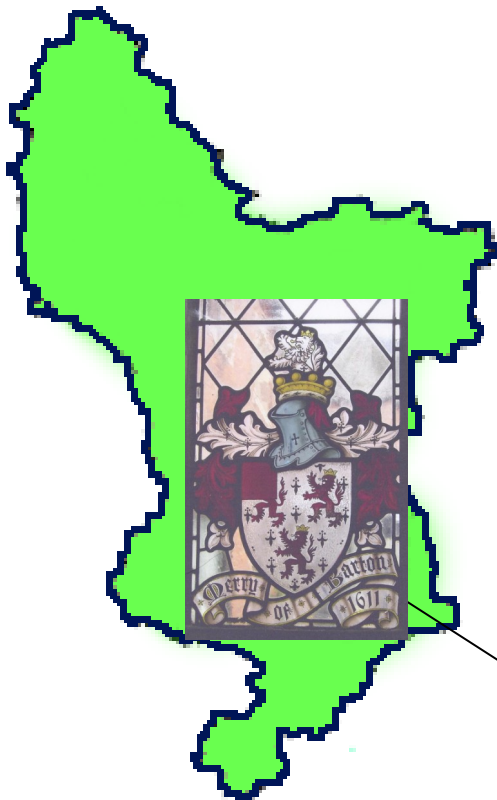


Derbyshire Family History Society



In This Issue

Society A.G.M.

The Poor before 1834

The Reverend
James Gawthorn

Stained glass window in the
Church of St Chad at Barton
Blount

Jun 2014

Issue 149

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Opening Hours: 10 a.m.—4 p.m. TUESDAY and THURSDAY

10 a.m.-4 p.m. SATURDAY BY APPOINTMENT ONLY

The Society will give advice on the telephone [01332 363876 OPENING HOURS ONLY] and also by e-mail. Research can be carried out by post or by e-mail, both in our own library and also at Derby Local Studies and Matlock County Record Office. We ask for a donation of £5 and if more extensive research is required we will advise you before carrying out the work.

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:-

BRITISH ISLES per family [at one address] £15

Please pay either in person at Bridge Chapel House, by cheque or postal order addressed to the Membership Secretary, or by using PayPal via our website.

OVERSEAS—EUROPE £16 [magazines sent by air mail]

OVERSEAS—OTHER COUNTRIES £19 [magazines sent by air mail]

For both the above payment in dollars or currency other than sterling please add the equivalent of £4 to cover the exchange charge. Alternatively payment may be made by PayPal with no extra charge incurred. Standing orders are also still accepted.

Please Note! Our website now offers the facility to renew your membership online, using PayPal [an account or debit/credit card needed]. If you are unsure of your membership number please look at the address label on the bag in which your magazine arrived and you will find it the top corner. It would be helpful to quote this in any correspondence with the Society.

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 end of February. Sorry for the inconvenience but, as you can appreciate, the Society cannot stand the cost of posting magazines that may not be wanted. 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.

FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome to the June issue of our magazine and I hope you find something of interest.

Our AGM was held at Matlock, by kind permission of the Derbyshire Diocesan Record Office and was a success, although not too many turned up to take advantage of a tour behind the scenes. Our thanks to the hard worked staff up there, they provided great hospitality and were very helpful.

Another trip to Kew has been booked due to great demand after our last successful journey. Do think about joining us, it is a great day out.

Our website is proving very popular with our members and we are adding different things to it all the time, hoping it will help members with their ancestry searches. We have various lists and databases and are working hard to add to them all the time. If you have any ideas for something you would like to see featured, please let us know.

The Derby Local Studies library [who have renamed themselves the Local History Centre] are moving soon and will be closed for six months. Please spread the word—we are not the ones closing. I hope to put an article in the paper explaining they are nothing to do with us, and we only ever close at Christmas. We have had several anxious enquiries as to whether we will also be closing. We may fall over decorators and workmen at times, not to mention the odd vicar or two, but we carry on working round them.

Now a plea for volunteers. Is anyone interested in going to the Derby Registrar's Office on a Tuesday morning to help index the books. The Tuesday group has lost several members and could do with some help. Contact us if you are interested.

Finally a thank you to all those who have renewed or, indeed, have just started their membership. Your support in these difficult times of Internet worship is much appreciated.

Helen

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MEETINGS 2014

DERBY—CONFERENCE CENTRE, LONDON ROAD,

DERBY—Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.

10th Jun	Murder in the Family—Stephen Orchard
8th Jul	Poor Law of Muggington—John Barnett
August	No Meeting
9th Sep	Reflections of the Law in Earlier Times—Stephen Woolley
14th Oct	Captive Queen [Part Two] - David Templeton
11th Nov	Shardlow Boat People—Alex Shaw
9th Dec	Christmas Party

GLOSSOP—BRADBURY COMMUNITY HOUSE, MARKET

STREET, GLOSSOP—Friday at 7.30 p.m.

6th Jun	Carrington House—The Story so Far Keith Holford
4th Jul	Lost Glossop—David Firth
August	No Meeting
5th Sep	The Search for an Indentity—Bill Weston of the Billerettes
3rd Oct	Title to be confirmed—G. Atkinson
1st Nov	A Story of the First World War—Chris Makepiece
5th Dec	Brabyns Park and the Iron Bridge—Judith Wilshaw

SOUTH NORMANTON—POST MILL COMMUNITY CENTRE

SOUTH NORMANTON—Friday at 7.30 p.m.

20th Jun	A History of Toilets—Angela Morris
18th Jul	To be announced
August	No Meeting
19th Sep	A Blue Badge Tour of Derbyshire—Norma Consterdine
17th Oct	To be announced
21st Nov	To be announced
12th Dec	Christmas Party

DERBY MEETINGS

January 2014

Medieval Villages—Gareth King

The first meeting at the Conference Centre in Derby was well attended and Gareth entertained us, as always, with energy and enthusiasm for a subject he is obviously passionate about.

He appeared before us wearing a long shapeless tunic which showed his ankles. Ladies would have worn similar to this but down to the floor. Underneath the tunic he had brays or breeches and a shirt. He would have been quite tall about 5' 7'' and well set as he would have worked outdoors in the fields for the Lord of the Manor. He would have had strips of land to grow food for himself and his family, any extra would have been sold at market.

The type of clothing he could afford depended on how much he made at market. An undyed woollen tunic would cost less than one that had been dyed but it would have been more waterproof. The dyeing process would diminish this but the status of having a dyed tunic was more important. People with no money would have had homemade garments made from nettles, using the stems to weave the material. When outdoors, hose were tied on to the breeches to keep their feet warm and dry and a hood was worn that covered the shoulders. It also had a long tail piece at the back. The longer it was the more wealth they had. Coifs or linen bonnets were worn with a straw hat over the top. They would have carried a pouch, a rood and a knife. Neither he nor his clothes would have been washed very often perhaps once or twice a year.

His parents would arrange a marriage with a young girl and she would move in. Only when she proved that she was fertile and had a child, did they actually get married. As they had been “living in sin” they could not enter the church and so were married on the doorstep. They were then allowed to enter the church for the baptism of their child. They would then have a house built with a timber frame and wattle and daub walls. It was a single room with a hearth in the centre.

Life was hard and many died in the fields or from breathing in the smoke from the fire that was never allowed to go out.

February 2013

Thomas Cook and his humble beginnings in Derbyshire—Danny Wells

Thomas was born in Melbourne in 1808. His father died when he was 4 years old and at 10 he left school. He became an apprentice cabinet maker to his uncle. He moved to Market Harborough where he married, in 1832, a farmer's daughter. He was a Baptist preacher and a total abstainer. In 1841 he travelled to Leicester for a Temperance meeting. He organised his first rail trip for temperance supporters to travel from Leicester to Loughborough for a meeting. They moved to Leicester where he had the Temperance Hall and Hotel built. He arranged tours to Country Houses and the seaside, then came the Tartan Tours to Scotland and the Great Exhibition in London.

His success took people all over the country until after a disagreement with the railways he turned his attention to foreign parts. Switzerland and Italy were first. He introduced coupons and circular notes that could be exchanged for foreign currency (today's traveller's cheques). Many other countries were introduced and in 1872 he embarked on a world tour which took eight months. Whilst he was gone his son John Mason Cook ran the business and set up new offices in Ludgate Circus. In 1879 father and son fell out and Thomas retired leaving John to run the company. Thomas dies in 1892.

John continued to make a success and in the Sudan war in 1882 he provided transport for the troops. John died suddenly in 1898 and the business passed to his three sons. They see the first Winter Sports brochure and the first pleasure flights and the first Safari. They continued to run it until 1928, when the two surviving sons retired. Thomas Cook and Sons was sold.

The Temperance Hall was demolished in 1960 and in 2011 permission to demolish the hotel was granted. The Thomas Cook Group still continues today having changed hands several times but still progressing. Who knows perhaps theirs will be the first trip to the moon and outer space.

March 2014

Architectural & Historical Overview of Small Towns—Clive Hart

Clive worked as a landscape archaeologist and palaeontologist, lecturing and training others in this line of work. He worked for English Heritage in 1976 in Derbyshire and upon retirement settled here and continued his interest in the small towns in the county.

He showed us pictures of various villages explaining that the present day landscape offered clues as to how they looked in the past.

BOLSOVER is a colliery village with a castle built on a limestone cliff. It has been altered over the years. There is a 17th century tower which has what appear to be the foundations of a much earlier keep at its base. PEVERIL Castle is built in a similar way. Both were fortified structures.

CHESTERFIELD was an open town with no fortifications. There is evidence of a motte and a ditch was found during an excavation.

CASTLETON was a fortified town with earthen ramparts and the streets were laid out in a gridiron pattern. There was a motte and bailey castle.

HARTINGTON was another interesting village. There are numerous ancient tumuli and cairns in the landscape, probably dating from the Bronze Age.

WIRKSWORTH and BAKEWELL have evidence of Anglo Saxon buildings.

CHELMORTON has medieval strip fields radiating from the main street.

There were lots of other examples, all very interesting and he is still looking for those hidden bits of history.

RUTH BARBER

GLOSSOP MEETINGS

January 2014

A Glossop Apothecary—Fay Harding

Fay's talk traced the development of pharmacy through the seven proprietors of 7 High St West Glossop from 1838 when the premises were built. The first chemist and druggist was Thomas Edward Wreaks who became one of the first members of the Pharmaceutical Society on July 1st 1852.

He was elected to the first Glossop Borough Council in 1866. The Ducal crest over the shop door dates from his time. After his death his widow sold the shop to Robert Proctor for £1,000. In 1897 he sold the business to William Moran.

Prescription books for 1840-1899 showed interesting entries. Cocaine, car-

bolic acid and arsenic were often mentioned in preparations often to be taken with whisky or brandy. There were even prescriptions for large tablets formulated in gentian powder to dope horses. The Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, Baron and Lady Howard, The Earl and Countess of Arundel and Surrey and their staff were all among the recipients of these medicines along with the railway navvies and mill workers.

Fay's grandfather Finlay Mckinlay who had been apprenticed to Mr Moran took over when Moran died in 1912. In 1924 he was involved in a long dispute with the Royal Warrant Holders Association who challenged his right to display a Coat of Arms resembling the Royal Coat of Arms above the shop door. This was resolved when Finlay was instructed to insert "by appointment to His Grace the Duke of Norfolk" During the Second World War the shop sold anti-gas tape for windows, Samuel Yates seeds for allotments and bulking baby foods. In 1951 Finlay died and Fay's mother Edith, who had qualified as a pharmacist in 1944, took over running the business. She was joined by her husband Noel who gained his degree in Pharmacy in 1948. Fay qualified in Pharmacy in 1974 and carried on the family business until 2006 when it was sold to Cohen's Chemists.

Fay brought along many interesting documents and photographs for us to look at—an interesting evening.

February 2014

Manchester Drunk and Sober—Anne Beswick

Anne began by telling us about the diary of Edmund Harrold, which can be seen in Chetham's Library. His entries include December 31st 1713, when he reported that he got drunk, and January 1st 1713, where he states that drink still does me a mischief. In the mid eighteenth century John Shaw opened his Punch house near the Cathedral. This area was then the centre of the city. He was a very strict publican who set a curfew at 8 pm. Anyone who was slow to finish their drink could expect the servant Molly to fill their boots with water. An 1851 engraving by Hogarth depicts Gin Lane, a centre of debauchery, and Beer St, a respectable place to drink. Gin was much cheaper to produce than beer and was thought to be responsible for much of the drunkenness especially of the working classes.

Anne then went on to give us a little of the history of the many breweries in and around the city. Joseph Hydes was in Moss Side, and now is in Salford.

Robinson's Unicorn Brewery set up in Stockport in 1838 and is still run by members of the family. Boddington's, the cream of Manchester, began in 1778 and came into the family in the 1840's. It was badly bombed at Christmas 1940 and was rebuilt again after the war. In 1989 it was taken over by Whitbread and brewing was moved to another site. Groves and Whitnall 1868-1961 was sited in Salford on the banks of the Irwell. They also produced mineral water. Manchester is also famous for an imaginary brewery, Newton and Ridley, featured in Coronation Street.

Pub names also have a story. The Ship, near Quarry Bank Mill, was a ship-pon, Moon under Water was an essay by Orwell about the perfect pub, and Help the Poor Struggler was owned by Albert Pierrepont the hangman.

The Independent order of Rechabites was formed in 1835 in Salford. They were involved in the Temperance movement and encouraged people to meet at their meeting houses rather than in the pubs. Jerome Caminada was a policeman who was born in Manchester of Irish-Italian parentage. He was successful in clearing out between three to four hundred of the worst beerhouses. The Onward building on Deansgate was built for the Band of Hope and Main Road, the home of Manchester City from 1923 until 2003, was also owned by members of the Temperance Movement. The name came from Maine in America, which had very strict temperance laws.

Anne concluded her talk by showing us the latest bars and clubs in the city. This was both an interesting and humorous talk which we all enjoyed. As there were no free samples we finished the evening with our usual tea and coffee.

March 2014

The Fighting Parson Rev Rickets Raymond Ricketts—John Crummett

In 1844 Ricketts Raymond Ricketts was born in Gloucester, the son of a schoolmaster. He wanted to become a minister in the Church of England, but in 1864 he was turned down by Oxford University and had to apply to St Bee's, where he could train without being awarded a degree. He was ordained and acted as a curate in Nelson and Accrington, before coming to Hayfield. It was twelve months before his induction, but the April 1877 vestry meeting finally appointed him. Conflicts arose as he fought for what he saw was the role of the established church. There had been several national changes between 1870 and 1890. The 1870 Education Act was implemented,

allowing Board Schools to be set up, although because of his opposition it took until 1888 until one was opened in Hayfield. In 1894 local government was reorganised and parish councils were set up. This removed much of the power of the Vicar.

Reverend Ricketts became a magnet for the local press. Every meeting he attended was fully reported and even his sermons were printed in full. He had superb oratorical skills and a wonderful use of repetition. John read us some excerpts and they had a definite Churchillian ring to them.

He was a kind and generous man, especially to the poor, and was concerned about the treatment of inmates of the Workhouse, particularly the children. He was also obstinate and obstructive, using questionable tactics, especially against the School Board. He was intellectually arrogant and talked down to people. At one meeting of the Board of Guardians he was seen to be writing all through the meeting. As he left he put the list he had made in full view—it was a list of all the words that had been mispronounced!

He regarded the church as his private property and he rigged the vote to allow him to have the churchwardens that he wanted. In 1894 he lost much of his power to local government, but refused to hand over certain documents to the parish council. He had conflicts with the bellringers and the choir, he fell out with the Sunday School Superintendent, and had disputes about the parish charities. He was at loggerheads with the Board of Guardians as he wanted the children in the workhouse to be able to attend school and Sunday School. He had an ongoing argument about the church clock. He maintained as it belonged to the church he would decide when it could be working.

He died when he was 62 and despite all his conflicts the comments at the time were reverent, respectful and positive, and he will be remembered as the longest serving incumbent of the parish.

BERYL SCAMMELL

SOUTH NORMANTON

Sorry, no meeting reports have been received for this quarter

An Unhappy Marriage Staveley Couple Separate

The story of a Staveley couple's unhappy married life was unfolded to the Chesterfield County Magistrates on Saturday, when Miriam Lily Parsons summoned her husband, Benjamin Parsons, for an assault on August 28th, and she applied for a separation order.

Complainant stated that they were married two years ago, and prior to the assault of the 28th ult., defendant's ill treatment had been a regular occurrence. She had previously been separated from him, and altogether she had left him four times. She left him in May 1913 and remained away until August, but he was always running after her and stated he would be different if she would go back. Complainant went back and lived with him until November, when she went home. She alleged he got hold of her by the throat while she was in bed and she remained with her parents. Subsequently they had words over the child and defendant told her to clear out, as he did not want to keep her any more.

In reply to Mr Mather, the woman denied that her mother was the cause of the trouble. She did not throw a jug at her husband, but admitted picking up a poker to defend herself.

Mr Mather: Is he a sober man?

Complainant: He doesn't get drunk, but ten times worse than a man who gets drunk.

Inspector Nuttall said in the early part of the couple's married life he thought the girl's mother had some influence, but in the latter part he did not think she had interfered. Defendant visited his station and admitted he had struck his wife, and he [witness] thought the cause of the trouble was bad temper.

The husband was a hard working man, and the woman looked after the house, which was as clean as any in Staveley.

The Bench fined defendant 10s and costs for the assault and made an order for 10s per week.

Derbyshire Times 12 September 1914

ROUND AND ABOUT

National Railway Museum – As part of the government programme of cuts and cost savings the National Railway Museum is making changes to the opening hours of its Search Engine archives and library service that had previously been open 7 days a week. The Search Engine is now open to the public 4 days a week from Wednesday to Saturday, but they will continue to provide a full range of copying services. Users are asked to contact the NRM to make arrangements on search.engine@nrm.org.uk

Manchester Central Library – The central library is now reopen, having been carefully restored to ensure its long term survival. The reading room is now a focal point for learning, offering a quiet comfortable and classical environment for study with easier access to a vast reference collection, more computer, scanning and printing facilities and free wifi. There are exhibitions and free access to the National Film Archive, while thousands of the city's records have been brought together under the one roof to create an unrivalled collection for family and local historians.

Cardiff Central Library – Another casualty of the budget cuts, Cardiff Central Library's Local Studies Unit is to close and its collections moved to Glamorgan Archives. Everything was geared for a 1 April move, but we have heard no more so are assuming this has gone ahead [please let us know if you know different]. The move will mean Cardiff will be the only city in the UK without a local studies library, which seems a great shame.

Cumbria Archive Service – has introduced revised opening hours for an interim period until a public consultation about future archives service takes place. Opening hours are as follows:

Barrow – Tuesday-Friday 9.30-13.00, 14.00-17.00 plus Wednesday evening 17.00 – 19.00. Also the 1st Saturday of every month 10.00 – 13.00 and 14.00 – 16.00.

Carlisle – Tuesday-Friday 9.30-12.30, 13.30-17.00 plus 2nd Saturday every month 9.30-12.30, 13.00-16.00

Kendal – Tuesday-Friday 9.30-17.00

Whitehaven – Tuesday-Friday 9.30-12.30, 13.30-17.00 plus Wednesday evening 17.00-19.00. Also every other Saturday 9.00-13.00.

Shropshire Archives – has confirmed new opening hours after a public con-

sultation. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday 10am-4pm, every other Saturday 10am-2pm.

Nottinghamshire Archives – work to extend the strong rooms and refurbish the public areas commenced on 31st March, from which date there are no car parking facilities available. They warn there may be times when selected collections are temporarily unavailable and on 20th October the service will close altogether for approximately three months. It is hoped that the work will enable enough storage to acquire historical documents for the next 20 years, provide a new storage area with improved standards of security, provide two meeting rooms, and improve the visitor facilities. If you are hoping to do any research at Nottingham I advise you contact them first at www.nottinghamshire.gov.uk/archives

BONSALL

At this place two brothers, Humphrey and Israel, married respectively, the one a widow and the other her daughter. By so doing the one has made his brother his father, while his wife's mother having married the brother of her daughter's husband becomes sister to her own daughter; the daughter being at the same time sister to her own husband, as well, of course as to her mother's husband – or her father's sister.

It has all been well summed up in these few lines:-

My wife my father's sister is
My sister is my mother;
My wife my father's daughter is
My father is my brother.

Derby Mercury, 8 May 1867

OLD AND NEW

NEWS FROM THE NORTH

No one can argue that my last rendering was not gruesomely graphic in parts, so much so that I had considered amending the normal title to “ A War Bulletin. ” So in the words of Monty Pythons Flying Circus --- “Now for something completely different. ” Well, this offering could be re- monikered to “ True Travellers Tales. ” or “ Manoeuvres with a Motor Home” or “It's a Small World.” There is reportage on two sad stories, while Carrington House, Bugsworth / Buxworth still continues to make news and I finish with two dead end vignettes and a promise..

The Glossop Group, later morphing into the Glossop and High Peak Group, celebrates its 21st birthday in September of this year. At Christmas 2013 I learned, together with other High Peak members, of the death of John Moulton, in October 2013 at his Norfolk home. John was a founder member of the Glossop Branch, a truly very lively member, his “ cheeky chuckle ” announcing that he had arrived. He also served for a number of years on the Executive of the D.F. H. Society. He was a wizard with computers when most researchers were still relying on microfiche, penny dreadful hard copy records and lone journeys to the ends of the then known universe. He left the hills of the High Peak to live at Gressingham in Norfolk, to be nearer to his daughter. John kept in touch from afar helping with the transcribing and collating of the BDM Registers held at the High Peak Registry Office. When short of something to do, heaven help that day when it finally appears over the horizon, I single handedly recorded the MI's at Hayfield C of E, plus the edge of village burial ground, Fernilee Chapel, Bugsworth C of E, Chinley White Knowle Chapel and Chinley Independent Chapel, John sorted the wheat from the chaff. He designed the layouts and structure, producing the CD's, while cheekily attempting to upstage a time served cartographic surveyor with his own improvements to “A” grade mapping. No gripes, just grateful.

Those of you who have been avidly reading “ The Mercer's Tale” by Judy Bradwell, serialised in recent issues of the Society magazine, will be saddened to learn that Judy had a severe stroke just over 2 years ago and has now lost her memory bank, she cannot even remember giving me a hard copy of “The Tale”to use as I thought fitting. I have known Judy for so long that I cannot remember how our paths first crossed, she was also into Kyrkes,

Kirkes & Kirks, no, not a firm of solicitors. She lived for a time locally at Strines, on the border of Cheshire and North Derbyshire, before emigrating to New Zealand.

The first “ Time Travellers Tale” starts with the first “Bygone Bugsworth Weekend” held over 3 days on the last full weekend in June 1992, the venue being Bugsworth Schoolroom. The village was heaving, an admission charge of 50p, produced almost £2,000 for Buxworth School Funds. It was almost closing time on the last day when the owner of Brierley Green Farm, Buxworth, arrived with a book entitled “ The Clayton Story.” The book claimed that a family named Clayton had lived at Brierley Green Farm, Bugsworth and that Joel Clayton, the eldest son had founded the town of Clayton, California. Clayton is about 25 miles, as a bald eagle flies, to the east of San Francisco. The book, published in 1984 by the Clayton Historical Society, had been handwritten written by Joel's daughter Edna Calhan, she was then aged 94. The book was a thank you from the CHS, for services rendered to visiting American Clayton family members to their old misidentified home- stead. The family farm was subsequently identified to be Greenbottom Farm, a fact that does not detract from the bulk of positive evidence.

To cut acres of my personal verification research down to size, the upshot was that I eventually persuaded the Chinley and Buxworth Parish Council, that there was a genuine historical merit in twinning with our American country cousins. I was invited to Clayton and presented the case for twinning to a meeting of the City Council in April 1996, and without further discussion “ Twinning with Bugsworth / Buxworth” was adopted forthwith. In September 1997, 18 months later, the Chinley and Buxworth P C leisurely caught up and reciprocally twinned with Clayton..

At a later CHS “Pot Luck Supper” I completely misjudged the humorous wavelength of my American audience, announcing that “ I have received a postcard --- (pause) --- it's postmarked Gettysburg --- (pause)--- it's from your President” (true, but only of the C. H. Society) --- (a further pause) --- “ someone should have told him that the Civil War is over.” Not a titter, deathly deadpan silence. I dug an even deeper hole by alleging that the CHS was sexist in so much that they had assiduously researched the male side of the Claytons but largely ignored the female side, including Joel's wife Margaret McClay. You could have heard a dime drop, the silence again was deafening. It was a Corporal Jones moment --- “They don't like it up'em Sir !”

Later I made it plain to the CHS, that joking apart, there was more than an element of truth in my sexist claim. The following summer was spent in Fintry, Scotland, filling in my self dug “Pot Back Hole” with McClay and not Macadam. I discovered that while one branch of the Scottish McClays had emigrated to America, another branch chose New Zealand. In the Southern hemisphere Maude McClay proved to their leader, she was the author of a fulsome Scottish / NZ McClay family history tome entitled --- “Scattered Feathers” followed up later with “More Scattered Feathers.” So now I had two New Zealand correspondents, soon a third, Cynthia Kimpson, made up a trio of Southern hemisphere harpies. Meanwhile on the sidelines other personal research projects proliferated.

January 2004, was a milestone, or millstone for the Holford duo Mr and Mrs, it was our golden wedding anniversary, so what better way to mark the event by hiring a motor home for 2 months in New Zealand. I considered that it was as far as one could go on this earth without actually turning back. My considered opinion was that if friends and immediate family wished to mark the occasion they were welcome to pay us a visit.

We flew to Auckland, where we stayed for three days before our waggon rolled north-west. There is a service provided at the airport whereby for a flat fee of 10 NZ dollars, passengers and luggage are taken to any hotel within the city perimeter. It was 8-30 am in the morning, I wasn't taking any bets that our driver hadn't been injected with a gramophone needle, when he was quite small but receptive, alternatively or additionally he could have been hit with a dictionary. Just what the doctor ordered after an overnight flight from Singapore. His advice to avoid jet lag --- “Don't lie down at the hotel, keep awake, go down to the harbour, catch a 30 minute ferry to Devonport, see Auckland from the sea, see! Plenty of twee shops, second hand books, home bakeries and a botanical park by the harbour, relax, have a picnic.

So we took the ferry, after an hour in each others pocket, it was a parting of the ways, meet at point X at ABC time, yes, the dictionary had rubbed off on us. We had to contact the motor-home depot to arrange a rendezvous time pick-up. Spotting an old red UK type telephone box and adjacent GPO letter box ahead, everything now would surely fall into place. That is until I found that the door was jammed, or was it locked ? Then through the trees I could see old agricultural implements and engineering impedimenta affixed to a wall, plus a sign that spoke volumes --- “Devonport Museum of Agriculture

and Life.” I had been decidedly duped in Devonport.

This was a peach of start for some future NZ slide show, so I stepped back a few paces, to observe the approaching female grab the handle of the call box, with the identical result. She came alongside, so with a wry smile I volunteered --- “You have just done the same manoeuvre as me!” Her reply was “ You must be from the mother country, what part of the UK do you live?” Thinking, Chinley will be an unknown quantity and meaningless, I volunteered “ A small village about 7 miles from Buxton” Her reply, with a wry smile, was “You are not going to believe this but I met my future husband in the Palace Hotel at Buxton, he was then a student.” Touché for the price of two failed calls, and we had been in NZ less than 3 hours !

We had firm invitations to meet up with the three scattered NZ family historians. Judy Bradwell resides in Lowry Bay, across the estuary is the capital Wellington. Judy had more local connections than a bus timetable, she knew the best eateries, arranged a tour of the Parliament building, also both the new and old cathedrals. At the new cathedral we confidently dispensed with the official guidebook, Judy being the author. We were treated to a privileged tour of the bell chamber housed within the longitudinal roof void, here a real drama ensued. There was just another couple on the tour, planks laid across the timber rafters of the chamber (I kid you not) pointed out a pathway to heaven. With so many questions the overhead lighting switched to time out and darkness ensued. All were ordered to not to move, while the official guide inched his way to an emergency light switch. This mutual dilemma switched on the other couples bonhomie, they became very talkative and we were illuminated in more ways than one to find that the mother and father of the male lived in Sparrowpit, a small hamlet just 3 miles from our home in Chinley. The odds were shortening the further we travelled.

Within a year we were back in NZ, for a 3 month trip, I must add here that for a number of years both Mr & Mrs H helped out with steam events promoted by the Marchington family, under the guise of “The Bugsworth Steam Group. ” Tony, the eldest son, bought “The Flying Scotsman ” he lovingly transported the engine and tender to their Hartington Moor showground, where it was steamed up. However the purchase of the FS was a contributory factor in his subsequent bankruptcy. In NZ the steam equivalent to the Scotsman goes by the name of “The Kingston Flyer.” We lost track of the date, world events, newspapers, good intentions, and were driving nonchalantly

alongside Lake Wakatipu at Queenstown when miles ahead a white mushroom cloud billowed vertically from ground level into the firmament to the accompaniment of our combined Hallelujah chorus of --- "The Kingston Flyer!" A small detour found the premier NZ steam engine and carriages in paint-shop condition, but it proved to be Sunday and there was a 2 hour wait before steam off. We outnumbered the lone photographer, capturing for prosperity every spot of grease, soot and stream of steam, as he came alongside, my assumption and accusation that he must be a "steam buff" was contradicted. "No my pal back in the UK is the steam enthusiast, I'm into old motor cycles, but I see future trouble ahead if I miss something out."

This called for the playing of my trump card, countering confidently cockily with "Friends of ours in UK own the Flying Scotsman." Photographer --- "Oh! So you know Alan Marchington then!" I have never attempted to work out the odds of this out of England experience. Alan is an avid collector of vintage motor cycles, he owned 65 at my last knowledge. An original Bradbury was being lovingly restored by our new photographic pal, Alan apparently knew a source for Bradbury spare parts and freely spread that knowledge about, hence the connection. Markovitz of Tideswell, what a name to research, now the B&Q of the High Peak, were dealers in Bradbury motor cycles, Patriarch Frank has an old photograph of a Bradbury outside their original shop, it carries the Derbyshire registration R 1918, his son Alan owns Bradbury reg R 1919.

Intrigued, as you do, I resorted to the internet to learn more. Bradbury Motor Cycles, Oldham, Lancs, was founded in 1902, previous to this from 1895 they were originally involved with the manufacture of machine tools, sewing machines and bicycles. They produced single cylinder, v- twins and horizontally opposed twin engined motor cycles. One of their earliest machines had variable gearing, a market leader innovation. Bradbury survived WW1 but closed in 1924. In 1909 it was advertised as "the finest hill climber ever made." They won over 300 first prizes and 18 gold medals in hill climbing competitions. In 1922 a 6 horse power Bradbury set 4 British and World speed records at Brooklands racing circuit. Oldham Local Studies Library and Archives is the fountain head for your further forays into the bygone history of the Bradbury bikes brand.

The Carrington House story continues to develop, the first three dramatic persona have now been researched in depth, too long to relate in my Knock-

about News, I have the editor looking over my shoulder. The probate of the second occupier, Frederick Saxby, left the equivalent of nearly £2 million pounds in today's currency, the probate figure for his father, Charles Saxby the owner of Furness Vale Printworks, was over £5 million.

Now that all the render has been removed from the house, it can now be confirmed that the front of the house (which is now known to be the back) is composed of random construction Crist Quarry, Bugsworth, pink tinged sandstone, whereas the back (which is the front) is the same stone but in graduated dressed courses. Thus underwriting Chris Beardsmore's earlier declaration in the restoration that the three sets of steep terraced steps to the front of the house are a complementary feature .

Ferretting around the locals brought two personal vignettes into the equation. You may recall that on the 9 December 1934, William Wain Snr obtained the post of chageman at Bridgeholme Green Sewage Works, Chinley, on a wage of £2 15s per week.. I have since learned that William was somewhat flushed by this sinecure and locals began to refer to him by the tag "Mon-sewer Wain.", no mention of a "Chain of Office." When William purchased Double D Delilah, it was a parting of the ways, for Samson was also on offer, but he had insufficient funds to purchase the pair, a matter that he subsequently and always regretted, and so no doubt did Samson.

Well my end piece / peace is final, why think otherwise ! Those of you who have a season ticket for the local "Crem" will have noticed the creeping creation of the "Cremation Cacophony"--- the trend to play out the coffin, as it motors towards Regulo 9 with the consignee's favourite song. I have two news reports, the first where the choice of the deceased was for chanson Ella Fitzgerald crooning "You're going to miss me when I'm gone" but what ensued was the track "Smoke gets in your eyes." The other, was on old war veteran who had chosen Vera Lynn singing "We'll Meet Again " but the service ended with "Wish Me luck as You Wave Me Goodbye. Cheerio, Here I Go on My Way." Apparently his ex-supporters acted accordingly. Bob Hope had the perfect answer, when asked what music he would like at his funeral, Bob allegedly quipped "Surprise Me !" Would it surprise you that 2014 is the tercentenary of the 1714 Longitude Act? Read all about it in the next issue.

Keith Holford.

MEDIEVAL STORIES FROM THE PEAK FOREST

My main interest in the Peak Forest lies in Edale and Hope, where my ancestors were born, at least back to the 16th century. However they also lived in other parts of the forest at that time, including Bradfield [on the fringes] and Charlesworth and other villages near Glossop. There are parish records of the family in all these areas, but also records of court cases and wills revealing details of family life through these times.

Hope is mentioned in the Domesday Book, together with Aidale and Tideswall as having a priest and church, one mill worth 5s.4d and thirty acres of meadow. "*William Peverill keeps it*" so presumably they all came under the aegis of the castle at Castleton. Other early records of the Peak Forest can be found in the Pipe and Court Rolls for the area. These were ably transcribed and printed in book form in Victorian times and reproduced more recently on the internet as Volumes of the Feudal History of Derbyshire by Yeatman.

These records are of particular interest in revealing details of the legal, financial and land arrangements of the people in the area. They are also of interest because the concerns of the 11-14th centuries are clearly reflected in those of the 16th and 17th centuries, where a wider range of information is available.

There are a number of interesting entries in the reign of Edward I [1272-1307] in the pleas for the forest relating to Hope and Edale:

"the wood of Hope, which is common to the inhabitants of Hope and others in the same vill, has suffered to the amount of 1 mark. It is decided that the wood is in the old waste formerly made by the same villagers. It is commanded that they take nothing except their estovers [wood allowed to tenants] upon view and permission of the foresters, but without any waste."

"the wood of Eydale has been injured to the value of 40s by the bailiff residing in the Castle of the Peak since the time of the last iter."

"The King gave power to Thomas de Normanville to sell wood by lot in all the Royal Forests to raise the sum of £1000; besides this 100 oaks were destroyed, 20 of which were out of Derwent and Ashope".

"The wood of Shelf has been damaged to the value of 15s by the vill of Glossop [fined 4s]. They must answer for 50 oaks".

There are several points of interest here. The forest is clearly a source of wood for the local villagers [vill]. This could be for firewood [though peat is another acknowledged source of energy in the area], or perhaps also for building purposes.

The mention of time since the last iter is recognition that the court is a peripatetic group which meets at intervals over a number of years. Finally there is a clue as to the woodland growing at the time. Oak is specifically mentioned and is likely to have grown on the valley sides below the moorlands and above the low-lying meadows. Oak is a native species suited both to the slopes and to its subsequent use as a fuel and a building material.

In the Revill study of the High Peak [a family study recorded on the internet], it is recognised that the forest of the high peak was governed by the same laws as the other royal forests and came under the control of the Justice in Eyre in England north of the Trent. The officers in the forest range from the high steward, bailiff and bow bearer [responsible for the King's hunting in the forest] to the keepers [for animals] and verdurers [for pasture].

There is a long history of the Kings hunting in the forest [Yeatman]: Henry II [1154=1189] frequently, Henry III [1216=1272] visited the castle in the Peak often, and Edward I [1272-1327] hunted in the forest.

In the Red Book of the Exchequer [Yeatman] it is recorded that Henry II was entertained at the Peak Castle for £10.16s and that King Malcolm of Scotland was entertained in Nottingham and at the Peak for £37.12s.3d. Another record for Henry II shows that venison was transported to London from Nottingham and the Peak at a cost of £7 by the King's writ.

The Queen consort of King Edward I had a horse fold in Campana [one of three parts of the High Peak Forest] with 100 mares and young, and it was found that many others had horses and mares in the same campana under cover of the aforesaid equisitium. When Edward I made his chase in the Forest of Peak in the third year of his reign, "*present were 15 knights and 23 more and took 40 beasts and other 40 drove out*". These examples show the importance of hunting in the Peak Forest in the Middle Ages. It is not surprising to find that this pastime was well safeguarded. The Court Rolls of this period are full of cases concerned with transgressions and illegal hunting in the Peak Forest.

Aleck de Stones seems to have been a persistent thief in the High Peak. He hunted with three arrows and killed a stag in Eydale and took the venison to the house of Richard Woodrove in the twentieth year of the reign of Edward I and later took a stag and carried it to the house of the vicar of Sheffield.

Two members of the Burdekin family [Rich and Roger] were found guilty of transgressions in the forest, one in Eydale and the other near Glossop in the reign of Henry VIII in 1536 [amongst the earliest family records].

Although not in the High Peak, there is one serious case concerning a Burdekin from a nearby forest. Early in the 17th century [1603] John Burdekin was a member of a gang from Bradfield [close to Sheffield] who was accused of stealing deer from the royal forest in the grounds of Sheffield Castle. This case was held before the Star Chamber, a court where there was no jury and where the judge was Gilbert Earl of Shrewsbury [also Queen Elizabeth I's Justice in Eyre]. The gang reportedly crossed the river Don "*betwixt Middlewood and Billywood*" [there's a ford at this point today!] and shot stags on several occasions. The deer were carried back to one of the gang's homes and eaten there. This was clearly a serious offence, but the records do not show [despite repeated searches], whether the accused were found guilty. Whatever the verdict, John Burdekin reappears later at Stoney Middleton [some 10 miles away] with a family of 5 children, one of whom became a constable in Glossop.

In another rather sad case in 1691 Mabell Burdikin of Ollerbrook in Edale tried to hold on to a property which her husband had rented prior to his premature death in 1684. This dispute was a particularly bitter one as Mabell had two young children and her husband had embarked on a programme of rebuilding and extending his house. Among the goods listed in the inventory after his death was wood valued at £30 presumably for rebuilding purposes. His widow continued with plans for the house renovation and extension [including outhouses], spending £80 thereon. However this meant that she couldn't pay the rent on the lease. The landlord had her arrested, took back the property and apparently re-let it to a new tenant. The brave Mabell sued her landlord [Robert Mellor] for the return of the property. The parchments for this case have depreciated so badly that it was not possible to determine the final outcome. However the whole tone of the case shows very strong feelings on each side. One wonders if this is typical of legal cases at the time where there are no facilities for some fair minded interventions. Although

there is no clear result in this case we do know that the landlord died in 1702, that no further records of Mabell have been found, and that two Burdikins with the same names as her children died in Horbury [where there is a family connection] a few years later.

What does one conclude from all these records? One of the most important activities in the High Peak Forest, including Edale, during the Middle Ages was the royal sport of hunting. Kings and their entourages had well organised hunts arranged and local people would play a significant part in the organisation. Considerable efforts were made by the forest 'managers' to ensure that deer and other game were illicitly hunted. Travelling courts took place to fine offenders and perhaps more.

As the Middle Ages gave way to Tudor times royal lands were sold or rented to the local population for farming. Some disputes relating to land tenure are on record with severe consequences for one of the parties. They were busy and controversial times.

David Burdekin [Mem 7845]
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Ever wondered why you can't find a registration for that elusive ancestor—the following appeared in the Derby Mercury of 20th October 1841 and just might explain a lot!!

REGISTRATION OF BIRTHS

No person need go to the Registrar's house. The Registrar is required to come to the house in which the child is born. Parents must answer all questions that the Registrar then requires, except as to the name of the child; for, unless it is baptised, it can have no name in the church. The Registrar must come to the house within six weeks after the child is born; should he come after that time all answers may be declined to anything he may ask. After six weeks no child is required to be registered. The registers of the church are the same as usual.

Last Orders

In the December 2013 magazine an article was published 'Time Gentlemen Please' documenting the lives of John and Elizabeth Porter. This is the continuing saga of the Porter family and is the story of their only surviving son Thomas William and covers the period 1881-1939.



Will about 7 years old outside the Black Swan

Thomas William Porter (Will) was born to John and Elizabeth Porter on Saturday 7th May 1881 in what one can only presume were amid tragic circumstances within the Porter household. This was because only 2 days before his birth, John, his parents first born son, had died.

At the time of Will's birth his parents and sisters, Emily and Alice, were living at 1 Morleston St, Derby. His father's occupation on the 1881 census was listed as a cab proprietor.

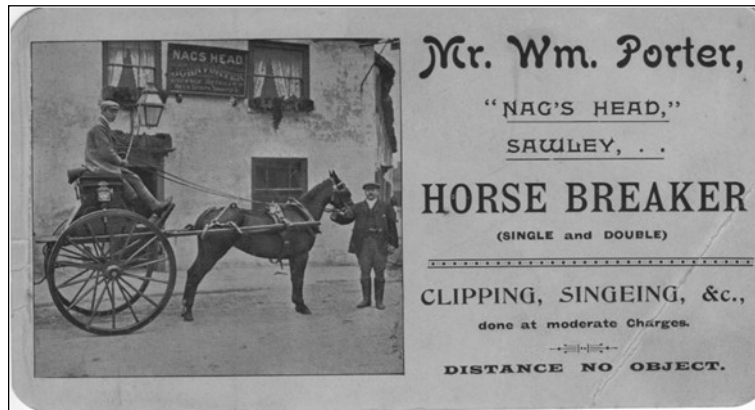
Derby, moving again in 1886 when they took over the license to the 'Sir Walter Scott' in Osmaston Rd. This was the beginning of the family's association with the licensing trade. They only stayed in Osmaston Rd for two years before moving to the 'Black Swan' on the corner of Siddals Road and Rivett St.

In 1893 the family decided to leave Derby behind when they moved to Sawley to take over the licence for the 'Nags Head'. From living and working in the centre of a busy town the family now lived in a small village and it must have taken some time in order to adjust to the slower pace of life and the different clientele who were now mostly employed by the local lace works.

By 1885 the family had moved to 27 Siddals Rd



At the time of the 1901 Census Will was 19 years old and helping his parents with running the pub and their cab business. Also living at the pub were his sisters Alice and Kate. Will was an enterprising young man and set up his own business, he even had some business cards printed to hand out to would be customers.



As you can see he ran a Horse Breaking business and also offered clipping and singeing at moderate rates. It is interesting that the card gives his name as Wm. Porter. Throughout his life he never seemed to use the name Thomas except on official documents and it was the name William that his grandson Peter was given. The date when he had his business is unclear but from the photograph of the young Will sitting in the carriage we can see that his father John was still licensee of the 'Nags Head'. John died in 1906 of cirrhosis of the liver after which the name of his mother Elizabeth Porter was over the door.

Kate

Will's father, John, would have been ill for some time so Will would have had to give his mother Elizabeth plenty of support. He did this by helping in the pub and by running his father's cab business.

On the 26th February 1908 Will married Kate Cope Brentnall at St Michaels Church, Breaston. Kate's family lived across the road from the church at the Chequers Inn and according to Mabel her



daughter, her mother walked to church on her wedding day. The witnesses at the wedding were George Brentnall, Kate's brother and Arthur Guy one of the tenants in Will's houses in Victoria St. Kate's parents were also publicans so presumably that is how the couple met. Kate had been born in Chilwell in 1886 to Frank and Lydia Brentnall.

On 29th July 1909 Kate and Will celebrated the birth of their first child Mabel Elizabeth. The family were living at 21 Arnold Ave, Long Eaton and on Mabel's birth certificate her father's occupation was a cattle dealer.

Information from the 1911 census informs us that the family were now living at 4 East End, Sawley which was very close to Will's mother at the 'Nags Head' and he was still recording his occupation as cattle dealer. I suspect he still helped out behind the bar for extra income, particularly as they had a lodger Arthur Parker whose occupation was a waiter.

In 1912 Will's mother married William Dore and from accounts from Will's daughter Mabel, William spent quite a bit of time at their house so the two men must have got on, although I think he perhaps out stayed his welcome as Mabel also said that because he spent so much time there, after a while, he started to get on everyone's nerves.

During this time, although the dates have not been verified, the family moved to a small holding in Shardlow. I believe the small holding to be Crowders



Crowder Eaves

Eaves which has now been demolished. I took a photograph of the house to Shardlow Historical Society and one of the very old members could remember the house from when he was a boy. Will, Kate and Mabel used to keep cows, chickens and ducks at the small farm so this was perhaps during the time he was a cattle dealer.

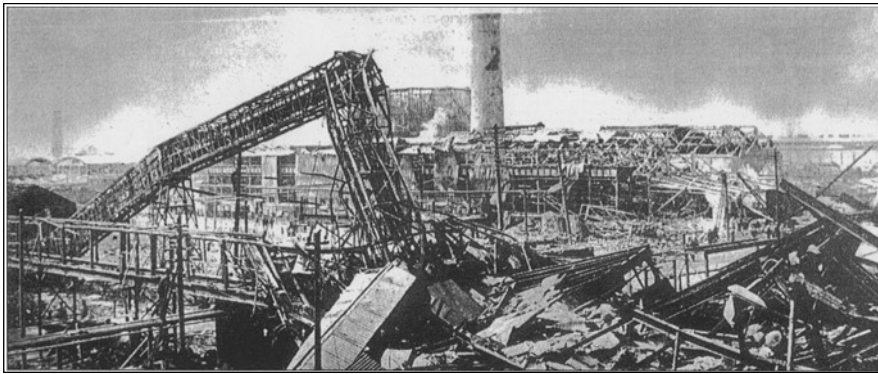
Will did not go off to war but the family had to make a contribution to the war effort. His wife Kate helped as a supplementary teacher for a few months

at Long Eaton C of E School when one of the teachers was off ill and she actually taught her daughter Mabel who was a student at the school. When asked if she got any preferential treatment from her mother, Mabel just gave a knowing little smile.

Will, Kate and Mabel



Certainly during 1918 Will worked at the Chilwell Munitions factory and had a very lucky escape when on 1st July 1918 there was a huge explosion which claimed over 130 lives and injured another 250. Fortunately, at the time of the explosion Will wasn't working but he did lose some of his friends. One of which was found blown into the top of a tree from the enormous force the blast generated. Will's daughter Mabel had vivid memories of the blast and the clouds of black smoke rising into the air. The blast did damage to a large area surrounding the factory including, as Mabel recalled blowing the windows out of their neighbour's house and shattering almost every shop window in Long Eaton. The family at this time were living at 40 Albert Rd Long Eaton.



Aftermath of the Blast at Chilwell Munitions Factory

With the obliteration of his work place and the ending of the war Will must now find another way of supporting his family. This was particularly so as on 8th August 1919 a second daughter, Grace Constance, was born ten years after the birth of her sister Mabel. On the birth certificate Will put his occupation down as a general carter. This I suspect was only his main job and he

still had his other sources of income from serving behind the bar at the ‘Nags Head’ and horse breaking.

One of Will’s friends was Jack Astle from Spondon. It isn’t known how they first met but Jack and Will spent time together and sometimes they would go shooting in the fields down Lock Lane, Sawley. Jack Astle and his wife kept the ‘Station Inn’ in Spondon and on 16th September 1920 Will took over the licence from Jack and Will, Kate, Mabel and the one year old Grace moved to Spondon. Will, like his parents and sisters had chosen to begin making a living in the licensing trade.



The Station Inn, Spondon



Mabel Porter

Will Porter

Jack Astle

The ‘Station Inn’ was built in 1806 and as it sat right by the side of the canal had been called the ‘Canal Tavern’. In 1839 with the coming of the railway to Derby the pub was renamed the ‘Station Inn’. The ‘Station’ was only a small pub but it had a wide customer base with it being sandwiched between the canal and the railway. Spondon Station was only a few hundred yards from the pub door. The majority of the customers however were the Mc Alpine workers who were building the Celanese factory which had been set up in Derby in 1916. The factory was built on land purchased by Derby Corporation to build a much needed new sewerage works. To give some idea of the size of the factory, after the war, it employed 1,000 people and by 1927 the workforce had increased to 8,000.

A short while before the main McAlpine workforce broke for lunch someone would be sent to the pub to order 20-30 pints of nut brown or shandy which would be set up on the bar ready for the dinner time drinkers when they came in. This way valuable drinking time wasn't lost, while Will was hand drawing all the pints. The Station was only a small pub so the enterprising Will had a shed built in the



Lunchtime at the Station Inn

yard, which you can see on the photos, so that the men could sit under it if it rained. Most of the workers were living away from home so Will, not one to miss a business opportunity, also sold a certain amount of provisions. He sold essentials like candles, eggs and tinned goods and there was always a pig hanging up ready to be cut into slices for an easy bachelor tea.



Will 1924

The canal also brought passing trade with the barges bringing goods for the tar and dye works. The wharf was at the side of the Inn where the cargo was discharged and then the horses turned the barges round ready for the return journey. There were often boats which tied up and the passengers called into the pub for a drink. One amusing incident happened when a fishing club outing from the 'Ram Inn' in Derby tied up and the passengers were that eager to get a drink that the boat capsized and the would be customers had to wade into the bank.

The canal was also a danger to small children and one day after the lunchtime rush Will was standing leaning in the doorway enjoying a quiet moment when he heard a cry and looked up just in time to see his young daughter Grace disappear under the water. Will jumped straight in and rescued her. I don't think the water was very deep so he would have probably managed to wade out of the water carrying her. Living in a pub was hard work, especially as they were so busy, so everyone had to help. Will gave Mabel and Grace the job of retrieving his beer mugs with fishing nets that the navvies had dropped into the canal instead of returning

them to the pub.

To reach the 'Station Inn' you had to pass over a humped backed bridge and often when the brewery lorries delivered they had to reverse over the bridge in order to get into the pub yard. On the other side of the bridge was Spondon Station. On 13th August 1924 a lorry went over the humped backed bridge too quickly and when it got to the other side noticed the level crossing gates were closed because a train was coming. The heavy load prevented the lorry from stopping in time and to avoid hitting the train the driver veered into the side of the station booking hall. Will heard the crash and raced up to the station and was first on the scene. When he went into the booking hall the stationmaster Mr Haines was still sitting at his desk but unfortunately he was dead from an injury to his throat.



Will and Kate in the Rover

Will always liked to dress well and have nice things. His usual attire was a three piece suit with matching cap. Business was good with all the trade from the workers so while they were at the 'Station Inn' he splashed out on a water-cooled Rover 8 which was only the second car in Spondon. It caused quite a stir and people came from all over the village to look at it. I suppose while they were looking Will, who was never one to let a business opportunity escape, encouraged them to buy a drink. Although there weren't many cars on the road Will still managed to be fined 10s in December 1925 when he failed to observe a police signal in the Cornmar-

ket, Derby narrowly averting a collision. Perhaps he'd been sampling the beer a little too much at 'The Station.'

In 1928 there were two events that would impact greatly on Will and his family's lives. In May the brewery decided that along with the nearby 'Union Inn' the 'Station Inn' licence would be terminated and the Inn itself demolished to make way for a new and larger establishment to be built, 'The Moon Hotel'. It was, however, just over a year before the new Hotel was built and 'The Station Inn' closed.

The newspaper article from the Derby Daily Telegraph announcing the clo-

sure does give some idea of the success of Will's relatively small village pub. It describes 'The Station Inn' as being a relatively small ale house but doing a marvellous trade taking over £255 per week. This would have had the equivalent spending power of a massive £13704 today. The article goes on to say that although 'The Station' only had one room which was not big enough to accommodate all the customers the men congregated outside. It also said that Will had 240 pint mugs, 70 half pint mugs and 125 glasses which at dinner time were all in use. Will really did have a captive audience from the factory and no wonder he could splash out on the luxury of a car.

The other event that occurred in August 1928 was the death of his mother Elizabeth . Will's mother had been an integral part of Will's early life and I believe that he was her favourite, particularly as he was her only son after the tragic death of his brother John.

In August 1929 the family left 'The Station Inn' and at one time were going to take on the licence to the pub that replaced it 'The Moon Hotel' but 'The Greyhound' in Friar Gate, Derby came on to the market so Will and his family decided to move there. When they moved to their new home Grace was ten and Mabel was twenty. When the family moved into 'The Greyhound' in 1929 Derby was in a state of transformation. The town (as it was then, it was made a city in 1977) had grown with the expansion of the railways and many other industries which swelled the population of the town with people seeking work in the area. The infrastructure and the amenities were now beginning to be constructed to cope with the amount of new houses and a demand for better roads, drainage and public amenities.



The Greyhound then and now

The same year that the family moved to Friar Gate the City Hospital was built and in the following year a ring road was built around Derby to alleviate some of the congestion in the town. Throughout the 1920s and continuing into the 1930s there was a programme of slum clearance and to replace these in the 1930s the first council houses were built. People also now had more leisure time and in 1931 Markeaton Park opened to the public followed by the River Gardens in 1933.

Will was still driving his car, although according to the April 1930 account in the Derby Evening Telegraph, not very responsibly. He was stopped by a police inspector zig -zagging his car across the road. When taken to the police station he was found to be intoxicated. Will said he had been suffering from gastritis and had nothing to eat or drink for a fortnight. (A likely story) On that day he had a whiskey, at a business meeting, had two whiskies when he returned home then went out with a friend. I don't think having some food would have made much difference to his condition after that amount. The court obviously didn't entertain his excuses because he was fined £5 with £5 guineas expenses. He also received a driving ban because in the July he applied to have the ban lifted but it was refused.

On the 13th June 1939 Kate Cope, Will's wife died of a heart condition at the age of fifty three. There was a service at St John's Church before the burial at Nottingham Road Cemetery.

Later that same year in the September another event occurred which would not only have an impact on Will, his business and family but also on the whole nation when World War Two was declared and there begins another story.

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John Warren Diaries

John Warren lived in Furness Vale and Whaley Bridge, where the Peak District of Derbyshire meets the north east corner of Cheshire. The diaries, largely run from 1845 -1872, Whaley Bridge was then in Cheshire, Disley was part of Derbyshire, but over the years this was to change. John Warren relates his personal choice in subject matter, the entries reflect the day today mundane events, mixed with social change, industrialisation and the downright quirky. The non-standardised spelling and the lack of punctuation only add to the diaries charm and John Warren's choice of what he considered worth recording. In a similar manner the extracts that I have chosen follow a similar pattern, personal choice.

1864.

Friday 19 August. As the 56 past three passenger Mail train from Buxton Passed the Furness Station at full speed it overtook Daniel Pickford COOK, a boy the son of Mr COOK the Station Master at the place Crossing the line at the time Sending him a distance of fifteen yards and completely Severing his head from his body --- he was returning from School at the time and in his anxiety to get home before the other boy who was with him ran past the end of the ballest train which was Stopped for loading the Engin which was blowing off the Steam noise --- his Father Seeing his danger made a sign for him to stop wich he instantly obeyed---in another moment he was a mangled corpse lying across the line his head a distance of Several yards from his body Mr JOHNSON and a respectable jury at the Soldier Dick public house, Furness Vale when a verdict was found of Accidental Death

Wedensday 2 November Whaley Bridge Young Mens Educational Society opening of more Cmmodious Rooms at the Real way Station now rented at 2s 6d pr week

Thursday 22 December. A slep of dirt came into the Bugsworth tonal (then under construction) and killed George ASHWORTH of New Mills and there was 11 Men was fast in the tonnel about 8 houers and 4 horses was fast in the tonnel

1865

Thursday 25 May Mr Charles Saxbey of Furness sent about 1/2(alf written above) a Dozen men to Whaley Bridge Reservoie to pull up the ware (weir?) that turned the water into Whaley Bridge Printing Company. Reservoie (Saxby owned Furness Vale Printworks there was to be much litigation

later involving both the Peak Forest Canal Co and Whaley Bridge Printworks on the ownership and the right to take water.

Tuesday 30 May the first time the Real way Engin on the Midland Real way working from Bugsworth Tunnel to New Mills Bridge

Thursday 8 June Dennes JOHNSON was killed at Bridge Mont (Whaley Bridge) on the Real way

Wednesday 2 August commenced carting stone for the Factory at Whaley Bridge called the Goyt Mills

Monday 7 August commenced cutting the Foundation out for the Factory and **Tuesday the 8 August** the commenced Building the Factory called Goyt Mills. Wednesday about 3 O clock 27 December the Steem Engin at the Goyt Mills worked for the first time trial

23 November the Whaley Bridge Rifle Volunteer Brass Band Commenced

1866

Monday 12 February the commenced weaving at Goyt Mills Whaley Bridge for Adshead and Brothers Masters at Goyt Mills. (The mill was subsequently demolished and a housing estate now occupies the former site)

Monday 25 September the Whaley Bridge Gass Company lead a fresh reange of Gass pipes.

Wednesday 27 September a very sudden Accident at the Joddrell Arms (Joddrell) Whaley Bridge it appears that Mr R SIDDALL Print master at Chadkirk together with Mrs SIDDALL and another lady and gentleman

Monday 9 October Mr R SIDDALL was removed from the Joddrell Armes Whaley Bridge (This snippet needs to be researched from the local paper)

Monday 1 October. The slip which occurred on the Chapel en le frith side of Bugsworth Station the portion of the line that has more or less given way consists of an embankment two Bridges and that croos the road

26 October when it it was observed that a small stream which percolates from the hillside near the Viaduct next morning the passing of the first goods train from Manchester Caused the hill side to slip

1867

Friday 25 Jenuarey the commenced Goods treanes a gain on the Midland Real way over the New Viaduct that are Made of wood at Bugsworth.

Wednesday 10 April A Fatal Accident a married woman named Eliza ALCROFT was killed of the Midland Rail way Between Bugsworth and waterside (Waterside a small hamlet)

Saturday 3 August the first horticultural Exhibition was held in the large room of the Whaley Bridge Mechanics institution there was nearly 400 Visitors

Thursday 19 December there was a Meeting at Horwich end in the Neathiael School with the Reat payers of Yearlsey cum Whaley on a count of the Taxal Church yard being in larged

1868

Wednesday 1 April the trial of Thomas ANSWORTH at Chester he got 12 years transportation

Wednesday 1 April the trial over the water at Chester with Charles Saxbey and the Whaley Bridge Printing and the Canal Company

Saturday 4 April John Warren was discharged from Furniss Print works by Order of the lawyer that was that Mr Charles Saxbey had Employed for the Chester trial (NB the versions of spelling trial)

29 December John Mellor of Stone Head (Whaley Bridge) was drowned on the reservoir belonging to the Manchester Sheffield and Lincolnshire Canal Company (Should be railway) not found until Sunday After Dinner time about 11 past 3 he was pulled out of the reservoir by Joseph GODDARD and Thomas GARLICK

1869

Friday 15 January Mr Charles Saxbey and the Manchester Sheffield and Lincolnshire Rail way had a nother trial at London over the water at Whaley Bridge

The diaries cover an area that includes, Whaley Bridge, Furness Vale, Bugsworth, New Mills, Hayfield. You can read the full diaries and links to the Peak District by Googling--- John Warren Diaries or North West Derbyshire Sources, a site maintained by Marjorie Ward, an active purveyor of all things historical or remarkable in the High Peak.

Keith Holford.

An Unexpected Find

After close to forty years of nearly continuous service – I spent two years away working for two different companies - and due, in part, to ill health, I took early retirement from working at Rolls-Royce, Derby in March 2008. Several months after retirement my wife, Penny, suggested that I needed to take up a new hobby. One that wouldn't tax me physically but one that would keep me occupied and utilise my little grey cells before losing them altogether to inactivity. One of my work colleagues, who we found out by accident is a distant relative, was heavily engaged in researching her family tree. In addition, a family friend was also well into her family research. Armed with the knowledge that these two ladies, who both live close by to me in Mickleover, would provide a safety net should I get into difficulty, I entered into the intriguing, sometimes frustrating but mainly satisfying world of Genealogy.

Initially, I concentrated my research efforts on the paternal side of the family. Eventually, I hit several brick walls researching the Hall, Banks, Thorp and Chapman families. Frustrated but still undaunted, I switched to the maternal side of the family and started investigating the Ratford's, my mother's maiden name, starting with the England and Wales Censuses. In the 1861 and 1871 censuses I found my great grandfather, Thomas Ratford Senior (1856–1924) residing in his birth place Hitchin, Hertfordshire with his mother, father and several siblings. History books tell us that in the mid to late 1800's Hitchin relied largely on the wool trade. The geographical position of the town particularly favoured sheep farming on the nearby hillsides. The flat lands to the north lent themselves to the growth of wheat and barley. This proved to be very profitable, as the latter was supplied in large quantities to the big London breweries. After the railway was established in the 1850's a new way of life was forthcoming, with the building of the Corn Exchange in the Market Place. This led to Hitchin becoming the natural business and commercial centre of North Hertfordshire, which is equally applicable to day. The 1871 census provides no information as to Thomas Ratford Senior's occupation – against his name the occupation column is blank. Whereas his younger brother, Ernest, is recorded as a Farm Servant.

By 1881 Thomas, aged 24 years old, had moved to Derby, the census for that year records his occupation as an Iron Moulder, they are skilled foundry workers responsible for the production of moulds in preparation for the pour-

ing of molten metal. There are no Iron Foundries recorded in the Hitchin area at this time, or earlier, so I am unable to establish why Thomas moved to Derby. My thinking was that he may have taken advantage of the Tramping System still in use at that time. Definitely, not to be confused with a Tramp who is a likely long-term homeless person who travels from place to place, begging as he goes, who is a vagrant and only works when forced to do so. Derby was one of those towns that supported the Tramping System for many different trades, including Iron Moulders. The Society of Iron Moulders met at the Talbot Inn, Irongate, this was used as a tramping calling station until the establishment of the Trade Union movement put paid to the system and the so called public house club houses by the early part of the 1900's.

On 6 November 1875, at St James the Greater Church in Derby, Thomas Ratford Senior married Ada Ballington (1856-1898). The 1871 census reveals Ada living at 29 Bradshaw Street, later to become Bradshaw Way that today forms part of the Derby Inner Ring Road. She, along with two of her sisters are recorded working as Children's Shoemakers, one brother is a tailor – like his father, with the remaining three brothers listed as Scholars. The youngest child is Frederick, who will be featured more prominently as this story unfolds.

The year 1879 turned out to be an annus horribilis for the Ballington Family. On Thursday 12th June, at the family home of 29 Bradshaw Street, Samuel Ballington aged 52 years was pronounced dead by Dr P Bateman LRCS, Samuel's son in law William Bonnington (1848–1924) was present at the death. The death certificate presents the primary cause of death as Bright's Disease. He had been diagnosed with this disease twelve months earlier. It stated the secondary causes as Phthisis and mostly Cholestasis. Bright's Disease was a common disease in the 1800's, the terminology was gradually phased out with the use of either Acute or Chronic Nephritis. A simple explanation is that he died from inflammation of the kidney, that resulted in partial wasting away of the body plus a condition that prevented bile flowing from the liver to the digestive tract. Exactly 26 days later, on Monday 7th July, again at the family home, Mary Ballington nee Thacker aged 51 years was pronounced dead by Dr George Rice LRCP, her daughter Ada Ratford nee Ballington (1856–1898) was in attendance at the death. The death certificate states the primary cause of death as Chronic Nephritis. Isn't it wonderful how medical science moves on in just 26 days, amazing. Bright's Disease to Chronic Nephritis in one easy lesson. The secondary cause was Anascara.

Again a simple explanation, she died from inflammation of the kidney that lead to extreme generalised edema (dropsy) caused by organ failure and malnutrition.

I would suspect that there is no coincidence with respect to the similarity between the deaths of both Samuel and Mary. This is what the Medical Dictionary of the time has to say.

‘In adults, however, Brights disease was predominantly a male disease. Causes of Brights disease or Nephritis were attributed to “unnatural and wrong nourishment...and bad habits in eating and drinking, the dangerous excess in quantity and the entirely imprudent selection in quality” (Lust, 1909, p. 22). One can read between the lines and interpret the imprudent eating and drinking as excess meat and alcohol. *Morbid matter* was a term that summed up these indiscretions of lifestyle, and its accumulation was the core problem as far as the Medical Profession early in the last century was concerned.’

Given that 29 Bradshaw Street was sandwiched between the Ring O’ Bells and the Lion and Tigress Public Houses perhaps supplies a clue as to an indiscretion of lifestyle. To lose one parent, at any time in life is hard to take, to lose both parents in less than a blink of an eye must have been heart breaking, but for Frederick to lose them when only 10 years of age – adequate words fail me.

We next find Frederick, as recorded in the 1881 Census, living at 58 Whittaker Street, Litchurch, Derby listed as a boarder - when in actual fact he is the brother in law to the Head of the family, the aforementioned Thomas Ratford Senior. Frederick’s sister Ada Ratford nee Ballington is also listed, again referred to above. Fred’s occupation is Butcher Boy. Ada and Fred’s parents would, I think, be very proud that Fred was fully employed and Thomas and Ada had so early in their married life taken in Fred. Also, located on Whittaker Street, not far from No. 58, was the Vine Inn Public House. Was this the starting place for Frederick Ballington’s ultimate downfall?

As I became more involved with the maternal side of my family I became acquainted with a very helpful lady from Ripley in Derbyshire. We exchanged correspondence mainly to do with the Ratford’s and Ballington’s. Then, slightly tongue in cheek, she suggested I might wish to concentrate my

efforts on Frederick Ballington. Not knowing what to expect I took up on her suggestion. Now, as anyone who has any experience of Genealogy will tell you, one is never sure as to what one might find. We all have dreams of being related to Royalty or the great and good of bygone society or the odd millionaire etc. On the other hand one may find relatives residing in the workhouse, prison or buried in a pauper's grave, none of which is uncommon and is to be expected. True to say I was not expecting what I found with Fred Ballington – my maternal Great great uncle.

Fred was born at 29 Bradshaw Street, Derby on Sunday 11th August 1867. His parents were Mary Ballington nee Thacker (1828–1879) and Samuel Ballington (1826–1879), a Master Tailor, both were Derby born and bred. His future wife Ellen Ann Laban was born on Tuesday 7 May 1867 at London Street, Derby. The well-known and renowned Derby Historian, Maxwell Craven, reliably informs us that London Street was situated between The Spot and Bradshaw Street until it was renumbered and incorporated into London Road in 1891. Ellen's parents were Eliza Laban nee Gale (1843–1922) and John Laban (1838–1909), a Hat Finisher. He was born in Derby, she Taunton Dean, Somerset.

On 25th December 1885, at St Thomas's Anglican Church in Derby, Frederick Ballington (a Butcher) married Ellen Ann Laban (a Brush Maker), they were both 18 years of age. Three daughters and one son were born to them between the years 1884 to 1895. I can find no trace of the family in the 1891 Census. However, in 1899 they opened a butchers shop at 13 Duke Street, Glossop, North West Derbyshire, with the family living above the shop. Meat carcasses were regularly purchased from the Manchester abattoir and transported by train. This made good sense



A typical Manchester tram of the day

as Glossop was approximately 13 miles only from the centre of Manchester, with a good rail service to and from the Great Central Railway Station located on London Road (now known as Manchester Piccadilly Station). In 1902 the Ballington's moved to 143 Gladstone Street, Glossop which was a bigger and better shop/house to support the family butchery business.

Those readers of a nervous disposition should leave this article now, because what follows is not for the faint hearted – you have been warned.



Inside of London Road Station 1910

On Monday 25th May 1908 Frederick Ballington killed his wife in cold blood by stabbing her in the throat at London Road Station, Manchester. Whatever possessed him to commit such a barbaric and horrific crime such as this? A heinous act of madness that requires explanation. What follows is an account of the day and subsequent enquiries as presented in several Newspaper Articles of the time.

Shortly after the incident took place both Frederick and Ellen were rushed to the Manchester Royal Infirmary. She soon died from her injuries. Frederick, on the other hand, was not badly injured, quickly patched up and was taken to Whitworth Street Police Station to spend the night in the cells. The following day, Tuesday 26th May, at his first appearance at the Police Court he was formally charged with murder and attempted suicide. Ballington was heard to say ‘Murder? Is she dead? Informed that this was the case. He paused for thought and then said. ‘The sooner they hang me the better. I shall follow her and be with her.’ At this appearance, only evidence of arrest was presented before Fred was remanded in custody to appear again at the Police Court on Friday, 29th May when the inquest was also scheduled to commence.

It is worth pointing out that in 1908 you could still be charged with attempted suicide. This continued to be a criminal act, in Great Britain, until The Suicide Act was passed in 1961.

The Inquest of Ellen Ann Ballington.

Samuel William Ballington, aged 22 years, told the Coroner, Mr Ernest Austin Gibson, and the Jury how his mother, on several occasions, had no choice other than to invite her husband, Frederick Ballington, to leave the family home on account of his excessive drinking and unruly behaviour. He explained further that he and his mother conjointly ran the butcher’s shop in Glossop. And, that his parents had not lived together recently and had indeed

separated as a direct consequence of his father's drinking habits. Also on Thursday 21st May he had bumped into his father at the Manchester abattoir. Whereupon his father requested that Samuel, on his behalf, ask his mother for a sum of money to enable him to travel to Blackpool and apply for a Butchers job that he knew was currently on offer.

Constable George Hebden, of the Great Central Railway Police, recounted that on Monday 25th May, while on duty at the station, he observed Mr and Mrs Ballington. They appeared to be quarrelling but were talking in lowered voices so he was unable to hear what was said. However, Mrs Ballington seemed frightened and Mr Ballington was in a state of great passion.

Mr Walter Clitheroe Smith, an engineer, said that he was going to Dinting (commonly referred to at the time as Glossop Junction) and got into an empty compartment at the end of the train. A minute or so later he heard voices at the compartment door and saw a man and a woman – I was to find out later they was Mr and Mrs Ballington. The man said, "Don't get in there," the woman replied, "Yes I shall." She got in and sat down, the man stood on the step. He then asked several times for money but she refused to give him any. Eventually she relented and took out her purse and gave him some money. The man said, "Eighteen pence is no good to me!" She refused to give him any more. At this point two other passengers entered the compartment. Mr Ballington continued with his importunities as he entered into the compartment and said, "Well I am going and will say good-bye, but we will have a kiss." He placed his arm round Mrs Ballington's neck, she resisted his attempts to kiss her. He then said, "Well, good-bye for ever," and turned towards the door. She said, "You are a scamp," and the man replied, "I am not." He turned back into the compartment and caught hold of the woman. In a state of panic I exited the compartment on to the railway line. As I did so I heard a terrible scream and saw the man with a knife in his hand. He raised the knife cutting at his own throat. I called for help and some people came. Mr Ballington appeared quite sober.

Frederick Ballington's Statement.

In the witness box Ballington said, "I met my deceased wife at London Road Station at 2pm and asked how she was and all at home. We went together and were friendly. She purchased clothes from a shop in Oldham Street while I waited outside. Next she had dinner at Lord's restaurant in Shudehill, again I waited outside. We went round by the Fish Market. This was when I first

asked her for some money. I wanted 3 shillings (36 old pence - 30 new pence - worth just over £15 today) for my train fare to Blackpool to get work, her answer was. No, I could not have it. We got the tram at the bottom of Deansgate, getting off in Water Street, near the abattoirs. We went to the Ellesmere Hotel to have a drink. We both had a glass of bitter and paid for our own. I begged her once more to lend me the 3 shillings, she again refused. We parted company and agreed to meet later at the Railway Station where she would see what she could do. At 5pm I met her, she paid cash for the transportation of the meat she had purchased earlier, excess carriage as usual, and we went onto Platform A. I still asked her for the 3 shillings. We were quiet enough, no disturbance and had no words. She got in the last carriage."

Ballington said in conclusion, "and you know what happened. I did it on the spur of the moment, in a mad passion." Statement complete, Ballington covered his face with his hands and cried.

The Verdict.



Entrance to the Coroners Court

The Coroner said there seemed to be no doubt as to how the fatal injury was caused, and there could also be not a shadow of doubt that at the moment Ballington intended to kill her, because before the crime he was heard to say. "Good-bye for ever," and that they would never meet again. There was also the statement that he ought to have done it sooner, and that it was what he meant to do all along. Having killed his wife in this way he turned the knife upon himself, but he had not the resolution to more than scratch himself.

The Jury returned a verdict of wilful murder against Ballington and the Coroner made out his warrant accordingly. He also produced Ellen's death certificate, and obviously was recorded as the informant. It stated the cause of death as 'Haemorrhages from wounds in the neck and face: Wilful murder against Fred Ballington.' She was aged 43 years only. The trial began on Tuesday 7th July. All of the evidence and statements given at the Inquest and at the police station interviews were repeated in the Crown Court in front of Mr Justice Bucknill. Mr

Spencer Hogg presented the case for the prosecution, the defence was handled by Mr Gilbert Jordan.

There was no doubt that Fred Ballington was solely responsible for the untimely death of his estranged wife. In summary, the defence claimed that in the absence of malice aforethought Fred could not be found guilty of murder, this was an essential prerequisite, at this time, for someone to be found guilty. If there was no malice aforethought, then a lesser charge of manslaughter would be the order of the day. In less than twenty minutes, from being sent out, the jury returned and gave the verdict of guilty as charged. Mr Justice Bucknill had no choice other than to pronounce, somewhat emotionally, the death sentence.

Exactly three weeks to the day, on Tuesday 28th July, Frederick Ballington, aged 41 years, was hung by the neck at His Majesty's Prison Manchester (Strangeways). His death certificate states 'Executed pursuant to judgement of death.' The informant was John Frederick Price – Coroner for Lancashire and a Solicitor – the inquest was carried out the same day.

A Royal Commission on Capital Punishment (1864-1866) concluded, with dissenting Commissioners, that there was no just cause for the abolition, but recommended an end to public executions. This recommendation was included in the Capital Punishment Act 1868. From then on executions, in Great Britain, were undertaken in prison, behind closed doors. Nevertheless, this did not dissuade a crowd of approximately 200 people gathering outside Strangeways Prison to read the execution notice pinned to the main gate.

The principal hangman was Henry Albert Pierrepoint, assisted by William Willis. Henry Albert was notoriously known as Britain's last hangman. This is not strictly true because executions in Great Britain continued, with Harry Allen performing the last hanging at Strangeways in 1964. However, Henry, was founder of the prolific dynasty of British hangmen. Coincidentally, during his lifetime he had been



The Hangman

an apprentice butcher for three years at a large butchers in Bradford.

Not one – Ellen Ann, not two – Fred, but three – the three week old unborn child all died as a result of Fred's actions. Yes, the coroner was informed by Dr Herbert Henry Raynor, who performed the autopsy, that Ellen Ann was indeed three weeks pregnant at the time of her death.

I am somewhat underwhelmed by what was reported in the newspapers of the time, there does seem to be gaps between events. For me there are several key questions that remain unanswered, such as: -

It was alleged that Fred had a long term drinking problem. This was not strictly true. His landlady at the time leading up to the crime, Elizabeth Palin, stated in court that she found Ballington 'quiet, sensible and rational.' He had taken a room on Sunday 3rd May 1908 and he had spent every night there, except for one night, Tuesday 19th May. In all of this time she had never seen him drunk, although aware that he had taken some alcohol from time to time. In addition, Samuel William Ballington, the accused son, advised the court his father was not an habitual drunk. He could go months without taking a single drink and suddenly would swing the other way and drink to excess. No information was given as to why his drinking habits were so erratic.

There appears to be no questions asked regarding who was the father of the unborn child. The Medical Examiner revealed Ellen was three weeks pregnant at her death– how accurate is this – if it was three weeks and four days then Fred could conceivably be the father any less then he was unlikely to be the father. This appeared to be ignored by both the Prosecution and Defence.

There can be no question someone had sexual relations with Ellen. Had she taken a lover and Fred had found out leading to his excessive drinking. His turning up unannounced at the family home in Glossop, on Tuesday 19th May, was not questioned. Did he suspect Ellen might be with a lover and was trying to catch them unawares. It is extremely unlikely that either Ellen or Fred would know that Ellen was pregnant. However, if she had a lover it might explain some of her actions and the way she treated Fred on the fateful day of her death.

Eventually, after much pleading, begging and persuasion, Ellen gave or loaned Fred 18 pence. Enough to get to Blackpool but insufficient for him to

get back to Manchester. Was this a conscious decision on her part, to get him out of the way while she continued to enjoy an illicit relationship? No mention was made as to exactly how much money she was carrying at the time of her death.

Ellen certainly treated Fred quite badly on the day of the murder – shopping, eating and drinking, while he waited patiently for her outside all of the establishments she visited, except one where they had a glass of beer together.

One written account of the day said Ellen called Fred lazy, this is not confirmed in any of the news reports produced at the time. Moreover, she did call him a scamp, which would be classed then as an insult, not to be taken lightly.

We cannot judge these events by modern day standards. A man's position in 1908 was to be the unwritten, but normally conferred, head of the family. Unlike today, women were then considered to be and treated as second class citizens. They tended to be predominately housewives, didn't have full time jobs and of course weren't allowed to vote, not until 1918 partially and then fully in 1928.

The defence seems not to have used any of the above in an attempt to obtain the lesser charge of manslaughter.

Just imagine if this case came to court today. My view is that a different verdict may well have been reached, but may well have hinged on DNA testing to reveal who was the father of the child; if Fred wasn't the father then did he have any prior knowledge that Ellen was in a relationship. If he had then this would provide motive and undoubtedly confirm malice aforethought. Would the defence raise the annus horribilis of 1879 and suggest that Fred was suffering from a form of Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder due to the loss of both parents at such a young age. Could this explain, also, his swings from complete abstention to excess drunkenness?

We are unlikely to ever find any additional information or a more detailed insight as to why the murder took place the way it did. Nevertheless, Fred murdered his wife in cold blood, in full view of several witnesses and when he was told she was dead he asked to be hung as quickly as possible. So perhaps a just ending was the final result.

Had Fred maintained his sobriety, or even joined one of the many Temperance Societies of the day then he may well have gone on to live a long and happy life.

*Mike Hall [Mem. 7809]
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The marriage of a Hayfield Young Lady in India A Brilliant Eastern Function

Many Hayfield and New Mills people will be interested to hear of the marriage of a grand daughter of the late Mr Edward Lucas, a well known resident of Hayfield, and a great grand daughter of Edward Avery Lucas, formerly of Ollersett Hall, New Mills, the founder of Hayfield Printworks and the first chairman of the Hayfield and New Mills Board of Guardians [The Workhouse].

The Parish Church of St Saviours, Mount Abu, Jodhpore was the scene of a very pretty and fashionable wedding on Tuesday, October 31st. The contracting parties were Miss Gertrude Mary Lucas the youngest daughter of Mr Henry Lucas of Manchester, and Mr. A .W. Clifford Skelton of Jodhpore. The officiating clergy were the Rev. H. B. Skelton, father of the bridegroom; he was assisted by the Rev. W. B. Preston.

In accordance with Indian custom, the bride was conveyed to the church in a Jinrikisha, drawn by runners dressed in white suits, with belts and white puggeries. The bride looked extremely well in an exquisite gown of ivory white silk, handsomely embroidered with true lovers knots' and trimmed with ruches and frills of accordion-pleated chiffon. She wore a veil of old Brussels lace, surmounted by a spray of orange blossoms, and carried a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

The bridesmaids were Miss Skelton, the sister of the bridegroom, Miss Eileen

Dann and Miss Florence Preston, and they wore dresses of pale crepe de chine. The bride was escorted to the altar by Major K. D. Erskine, little Miss Muriel Stratton carried her train. The best man was Mr C.B. La Touche of Jodhpore.

The church was artistically and charmingly decorated with exquisite flowers and the service was fully choral, the hymns being "The voice that breathed o'er Eden" and "O' perfect love" being rendered with fine effect by the choir.

The church was filled with those anxious to witness the happy event, and they were also drawn by their kind feeling and respect for the bridegroom and his family.

After the ceremony a reception was held at Jodhpore House, lent by Major Stratton, the Resident Administrator for Jodhpore. The bride's going away dress was of pale grey voile, handsomely trimmed with glaze, and had insertions and medallions of cream silk Maltese lace. She wore a picture hat of cream crinoline decorated with ostrich plumes.

The honeymoon is being spent at Lake House, kindly lent by the H. H. The Maharajah of Jodhpore, which is situated in the midst of lovely scenery and tropical verdure, interspersed with palaces and richly carved marble temples.

The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a pearl necklace, together with a diamond and opal ring. The bride gave the groom a set of gold collar studs and cufflinks

Guests included H.H. the Maharajah of Bikanir, Sir Swinton and Lady Jacob, Sahibanda Hamiduzzaffar Khan.

Brother Officers of the bridegroom--- Messrs R. Todd, C. B. La Touche, G. B. Goyder, H. N. Colam and J. Fairfield.

High Peak Reporter, 23 Dec 1905

CHURCHES OF DERBYSHIRE

34. Brackenfield Holy Trinity

Brackenfield is believed to be the English version of the original Scandinavian *Brackenthwaite*, meaning a bracken clearing and indeed bracken can still be found growing there today. At one time Brackenfield and the hamlet of Wooley formed a chapelry of Morton. Now it shares its vicar with Ashover.

The manor was originally the seat of the Heriz family in the reign of King John and the Deincourts in 1369. Around this time the Revels obtained Ogston Hall, which lies a miles from the church, and through marriage it passed to the Turbutt family in the early 1700s. Much of the land belonging to Ogston Hall is now under the reservoir, which was completed in 1960.

The original chapel in Brackfield was Trinity Chapel, built of solid gritstone blocks and reached by a footpath from Coldharbour Lane. Once the main place of worship for the village, it now lies in ruins, but is thought to date from the early 1500s. Gladwyn Turbutt suggests "*It is not unlikely that Hugh Willoughby, Sergeant at Arms to Henry VIII, rebuilt Trinity Chapel as a memorial to his wife Margaret, who died in 1511*".

Foundations of an earlier building to the east of this ruin hint at an even older chapel, possibly from around the 13th century. The mystery of this church is that no one knows why it was built in a beautiful place, beyond the houses, on the hillside below the High Ordish ridge and almost inaccessible. Again Gladwyn Turbutt suggests that at the time of the foundation only a small population must have lived on the slopes. The names of the fields that contain 'carr' and 'moor' suggest that the lower land must have been inhospitable.

By the seventeenth century the inconvenient position of the chapel meant there were calls for a new church nearer the centre of the village, parliamentary commissioners reporting that they thought it was fit for Brackenfield to become a parish and that a church be built in some convenient spot. That was as far as it got however and for another two hundred years Trinity Chapel continued to serve the villagers until Gladwin Turbutt donated the site for a new parish church between the green and the reservoir.

Holy Trinity was dedicated in 1856, but once a year pilgrimages are still made to the ruins of the old Trinity Chapel from the village on Trinity Sunday. The new church of Holy Trinity is the site of one of Brackenfield's well dressings, others being held at the Church Hall, the Methodist Church, Nether Farm and on the top side of the village green, usually at the Spring Bank Holiday in May.

An upright stone marks the spot at a crossroads where Samuel Mather was buried. Samuel committed suicide in 1643 and, like all suicides, was buried in unconsecrated ground. His grave, unlike others however, is remembered because on the Ordnance Survey map the village is marked by the word Mathersgrave.



Holy Trinity Church

The oldest buildings can be found around the green, these had originally been farms, but today they are private dwellings occupied by workers who earn their living outside the village. Three of the oldest houses date from the time of the Great Rebuilding period, and are Broomhill (1668), Nether Farm (1669) and Bottom Farm (1678).

The mid 1800s seem to have been boom time for rural Brackenfield. There are 399 inhabitants in 1851, far more than today. Agriculture was the main source of , but there was employment at the Midland railway that now crossed the eastern edge of the parish, at neighbouring collieries and the Lea Mills cotton factory near Cromford..

The Registers

The original registers are deposited at the Record Office and start in 1845 [baptisms and marriages]. The burials don't start until 1857. They have been filmed and can be viewed by making an appointment at the Derbyshire Record Office in Matlock. Transcripts of these registers can be viewed at the Derbyshire Family History Society's headquarters at Bridge Chapel house whenever we are open. We also have the memorial inscriptions.

Childhood Reminiscences

[Part Three]

Our youngest, my sister who is the only one with me still alive, was only a baby when our father passed away at the age of forty. Before he passed away he used to be at work a week and off a week. He was a very sick man for a long time. I went to bed on the Friday night and I knew my father was dying. I went in and kissed him goodnight. A lady from church was staying with mother and about 3 o'clock on the Saturday morning she came and woke me up and she said "Hilda your dad wants to see you". "I don't want to go" I said, "he's dying". She said "Yes he is, but he wants to see you". So I went in and he put out his hand out of the bed and said "Kneel down". He was in pain, real pain. I knelt down and he put his hand on my head and he said "Hilda, I'm going to leave you, but there's seven of you and I want you to promise me that you'll help your mother as much as ever you can. Will you promise me that?" I said "Yes Dad I will promise you that", and he said "Kiss me goodnight and God bless you and go back to bed". He died at 2 o'clock the following afternoon.

I can say nobody worked harder than I did and the people used to say "I don't know how the girl does it". Seven of us, mother at work all day, but she knew she could trust me. I'll never forget one day. I went to Mrs Green next door and she had a heart as big as a bucket, but she was very rough. It was a lovely summer's day and I said to her "Oh Mrs Green, I would love to give my mother a surprise when she comes home. If I light the copper [it was an old fashioned copper] will you come and sort the clothes out and show me what to do, it would be lovely to have all the washing done when she comes home tonight". "All right my duck," she said, "I'll come and help you." She showed me what to do and when mother came they was all dried and folded in a clothes basket. She sat down and cried.

I remember one night—father had only been gone about a fortnight I think—the other six were tucked away in bed, and mother said to me "Hilda what am I going to do, no money coming in at all and we can't go on like this. There's only one thing to do, I have to go and see the Board of Guardians and see what they'll do for me. I don't want to do it, but we can't starve. I shall have to go". So she went and they told her to be there at 3 o'clock on a certain afternoon. They asked her about my father, how many children there was

and that I was the eldest and was waiting for my labour exam, but had to wait until February. She had no money coming in at all and she had come to see if they could give her a little help till then. She said, "I can take in washing, which I am doing, but I can't earn enough to keep the seven of us and me". So they said "Go outside while we consider it" and then when they called her in—I was going to say a gentleman, but I doubt whether he was a gentleman—he said "We've discussed your situation and we think the best thing will be to go into the workhouse and take the seven children with you." So mother said "The workhouse? Never! Not while I've got a good pair of hands and a good pair of feet will I take my family into the workhouse, I'll never do that". She said to them "it will cost you a lot more to keep seven of them and me in a workhouse instead of allowing me a few shillings". So they sent her out again and she said she never thought she would go through such humiliation, but when she got in again they said "We've decided to give you three shillings a week and seven large loaves". So she said "Thank you gentlemen". Written over one of the walls was a blue and gold scroll and it said *Feed my Sheep*. So as she was going through the door she turned back and said "Gentlemen I should take that down and have *Starve my sheep not feed them*."

A few weeks after, this gentleman that had proposed taking us into the workhouse called to see us and there was a saucepan on the hob. He didn't lift the lid up to look what was in that saucepan and then he went into the pantry to look what was on the pantry shelves and my mother said, "You won't find any luxuries in there". About a month after he came again to see if our circumstances had altered. Well how could they alter when there was three at school and others at home? I can see him sitting there now and I can tell you his name, but there's people of the same name in the town and I wouldn't like to think they were associated with such a thing. I used to dread him coming. On this particular day he came in and he said "I didn't see this pair of vases on this shelf last time". My mother said, "No they weren't there till last week". And he said "You've no money for vases". She said, "I've hardly money to keep body and soul together. My mother passed away at Crich last week and these are from the old home." He said, "Well sell them, the money will do you more good than being on the shelf". "Oh no", she said, "They were there when I was at home and they're staying in my home. I'm not selling them."

They also humiliated me. When they decided that my mother should have

this three shillings and a loaf each, they gave my mother a card to give me and it was white, thick cardboard edged in black. I had to go out every Friday afternoon in front of the class—I was the only girl that had such a thing—and my teacher had to sign it that I had been to school ten half days. If I had had half a day through illness that wouldn't matter, but I daren't have half a day to help mother else a loaf would be stopped.

They didn't use to call them forms at school, they were called standards and the highest standard was seven. Well at twelve I was at Standard six and that meant I had to go into standard seven for two years. But when my father died my teacher, Miss MacDonald, said to me "My Haywood would like to see you". That was the headmaster and I'd never known a girl to have to go and see the headmaster if anything was wrong, you saw the headmistress. I remember knocking on the door and going in, and he said "Come in". He was an elderly gentleman, he'd got a little beard and always used to sit with a black skullcap on his head. He said "Sit down child and don't be afraid, you haven't done anything wrong". I knew I hadn't but I wondered what the headmaster wanted me for. He said "Miss MacDonald's been telling me you have lost your father and there's seven of you" and I said, "Yes and i'm the eldest, we've got a baby". He said "Whatever is she going to do?". Beacuse, you know, there was no children's allowance, no widows' pension then, and father's wages at the mill had been very poor, even in those days. So he said "Ask your mother to come and see me this afternoon". When mother got there he said "I think I might be able to help you, I could put Hilda in for what we call a labour examination, but it won't be held till February. It's only held once a year and the only girls that can sit it are when the mothers have been left a widow with a family. If they pass they can leave school and look after the family while mother goes to work". Well it was a long time to wait from April till the following February, but the morning came and it was on a Saturday you had to sit for this examination. You had to go to Traffic Street.

It was a bitter February morning and I can remember my mother doing me some toast. I had to do dictation and I had to do a composition, but there was never anyone in the school that could ever beat me at reading and spelling. I could spell anything and I could write a story. It was, I should think, about a month later when the headmaster came into our class and he spoke to Miss MacDonald. When he'd gone out she said "Hilda Worthy, stand up. I think you'd better put your hat and coat on and run all they way home. You've

passed the labour examination. I remember that day so well. I couldn't believe it and my mother couldn't.

Mr Haywood, when he knew I had passed the Labour Examination, he found work for my mother every day there at the house because his daughter and her husband had come home with two children from Mauritius. There was quite a lot of washing and Mother used to do washing most days. She had to use the old dolly tub and dolly pegs and she only used to get two shillings a day. That was all she got and it was hard because it left me with seven, and I was only twelve. I remember one day getting so heartbroken over my mother having to work so hard, she worked so hard for months that she had a very bad breakdown and oh she was a sick woman. My mother said to me many a time "Fortunately while your father was at work I did manage to buy a sewing machine", and that really was a godsend to use because she was marvelous with making things and she used to make men's shirts. When people saw how she made the shirts they didn't want to buy shirts, they bought material and cotton, and my mother would make a shirt for a shilling.

Another fortunate thing about it was we were the only people in the street with a mangle and especially in wet weather, the people used to come and beg of mother to let them use the mangle and they used to give us two pence. I can remember so well people used to come when the clothes were dry and folded for us to put them through the mangle again and my mother used to get the tea towel and I used to be turning the mangle handle, and my mother would put the tea towel through three times.

We used to run errands for people. My brother was eleven and he went to the headmaster's house at night, clean the shoes—they'd four sons—and he used to clean the boots and fetch all the coal up so that the maids wouldn't have to go down the cellar the next day and he got a shilling for that. My brothers used to go out on a Saturday morning and they used to caddy. They came home with a few shilling. They brought home with them dandelion leaves and nettles and mother used to make beer, it used to be lovely. We used to have a kitchen table full of bottles of her beer, eight a penny a bottle. People used to love it, it was gone as soon as it was made.

After mother got home I used to go and help a lady at a fish and chip shop—it's still down the street, but it's a paint shop now. The lady who was going to take this chip shop on, she'd heard about mother and how many children

there was and she came and asked mother if I could go and do errands for her in the dinner hour and help in the fish and chip shop at night. Well we'd jump at anything. I had to peel all the potatoes in cold water, she wouldn't let me have the chill off. She used to give me ten pence a week for that and I used to be there till about 10 o'clock at night, but that ten pence, if my mother put another two pence to that ten pence, it used to buy two bags of cobbles. You could shovel it up in a dustpan, all cobbles as big as your fist. Coal, best coal, was only eight pence a bag.

I used to go with her on a Saturday late, and we used to go down to the fish market and it wasn't like it is today. In those days the stalls were down the gutter. Where the town hall clock is there down there right to Thames Street and they'd no refrigeration then so they used to be glad to get the fish sold. Well we used to get a piece for sixpence and every Sunday morning that piece of cod fish was oiled in a cloth in salt water and we had parsley sauce on it. We went to Sunday School nearly every Sunday morning with a good breakfast of bread and butter and cod fish and parsley sauce.

Shopping was lovely in Derby. Do you remember the Midland Drapery? It went part way up Peter's Street and halfway down East Street and you could everything you wanted and you went in beautiful arcades. It was tragic to see all that taken down. Then there was a highclass shop in Peter's Street, Thurman and Malin's. Ranbys, that was a very old fashioned shop where Debenhams is now. You used to get things pretty cheap there. Calico to make pillow cases, only six pence a yard, and flannelette to make nightdresses. I remember when Woolworths had their big shop in Victoria Street, they used to be a very large notice across the front and it used to say *Nothing in this shop over 6d* and I'm still using two egg saucepans that I paid sixpence for. You could set your home up nearly in Woolworths.

We managed to cope after father died because of my mother working so hard and all of use children running errands and doing all that we could to help her, but then after two years looking after the children I got my first full time job and I was just fourteen years old. My mother was just glad to get one at full time work and you took the first job that came your way in those days and I made fabric that was cut out to make woollen undershirts. I didn't like it, but I had to go and I stayed until I was twenty three.

Yes it was hard and yet we was happy. I think it made an impression on me,

but it was so hard to keep going from day to day. We were so drawn together to work hard, we all held together and helped one another and helped mother. I can remember when gas came into the house, you could pull it down as low as you wanted and I can remember the boys saying to her "Mother can we have the gas lit?" and she'd say "in a little while. When I can't see to finish the ironing then I'll light it. I've only one penny left until tomorrow". You could put a penny in the gas then. But we always kept going.

Written by Agnes Hilda Shepherd [nee Worthy] in 1982

A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE

Mr John Barber, of Bradwell, Derbyshire, who holds a responsible position with a Yorkshire firm, has, with his wife and children, arrived safely home, after terrifying experiences as prisoners of war in Germany. Mr and Mrs Barber were in Copenhagen and, of course, should have proceeded right back to England, but their children were on the Island of Bornholm, and they went over on a boat to fetch them and were there made prisoners.

A fortnight later a boat sailed for Copenhagen, and, having reached there, they sailed on the S.S. Keria. But all the journey they were in charge of German officers and marines, who came along in torpedo boats and their experiences were most exciting. "Indeed", says Mr Barber, "it would be foolish to disguise and impossible to exaggerate one's recognition of the watchfulness of the German boats everywhere, and of their swift efficacy as a deadly menace to our mercantile marine."

Mr Barber relates how they had to draw in quite near to the torpedo boat for safe pilotage between the mines. Approaching Heligoland, battleships of every description were anchored, numerous waterplanes rose into the air, German battleships were steaming in every direction and "we were literally in the thick of it". They were allowed to stay in the saloon with the curtains drawn and marines with loaded rifles had instructions to shoot anybody who attempted to look out.

While in Hamburg Mr Barber and his family had opportunity of conversing with the marines, who were all cocksure of the victory of the German and Austrian arms and in a Berlin paper the Kaiser was already proclaimed "Emperor of Europe and King of Africa".

High Peak Advertiser, 11 Sep 1914

THE POOR BEFORE 1834

1834 was the date when the welfare of the poor was taken away from local management and transferred to Boards of Guardians. Whether that was a good thing or not may be debatable, but certainly the poor could not have been any worse off.

Before 1834 the parish named local farmers and tradesman to be unpaid officials, known as the Overseers of the Poor. These overseers assessed the likely needs of the poorer inhabitants of the parish and collected the money from those with property. Being local men they generally got their sums more or less right, but they certainly weren't very popular.

Those paupers with a legal settlement in the parish, which were the aged, widows and orphans, sick and able bodied poor who could not support their families, were given small weekly allowances and the rent paid to keep them in their homes in the short term. Overseers had the discretion to fix these allowances, while magistrates could be appealed to if these were refused or found insufficient.

Various charities formed by the parish helped to provide warm clothing, food, firing and shelter in an almshouse for the single or widowed aged person with no kin to take them in. A look round the local church can sometimes produce a Charity Board, where a landowner or prosperous villager has left money in trust to produce a charity, the income of which was to be paid to the deserving villagers. Life was not easy but at least no villager starved or was totally neglected.

By 1795 the system had started to break down. There was a war, harvests were bad leading to a lack of corn, allowances were trimmed to fit the money collected. A system, known as the Speenhamland system from where it first originated, decided to augment the minimum wages by 3 loaves of bread per man per week and 1½ loaves for dependant women and children. The minimum became a maximum and was later reduced to 2 loaves for men, 1 for dependants.

The need for workers in agriculture was declining as enclosures, bad harvests and new machinery took their toll. The general population increase and small farms going bankrupt added to the labour force. Cottage industries

were affected by the shift of work to mills. There were riots against new machinery and these were put down firmly or savagely, depending on which side you were on.

There was not much distinction between poor men, who earned some money though not a lot, and paupers, who could not earn at all. The only guaranteed income for most was the pay from the parish. No man got more by working harder, so the temptation was to do as little as possible, hang around at home or go to the pub and drink the pay, before the family spent it on frivolities like food and clothes.

‘More money, more children’ was said to encourage indiscriminate procreation, and girls with a few bastards were in demand as instant sources of income. Papers urged continence on the poor and indeed one anonymous person advocated smother every fourth or subsequent child of pauper families. The magistrates publicly deplored this, but then cut off the Speenhamland allowance for poor families should there be over four children, which tended to have the same effect, but rather more painfully.

The countryside was in despair and the unfortunate man whose turn was to be Overseer anticipated it with dread and tried to wriggle out of it if they could. Farmers complained they were hard up and couldn’t pay their rates, some were driven to give it all up or file for bankruptcy. They then became another burden on the parish or left the place and the poor Overseer was in the middle, abused by both rate payers and the demanding poor.

Being a pauper had long been linked with age, infancy or widowhood, a temporary phase. Now too many able bodied men had no prospect of a job as demand declined and numbers increased. Appeals to the magistrates sometimes produced an order for payment, but faced by stubborn ratepayers the Overseer either had to pay out of his own pocket or risk a fine. Money allowances were inadequate, prices were rising quickly and being dependent ‘on the parish’ was demoralizing. Poor nutrition reduced the physical and mental abilities of the poor labourer to do anything to support himself.

Unfortunately the settlement system meant that only in his own village was the pauper entitled to help. If he moved he might find no better conditions and would lose his right to support at the same time. Most of the poor waited apathetically for someone to do something, while spending any money they

had on drink to help dull the misery.

There were other ways, of course, but very dangerous ones. Some men turned to poaching so as to provide food for their families. There were severe penalties if they were caught and if they weren't caught, a risk of getting a nasty hole from gamekeepers who not only carried guns and were willing to use them, but had spring guns actually set in the woods. Some of the old style landlords, whose estates had been in the family for generations, would accept the loss of rabbits and other wildlife with a shrug of the shoulders, but those from the City who had made enough money to buy themselves an estate in the country objected on the grounds that everything on that land was theirs, to kill not only to eat but for fun.

More expert poachers turned to sheep stealing, giving them food for their family and a bit over which they would sell for cash. This operation was often conducted in groups, since a dead sheep would need several hands to dismember the corpse and dispose of it before light. The family would get a couple of stews, while the ample joints left were sold for cash. Unfortunately sheep were worth 40 shillings or more and this brought the crime into the capital territory. [This led to the saying 'we might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb']. To avoid arrest, the simple poacher would become a man that killed to cover his tracks. Either way, getting caught would lead to death or at the very best transportation. A look through the papers shows that stealing would lead to a far severer sentence than such as assault or rape.

Honesty was a luxury a pauper could not afford. Again a look through papers shows how crimes were all a matter of survival—gleaning corn, lifting turnips, stealing a pie cooling on a windowsill, taking fruit from orchards. In winter there would be a rash of thefts of scrap wood or branches from trees.

Meanwhile in London politicians had been scratching their heads trying to come up with ideas. Unrest and rioting had led to fears that the English poor would follow the French and start a revolution, and there were rising complaints from overseers that they could no longer cope. A Commission was set up by Parliament to study the whole question of the Poor Law. A couple of Bishops, minor MPs and an economist were appointed.

The secretary was Edwin Chadwick, a rather forceful man from Lancashire who felt that paupers from the South were a spineless lot and that nothing

less than a swift kick was needed, to get them out of the pubs and into work. The north, at this time, was an industrial growing area, with cotton mills booming and textile related industries of all kinds growing fast. Metal trades and mining were also hitting a boom patch. It was estimated that from 1834 90,000 extra hands would be needed in the cotton trade alone.

Chadwick was working out how idle southerners could be transferred to the north when a group of families in Bledlow, Bucks, were left jobless and decided to do something about it. A letter went to the Commission in London stating their problems—that they wanted to work, could find nothing locally and would do anything or go anywhere the gentlemen suggested. At the same time letters from prominent northern manufacturers were received, asking for extra labour. It all came together. Paupers were at first naturally scared of going to “foreign” parts, but at length first one family, then others, were persuaded to give it a try, with promises of job at the other end. The families travelled north by canal and mostly found jobs with Samuel Greg of Styal, an excellent employer who operated various welfare schemes.

Other migrations were arranged by clergymen, some of whom actually checked out the conditions before arranging for their poor to leave. At first all went well until suddenly the cotton industry hit one of its periods of depression and work for all was no longer available. The recruiting, however, carried on and some families arrived in Manchester with no job or house to go to.

For the poor southerners, the shock was considerable. The language was different and a countryman was not used to working inside in terrific heat for long hours. Indeed some of them were not recently used to working at all and already weakened by poor nutrition, curled up and died. Others struggled home again to the only place where they were entitled to support.

Records were kept of those that migrated under this scheme and of almost 5000 sponsored migrants, almost half came from severely depressed Suffolk, the rest from Norfolk, Buckinghamshire and Bedfordshire. Most of these went to Lancashire and the West Riding, while appreciable numbers landed in Cheshire and Derby. Because public money was spent on this scheme the migrants were listed by county and the statistical tables were published in annual reports that can be seen at the National Archives. There were some checks on the conditions in which the migrants were living and these too are available officially.

Those that returned to their own parish came back to a changed system. Chadwick's view was that the poor had become so dependent on money from the parish that they failed to make any effort to support themselves. He was right, but it came as a very short, sharp and inhuman shock. The old poor law system had failed because it was based on the parish as a unity. Some villages were hopelessly overburdened, while country towns were not pulling their weight because they had few unemployed. Tradesmen were assessed far too low, as the rate was based on land values. Chadwick decided that a new Union, based on a whole group of parishes, which would normally include a small town, should jointly have responsibility for the poor of the neighbourhood, thus spreading the rate in a fairer manner.

Overall it was felt the old overseer system should end, indeed some of them were far too soft with the poor. What was needed was a committee of middle class people, lawyers, doctors, retired army officers, clergymen, etc, all detached from the poor, that would husband the resources of the area. They would act according to general guidance rules formulated by the Commission and this group would be called the Board of Guardians. They would be less guardians of the poor than guardians of the pockets of the ratepayers. Applications for relief would be heard by the Guardians, meeting once a fortnight, and dealt with impartially. The difficulty was that genuinely hungry families cannot be told to starve until Tuesday week.

Another principle was that persons should ask for a subsidy as the very last resort, after they had tried every possible way to manage for themselves. He believed that going on poor relief should be much nastier than any way of living, even for the poorest wage earner. Paying rent and allowances to a pauper in his village home was to be abolished. Anyone asking help must leave home and go into a purpose built house, first selling up or handing over every last possession, including clothing. This Workhouse Test would be the measure of the seriousness of need.

So the new recommendations were set up and the Poor Law Act of 1834 was passed, which changed everything—whether for the better or not is debatable. Next issue we will show how the poor got on under the new system, and what records have survived that might help in tracing ancestors.

BRADBURY COMMUNITY HOUSE 20TH ANNIVERSARY

MP Andrew Bingham joined people from across Glossopdale on Friday for a town centre building's big birthday. High Peak's MP was lavish in his praise for the 20 year old Bradbury Community House and the people behind it. He met trustees whose vision led to it starting up on Market Street, and members of the many volunteers who were also there to celebrate the anniversary.

Among the groups taking part in the birthday bash were members of the Derbyshire Family History Society's Glossop branch and Ernie Drabble and Keith Holford can be seen below with our stall, ready and willing to help any visitors they may have encountered. Beryl Scammell was also there to lend a hand, but I assume she was the one behind the camera.



Sarah Ann Boot, 18, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging her with concealment of birth at Stonebroom on Dec 5. Mr Harold Wright prosecuted and Mr Marshall Freeman defended. Mr Wright described the case as a very sad one, and on the girl's uncle promising to look after her she was allowed to go on her own recognisances of £5, his Lordship hoping she would take warning and do better in future.

Derby Mercury 19 Feb 1915



BRIDGE CHAPEL HOUSE

RESEARCH CENTRE AND LIBRARY

NEW ACQUISITIONS AS AT 1ST April 2014

Belper:	Illustrated History of Belper & Its Environs The Iron Men of Belper Grandfather's Belper
Derby:	Derby Evening Telegraph—Front Page News Derby in Old Picture Postcards Friar Gate House School
Eckington:	Bygone Eckington in Pictures
Miscellaneous:	Cambridge County Geographies—Derbyshire Frank Rodgers Derbyshire Well Dressing Bygone Derbyshire
Certificates:	Marriage: William Straw/Anne Naylor 1847 Basford Register Office
Military:	Derby's Central School Roll of Honour

TRIP TO KEW

Due to demands from our members following our last trip to Kew, we have arranged for another coach on 20th September, at the normal price of £15 per person. Hopefully having arranged this on demand we now get enough people to fill it.

If you are interested in a super day out, fun as well as educational, then please contact Helena Coney [address at front of magazine], call in at Bridge Chapel House and pick up a form or visit the website. It is always a very enjoyable day.

We will be leaving Derby at 7.30 a.m., hopefully from Full Street if the repairs are done, otherwise from outside the council house. The return will be at 4 p.m from Kew, usually getting back to Derby around half seven. A long day but well worth it, last time the members were full of what they had managed to pick up during their researches.

As well being able to get records from the National Archives for free that would normally cost you if done at home, there are many documents that are not available elsewhere. Having found the document you want, there is the option to have it scanned or take a photograph with your own camera, the latter at no cost at all.

At the moment Middlesex Family History Society have their headquarters in the archives and if you have London ancestors are well worth a visit. The library is full of wonderful old books that you can just browse your way through, including old street directories for London that helped me find an address for one of my families.

Finally before leaving it is well worth visiting the museum on the ground floor, which usually has a topical display, and finally the bookshop with books and magazines of all kinds on all subjects.

Like I said, a wonderful day out.

*The Reverend James Gawthorne,
Congregational Minister in Derby 1800-1857*

Towards the end of his ministry James Gawthorne involved himself directly in two different wills. This created a direct conflict of interest between his pastoral and legal roles. It is possible, though we cannot know from the evidence available to us, that he did this deliberately, since the outcome in the second case was to divert family property into the charities he supported. It was also a measure of the growth of the congregation under his leadership, for the two court cases which arose from these wills involved considerable sums of money. The story began with the death of John Goodale in 1847. He was the owner of property all around Derby and at Wymeswold in Leicestershire, most notably a lead paint factory in Normanton, Derby, which he ran with an uncle, having inherited his father's share. When John prepared his will in February 1847 he knew he had not long to live. He had no children but his wife was pregnant. He drew up a will which secured the income of his mother and two sisters according to his father's will and provided for his widow, but the bulk of his property was bequeathed to his unborn child or children. He knew neither the gender of the child, nor if it might be twins, so the clauses are elaborate. He nominated three of his friends as executors, who could act as trustees during the minority of any child. The first of these was James Gawthorn. In the event of all these provisions for a child coming to nothing the will provided that the bulk of his estate should go to his uncle in trust for his nephew William Goodale, although sums of money were left to his mother and sisters, to friends and to various charities. John Goodale died before his wife was delivered of a daughter, who became the heir.

Of John Goodale's two sisters one, Frances Alice, was married to a Derby solicitor, John Moss, who was an Alderman and served as Mayor on two occasions. Like Gawthorn, he seems to be a man used to having his own way. Presumably the Mosses had rather expected to come into more of the Goodale fortune when John, who had been childless for many years, died. Not only was the child unborn at his death a surprise to them; they also took exception to the proviso that the bulk of the estate should go to cousin William in the event that no heir survived. Moss immediately contested the will on behalf of his wife's sister and his mother-in-law. This meant that probate was delayed until the end of 1848 when the objections to the will itself were dropped. Even then, Derby's own Jarndyce v Jarndyce ground its way

through the Court of Chancery as a suit was brought to determine the legal point of whether the unborn child was entitled to the revenues of the estate in the time between her father's death and her birth. Moss demanded to see documents, sent clerks to copy them and raised technical points about the doweries. Considering that John and Frances Moss were rich and childless and that John Goodale's mother's dowry was secure the suit is an odd one, rather designed to make a point.

This was certainly the view that Gawthorn took in December 1848, as he appealed to the old Mrs Goodale to drop the suit. He wrote two letters to her, referring to his long friendship with the family, the ill-will among relatives, the expense and re-iterating his view that it was all rather pointless.

"[the executors] are ready to settle every claim without delay, if you only let me know distinctly what you wish, I will spare no pains to effect it in the speediest and most harmonious manner. Let me beg of you calmly to ask yourself, what it is you wish to be done; only let me know this, and I repeat, every effort on my part shall be made for its immediate accomplishment. Surely nothing can be more desirable than a termination of the present unhappy circumstances. Anything rather than a continuance of this unseemly strife and litigation."

One suspects that the last thing John Moss wanted was to cede power in this case to Gawthorn, who tried a further letter in 1850. It was to no avail. The case dragged on in Chancery until 1854 when a ruling was made in favour of the child who had been unborn. The Mosses had previously been connected with Gawthorn's church but were now thoroughly alienated.

The lawyer who acted for Gawthorn and the executors through the long Goodale suit was John Barber. We now find him in 1856 drawing up the will of John Hill, who also attended the Victoria St Church and who appointed Gawthorn one of his executors. The name conceals the fact that Hill was first cousin to John Moss. Moreover, Hill was a childless bachelor, practising as a doctor but also drawing the revenues from the estate he inherited from his father. Moss clearly had his eye on this estate. He was always to contend that but for an oversight by an aunt, who failed to act at the right time, his mother would have had a share in the estate which came to John Hill's father. More than that, the father had promised that he would right this wrong in his own will and had, at one time, appointed John Moss a trustee of a will which kept his son from inheriting the estate outright. John Hill was seriously ill at the time and notorious for his drinking. But John Hill recovered and promised his

father he would mend his ways and the father wrote a new will leaving him the property unencumbered. John Moss always contended that this was only done after extracting a promise that John Hill in his turn would put right the family wrong and leave property to his cousin. It was of great interest therefore to John Moss to see his cousin's will when he died at the end of 1857, a few weeks after Gawthorn.

The scene which emerges from the subsequent witness statements is worthy of Dickens. The surviving executors, both members of Victoria Street Church, and Mr Moss were sent for. Mr. Moss, accompanied by his office clerk, Mr. Sadler, arrived first and asked the housekeeper if she knew of a will. She took Mr. Sadler upstairs and recovered the will from a locked cupboard, giving him the will and the key, which he took downstairs to Mr. Moss, who pocketed them. The housekeeper then went off to the inquest on John Hill. Mr Cooper and Mr Sparkes, the executors, now arrived with Mr Barber's son. They asked for the will, but Mr Moss declined to say whether he had it or not. Only when Mr Barber senior arrived and the housekeeper returned did he admit to having it in his pocket. He declared it was not a proper will and he would contest it, but suggested that he had no objection to the supposed executors arranging the funeral.

What was in this will which Moss wished to set aside? The answer was nothing for the Mosses, indeed, it was subsequently alleged that John Hill had told people he wanted to prevent them inheriting any of the property. He had left it instead to his executors as trustees to distribute among named charities, apart from a few small personal bequests. The list of charities used in drafting the will was found to be in Gawthorn's handwriting. Moss reacted as peremptorily as he had in the Goodale case. He petitioned for the will to be set aside because it had been produced when his cousin was under undue influence exerted by Gawthorn. He also hinted at further suits to recover the family property. Writing to the executors, whose rights he contested in any case, he stressed how expensive a long law suit could be and proposed an out of court settlement. He also speculated as to what "malignity" could have led Gawthorn to influence his cousin to make such a will. We might answer that either Gawthorn was naive in associating with Hill in making his will or that Gawthorn saw a chance of teaching Moss a lesson for prolonging the Goodale case. We do not know and Gawthorn could not be called to the witness stand from his grave.

The picture of John Hill which emerges is of a lonely and rather disorganised man, accustomed to letting others take decisions for him, whether it be his housekeeper or his rent-collector. Opinion was divided over whether he drank too much. He was certainly so fat as to make walking difficult and went everywhere by carriage. When he attended the service at Victoria Street he laid up his horse and carriage at the Spotted Horse opposite and retired there for a drink after worship. It was said he was much affected by Gawthorn's sermons and cried into his sherry wine. Moss had the difficulty of presenting a case in which he sought to show that he got on well with his cousin at the same time as describing him as feckless and at the mercy of others. He also had to show, not simply that Gawthorn made suggestions to Hill about his bequests but that Hill was somehow threatened by or subject to Gawthorn. He did not succeed. The jury interrupted the judge's summing up to say that they had no difficulty in saying the will was valid. John Moss himself died soon afterwards. In 1868 his childless widow spent her part of the family fortune building St Luke's Church for a new parish in Derby, about a mile from Victoria Street. It was built in the High Church style and in the 21st century identifies itself with the Forward in Faith party within the Church of England. Nothing further from Gawthorn's kind of church could be imagined. But in 1859 the London Missionary Society and Spring Hill College got their £500 legacies and the Victoria Street Dissenters also did quite well.

Dr Stephen Orchard [Chairman]

MRS E. RATCLIFF'S WILL

Mrs Emily Ratcliff, of Newton Park, Newton Solney, widow of Mr Robert Ratcliff of Bass, Ratcliff and Gretton Ltd., and mother of Colonel R.F. Ratcliff, M.P., now serving at the front, who died on January 21, has left unsettled property of the value of £81,039.4s.6d with net personalty £20,572.12s.1d. Probate of the will, dated April 28th 1913, is granted to Percy William Ratcliff of Newton Park, son, one of the executors.

The testatrix gives £1000 to her sister Jane Alice Payne, her jewels and personal effect and wearing apparel to her daughters, Emily, Ada and Laura; £500 each to her nieces, Emily Gertrude Foster and Emily Tomlinson; £200 to her godchild Mabel Salt; £500 to the Society for Promoting Christianity Among the Jews, and the residue in sundry trust for her children.

Derby Mercury, 19 May 1916

DERBYSHIRE FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY
ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING
Held at Derbyshire Diocesan Record Office, Matlock
Saturday, 26th April 2014

The Chairman welcomed the small number of members to the AGM and opened the meeting.

APOLOGIES

The only apology received was from Beryl Scammell.

MINUTES OF THE PREVIOUS AGM

These were distributed to the members and the Chairman asked the meeting if they would take the minutes from the last AGM as read. This was proposed by David Hall and seconded by David Brown. The minutes were then agreed as a true and accurate record of the previous year's proceedings. Voted on and agreed, none against.

MATTERS ARISING

There were no matters arising from the previous minutes.

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

Stephen Orchard gave the Chairman's report. There were no questions.

SECRETARY'S REPORT

Ruth Barber gave the Secretary's report.

This created a discussion over the need to put your family tree in order and keep research safe, doing a backup of your computer work and retaining it separately from your computer and also thinking about depositing a finished copy with us at Bridge Chapel House.

TREASURER'S REPORT

Michael Bagworth gave the Treasurer's annual report. There were no questions from the floor. Voted and accepted by the meeting.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The following proposed members were elected unopposed for the coming year, proposed by David Hall and seconded Alan Foster. There was no objection from those members present and no further nominees from the floor.

Chairman	Dr. Stephen Orchard
Secretary	Ruth Barber

Treasurer Michael Bagworth
Membership Sec. Catherine Allsop-Martin

ELECTION OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The following members were elected unopposed for the coming year, there being no objection from those members present and no further nominees from the floor. Proposed by Jean Shannon and seconded by David Hall. Agreed by a show of hands - none against.

Helen Betteridge, David Brown, Ernie Drabble, Alan Foster and
Beryl Scammell.

MEETING GROUP SUB COMMITTEES

DERBY Carol Marie Trowell meeting organiser
GLOSSOP Peter Beeley, Keith Holford, Beryl Scammell, Gordon
 Moorcroft
SHIRLAND Averil Higginson, Denis Dennerley, Maureen Newton

APPOINTMENT OF INDEPENDENT EXAMINER

Michael Bagworth proposed that Steven Wells again be appointed as INDEPENDENT EXAMINER for 2014. Seconded by David Hall. Voted on and unanimously agreed.

ANY OTHER BUSINESS

The meeting was followed by a tour behind the scenes at the Record Office.

There being no further business, the Chairman closed the meeting.

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

Once again there is an opportunity to review the work of the Society and for the committee to give the membership an account of how they have fulfilled the Society's objectives over the past year. We have kept to our policy of increasing amounts of information to members while keeping our costs under control. A small increase in the subscription rate has enabled us to keep our income and expenditure in reasonable balance. As always we are grateful for the support and encouragement of the membership and of the volunteers who help to run the Society.

Providing information to enquirers, on our website and in our publications has continued to be our chief activity. Our largest project has been preparing an index of all registrars' entries for Derbyshire. Apart from its usefulness this generates income for the society. Work on parish register transcriptions has resumed now that the building work at the County Record Office is complete. The index of Derbyshire wills in the Probate Register from 1900 also involves a group of volunteers working from home and at the Library. Our index of pre-1858 wills, built from data supplied by members

from their own researches, has now gone on line in the members only part of the web site. We hope that our distant members will support this project by sending us their own data from wills in their possession, using the same format or simply supplying text we can format for them. We also continue collecting memorial inscriptions from all over the county, working on public cemeteries as well as churchyards. Members who do not have subscriptions for on-line research, or access through their local library are always welcome to ask for information direct from Bridge Chapel House, quoting their membership number. Our volunteers deal with half a dozen detailed queries each week, sent to us via the website. We also have a number of telephone queries during library hours.

One aspect of the committee's work which has little direct bearing on family history is our work with the trustees of Bridge Chapel House on improving our fire precautions. This is detailed and time-consuming work, involving contractors and conservation officers. Our redecorating plans have again been delayed while we wait for a final resolution of various questions and work on the fabric to be completed. We continue to rearrange stock in our various rooms and have now established a map room and a wills room. A complete check of our holdings of books and pamphlets has been completed and we are preparing to issue our library contents list online. Our distant web-master has been under pressure at various times through the year to keep our complex requirements satisfied in his spare time. He and the volunteers at Bridge Chapel House will do their best to help you with any problems. We have added a few new lists to the members' page of the website. If you have not visited this page recently it might be worth your while to browse it, especially if you are in search of early ancestors. We have had our usual crop of visits from overseas members making their special research trip to find evidence of their own ancestors. It is good when we can say to them, 'the house is still there,' rather than 'it was all demolished in the 1960s.'

The Derby meeting has been successfully transferred to the Derby Conference Centre. If you live locally and have not been along to the monthly Tuesday meeting it is well worth the effort. The same is true at Glossop and South Normanton, as you can see from the reports in the magazine. We realize that the majority of our members live beyond Derbyshire and that many are overseas. The magazine is our link to them and its new format has been widely welcomed. Helen, as our editor, does a remarkable job in keeping it lively and informative and looking good. Please continue to support her by sending in articles and snippets we can publish. Our thanks are also due to Helen for co-ordinating the work of the volunteers at the Library. Our Secretary, Ruth, keeps our minutes and makes sure our affairs are in order. Mike Bagworth has stepped into the role of Treasurer and kept our finances in order. He will speak for himself in presenting the accounts. Catherine Allsop-Martin has worked hard as membership secretary to keep the subscriptions coming in and see that members have the information they need. All our committee work hard to further the interests of the

Society, taking their part in the various projects and meetings. Linda Bull continues to look after our publications efficiently. Without such volunteers there would be no Society. Your officers and committee are offering themselves for re-election and will do their best to continue to develop the Society over the year ahead.

SECRETARY'S REPORT

I think as usual Stephen has covered most aspects of life at the Society. The committee is all prepared to stand again and represent the various sections of the organisation. We continue to try and move with the times, transcribing more material to put on to our website and Find my Past. Although this is a bit of a sore point at the moment, FMP have changed their website, supposedly for the better. I know we don't like change but this caused several problems, not being able to access the website for a start. After several emails and phone calls, we are finally connected again and finding our way around the new site. There are still certain aspects that we don't like. We feel that what was a good website has combined with too many smaller organisations and is now having difficulty coping. This all happened at the same time as our Internet provider was taken over by Sky and we spent a Tuesday trying to get back online.

The magazine, in its new format, continues to be a success, although I would like to point out that the cost of printing and posting is only just covered by the membership fee. The cost of running the library has to be covered by donations. We would appreciate a donation from both members and non members when using the library's research facilities, either in person or via email and post. I say research facilities because we had a notice on the front door saying that visitors were welcome to use our facilities and we had someone asking if they could use our toilet and another time when a girl came in to change her baby's nappy. Needless to say we changed the sign.

Bridge Chapel House is gradually getting a facelift. We have had a year now with central heating and it is nice to be able to regulate the heat as required. As part of the rental agreement we have to keep the decor looking good. This has been a bit neglected lately but the new reception and map room have now been completed. It is planned that two more rooms will be done in the near future. Plans to do the staircase have been put on hold until fire safety requirements have been completed. Transcribing of various documents continues to be done by a small army of volunteers but we can always do with more. If anyone feels able to help either at the BCH or at home we will be grateful for their assistance. I mentioned the Map room. A member has kindly donated a cabinet to us suitable for maps. Our maps have been kept rolled up and now can be placed flat in these drawers. Alan is organising this and I am sure if anyone has any unwanted maps of Derbyshire they would like to donate he will be happy to add them to our collection.

Finally I would like to mention something that we perhaps do not like to think about, what happens to your Derbyshire family history research when you become part of it. Is your family interested? What will they do with it? Will it end up in the bin? If you would like us to become the guardians of it, you can leave it to us in your will. We have just acquired the contents of Ian Wells' study. He was a valued member who died two years ago and his father wanted us to have everything to sort through. Sadly he had never got round to sorting all his information out and it was just a pile of papers to us. So try to find time to sort out your research and get it into order, so that it makes sense to someone else besides yourself.

TREASURER'S REPORT

The financial statements for 2013 have been prepared on a receipts and payments basis, and therefore the previous year's comparative figures have been adjusted accordingly. The accounts of the society have been examined by S.J. Wells & Co, who have stated that the financial statements give a true and fair view of our affairs as at 31 December 2013.

On the face of it we have made a surplus this year, but there are a number of factors to take into account.

A greater number of members renewed for 2014 before the end of December 2013 than renewed in 2012.

Gift Aid for 2012 is included in the 2013 accounts.

Prepayment of 2014 room hire charges for the Derby meetings are included.

Membership for 2013 was 1278, down from 1436 in 2012. This obviously affects our income despite subscription rates rising.

Book Sales are down, but are offset by income from pay per view on Find My Past web site.

The changes made to the Journal have resulted in a significant saving on production and postage costs, likewise the change from electricity to gas heating for Bridge Chapel House has resulted in a saving.

DERBYSHIRE FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE STATEMENT for the year to 31st DECEMBER 2013

	2013	2012
	£	£
INCOME		
Subscriptions	20285.00	19886.58
Income Tax recovered through Gift Aid	5144.11	2503.60
Donations and Members Contributions	1183.79	329.26
Sale of Publications	654.75	803.02
Interest on Investments	1773.76	1505.38
Postal Research	935.00	1096.91
Pay per View	6250.48	5054.26
Grant Received	0.00	0.00
Meetings, Open Days, Coach Trips etc	830.00	0.00
Cash in hand	158.00	0.00
	<u>35771.07</u>	<u>37207.96</u>
EXPENDITURE		
Publications for Retail -	261.05	428.16
Stationery, Postages etc	868.85	972.32
Meetings, Open Days, Coach Trips etc	3332.68	820.11
Journal	11036.89	13115.24
Reference Library	319.48	9.51
Insurance, Fees, Charges & Affiliation to FFHS	2040.88	1344.00
Equipment Maintenance, including photocopier	1213.75	514.21
Projects	0.00	305.83
Examining Accountant's Fee	365.00	365.00
Bridge Chapel House	13924.37	14516.96
Publicity	0.00	160.00
Depreciation	850.00	835.71
	<u>34328.75</u>	<u>32793.91</u>
NET INCOME (LOSS); against EXPENDITURE for the year	<u>1442.32</u>	<u>-5585.95</u>

DERBYSHIRE FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY

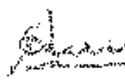
BALANCE SHEET as at 31st DECEMBER 2013

	2013	2012
		£
FIXED ASSETS		
Furniture, Fittings and Equipment:		
Opening Net Book Value	1073.15	1908.80
Add Assets Purchased in year	489.98	0.00
Deduct Depreciation in year	<u>660.00</u>	<u>835.71</u>
Closing Net Book Value	913.15	1073.15
CURRENT ASSETS		
Charities Official Investment Fund - Deposit account	22885.90	22479.92
Lloyds TSB Term Deposits	<u>65000.00</u>	<u>45000.00</u>
	87885.90	67479.92
Cash & Bank - Lloyds TSB Current Account	6800.77	7770.34
Plots in Hands of Officers	<u>803.00</u>	<u>395.00</u>
	9403.77	8165.34
Pay Pal	1898.37	1643.39
	1898.37	1643.39
	78993.29	77285.92
NET ASSETS	78993.29	78361.83
REPRESENTED BY:		
ACCUMULATED FUND - Brought Forward	78361.83	80659.28
ADD SURPLUS (DEFICIT) FOR THE YEAR	1441.37	-2597.45
ACCUMULATED FUND - Carried Forward	<u>78993.29</u>	<u>78361.83</u>

Michael Bagworth
Treasurer

ACCOUNTANT'S REPORT

I have examined the foregoing financial statements, which are in accordance with the books maintained by the Society.
There has been a change in basis of preparation of the accounts this year to a Receipts and Payments basis and therefore the previous years comparatives have been adjusted in accordance with this.
In my opinion, the financial statements give a true and fair view of the Society's affairs as at 31 December 2013.


11.12.2013

J J WILLIAMS & Co
Chartered
Certified Accountants
62a Tates Road, Uckfield
Derby DE20 2BN

**We welcome new members who have
joined the Society by 10th April 2014**



- 7838 Ms E Brady, 12411 Madeley Lane, Bowie, MD, 20715, USA, Email: ileenbrady@yahoo.com
- 7839 Ms B Rumsey, 236 Silver Ridge Crescent N.W., Calgary, Alberta, T3B 3T5, Canada, Email: rumseyb@telus.net
- 7840 Mr J Nock, The Anchorage, East Hill, Blackwater, Truro, Cornwall, TR4 8EG, UK, Email: jgnock@btinternet.com
- 7841 Mr L Byrom, 19 Commercaill Road, Mount Evelyn, Victoria, 3796, Australia, Email: lee_crystal@optusnet.co.au
- 7842 Mr P Boam, 36 Copeland Drive, Stone, Staffordshire, ST15 8YP, UK, Email: philip.boam@btinternet.com
- 7843 Mr D Millward, 37 Jaeger Close, Belper, Derbyshire, DE56 1A, UK, Email: david@damillward.plus.com
- 7844 Mr K Oseman, 99 Douglas Road, Long Eaton, Nottinghamshire, NG10 4BE, UK, Email: osemank@ntlworld.com
- 7845 Mr D Burdekin, 10 Hanson Drive, Fowey, Cornwall, PL23 1ET, UK, Email: d.burdekin@btinternet.com
- 7846 Mrs S Lomas, 60 Stepping Lane, Derby, DE1 1GJ, UK, Email: davlom11@virginmedia.com
- 7847 Ms M Kahler, 93 Arbor Ten Road, Glenwood, Queensland, 4570, Australia, Email: fairygrandma1@gmail.com
- 7848 Ms A Peck, Woodbourne Cottage, Conduit Square, Pilton, Somerset, BA4 4AX, UK, Email: anne@monkeyno9.freemove.co.uk
- 7849 Mr M Sheldon, 9 Alkina Avenue, Port Macquarie, New South Wales, 2444, Australia, Email: jamiph@bigpond.com
- 7850 Ms J Coulstock, 47 Atterbury Avenue, Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, LU7 3LE, UK, Email: judy@coulstock47.me.uk
- 7851 Mr B Wragg, 4 Eastern Way, Ruspidge, Cinderford, Gloucestershire, GL14 3AF, UK, Email: joandbrianwragg@btinternet.com
- 7852 Mr C McKenzie, Trotters, Hogs Hill, Fernhurst, West Sussex, GU27 3HX, UK, Email: craigmck2d@aol.com
- 7853 Ms G Amis, 4 Low Bungay Road, Loddon, Norwich, Norfolk, NR14 6JW, UK, Email: amis678@btinternet.com
- 7854 Mr B Doyle, Nether Cottage, Nether Lane, Holbrook, Derbyshire,

- DE56 0SS, UK, Email: brian.doyle634@btinternet.com
- 7855 Mr P Green, 77 Moor End, Spondon, Derby, DE21 7EE, UK, Email: pete.w.green@talktalk.net
- 7856 Mr B Lambert, Hunters Moon, Mill Lane, Caunton, Newark, Notts, NG23 6AJ, UK, Email: lambertbrian426@btinternet.com
- 7857 Ms V Higginbotham, 11 Wyndham Street, St James, Western Australia, 6102, Australia, Email: alanandveronica@gmail.com
- 7858 Mr G Taylor, 35 Fishponds Road, Kenilworth, Warwickshire, CV8 1EY, UK, Email: gra.taylor@gmail.com
- 7859 Ms G Wardle, 15 Connaught Gardens, Newcastle, Tyne & Wear, NE12 8AT, UK, Email: gerrywardle@virginmedia.com
- 7860 Ms A Steel, 5 Chequer Avenue, Hyde Park, Doncaster, South Yorkshire, DN4 5AR, UK, Email: adrinia@hotmail.com
- 7861 Ms A Clarke, 46 Storth Lane, South Normanton, Derbyshire, DE55 3AA, UK, Email: a.clarke@dnwr.com
- 7862 Ms M Young, 16 Knighton Close, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, S41 0XL, UK, Email: bobyounge@byld.co.uk
- 7863 Ms S Raiskums, 4 Kiandra Road, Kelmscott, Western Australia, 6111, Australia, Email: raiskumss@milne.com.au
- 7864 Ms V Stenson, Holly Bank, 64 Chapel Road, Whaley Bridge, High Peak, Derbyshire, SK23 7LB, UK, Email: val@black-dots.co.uk
- 7865 Mr K Noble, 108 Earlsdon Avenue South, Coventry, West Midlands, CV5 6DN, UK, Email: k.noble@coventry.ac.uk
- 7866 Mr S Parnell, 68 Hillside, Findern, Derbyshire, DE65 6AW, UK, Email: s.parnell147@btinternet.com
- 7867 Ms D Abbott, 8 Penny Engine Lane, Eckington, Sheffield, South Yorkshire, S21 4BF, UK, Email: itsmedee@hotmail.co.uk
- 7868 Mrs V S Brown, 75 Derbyshire Avenue, West Hallam, Derbyshire, DE7 6PN, UK, Email: valsu.brown@btinternet.com
- 7869 Ms S Garlick, 15 Caernavon Close, Walton, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, S40 3DY, UK, Email: sgarlick75@gmail.com
- 7870 Mrs G Van Noppen, Brede Englaan 12, Huizen, 127295, Netherlands, Email: geevnoppen@hetnet.nl
- 7871 Ms A Knowles, 33 Sedbergh Drive, Kendal, Cumbria, LA9 6BJ, UK, Email: ann.knowles@talktalk.net
- 7872 Mr G Turner, 44 Wild Street, Derby, Derbyshire, DE1 1GN, UK, Email: gdtsteelfabs@gmail.com
- 7873 Mr G Ransome, Little Ayleswade, Biddenden, Ashford, Kent, TN27 8LE, UK

Searching

Name	Parish	Cty	Dates	No.
BROOKING	Derby	DBY	1750-1780	7865
FOSTER	Bunny	NTS	1750-1800	7870
GREATOREX	Duffield		1650-1720	7865
HARRISON	Breedon-on-the-Hill	LEI	1750-1800	7870
JOLLEY	Derby		1710-1770	7865
KIDDEY	Kirk Ireton	DBY	1740-1790	7865
LLOYD	Derby	DBY	1840-1890	7865
MARSHALL	Derby	DBY	1750-1880	7865
NOBLE	Chesterfield	DBY	1630-1770	7865
NOBLE	Derby	DBY	1750-1880	7865
PAGE	Littleover		1800-1910	7870
WARD	Kirk Ireton		1700-1800	7865
WARD	Kirk	DBY	1700-1800	7865
WATSON	Belton	LEI	1970-1890	7870
WATSON	Castle Donnington	LEI	1750-1860	7870
WILD	Derby	DBY	1720-1820	7865

**WHERE NO COUNTY IS STATED IT IS ASSUMED TO BE
DERBYSHIRE**

**All changes of address to be sent to
The Membership Secretary at Bridge Chapel House**

**Please note that you can now update your interests online by
logging in to the website and going to the Members Interests
section.**

**New/Updated interests may be sent by email to
membersinterests@dfhs.org.uk**

Derbyshire Family History Society

June Quarter 2014



**The Ambergate Cottage Garden Society
This group are pictured in the 1920s
We have no names, can you recognise
someone amongst this worthy band**