTE

In 1669 Richard Harvey of Alfreton petitioned against the raising of the rent of his land by Mr Turner, in whose ‘cole pits’ he had been working. He alleged that the agreement was that the rent of the land was not to be altered nor raised during his lifetime and that for his work he should get five shillings a week, but that he was only getting two shillings and sixpence a week, whereupon he declined to work and Mr Turner, in revenge, raised his rent and prevented him taking his goods off the ground. The court ordered that Mr Turner should appear before the next justice and show cause why he should not pay the stipulated wage.

THE 1831 CENSUS

Questions addressed to the Overseers in England and to the Schoolmasters in Scotland

1st How many inhabited Houses are there in your Parish, Township or Place; and by how many Families are they occupied?

2nd How many Houses are now building and therefore not yet inhabited?

3rd How many other Houses are uninhabited?

4th What number of Families in your Parish, Township or Place are chiefly employed in and maintained by Agriculture: or by Trade, Manufacture or Handicraft; and how many Families are not comprised in either of the Two preceding classes?

NB The total Number of Families in answer to this Question must correspond with the Number of Families in answer to the First Question; and if any doubt shall arise as to the Class in which any Family or Families out to be comprised, such Doubt is to be stated as a Remark, not omitting therein to specify in which Class such Family or Families may have been comprised in your Answer to the Fourth Question.

5th How many Persons [including Children of whatever Age] are there actually found within the Limits of your Parish, Township or Place, at the Time of taking this Account, distinguishing Males and Females, and exclusive of Men actually serving in His Majesty's Regular Forces, or in the Militia. Every Female Servant must be again entered under Question 13th.

6th How many of the Males enumerated in answer to the 5th question are upwards of Twenty Years Old?

NB If this Number of Males upwards of Twenty Years old should differ materially [or otherwise as compared to the Return of 1821] from One Half of the total Number of Males, some Error has probably been committed and the Answer to the Question should be examined and corrected, if necessary.

7th How many Males upwards of Twenty Years old are employed in Agriculture, including Graziers, Cowkeepers, Shepherd and other Farm Servants, Gardeners [not taxed or taxable as Male Servants] and Nurserymen?

In answering this Question you will carefully distinguish those Males into Three Classes; viz First, Occupiers of Land who consistently employ and pay One or more than One Labourer or Farm Servant in Husbandry; Sec-

only, Occupiers of Land who employ no Labourer other than of their own Family; Thirdly Labourers in Husbandry and Farm Servants employed by Occupiers of the First Class.

8th How Many Males upwards of Twenty Years old are employed in Manufacture or in making Manufacturing Machinery; but not including Labourers in Warehouses, Porters, Messengers, etc, who are to be included in a subsequent Class [Question 11th]

9th How many Males upwards of Twenty Years old are employed in Retail Trade or in Handicraft, as Masters, Shopmen, Journeymen, Apprentices, or in any Capacity require Skill in the Business, but not including Labourers, Porters, Messengers etc., who are to be included in a subsequent class.

NB To enable you to answer this Question in a manner satisfactory to yourself, a half sheet containing a List of the Denominations of several Trades is transmitted herewith, with blank Spaces and Lines for Entry of the Answers you obtain [it being understood that if any Trade or Business carried on in your Parish or Place does not appear in the printed list, you will specify each Trade at bottom of the said List] making a mark for each Male opposite to the Denomination of his proper Trade or Business and adding all together for final Entry in the Schedule; to which Schedule you will annex the said printed List with your original Entries thereon.

10th How many Males upwards of Twenty Years old are Wholesale Merchants, Bankers, Capitalists, Professional Persons, Artists, Architects, Teachers, Clerks, Surveyors, and other Educated Men? And in answering this question, you will include general Persons maintaining themselves otherwise than by Manufacture, Trade or bodily Labour.

11th How many Males upwards of Twenty Years Old are Miners, Fishermen, Boatmen, Excavators of Canals, Roadmakers, Toll Collectors or Labourers employed by Persons of the Three Preceding Classes or otherwise employed in any Kind of bodily labour, excepting in Agriculture [Labourers in Agriculture having been already entered in the proper Place.

12th How many other Males upwards of Twenty Years Old [not being taxable servants under the next Question] have not been included in any of the Foregoing Classes; including therefore retired Tradesmen, Superannuated Labourers and Males diseased or disabled in Body or Mind.

13th How many Household Servants, including all Female Servants and such Male Servants [of whatever Age] as are taxed or taxable as such; also Waiters and Attendants at Inns, distinguishing the Males upwards of Twenty

Years of Age from the Males under Twenty Years of Age.

NB Observe that the number of Males in answer to Questions 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th collectively cannot be less than the number of Males upwards of Twenty years old, in answer to Question 6th, but will still exceed that Number in consequence of including Male Servants under 20 Years of Age; and as a general Rule, always assign an Individual of Mixed Occupation or Income to that by which he is supposed to profit more than by any other.

14th If you have entered any Males in answer to the 8th Question, be pleased to specify the Manufacture or Manufactures in which they are employed; and what Proportion of the number of those entered in answer to Question 11th are employed in any Quarry, Mine, Coal Pit, Bakery or Public Work now in progress.

This has also come off our library shelves and having read it I cannot help thinking that it explains some of the very confusing census returns we look at. It strikes me that the above explanation would be more confusing than enough especially as there is another sheet attached, heading 'Explanations', which seems to make the original question sheet even more confusing. I thought it would be a bit much to print that as well, don't want to bore you all—Ed.

E--MAGS

Thank you to all of you who have let us know that you wish to receive our magazine by e-mail. A plea from our membership secretary however. Please keep us informed when you change your email—not only will your magazine not arrive if we have the wrong one, but you may encounter difficulties if you try and access our website, your password being linked to your email. Most of the data on there is only available to our members.

If you have received this by normal post and would rather have it by email, please let us know. We can alter that in time for the June issue.

Finally thank you for renewing with the Society. It means a lot and hopefully you all enjoy it also.

DIVORCE

Under early Catholic church law there was no such thing as divorce; although Henry VIII had annulled two of his marriages there was no general divorce in the sense that these marriages were dissolved by a formalised legal process. By the end of the sixteenth century England was the only European Protestant country to have no divorce law as such. There was no legal change in the law of divorce before 1857

In practice, various ways were found to separate partners in unsatisfactory marriages and remedies were available through church courts, law courts and parliament—but only to those who could afford it. Within the poorer classes of society separations were straight forward desertions. Between 1670 and 1857 divorce was obtainable only by an Act of Parliament and private divorce acts are mainly to be found at the House of Lords Record Office.

In practice people used all sorts of means to obtain a separation. The sale of wives was one such and seems to have been accepted. Later it would seem that husband and wife would agree they could no longer live together and one would move away. You can often find both parties marrying later [illegal of course, but who was going to argue] and stating that they were widowed when they did so.

The 1857 Divorce Act finally became law as the Matrimonial Causes Act on 1 January 1858 and made divorce possible by use of the civil courts. The 1857 Act did not apply to Ireland although Scotland had a fairly liberal divorce law by the 17th century.

After 1858 all divorce cases were heard before the new court for divorce and after 1873 by the Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division of the Supreme Court of Judicature. Files are restricted under the 75 year closure.

Children were always given to the father [unlike today]. Basically it was always the fault of the mother in the court's eyes, although I have one in my family where the husband was given custody, but the children lived with their mother. Possibly a very amicable divorce.

When searching for a divorce it might be worth looking in the newspapers. They were extremely newsworthy items and will often give details that are not available in the official accounts.

RESEARCH CENTRE AND LIBRARY



BRIDGE CHAPEL HOUSE DERBY

Acquisitions at 1 Feb 2020

- Arbor Low: A Guide to the Monuments
Ashbourne: A Walk About Ashbourne
The Parish Church of St Oswald from Saxon times to the
Present day
Bakewell: Bakewell Church
Haddon Hall
Chatsworth: Indenture 1646 [Francis Vernon & Dowager Duchess of
Devonshire}
Codnor: My Village—Owd Codnor—1935 by Joseph M. Severn
Derby: A Century of Progress—Derby Carriage & Wagon Works
Castles in the Air—Castles Around Derby
John Cheatle]Clothes for Men] - Copy of a Receipt
Derwent
Valley: Fact & Fabrication—Glimpses of the WWI Home Front
Dethick: Dethick Lea & Holloway—A History
Dovedale: Dovedale, Ashbourne and the Manifold Valley
Eyam: The Plague Stricken Village [published 1920]
Eyam Hall
Glapwell: Gladpwell Hall
Goyt Valley: The Goyt Valley
Errwood Hall and the Grimshawes
Goyt Valley and Its People

- Grindleford: The Padley Chapel
 Heage: Heage Windmill Guide Book
 Ilkeston: A Taste of Tudor Ilkeston
 Horsley: A Derbyshire Village Through the Ages
 Howden &
 Derwent: The Building of the Upper Dams
 Towers of Strength
 Kilburn: 100 Years 1894-1994
 Kings Newton: The Hardinges of Kings Newton
 Littleover: Littleover Towers Residential Home
 Welcome Home Celebrations 1946
 Littleover and Its Church
 Marston on
 Dove: A Parish Remembered
 Measham: Lost Houses—Measham Hall
 Melbourne: The Parish Church
 The Owners of Melbourne Hall
 Quarndon: An Illustrated History
 Rowarth: The Last Chapel
 South
 Normanton: The Zion Chapel—A Centenary Story
 Spondon: Church Hill & Potter Street—A History
 Ticknall: From Tichenhalle to Ticknall
 Tissington: Tissington Hall—Home of the Fitzherbert Family for 500 yrs
 General: Derbyshire—The New British Traveller
 Family History/Family Trees:
 Agard Family of Foston—Hereditary Offices Held By
 Legends of the Eyres
 The Gresleys—A Derbyshire Family of Artists
 Yates—The Ancestors of Thomas Yates & Harriet Webster
 Religion: The History of the Quakers in Mansfield
 The Mansfield Quaker Heritage Trail
 Derbyshire Quakers 1650-1761—A PHD by Helen Forde
 Northamptonshire:
 The New British Traveller
 Nottinghamshire:
 East Markham: A Guide
 Hucknall: Of Lowly Birth and Iron Fortune

Yorkshire:
Gilberdyke: A Village Story

The following have been given to the Society—Copies can be supplied

Births: Adelaide Mary Barker, 1860, Smyrna
Cecil Charles Barker, 1878, Constantinople
Francis Henry Barker, 1865, Smyrna
Frederick Barker, 1866, Smyrna
Grace Warmington Barker, 1850, Smyrna
Hildebrand Samuel Barker, 1869, Smyrna
William Dudley Barker, 1868, Smyrna
Joseph Albert Bartholomew Mary, 1868, Constantinople
Morrice Alfred Mary, 1869, Constantinople
Lucy Flint, 1867, Milford

Marriages: Edward Richards Barker/Gertrude Louisa Grout, 1876,
Smyrna
Richard Barker/Mary Dorothea Lewis, 1859, Smyrna
William Barker/Adele Anna Homere, 1863, Smyrna

Deaths: Frederick Barker, 1855, Smyrna

QUIZ ANSWERS:

1. **Oscar Wilde**
2. **Georgiana Spencer, Duchess of Devonshire**
3. **Johnny Weismuller**
4. **Mary Seacole**
5. **Thomas Cromwell**
6. **Alison Uttley**
7. **Capability Brown**
8. **Shirley Bassey**
9. **Barnes Wallis**
10. **Virginia Wade**
11. **Isaac Newton**
12. **Annie Oakley**

**DERBYSHIRE FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY
OPEN DAY**

Old Library, The Wardwick, Derby
Wednesday 24 June 2020

Stalls and Exhibitions including
DERBYSHIRE RECORDS OFFICE
As well as assistance, the DRO will be bringing some
original records to look at
MIDLAND RAILWAY SOCIETY
THE MAGIC ATTIC
ALAN GODFREY MAPS
POLICE MUSEUM
DERBY & SANDIACRE CANAL TRUST
REDFERNS COTTAGE OF MUSEUM LIFE
DERBY MUSEUMS TRUST—COVERING THE SILK MILL,
PICKFORDS HOUSE AND THE DERBY MUSEUM
SPONDON HISTORICAL SOCIETY
CHESTERFIELD FHS

The Society will be there [obviously!] with their computers
and plenty of advice helping people to start a family tree
or knocking down a brick wall or two for those who are
stuck. All Internet sites will be available plus our own
large databases.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR THIS DAY ONLY
Join the Society and get 18 months membership for the
price of 12. This will include 6 magazines, access to the
website and a special bag of goodies

Tea, coffee and light refreshments will be available all day
and there are plenty of eating places within a few minutes
walk

Two talks will take place at 10.30 am and 2.30 pm
These are free to attend
My Kind of Paris—Stephen Flinders
Joseph Wright—Lucy Bamford

Raffle with some very special prizes including a 12 month
subscription to Find My Past

Derbyshire Family History Society

Mar Quarter 2020



The above postcard is taken from a very large collection of pictures and documents which we have been loaned, all to do with the Hippodrome Theatre in Derby. We hope to be doing a display for the house shortly if you want to wallow in nostalgia