Derbyshire Family History Society

In This Issue

Is there an Apprentice in your family?

Conclusion to the Mercer's story

Murder of Mr Melville Watson

Derwent Hall. Built in 1672 and demolished in 1944 to make way for the Ladybower Reservoir

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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:-

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Please renew your subscriptions promptly. Due to the steep rising rates of postage no magazines will be sent out unless your payment is with us by the 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 first issue of 2014 and what we hope will be a good year for us all. Firstly, a couple of reminders. Our Annual General Meeting will be held at Matlock, in the County Record Office, and after the AGM our members will be given the privilege of a look around behind the scenes. We must ask our members to book for this event as space is limited, so if you haven't done so already, please get your names down. It should be an interesting day.

Secondly our trip to Kew is filling up fast, so again if you fancy a wonderful day out, either at the National Archives or the gardens, please contact Helena Coney and get your name down. Hopefully the weather will be on our side.

People seem to be enjoying our series of reminiscences, taken from articles in our library. If you know an elderly person who would like to tell us about their early days in Derbyshire, then please let us have them. It would be nice to keep a permanent record—remember, once they have passed on all their memories die too. I have written out my mum and dad's memories, only wish I had thought to do so when my grandparents were alive. As with all family historians, the cry is "too late".

On the same line of thought, why not write your own. I had a perfectly normal upbringing, but even so my own children [not to mention grandchildren] look at me amazed when I tell them of some of the happenings in my own childhood. Life seems to have moved on so fast and technology has taken us completely over, so that the simple lives of yesterday mean nothing to today's youngsters. It would be nice to get it all down in print, I am sure the family will appreciate it one day.

Anyway, enjoy the mag, and, as always, give a thought to putting an article together for your hard pressed editor. They are always welcome, either by email or by post.

See you next time

Helen

CONTENTS

MEETINGS 2013/4

DERBY—CONFERENCE CENTRE, LONDON ROAD, DERBY—Tuesday at 7.30 p.m.

11th Mar	Architectural & Historical Overview of Small Towns Clive Hart
8th Apr	The Friargate Line 1870—Keith Blood
13th May	So You Think You're British Do You!! - John Taylor
10th Jun	Murder in the Family—Stephen Orchard
8th Jul	Poor Law of Muggington—John Barnett
August	No Meeting

GLOSSOP—BRADBURY COMMUNITY HOUSE, MARKET STREET, GLOSSOP— Friday at 7.30 p.m.

7th Mar	The Reverend Ricketts, Vicar of Hayfield John Crummit
4th Apr	Dinting Arches, Glossop—Tony Brocklebank
2nd May	Group Visit to Derbyshire Record Office—Morning Departure
6th Jun	Carrington House—The Story so Far Keith Holford
4th Jul	Lost Glossop—David Firth
August	No Meeting

SOUTH NORMANTON—POST MILL COMMUNITY CENTRE SOUTH NORMANTON—Friday at 7.30 p.m.

21st Mar	Local Area Quiz—Mr Mumford
11th Apr	Some Felons of Derbyshire—Joan Ward
16th May	A Village in India—Dr Berry
20th Jun	A History of Toilets—Angela Morris
18th Jul	To be announced
August	No Meeting

DERBY MEETINGS

October 2013

Marry 'em off, Kill 'em off—John Titford

John Titford started his talk by saying that we were going to think "How come he had all this information before he started his family history". He informed us that he had been extremely lucky in that his family had kept things thought by others to be of no use.

His 3x great grandfather, Charles Titford lived and died in Frome Somerset in 1802. His family were Baptist and so you would not expect to find many BMDs surviving. John has a letter written by a distant cousin of Charles's to his own mother telling her of Charles's death. The exact date is given, where he was buried and that his death was after a long illness.

There are entries for him in the Universal British Directory of Trade giving his trade as Chandler, shop keeper and pig butcher. In another document he is also a cheese monger. In 1800 the churchwardens in Frome made a list of all the parishioners and their trades, thought to be in preparation for the 1801 census. Charles seems to be doing quite well for himself but his brothers are listed as receiving poor relief. In 1796 he makes a will that is presented to the PCC and it names his wife and all his children. John also has a document that a family member made, at that time, which lists all the children's births and deaths.

After the death of Charles, his eldest son William Charles moves to London and sets up as a linen draper in Bishop's gate. His brother Benjamin follows and joins him in his business as an outrider selling his brother's wares.

The next place to look was "Doctor's Commons". This was a Society of lawyers who practised civil law and it was Benjamin who, after getting a girl pregnant, went there to obtain a licence to marry. Although the licence no longer exists there is the allegation and bond. After twenty years of research, the marriage was eventually found at All Hallows Barking. The records for this church have never been deposited anywhere. Benjamin died young and his wife left destitute. Of their four children, two boys were apprenticed and the other went to sea. The daughter returned to live with an aunt and uncle in Frome. There is evidence that one of the apprenticed boys committed larceny but ran away and was never caught. The seaman became a master mari-

ner. His name appears on crew lists. He died at Rattan in India. The other was apprenticed to his Uncle Samuel Helsted, a pawnbroker and silversmith.

John took us through part of the Halsted family tree. There was a Thomas Halsted who began an apprenticeship circa 1733 but married at St Catherine Creed, in the precinct of Fleet Prison in 1737. He should not have married until his apprenticeship ended in 1740 and it is thought that this is why they married in a slightly dodgy area of London where no questions would be asked.

John had traced his Halsted ancestors back to 1690 and proved it at each stage. He then did something he says you should never do. He found Halstead some years further back and came FORWARDS. He ended again at 1690. Both were named Thomas born 1690. One was described as a druggist and the other a sawyer. Was there any way they could be the same person? He set about trying to kill off the Thomas at the bottom of the tree and eventually found in Chancery in 1719 an application from a Judith Hogg, sister of Thomas Halsted, who died in 1718.

So John has managed to find marriages in strange places, originally without the aid of the Internet and is still stuck at 1690 with his Thomas Halsted, having successfully Killed Off the other.

The answer to your problem might still be out there it is just knowing where to look.

November 2013

Tithe Enclosures, Maps and Awards—Dudley Fowkes

Enclosure awards are legal documents recording ownership and distribution of the lands enclosed and from these records, a complete mapping of England and Wales was created.

Prior to Enclosure, an open field system of farming was used, with arable land, common pasture and meadow. The arable land was divided in to strips and several strips allocated to an individual. Livestock could graze on the common pasture at any time and on arable land after harvesting. After Enclosure most of these rights disappeared and as the name suggests vast areas of land were fenced off and owners now rented the land out to tenants.

Besides land ownership, the Endowment Awards and Maps also record landed endowments to the church, schools and charities, existence of roads, rights of way, land tenure and liability to tithe.

Originally tithes were payments made by parishioners for the support of the parish church and its clergy. A tenth of anything created or produced had to be paid. With the Dissolution of the monasteries these payments passed to the new landowners. In 1836 the Tithe Commutation act was passed making it possible to make money payments rather than a tenth of all produce.

Evidence of these farming practises can still be seen today. Fields still showing the strip farming, ridge and furrow and some ancient hedgerows still exist. Our "right to roam" on all the country tracks and pathways comes from these Acts of Parliament nearly two hundred years ago.

December 2013
Christmas Social
This night we had a party to celebrate Christmas. Everyone brought food along. There were wine and raffle prizes. A duo playing saxophones entertained us and quizzes were organised. A good time was had by all.

I would like, at this point, to thank everyone involved in organising these meetings, in particular Carol's dad, who helped her to find the new venue but will unfortunately not be able to attend future meetings.

RUTH BARBER

GLOSSOP MEETINGS

October 2013
A Story from the Newspapers—Victoria Rowe
This presentation covered newspaper headlines and reports from local papers in North Staffordshire and Derbyshire. In 1731 the hanging of a murderer brought thousands to watch. The gibbet could be seen for miles and the pubs ran dry. There was a riot in Uttoxeter in 1792 against the Dissenters—later the mob sang God Save the King. Also in the 1790s were reports of the size and weight of loaves and also the marriage at Sheen of an opulent farmer.

In the 1820s the headlines included a company formed to establish silkworms while ruinous free trade caused 920 houses and 15 factories to be empty in

Macclesfield. In 1851 Isaac Ball left Reapsmoor for America and became a 49er searching for gold.

There were sad tales of the death of a baby living in a lime hillock whilst James Crosley died from cold while rather worse for liquor. There were several accounts of people being brought before the magistrate for minor offences. In Longnor in 1886 a man tried to sell his wife, having led her there with an halter.

In 1903 Glossop mills shut causing great suffering. In the same year three footballers were sent off during a match between Glossop and Bolton Wanderers—it was Glossop's first defeat of the season. In 1914 a lad aged 13 rode an express train from Manchester. He thought he was going to Glossop, but found himself in Nottingham instead. In the awful winter of 1947 food was dropped by parachute to the area around Hartington and finally on June 2nd 1973 snow stopped county cricket being played at Buxton.

We all enjoyed a fascinating journey through the newspapers—thank you Lynda and Victoria.

November 2013

Lost Buxton—Tony Swain

Tony obtained a map of Buxton showing the buildings in 1919. This inspired his talk which took us from the viaduct in Spring Gardens to the Pavilion Gardens. Sylvan Park, now the coach and car park, was opened in 1894 by the 8th Duke of Devonshire and boasted the river, flower beds and a bandstand. Now a culvert takes the river down to Morrisons. Ashwood Park was opened later.

In 1910 all the shops on the north side of Spring Gardens had colonnades, but by 1919 these were damaged and breaking, so were replaced by blinds. On the other side of the street was the Picture House, later the Spa cinema. In the early days there was a colonnade from the doors into Holker Road. This gave the queuing customers some shelter. This site is now the Job Centre.

In the middle of the street was the Shakespeare Hotel, which was opened in 1911 and closed in 1926. Woolworths were here at a later stage and it now houses the Mountain Warehouse. The Argos shop replaced Milligans department store.

On the opposite side of the street was the Hardwick Hotel, which was demolished along with other buildings, to allow access to the new shopping centre.

By 1923 the colonnade was breaking down. This occurred when cars and lorries became more prevalent. They did more damage to the cast iron posts, bringing the glass roofs down.

Having crossed the road at the top end of Spring Gardens it was possible to walk to the Pavilion Gardens under the protection of the colonnades and a covered walkway. The Crescent Hotel and St Annes Hotel took up most of the Crescent building, although there were several elegant town houses in the middle. In the gardens there were two bandstands, a rink for ice skating and roller skating, and an Oriental tea kiosk. The ice rink was also used for curling and there was even a curling club between 1900 and 1914.

It was a very interesting talk and I'm sure we will look more carefully at the town on our next visit.

December 2013

An Edwardian Christmas—Chris Makepiece

In 1901-2 electricity was becoming more commonly used and the pace of communication was rising rapidly. Trade was improving and newspapers began to advertise, particularly ladies fashion. Even H.M. Customs became interested in fashion as they suspected women of smuggling goods under their voluminous skirts. It was at this time that women customs officers began to be employed.

The newspapers also reported sad news around Christmas time. In 1901 there were two serious mill fires in Stockport with both loss of lives and loss of jobs. In 1910, a few days before Christmas, there was a very serious accident at Pretoria pit where 350 men lost their lives. Also in 1910, on Christmas Eve, an accident on the Carlisle to Settle railway resulted in the loss of 12 people.

The weather was also a topic of interest. In 1901 Christmas was miserable with fog. In 1902 it was springlike, while in 1906 there was snow on Christmas Day. The weather was of great concern to the many market traders who did a roaring trade at this time of year.

Advertisements suggested really useful gifts for Christmas, including gloves, hankies, umbrellas, ties, cutlery, watches, bicycles, sewing machines and hearth rugs. Later came gramophones and records, and even a ladies weighing machine!

In the toyshops were train sets, soldiers, doll houses, games and rocking horses. The postal service in Manchester employed an extra 2000 staff over Christmas. Cards posted on Christmas Eve would be delivered on Christmas Day. In 1909 the Postmaster in Manchester asked companies not to send catalogues out before Christmas.

There was lots of entertainment, including a number of pantomimes, the cinema and the Halle Orchestra. Football matches were popular as the trains, trams and buses all ran on Christmas Day.

The less fortunate in the workhouses would have a dinner of roast beef and plum pudding, and would be given gifts of tobacco for the men and tea and sugar for the women. Poor children were often given a breakfast and gifts of toys donated by charitable organisations.

Our thanks to Diane and Brenda, not only for the coffee and mince pies, but for looking after the refreshments at every meeting. We do appreciate it.

BERYL SCAMMELL

SOUTH NORMANTON

October 2013

Tudor and Stuart Food in Derbyshire—Mark Dawson

Mr Dawson began by showing us a map of 17th Century Derbyshire, pointing out that good agricultural land was in the East and South while the South West was good for dairy farming. Lead mines and the manufacture of iron goods in the north of the county developed trading connections with all parts of the county and the rest of the country.

His research sources included diaries, local receipe books, manuscript cookbooks from the Gell family and the Wright family of Eyam, household accounts from Bess of Hardwick and the Vernons of Haddon, and probate inventories. Some information can be found in the reports from the Quarter Sessions of food that has been stolen from houses.

Dick Hancock died in 1663. His inventory included a brass mortar and pestle, a chafing dish for sauces, brass cleavers and knives. Robert May cooked for royalty and wrote 'The Accomplished Cook'. It was described as a 'Magnificent Octopus', i.e. Magnum opus. Gervase Markham in 'The English Housewife' says that domestic work is 'a duty belonging to a woman'.

Not until the late 16th century are there references to fire irons and chimneys, thereby transferring the cooking to the side of the room, where previously the hearth had occupied the centre of the room.

Roasted meat was only for the higher gentry, boiled meat for the lower classes. Ovens are rarely mentioned in inventories as the oven would have been built into the wall and the inventories only listed things that could be sold. Henry Sutton, a baker, left a kneading trough and board implements for withdrawing food from ovens. He also had an iron to make oat cakes. The Peak District mainly produced oats and oatmeal. Humphrey Davy said that miners preferred oat cakes to bread. Meat was usually beef or mutton. Archaeology suggests that mutton was more for rural use, while beef was more used in towns. Most people only kept one or two pigs. Regulations in Chesterfield said that pigs could only be sold from Mayday to Martinmas [11 November]. The vast majority of pig meat was turned into bacon.

New Mills has the largest number of inventories that mention beef. Few inventories mention poultry as they were classed as women's goods. Celia Fiennes notes the quantities of chicken for sale in Chesterfield. Geese fed on Common Land so were easy to steal. It was a favourite dish at Celebration feasts. Over half the households in Chesterfield owned a cow as a source of milk, butter and cheese.

Fish was eaten in Lent and other fast days. Fresh sea fish was available, but most people would have had salted herrings etc. Local fresh river fish were in areas owned by local landowners, so poaching was rife but dangerous. Garden produced was seasonal and Mark found no reference to potato growing until the 18th century.

By the end of the 17th century the gentry had private dining areas away from the servants. Tableware had changed from wood dishes and trenchers, pewter cups and plates to Delft ware from Holland.

Derbyshire was not an isolated area. With its network of Market towns that trade route that took goods out of the area also brought a wide variety of wines, spices and other speciality foods back to Derbyshire.

November 2013

Mining in the Ashfield Area—David Amos

We are nearly at the end of coal mining in the Nottinghamshire, Yorkshire and Derbyshire coalfields. Thoresby Colliery, the last in Nottinghamshire, is expected to be closed anytime leaving only two collieries in Yorkshire. Mr Amos showed us diagrams of the area describing how the layers of coal were distributed underground, some only one foot below the surface and others very much deeper.

In the 12th century Bell Pits were dug around the Selston area. Each pit was worked until all the revealed coal was collected, then another pit was dug. When the growth of industry brought a greater demand for coal, deeper pits were dug, miners dug tunnels to follow the coal seams and safety measures were taken against the danger from methane gas and the risk of flooding. Mr Amos showed pictures of Thoresby Colliery, Portland No 1, East Kirkby, Kirkby Bentinck, and also some of the important workers—the pit ponies.

Brookhill Colliery was opened soon after the Civil War and was demolished in 1970. Cotes Park was closed in the 1960s, South Normanton Winterbank demolished 1969, Blackwell Colliery Company's B Winning pit closed in 1964 and A Winning in 1969.

Built by the Stanton Company, Silver Hill and Butcherwood survived from 1875 to 1992. Though the buildings have been demolished the spoil heap has been grassed over and now the people can walk on and around it. On a clear day they can see Charnwood, Leicestershire and Lincoln Cathedral. Pleasley citizens have restored the Colliery Winding House and welcome visitors. We ended with memories of those miners who were killed or injured in February 1957 at Brierley Colliery, Stanton Hill.

December 2013

Christmas Social

Our members provided a wide range of party food to end out meeting, but before then came information and entertainment. After too long an absence Maureen Newton gave us items of news that she thought would be of general

interest. She also told us that many libraries and other resources for family historians were at risk of being closed in this era of financial cuts. Use them or lose them was her warning cry.

I followed her with two readings, the story of Abraham and his wife Dorothy and then Ian McMillan's history of The Twelve Days of Yorkshire Christmas.

By special request, our member John Radford brought his projector which shows postcards instead of slides. I brought the contents of my grandmother's postcard album and provided mostly pre-world war two postcards. Some were turned over so that the message could be read. One message was almost as saucy as the picture on the front, evoking many surprised OOH's.

Finally came the feast and general conversation. I reminded members that there would be no meeting in January and that the speaker for February would be Keith Blood.

AVERIL HIGGINSON

SUBSCRIPTION REMINDERS

In spite of frequent reminders, some standing orders are still coming in at the old rates. Please can you alter this at the bank [the Society can not do this for you]. If you are unsure whether your standing order is correct or not, you are welcome to contact us or your bank to check. Bear in mind that this magazine will be the last sent out unless the full subscription is received and there will be NO FURTHER REMINDERS.

If you are renewing from overseas, using our website, please note that there is a pull down box to give you the correct subscription rates. At the moment quite a few overseas subscriptions are arriving a few pounds short, which necessitates an email or two going back and forth and a lot of bother at both ends.

Thank you!!

FOR THE LOVE OF A GOOD MOTHER

My paternal grandmother, Hannah Hall nee Banks, was born in the West End of Derby in 1877. She was the second born child of William Banks (1854 – 1923) and Sarah Chapman (1856 – 1916). They had six children – five girls; Harriet (1875 – 1957), Hannah, Emily (1880), Ada (1883), Lucy (1889 – 1954) and one boy William (1882 – 1948). Hannah remained very close to her young brother William throughout their lives, they both died in 1948, in Derby. Photograph No.1 is Hannah taken at a studio in Derby circa 1895.

The Banks Family lived in the West End of Derby for most of their lives. During the 1880's they lived at No. 1 Court 6 Willow Row. In later Censuses the family were recorded as living in Leaper Street, next door to the 'Seven Stars Public House'.

In the 1850's piped water supplies were introduced for all new house builds across the country but demand outstripped supply, surprisingly. People living in existing back street houses throughout Britain had to continue relying on 'stand pipes' – Willow Row had no piped water supply and consequently relied on a hand pump to obtain ground water that was normally fed into a stone trough. Located within the courts would be a number of privies (toilets, but not as we know them). Several families would have to share these unhygienic facilities. Ash pits would also be a feature of these places. No wonder there were so many infant mortalities during this era.

My paternal grandfather, John Herbert Hall, was born 19th September 1875 in the Litchurch area of Derby. He was the third born child of Herbert Hall (1848 - 1916) and Mary Ann Thorp (1845 -1902). They had ten children – four girls; Mahala Jane (1878 – she lived the majority of her life in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, USA and died circa 1935 and was twin to George William), Eleanor Ann (1879), Gertrude Millicent (1881 – 1907), Maud Mary (1882 – 1964) and six boys; the first John Herbert (1872 – 1875),

Frank (1973 – 1945), the second John Herbert, George William (1878 – 1933 Mahala's twin), Alfred Edward (1884 – 1947) and Garfield Henry (1885 – 1963). I have no photographs of John Herbert near to his wedding to Hannah but have included Photograph No.2, taken circa 1885 which depicts him as a young schoolboy.

The 1871 Census finds Mary Ann and Herbert living at 4 Slater's Yard, Canal Street, Castlefields, Derby again a court type dwelling, which I can only assume had similar facilities to those described above for the Willow Row address. By 1881 the Hall Family had moved to 39 Fleet Street, Litchurch. This was a two up two down type proporty but had the added benefit of a dedicated outside privy. However, this had to be shared by both parents and their six children.

At St Werburgh's Church, Derby on 29th August 1897, Hannah Banks married John Herbert Hall. The wedding certificate reveals the bridegroom signed his name in full, the bride signed with a cross. My father told me that at the time of her marriage his mother could neither read nor write. I have a group photograph of the wedding showing the bride and groom with their relatives and friends. It does not scan or copy very well so have not included it here, unfortunately. The following year their first child and eldest boy Harold Herbert Hall was born in March. Photograph No.3 shows Hannah with Harold as a baby taken circa 1898/9. The next child was Frank, born circa March 1900. Photograph No.4 is, to my mind, a particularly fine picture of the two brothers. It was taken circa 1908.

The only female child born to Hannah and John Herbert was Vera, born September 1909. She was a sickly child and died at home, 28 Goodale Street,

Normanton, on 13th March 1910 barely six months from when she was born. Her death certificate states the cause of death to be Convulsions. An inquest was held two days later on the 15 March. Convulsions is not very explicit but given medical knowledge at that time it is hardly surprising. The medical dictionary tells us that Convulsions can be the result of several different conditions. For example an Epileptic Seizure, or Sudden Unexplained Death in Epilepsy (SUDEP), or Status Epilepticus or, the more common and likely cause of Vera's death, a Febrile Seizure triggered by a fever. Needless to say Hannah and John Herbert were devastated. Vera was buried at Nottingham Road Cemetery, Derby. Regular visits to the grave were made by the Hall family over the years and well into the 1950s and 1960s. My father and I made several visits.

In 1914 Harold Herbert joined 'The Koylis' – The King's Own (Yorkshire Light Infantry) Regiment, Soldier Number 203906. The records show he enlisted in Derby, date not known, and joined the First Battalion. Photograph No.5 shows a very young looking Harold in service dress uniform. You can clearly see the cap badge of the Koylis, which is unique amongst English light infantry regiments. The horn is of a 'French' type with a twist. In the centre is the Yorkshire White Rose linking the regiment to the House of York. The badge has no crown which is unusual for a British Army Regiment. It was also the smallest cap badge in the British Army.

The 1st Battalion of the Koylis were, in 1914, stationed in Singapore. On 17th February the same year they moved to Hursley Park, near Winchester, Hampshire to join the 83rd Brigade of the 28th Division. The 28th division were mobilised for war on 16th January 1915 and landed at Le Havre, France and engaged in various actions along The Western Front, they were based in the area between Bailleul and Hazebrouck. They took part in The Second Battle of Ypres and The Battle of Loos. On the 26th October 1915 the 28th Division embarked for Salonika, Northern Greece from Marseilles, France via Alexandria, Egypt and engaged in various actions against the Bulgarian Army. As

part of the 28th Division the Koylis maintained the occupation of Mazirko and the capture of Barakli Jum'a.

In 1917 they captured the Ferdie and Essex Trenches. Later that year they also captured Barakli and Kumli. On 20th June 1918 they returned to France leaving the 28th Division and joined the 151st Brigade of the 50th Division, to once again see action on the Western Front.

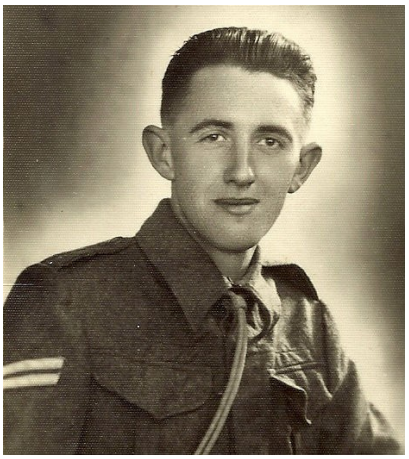
On the home front, although worried about Harold Herbert and the loss of their beloved Vera, the Hall family, now living at 38 Shaftesbury Crescent, Pear Tree, Derby, got on with their lives and on 12th June 1918 at the age of 40 years Hannah gave birth to a healthy bonny boy whom they named John after his father, the latter was 42 years of age. You can just imagine the joy and happiness they must have felt with the birth of my father. Photograph No.6 is of John Hall as a baby taken circa 1919.

The joy was short lived with the arrival, some months later, of a telegram informing the family that Harold Herbert Hall, at the age 20 years, had died of Pneumonia on 9th September 1918 in Salonika, Northern Greece. Harold Herbert Hall was buried in the Mikra British Cemetery, Kalamaria, Salonika, Northern Greece. Hannah did not take Harold's death at all well. As she explained to my father many years later, it was difficult to come to terms with being able to pay her respects, lay flowers and say a little prayer at Vera's grave but she would never be able to do the same for Harold. As part of the mourning process she felt that her grief could not come to an end without at least one visit to his grave. In the coming months the family received 'The Next of Kin Memorial Plaque and Scroll'. The plaque was made from bronze and given the nickname of 'Dead Man's Penny', because of the similarity in appearance to the one penny coin, which was in circulation at the time, irrespective of the difference in size. Also, the family received Harold's personal affects and his two medals. The British Campaign and Victory Medals, which when worn together were affectionately known as 'Mutt and Jeff'.

Life continued happily as my father grew up with two loving parents and his big brother Frank, who just happened to be 18 years older than him. Obviously he never met his eldest brother.

John Hall, my father, enlisted in the Army in August 1939, nearly one month prior to the outbreak of war on 1st September 1939. He joined the 150th W/T Section of the Royal Corps of Signals and began his training at Catterick Camp, Yorkshire. The invasion of Iceland (codenamed Fork), by the British Royal Navy and Royal Marines, began in the early morning of 10th May 1940. The island was taken without trouble and with little or no resistance. On 17th May 4,000 troops of the British Army arrived to relieve the invasion force. My father, as a Private in the Royal Corps of Signals, formed part of this relief force. The unit he was in was quickly deployed to Islafjordur in the far North West of the island to look out for any potential German Invaders coming via the Denmark Strait. During 1941 the unit was transferred to Borganes, which is located in a Fjord approximately 25 miles due North from the capital Reykjavik. The accommodation was pretty basic with the extensive use of Nissan Huts. In July 1941 Britain passed responsibility of Iceland to the USA under a US/Icelandic defence agreement. British troops left to be deployed elsewhere. After Iceland the whereabouts of my father is unknown. However, he did find time to marry my mother, Ada Ethel Ratford, at St Michael's and All Angels Church, Alvaston, Derby on 8th December 1942. Photograph No.7 is taken the day before my parents got married. This is my favourite photograph, no explanation needed. Photograph No.8 is Hannah and John Herbert Hall as proud parents at the wedding. During the war years Ada Ethel worked 6 nights a week at Rolls-Royce in Derby carrying out the inspection of several different type of machined components.

My father's next known appearance in WW2 is near to Algiers, Algeria, North Africa in 1943. From here the 150 W/T Section of the Royal Corps of Signals was sent to Drama, North East Greece, where they remained



for the most part of 1944. Photograph No.9 is taken in Drama with my father in service dress uniform. As you can see by the two stripes on his arm he has now been promoted to Corporal. In early 1945 the section moved to Faliron, near Athens where the section remained until the end of the war on 8th May the same year.

Demobilisation for all troops began in June 1945 and was organised on the basis of age and length of service. Most servicemen involved agreed, at the time, this was implemented quickly and efficiently and was basically concluded by the end of 1946. My father's recollections, especially with respect to travelling through Italy and beyond, were of long and boring train journeys either sat down on the floor, or laid out asleep, in no more than what could be described as goods wagons. The journey started out in warm and pleasant conditions that got progressively colder as the train approached the Italian Alps. Unlike many of his compatriots, who sold theirs for profit, he had refused to part with his sleeping bag, which he found essential in keeping warm on the long journey home to blighty.

John, at 28 years of age, wanted to get home as quickly as possible, to see his wife again, who he had seen precious little of since 1942. Also, to show his mother and father that he was no longer in any danger and really was safe from harm. Moreover, he had a very important surprise for his mother. Photograph No.10 was taken at some point during his service in Greece. It features the grave of his eldest brother, Harold Herbert Hall, who had died towards the very end of the Great War. His thinking was that if his mother couldn't visit Harold's grave, to pay her respects, then the next best thing would be to provide her with a photograph that she would be able look at and cherish for the rest of her life. Hannah died in 1948,

never to meet me as I wasn't born until October 1949. Needless to say, after my birth at the Queen Mary Maternity Home I did enjoy the company of my Grandfather for nearly 5 years. He came to live with Mum, Dad and I at the family home, 54 Westgreen Avenue, Shelton Lock, Derby.

My mother, Ada Ethel Hall nee Ratford, died 4th December 1988 in the Derby Royal Infirmary. We managed to move my father to sheltered accommodation in Mickleover the following year, he remained independent to the end. Most Tuesday evenings, throughout the year, my father would join us for a meal. Later, he and I would enjoy a drink or two at Mickleover British Legion. It was here he told me that at long last he was going to collate all the family photographs that for years had been stored in an old leather brown suitcase, and would create a family album that he could show his two grandchildren. This he did and it brought to my attention the truly remarkable story behind Photograph No.10.

At another one of our nights together, at the Legion, I asked him how he had managed to take this photograph because as long as I could remember I never saw him take a single photograph. He referred to an old proverb and said that 'Necessity is the Mother of Invention' and said no more regarding the photograph. However, he did go on to say that in life it is impossible to do too much 'For the Love of a Good Mother'.

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NATIONAL ARCHIVES TRIP
29th March 2014

If you would like to avail yourself of a place on the coach going to the National Archives on Saturday 29th March, then please contact us immediately. Places are now limited.

It is a fascinating day out and plenty of research to go at. If you fancy a day out, please contact Helena Coney [address at the front of the magazine]. We leave Derby at 7.30 am PROMPT, cost £15 [cheaper than public transport].

ILLEGITIMACY—NEW OPTIONS

As highlighted by the article on Illegitimacy on pp 54-58 of the DFHS magazine Sept Qtr, illegitimate ancestry can feel like running at speed only to feel yourself going base over apex and having the banana skin flirt past your head as you land with a full stop thud.

Under Scottish law, illegitimate children and the descendants thereof had inheritance rights (even including the Crown) so there was a much more frequent inclusion of the putative father and a lot less judgmentalism or snide commentary by the officiating clergy. In England that situation did not exist, and as highlighted the 1834 Poor Law Act further de-incentivised the recording of illegitimate paternity, albeit with well-intentioned motives.

However, there is usually a lot about illegitimacy in parish records, for one reason – money. In the USA there is a saying 'all politics are local'. In the USA, local government still exists, even down to the Parish Council, which has a much more powerful remit than in the UK, and commensurately more accountability – American voters elect everyone, no matter how minor the role. Ironically, they took this modal of local, grassroots governance from the ground-up directly from the UK. Until 1897, we had this method of Government too, and it is extraordinarily to think that our current modal of central, top-down national and regional Government emanating from Whitehall has only existed for about 100 years.

Before 1900, all 'government' was done at the local, town alderman/burgher/council level. And it worked for one simple reason: the money these councils were spending was their own – it came from their taxes, and was spent on their town, rather than the situation we have today where taxes raised from a household living in Sheffield might be spent resurfacing a road in Canterbury. Therefore, the Overseers of the Poor and the Churchwardens were highly incentivised to minimise waste, and recoup expenditure. It was therefore very unusual for the Overseers *not* to pursue with diligence any situation of illegitimate birth, particularly or especially if the father was financially affluent. There was a Bastardy Order placed on Robert Haslam, for the upkeep of his illegitimate daughter, Sarah Gilberthorpe, in 1809, ironically his only known child. This Bastardy Order was located for me kindly by Gina Smith of the Barlow Local History Society.

So the *lack* of a Bastardy Order can tell you important information as much as the presence of one. In 1812, when Robert's sister Sarah Haslam of Barlow, Derbyshire, had an illegitimate son, allegedly by a local farmer named by Matthew Jowle/Jowell/Joel no father's name was on the christening entry but nor was any Bastardy Order made against him; further research showed that Sarah was the youngest and orphan member of a well-to-do middle-class family and the impression was of a rather naïve and indulged girl being financially supported by her family.

But this was hardly the norm – not because of any callousness but because a family could not afford to support an endless succession of illegitimate grandchildren, or being able to raise the child of their adult child when they were working themselves. Remember, there was no retirement age or state pension before 1946. As of this moment in time, I am trying to source more information on Hannah Howard, christened about 1796, again in Barlow. On 24th December 1813, she had an illegitimate daughter named Jane baptised – so far I have not determined whether there was a bastardy order for Jane (later Mrs Thomas Belfitt then Mrs William Turner), but what was unusual was that on 11th February 1816, Hannah had baptised a second illegitimate daughter named Harriet (later Mrs Lomas).

Again, so far I have not come across any Bastardy Order, so if neither exists, who was funding Hannah? Unless she was extraordinarily popular amongst the citizens of Barlow, subsidising her two daughters was not going to fly on the parish, and the taxpayers would not write of the expense with a shrug. There is no indication that Hannah ever married, giving further suggestion of a paramour who was either married or otherwise unable to do so for some reason. In the 1951 census 54-year-old Hannah Haslam, a breeder of chickens, is living with her widowed sister Elizabeth Haslam in Barlow. *Follow the money* is often a useful method of finding, if not the father, at least the Most Likely Suspects – people didn't live on fresh air and illegitimacy was considered irresponsible as well as immoral, unless the mother, like 18-year-old Sarah Haslam, had the sympathy of local people who considered her to be taken advantage of.

Another new tool of determining paternity is the use of DNA testing. In Eckington, Derbyshire, in 1873, Eliza Johnson, aged 25 years of age gave birth to an illegitimate son named William Johnson, about whose paternity nothing was known other than that he was a travelling textile supplier – he brought

cloth and supplies to the cottage cloth making industry. There seems to have been no bastardy order as Eliza's family were lower-middle-class businessmen in the area and were also staunchly non-conformist Methodist who may have view the Overseers as hopelessly Anglican.

The most likely place for Eliza's paramour to originate was Sheffield, but this was by no means certain. William's son's son kindly donated a saliva sample to provide Y-DNA, which inherited from father to son, father to son, *ad infinitum*. The company Family Tree DNA tested it up to 111 markers and so far, the closest matches have all been to the surname GREER/GRIER. Since Greer is a very rare surname, the "confidence" that William's biological father was surnamed or descended himself biologically from a Greer is now 90% high. Obviously that is far from being a "paper trail" but it is far more than the information I had originally, which was absolutely nothing.

As a research exercise I checked the 1871 censuses for men surnamed GREER/GRIER who that were living in Derbyshire and the adjoining countries. As a Methodist, it was highly unlikely that Eliza had had a 'fling' and may have been led to believe there was an 'understanding' between her and the man, especially if he was or presented himself as being single – nor was she a naïve adolescent, being in her 20s as presumably the situation developed. It was therefore far more likely that the man had been a regular "stop off" at Eckington since before 1871, even if he didn't live there. It was also unlikely he was younger or much younger than Eliza, or that he was a great deal older than her, as an older man should have achieved a point in his career where he sat behind a desk and sent lackeys out to do the heavy lifting.

Of the 72 results, I eliminated those who were children, teenagers and more than ten years older than Eliza. From this whittled down pool I noticed one in particular: Thomas Greer, born 1845 (3 years older than Eliza) in Sheffield (literally a few miles away and a major industrial centre in Victorian England). However, Thomas in 1871 was in Pickering, North Yorkshire. Checking the entry I found he was a visitor to a family of drapers – a textile industry - and gave his occupation as 'theological student'. Of course, most people gave their occupation as the most prestigious not the one that earned them an income, but it was significant to my mind that Eliza Johnson came from a strongly religious and evangelical Christian background and that Thomas Greer had pretensions to a clerical life. Without Y-DNA from a male line descendant of Thomas, or a Family Finder test from any descendant of his,

there is no way to know, but at least I have had "somewhere to look".

In mid-2013, Family Tree DNA reduced the price of its Family Finder test to $99, down from $280. Family Finder was designed to overcome the problem of sex chromosomes; to prove paternity, you used to need a male line descent for the Y-Chromosome and for maternity, a female line descent of Mitochondrial DNA. Since Family Finder searches across autosomal (non-sex-choromosome) DNA, it will research across both sexes and all ancestral lineages, and will suggest with reasonable accuracy the degree of relationship between two individual matches. I am currently in the process of using Family Finder to resolve an issue of suspected paternity in the case of Robert Campbell Stewart (1850-1920) where the volunteer is the great-granddaughter of his putative paternal half-brother. Family Finder gets past these issues.

The other advantage of DNA is that it has no ego, agenda, pride or vested interest. It is biological fact. One man found implications that the man his Scottish ancestress named as the father of her illegitimate son was not the father; there were two individuals possible, and DNA research through Family Finder and Y-DNA eventually demonstrated it was indeed the second man. The reasons for naming another man father are various – if the woman had two or more simultaneous partners (not as bad as it sounds, remember, this was before social security and state pensions and women had few rights – making the best living possible and saving up resources for the future were a priority) she would often nominate the wealthiest in the hope of securing a living income, or the one she felt most affection for. Sometimes there was more than a little wishful thinking and the woman convinced herself the father was the man she wanted it to be. In the case of rape, sometimes the woman would give a fictitious name; sometimes the mother would then give the infant to a baby farmer, as foster mothers/wet nurses were then known as, with details in the hope that the result of the attack would not survive infancy without her having to kill the baby herself. Sometimes this plan backfired when the baby farmer demanded more money to kill the baby or blackmailed the mother by threatening to reveal the truth if she were not regularly paid.

It can also help in more modern cases – the 1964 kidnapping of a Chicago baby boy, Paul Fronczak, from Michael Reese Hospital, has been reopened by the FBI after the 49-year-old took a DNA test which showed he was not the biological son of Chester and Dora Fronczak – he was the toddler the FBI

discovered ‘abandoned’ in Newark, New Jersey in 1965. He has now set up a Facebook page in an attempt to find his ‘parents’ real son and find out who he really is.

Illegitimacy is therefore not the brick wall it once was, but as always needs to be approached carefully and tactfully. Social stigma and feelings of embarrassment remain very real to elderly relatives – relatives of the mother may feel ‘social shame’ and the mother herself may still feel ‘a fool’ for not realising she was being strung along – a cousin of mine who was a WAAF musician/singer in WWI made a surprise trip to Canada in the Spring of 1918 to visit her fiancé with his ring on her finger, only to discover he had a very real and legal Canadian wife and children. Undoubtedly his plan was to simply disappear a few weeks after the Armistice. She gave birth to their daughter Ada in late 1918. And of course, you need to be prepared for what you find out, rather than what you were hoping would be the case.

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MARRY IN HASTE REPENT EVEN QUICKER!

A few days since, at Padstow, Mr Stauson to Miss Pewes. This pair may be justly said to have expedited their business, as they were married on Tuesday, grew sullen on Wednesday, did not speak to each other on Thursday, on Friday words came forth which produced an open breach, so that on the Saturday evening they separated by mutual consent.

Discovered by chairman Mr Stephen Orchard in the Derby Mercury 28 November 1816

HELP WANTED

I am researching the ancestry of Florence Ada Petre/Wilson, born on 11th October 1912 in Chesterfield at 18 Sunny Springs Road.

Through Ruth at the Derbyshire F.H.S. I now know that Jemima Petre was the mother, although the birth certificate calls her Mimmie, but there is no father listed. Jemima [nee Carter], was born in Newbold in 1876 and married Fred Petre in Chesterfield in 1895. Fred was born in 1875 in Stone Gravels. I cannot find any trace of Fred after the 1891 census, other than the marriage to Jemima in 1895. Where did he go to and what happened to him?

Fred may have divorced Jemima after the birth of Florence or perhaps he died, because Jemima/Mimmie remarried in 1914 to a Tom Swift in Chesterfield. She then died in 1936. Jemima's parents were Matthew and Annie Carter, both born in Chesterfield in 1857.

Besides Jemima the rest of her siblings were Mark [1878], John James [1880], Mary A [1882], Arthur [1884], John [1887], and Robert [1891], all born in Chesterfield.

When Florence got married she became a Collins and later on my mother in law. She destroyed all paperwork, including certificates, before she died in 2002, possibly because she was illegitimate and did not want us to find out.

If there are any actual descendants of the Petres or Carters, or anybody who knows anything about either of these families, I would be extremely grateful to hear from them.

Brian Dunn
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EATON ROOTS IN DERBYSHIRE

It was after my daughter's birth that I decided to look for our origins. I quizzed my Dad where we came from, but there weren't many answers to give. At the start of our search, Dad and I did not know precisely what we were looking for. The only stories (more like fairy tales) we knew were from Grandad; no theories, no leads to follow, but neither did we have anything concrete to prove or disprove.

Grandad had told my Dad that the family came from Nottingham, but with no other stories to say how. He also mentioned that 'we' were on the Mayflower that made for America (Francis Eaton was one of the founding fathers, but he was from Bristol). We knew Grandad had been born in Cheadle in Staffordshire in 1904 (even though his Death Certificate says he was born in Huddersfield). Great Grandad (a Viking of a man who was tall, grey-eyed and fair) was a Stoke City fan. My Dad also remembers that he was taken to see cousins in Leek during the war. So Staffordshire seemed a safe bet for more recent origins.

We did think that the family mystery would lead to an origin in Nottinghamshire, though, not only because of the casual reference made by Grandad, but also due to the number of settlements called Eaton in that county.

With the above in mind, we began our quest with a straight forward enquiry of the births, marriages and deaths in IGI. The family deeds box that had belonged to Grandad included Great Grandad and Great Grandma's original marriage certificate. This revealed that the marriage took place in Longton in Staffordshire in 1896; Great Great Grandad was called Edmund John Eaton, a greengrocer and who was deceased at the time.

His middle name helped to locate GG Grandad on IGI. He was baptised on 1st January 1837 at All Saints Church in Milwich, his parents being Anthony (laborer (sic)) and Ann Eaton of Burstom Leigh. (I later confirmed this with the original at a subsequent visit to Staffs Record Office). I found the marriage of Anthony and Ann (nee Capewell) had taken place on 26th November 1816 at Milwich Parish Church and a large number of baptisms of their children from 1816 onwards. However, I could not find the baptism of Anthony Eaton.

My initial interest in family history was helped by a work colleague, who, at this early stage, explained how IGI could be used more broadly. She suggested that rather than searching for a specific individual I put in the search box a name without any other details. The search would then bring up many individuals of the same name and might show a concentration of that name in one location. Such a concentration could throw up a suggestion for Anthony Eaton's birth place. She further explained that certain family Christian names persisted over generations, favourites being handed down time after time (George Redmonds and David Hey, amongst others, have referred to such naming patterns).

My Dad and Grandad were also called Antony, so perhaps this was one of our family's favourite names. IGI showed quite a number of Anthony Eatons spread over a couple of centuries. A good number of them were from Derbyshire. This was very random and interesting, but it did not get us back any further with our family as none of them showed Anthony my GGG Grandad. On telling my work colleague of the Derbyshire concentration, she suggested that I look up an excellent web-site by John Palmer about Wirksworth. She explained that it held a large number of records that covered mainly Wirksworth but also other areas of Derbyshire. This was, again, interesting but idle work as we did not have any firm links with Derbyshire; we were still looking for that link to Nottinghamshire. It did, however, open my eyes to the type of records, ones I would now need to research, so had its use.

One of those types of records was Thomas N. Ince's hand-written family trees of dozens of Derbyshire families. These family trees were created from the many interviews he undertook. The database is most definitely one of those gems revealed by Mr Palmer's web-site.

I idled through the database, my eye firmly on the dozen or so Eaton entries; one in particular was a 27-name family tree that went back to the late 1600s to a village called Bonsall. I skimmed all the family trees with our name without taking much notice as none belonged to us.

Back to reality, and within a year of our initial search Dad and I took our first trip to Staffordshire. We visited Milwich, Leigh and Cheadle and spent an hour or so in Stafford Record Office. We did not know what we were doing and did not know what to expect from such a visit. We came away tired, dreamy and bemused but with satisfaction that headway had been made.

We brought back with us some copies of the parish register entries including Edmund John's baptism and marriage and Anthony and Ann's marriage. As a new family history student I had read a number of books on the subject in order to become familiar with those records that we would need to research. I noted on church marriage records that witnesses were likely to be family members. I looked again at Anthony and Ann's witnesses for their marriage; they were Jemima Eaton and Daniel Eaton. These names rang a very large bell.

I looked back at the Ince family trees. The 27-name family tree had a line showing three siblings; Anthony, Jemima and Daniel. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. These were the same names as on my GGG Grandad's marriage entry in the Milwich parish register. By the time I had 'discovered' this information it was time for Dad and I to visit Staffordshire again.

We calmly rushed into the record office, opened the 1851 Census index, scrolled down to Milwich and highlighted the Anthony-Ann Eaton group. Perched below man-and-wife were Edmund John and his brothers and sisters. It showed simply that Anthony Eaton was an agricultural labourer and had been born in Bonsall, Derbyshire. Dad and I must have made some sort of whooping noise as all eyes in the search room were on us. But we had made a link. And it would prove to be the case that we had nothing to do with Nottinghamshire; we were from Derbyshire and the Peak. We were Peakrills!

Eventually we found that Anthony had been baptised in Bonsall Parish Church in 1795 on 4th February (coincidentally my daughter's birthday). His siblings Jemima, Harriott, Daniel and John Podmore Eaton were all baptised there. They were the children of Anthony and Elizabeth Eaton, all of which was shown on the Ince family tree. The reason I hadn't spotted them on IGI is that Bonsall parish registers are not included on that database. Thank goodness for Thomas Ince!

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The John Warren Diaries

John Warren lived in Furness Vale and Whaley Bridge, an area in 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. The diaries, Book 1 and Book 2, cover an area that includes, Whaley Bridge, Furness Vale, Bugsworth, New Mills, Hayfield. You can read the full diaries and many more 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.

John Warren apart from relating 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 was worth recording. In a similar manner the extracts that I have chosen follow a similar pattern, personal choice.

I start with a Happy Christmas in 1859 !!!

26 December James Hill left his Father and Mother and whent livinge with Martha Slack of Bugsworth and put her Lawful husband out of dores so that James Hill might liv with Isac SLACKS wife **(now see 26 October 1860)**

1860.

5 Januarey A cow belonging to Mr Thomas BENNET of Thornset Fields gave birth to a calf having two heads Four eyes three ears two tails one body and Four legs it lived twelve hours

14 Januarey Mary Ann HAUGHTY sould her Furniture sould by Mr MOSLEY of New Mills and then went living with John and Elizabeth SOUTHERN

18 April John SOUTHEN had a sommaes for to a per at the Cort in Stockport to be the Father of that child of Meria SWINDELSS at Furness Vale.

1 June Jonathon GARLICK Got Drunk and got no steam up in the Boilers at Whaley Bridge Print Works at six O clock in the morning

4 June Thomas SAYERS and John C HEENHAN the two Champions of England came to show theire sparring in the Free Treade Hall Manchester

8 June William Rose cought a Navey Bissey with his Wife in his howne house Before the Fire

25 July A Happeratus was Fixed at the Coach Office at Buxton and worked the telegraph that Day down to Manchester and received an Answer Back to Buxton that Day
1 August John Moss Died with the Axedent of falling of a hay cart at Horwich House (Whaley Bridge)
29 August the Firs sod was cut out of the Manchester Buxton Matlock and Midlands Junction Real way Performed by Mr Crawford Barlow son of the Eminent Enginear of the line the First Sod cut out at Bakewell.
11 October Ann JEPSON of Furness Fathered a child on Edward WILLSON at Stockport and he was to Pay 2 shillings pr week
26 October James HILL left Martha SLACK at Bugsworth.
1 November Hayfield and New Mills Junction Real way the Clods of the projected Real way Between New Mills and Hayfield were turned up at the New Mills end.
25 November the Opening of the New School at Whaley Bridge Belonging to the Christian Brethran and they had a tea party at the Opening

1861.

2 Februarery the Co-operative Store Opened at Whaley Bridge.(List of named officers and committee members)
3 April the commenced cuting the ground Work out for the Gass Works at Whaley Bridge
22 June Mr John William BOOTHMAN stoped working the old Coalpit at the side of the Vaidockes at Whaley Bridge.
15 July David THORNLEY the Boockeeper at Furness Print Works Defrauded people out of their money
1 August John NEEDHAM juner of Furness Died soden and was intered at Taxal Church (Whaley Bridge) the same Day as he Died on beacous of Colery (Cholera)
7 September Captain Arthar NEAL of Oleranshaw house (Ollerenshaw, Chapel-en-le-Frith) commenced having Devine service at his house for the good of his neburs
27 September Joseph SIMPSON commenced Making Gass at Whaley Bridge Gass Works with Coal that was got above Ston(Stone) heads by John and William Srigley Coal Proprieters
8 November Thomas THORN came by misfortune with a Gun Discharging hits contents into his Belley
21 December an irish Fight at Mary TURNERS Publick house known by the sine of the Shepherds Arms in Whaley Bridge and the hows window was Bo-

ken out and sum of the Chember window was Boken out James MELLOR was the caus of this Fight

22 December Thomas SAYERS Curces (Circus) Champion of the world came through Whaley Bridge and there was a Dispute over the toul (toll) bar ticket County police Constable for Cheshire side had to be fetched

1862

7 Januarey Liza NWEETON intended to Drown herself in the Canal at Bugsworth

31 Januarey George HOLERANSHAW was killed in the Furness Cluf Coal Pit by the fall of a stone that crushed him to death

4 Februarey. John HILL of Whaley Bridge was robed of the sum of £65 or 66 pounds by an Irish man that lodged in the name of LAKEY he was a navey on the Real way at Whaley Bridge

28 Februarey Mary Jane HEATHCOTE came by misfortune by falling from a window wille she was cleening it at the house of Mr T Lyth Surgeon---she was cleening a window at the back side of the house when she fell and Brooke both of her legs

26 April. The first Temperance Meeting at Whaley Bridge in the Wesleyan Sunday School Price of the tickets was 9 pence each

30 April reported that Mr John WELCH Calico Printer of Whaley Bridge had Becom Bankrupt

8 and 12 May Mr WELCH to meet his creditors

27 May Mr John WELCH Calico Printer Whaley Bridge and Manchester at the Manchester Cort

5 July. Temperance Procession of the New Mills District there was about 1,080 walked in the Procession that day had a very good Meeting at New Mills the Whaley Bridge flute Band to play for them all that day

8 August Whaley Bridge Print Works offered for Sale at the Clarence Hotel, Manchester there were no bidders inclined to £8,500 (The American Cotton famine was playing havoc with the cotton industry in the High Peak)

11 November a very hevey thunderstorm at Whaley Bridge the Light bolt struck the top of the chimley at Whaley Bridge Printworks and Broock a por-shin of the top of the chimley and damaged the Conductor on the top

1863.

3 Febuarey CAMBEL and Co came to repair the chimley at Whaley Bridge Printworks they had their Cite line over the chimley 6 times before they get the Block rope up

4 Febuarey Nancey SLEIGH come back to her husband James SLEIGH at Whaley Bridge
19 April Nancey Sleigh whent of with a nother man she came to Whaley Bridge to her husband and family But not content with them she went off again on the 2 April and her husband whent to Furness in serch of her and she was not found and her husband James SLEIGH came all the way Back from Furness shouting Murder his wife was drowned but not Knowing where
9 May Richard PICKRING William HYDE Walter HADFIELD and a streanger was catshid in the Act of Fishing in the Taxal Brook (Whaley Bridge) when the was taken the had 48 pounds of Fish in a sack those fore men was committed to Derby
30 May the London and North West Real way Co Inspecter came to Inspect the Real way from Whaley Bridge to Buxton
1 June the Midland New Real way Opened from Rouseley (Rowsley) to Buxton and brought a Small Engin with them to teake them to Buxton
5 June the Government Inspecter came to Whaley Bridge to Inspect the Buxton Extenshion from Whaley Bridge to Buxton they had 4 Engins with them 2 on each line to test the Bridges on the line No 596 No 777 No 106 No295.

More in the next Magazine

Mr Whiston held at inquest at Hognaston, on Wednesday, touching the death of Emma Riley, the wife of a Hognaston farmer, aged 36 years. She left home on Monday evening to go to the village on an errand. She did not return that night, and her husband, expecting that she had gone to her mother's, went to bed. It appeared, however that she went to the Bull's Head Inn and obtained twopennyworth of whiskey and a pint of gin, taking the latter away with her in a bottle. Since then the woman was not seen alive and her body was found on Tuesday morning, by the side of the Derby-road, the bottle being empty. The Jury returned a verdict to the effect that deceased accidentally fell into a ditch while under the influence of drink, and died through exposure to cold and the inclemency of the weather. On Friday the husband, Henry Riley, was found drowned in the Henmore Brook, and it is believed that he committed suicide in consequence of the depression brought on by the shocking death of his wife.

Derby Mercury, 27 Feb 1884

OLD AND NEW
NEWS FROM THE NORTH

2014 marks the 100th and 75th Anniversaries of WW1 and WW2, a time for "Forgiveness and Reconciliation "but after reading the disturbing contents of paragraph 4 and 6 in my latest offering you might wish to reconsider that concept. Against my original intentions, what follows can be best described as not so much "News from the North " but a "War Bulletin" as against my usual homogeneous happy-go-lucky mixture. Warmongering is no laughing matter, no white flags are flown, shooting starts straight from the start, with macabre news linked directly to Carrington House, Bugsworth / Buxworth. If " burial at sea " floats your boat, then you should know that there is potential grief on the horizon that could either scuttle your wish or you end up a creek without a paddle.

I had discovered, after diligent searching through back issues of the High Peak Reporter, issues 16 and 23 July 1943, that William Wain Jnr, (ex-Carrington House) missing for 17 months, was reported to be a prisoner of the Japanese in Java. 10 years later, in January 1953, the same newspaper headlined a three column report --- ***" A career of outrageous and daring raids upon the railway over the last four years."*** These raids occurred between Manchester and various Derbyshire railway destinations. It transpired that the same William Wain, classed as a leading conspirator, was given several concurrent terms of imprisonment for his involvement in nefarious enterprises of a long standing nature. In his defence, a solicitor advanced in mitigation, the treatment and conditions that he was under whilst a prisoner of war in Japanese hands. On his release from incarceration by American forces he was subsequently hospitalised in both military and civilian establishments. It was 18 months before he to returned to the UK. In modern parlance his condition would be most likely to be defined as " Post Traumatic Shock Disorder. "

Having previously given copies of all my Wain family research from the newspaper archives to the latter day Wain relatives, and on good terms with these last local occupiers of Carrington House (before renovation started), I was both reticent and reluctant to present the Wain family with this startling newspaper account of their relative. I should not have been surprised that the current Wain family were aware of the traumatic circumstances of William's

Java experiences and that they also knew that William had spent time inside one of her Majesty's far from fun holiday homes. They in turn directed to me a book, --- “The Seed and the Sower” by Laurens van der Post which gave a graphic description of what it was like to experience being a guest of the Japanese during WW2, indeed the same camp that held William Wain against his will. Van der Post sent a signed copy of his book to William, the family subsequently loaned out the copy, sadly it was never to be returned to their possession.

Lest we forget, I quote verbatim extracts from “The Seed and the Sower ”--- “He had seen so many people executed, strangled, hanged, decapitated, beaten, starved to death, drowned and bayoneted --- We stood there thus for an hour, the blazing sun beating directly down upon us, looking at the Japanese infantry in firing positions, the black muzzles of their guns sighted on our dense lines and from time to time swinging along the crowded formations as the machine-gunners practised their aim --- We were forced to get our doctors to move all the sick out of their improvised hospital and on to the parade ground into the most cruel of suns. They tried to to do so in a way most considerate to the sick, the orderlies carrying the worst cases out on stretchers. He (the camp commander) walked down to the doctors and ordered all the sick to their feet. The senior Medical Officer protested and was immediately knocked senseless for his pains. The men with temperatures close on 105 from fever, consistently undernourished as they were, stood swaying on their feet before several fainted and lay moaning on the ground where they had fallen. --- (one morning) we were ordered to dig a hole in the centre of the parade ground --- our carpenters were made to construct a stout wooden fence in a circle 30 yards in diameter --- the hole could not possibly be a grave --- we found the truth when we were ordered on parade --- there 'X' more or less cleaned up, but black in the face from his last beating, doubled up hardly able to walk, was brought out of his cell --- his hands were tied behind his back and his feet were similarly bound--- two guards seized him and forced him upright in the hole --- they took up spades to shovel the earth into the hole, pausing now and then to stamp down on the earth until he was buried up to the neck, with no chance of movement. Only his bare head, chin and neck showed above the ground. For days no one in the camp could move without seeing the bare yellow head and bruised face exposed all day to the tropical sun --- we had to watch him slowly dying the most painful of deaths. ” Amen !!!!

I started my working life in 1953 as a rookie surveyor with the Ordnance Survey, in those now far off and heady days, the OS came under the jurisdiction of the Ministry of Agriculture & Fish. I assumed that I was going to learn something that intervening time and history had passed me by when I was attracted to a book title ---'The SECRET MINISTRY OF AG. & FISH.' author Noreen Riols ---.on the shelves of New Mills Library. Nothing was further from the truth, it was a deliberate lie, to conceal a "Secret Army"of spies and subversion in Europe during WW2. This brainchild of Churchill, was known as the "Special Operations Executive." Fiercely opposed by MI6, most of the SOE files were destroyed in a "mysterious fire" in December 1945, arson was suspected. The true history of SOE being ascertained from the depleted archives released in 2000, and the retentive memories of former operatives still living and now free from the restrictions of the Official Secrets Act.

In 1940 Noreen, a student at the French Lycee, London, on reaching her 18th birthday received her call up papers and subsequently found herself in SOE's 'F' for French Section. Sworn to secrecy, she spent her days meeting agents returning from behind enemy lines, acting as a decoy, passing messages in tea rooms and picking up codes in crossword puzzles. She describes the following --- "Four captured 'F' women agents were being held at Natzweiler male concentration camp in Alsace. They were given an injection of Phenol, which they were told was an anti-tetanus jab. Suspicious, they resisted, to no avail, and subsequently all became paralysed. They were then heaved, helpless, but alive into the crematorium furnace." The fate of these women my never have come to light but for Brian Stonehouse, himself an 'F' Section agent, who in civilian life was a well known artist and portrait painter, he drew and painted from memory their walk to the furnace. Brian's original picture hangs on the staircase wall of the Special Forces Club in London.

The war theme continues, though not as graphic, with Nibs, culled from recent editions of "The Times." ***"Nazi bullet found in war hero's ashes."*** Workers at a crematorium found a bullet in the ashes of a 90 year old war veteran that had been lodged in his hip for 69 years after he was wounded at Arnhem during WW2. Jack Mansell had been shot during Operation Market Garden, an attempt by Allied forces to enter Germany via the Lower Rhine. Jack thought that the bullet had passed through his hip, but it showed up 30 years later when he went for a routine X-ray. Doctors offered to have it removed, but as it gave him no trouble he said no. Mr Mansell, serving as a

private in the 2nd Battalion The South Staffordshire Regiment, was part of an anti-tank six pounder gun unit. After he was shot he was taken in by a Dutch family, but he was found by the Nazis and sent to POW camp. There he was twice put in front of a firing squad after helping to sabotage German railway lines, but was reprieved on both occasions. When he was cremated, his nephew asked the crematorium to keep an eye out for the bullet.

December 2013.***"Teenage Soldier's First World War Poppy goes under the hammer."*** A poppy brought back from the battlefields of the First World War in 1916 sold for £6,200. The flower was picked from a trench near Arras in Northern France by Private Cecil Roughton, aged 17, who pressed it between pages of his notebook and wrote underneath: ***"Souvenir from a front line trench near Arras. May 1916. C. Roughton."*** Seven years later he gave the flower to Joan Banton, his 13-year old neighbour. Her daughter, Sue Best, sold it at Duke's Auctioneers, Dorchester. The guide price was £500.

November 2013. ***"Pensioner stumped by wartime card game mystery."*** A soldier's nephew inherited a card game played in the trenches of the First World War. The cards have military ranks, the game seems to be NCO's versus Officers. The nephew believes that they belonged to his uncle Arthur, who was killed in 1918, aged 24. Brian Elsegood, 79, of York was given the pack of "Militaire "cards by his late father. He has spent more than 20 years trying to find the rules. The two sets of cards are marked by the appropriate insignia of ranks---stripes for the NCO's and epaulettes for officers. Major Donald Welsh of the English Playing Card Association claims the game was played in the trenches during WW1. The officer's set came in a leather wallet, while the NCO's set were packaged in plain paper. The Imperial War Museum, the V&A, and the Chelsea Pensioners have all thrown in their hands..If you have the answer to "Militaire" then email the answer to --- stephen.lewis @ the press.co.uk.

Get one up on your cruising neighbours, be the first in your locality to be buried at sea. Heretofore burial at sea --- ditched in the drink --- shipped / slipped in the sea --- was considered to be a point of no return, but not any more according to the Marine Management Organisation which licenses sea burials. There are only three authorised sea burial sites in Britain and DNA sampling may soon be made compulsory due to the increasing number of burials that have had second thoughts and have come ashore for a drier option. The Home Office are considering making DNA compulsory before div-

ing the dive. The DNA proposal was originally made in 2006 by the Isle of Wight coroner. 6 sea burials came ashore and identification of each burial cost the council £8,000.

The Westminster City Council Archives are appealing for help in identifying the mystery family that compiled a handwritten collection of more than Georgian 350 recipes and cures, written between 1690 – 1830. Staff at the archives centre discovered the recipes early in 2013 while carrying out a digital project to put some of their resources on the internet. Try Teewahdiddle--- "A pint of table beer, a tablespoon of brandy, a teaspoon of brown sugar, grated nutmeg or ginger and a roll of very thin cut lemon peel." My next advice would be to "Keep well back from naked lights. " Cheers !

KEITH HOLFORD

MARRIED MISERY

Married 30 years ago, and with five children under 16 years of age, ALICE STANILANDS, House 2 Court 1 Freehold Street, Derby, applied for a maintenance order against her husband, Richard Stanilands, on the grounds of his cruelty and desertion. She said he had frequently ill used her and on Saturday July 1st, he thrashed her "up and down the house", and then left her without any money. He had generally given her 16s per week out of his average wage of 24s as a general labourer at a foundry, and she had supplemented this by her earnings as a charwoman.

The woman appeared to be in a very weak state and fainted while giving evidence.

Defendant, who admitted a fondness for the drink, said his wife abused him and "she hit me as well as I hit her".

An order of 11s per week was made.

Derby Mercury, 14th July 1916

Razing a big chimney at Hayfield

Slowly, but none the less surely, the buildings in the Kinder Valley, which were formerly known as Kinder Printworks, are being razed to the ground. During the past few years, many of those who formerly earned a livelihood there, have seen machines taken away or broken up, finally the whole of the engines and the boilers, together with the remaining plant is either sold, or taken to other printworks connected with the Calico Printers' Association.

Since these artefacts have been removed, the work of taking down these buildings has been quietly going on, the only part which is now recognisable is the building known as the machine room, and on Monday morning one of the chimneys was, by means of some explosive matter, demolished. The lower part of the stack was of dressed stone, and the upper portion made of red brick. It was the oldest of the three which formerly poured out their volumes of smoke over the valley, and were erected in 1856, the year in which the works was built.

A number of men were engaged during the weekend to take out stones from the base of the chimney on the side nearest the village, so as to make sure that the chimney falls in the desired direction; and these were afterwards filled with explosives, and left to await the lighting fuse.

A great many people assembled in the vicinity of Stone Houses and Kinder Bank to watch the fall, which occurred at about 10-45 a.m. Pieces of brick and stone flew in all directions, but happily people who went for the purpose of sightseeing kept a safe distance. Among those who witnessed the proceedings were several members of Stockport Corporation. Beneath the floors of the works there are four beds of clay, and it is because that clay is required in the construction of the waterworks at Kinder that the buildings are coming down.

At the age of 92 years, Mr Joseph Barnes of Kinder, left his home to see the chimney fall, and as he stood there the old man related how he remembered seeing the first load of timber being taken to the same spot for the commencement of the building operations at the then fledgling Kinder Printworks, this was more than half a century ago. A good many people in the village deeply regret what is taking place in the Kinder Valley.

High Peak Reporter, 12 Dec 1908

The Mercer's Story

by Judy Bradwell [cont]

Clipped Silver

Earlier in Bagshawe's diary there is a mention of Robert's help on the matter of silver clipping—banned by an act that had been passed by Parliament in 1696. Bagshawe wrote in his diary 20 October 1696 *"There are now three quarters of the year since the act about calling in clipped silver took place; and though in the first quarter the country had relief, through the return thereof into the exchequer, [and my good friend R.M. was of good use to our family, etc] since the 4th of May, till this day, the coin of the land has been the bane of it, and when there is not a general circulation of money through the land, one cannot well blame particular tradesmen, who are shy as to receiving what they cannot return"*. [The act, incidentally, ensured that England's future silver coinage would have milled edges that would show if they had been "clipped"].

How expert was Robert in the use of silver coinage? In Derbyshire most things were mined, especially lead, and silver in small quantities was obtained from lead. There was also Peter Kenyon, the goldsmith, whose property Robert Middleton had purchased by 1709. In the 16th and 17th centuries goldsmiths often evolved into bankers.

The Kenyons were an established family from Chapel en le Frith, but no link—again—has been found to Robert Middleton apart from the purchase of the house. James Clegg and Robert's son William certainly ran into financial problems, but there's little clue as to what these were.

If Mr Bagshawe's R.M. Was offering advice on coinage was he also involved, in however small a way, with what amounted to a banking concern? How large would this have been in this area of Derbyshire.

William Bagshawe died 1 April 1702. The entry in the parish records of St Thomas a Becket, says *"Mr William Bagshawe of the Fford, Nonconformist Minister, was buried in the chancel."* In a later hand is added *"Styled the Apostle of the Peak"*. Robert Middleton and Henry Kyrke are mentioned in the will. These "worthy friends" and their heirs are to have power to administer money left to sponsor a preacher or preaching. Fifty shillings is left to

be paid each year on the day Bagshawe was baptised, 19th January.

The Bagshawe, Middleton and Kirk names were also connected through a trust set up by William Bagshawe's sister Susannah, who married first William Barber of Chapel, then the dissenting minister John Ashe of Ashford. In his will William Barber left one third of the residue of his estate to his executors to dispose of in pious and charitable uses. This trust was transferred in 1692 by Susannah, the surviving executor, to Samuel Bagshawe, son of William, and to Robert Middleton and Henry Kirk. [John Rylands Library, Bagshawe 24/2/33, No 6]

James Clegg came to Chapel en le Frith in 1702 when the local dissenting congregation used a barn at Malcoff for Sunday worship. [Introduction to *The Diary of James Clegg of Chapel en le Frith 1708-1755* edited by Vanessa S. Doe]. When the congregation was forced to leave the farm building and build its own independent chapel at Chinley in 1711, Robert Middleton of Chapel [en le Frith] donated three pounds and is one of the leading contributors. Mr Bagshawe of Ford and Arnold Kyrke, who had inherited Martinside from his father Henry, gave five pounds and James Carrington of Chinley Houses four pounds. Robert, entitled merchant, is also one of the first Trustees of the Chapel. [His grandson Thomas, husband of James Clegg's daughter Betsy Clegg, became a trustee in 1748].

Bits of Robert's later life can be gleaned from the Clegg diaries from 1728 onwards; James Clegg had, with difficulty, qualified as a doctor in October 1729 and it is mostly about medical matters that he writes. On the 9 September 1728 a visit to old Mr Middleton has him *"still confined and in his age and weakness meets with many troubles"*.

The problem lies with Robert's son, William Middleton, who on the 30 November 1728 absconds for debt. *"He and his family have a long time been withdrawing from out society and have spent the Lords day I know not how, I fear both he and his wife have guilty of great carelessness and indulgence"*. On 19th December James Clegg reports that Me Middleton [presumably Robert] is extremely ill of the gout. In January 1731 Clegg notes that he was called at night to old Mr Middleton who was *"very ill of the gout in his stomach. I order him some camphire in spirits of wine at bed time."*

On 18 December 1729 James Clegg is treating Arminal Middleton, the wife

of William. He is not happy with what he finds. *"Found her distracted, I fear with hot liquors. Ordered her a blister and some Bolus, but with little hope of success, she being in a Fever of the spirits and exceedingly puffd up of late"*. On 21 December 1729 we know from Clegg's diary that Mrs Middleton was interred. The parish records states *"Arminal wife of William Middleton of Chapel, mercer, was buried in the Chancel"*. What kind of Bolus [apparently a large pill] Clegg used is not stated.

As Robert grows older and weaker he is very much on the calling list of James Clegg. On 18 February 1730 the minister notes that Robert's daughter, widow Barker, is there. Mrs Barker is living either with or very near her father as she is often mentioned in conjunction with Robert. On 1st June 1730 Clegg goes in the evening to Chapel to settle *"accts"* [accounts] with William Middleton *"and all is set right betwixt us till this day."*

Though Mary, Robert's second wife, is still alive there is little mention of her. However on 30 April 1733 Clegg writes *"I went up to Town to see a sick child and sat sometime at Mary Kenions and at Mr Middletons, whose wife is very ill of a cancer in her breast that must in a little time put an end to her life."*

The diary notes visits throughout the rest of 1733 as the couple are *"both under great affliction"* [15 November 1733]. Mary dies on Christmas Day and is buried 30 December. Robert dies on 27 Jul 1734. The parish records state that on the 29th Mr Robert Middleton of this town was buried in the Chancel. James Clegg says *"....then attended the funeral of old Mr Middleton as a great number besides did"*.

From the diary there are indications that after Robert's death there were financial problems still between Mr Clegg and William Middleton, and that these involved Mrs Barker too. Robert Middleton's will is straightforward, but not always clear to those trying to pick up the pieces of the family 300 years later. It is dated 20 January 1733/34 and probate was granted 17 July 1735.

Mary Barker, his daughter and her son, Matthew Walker, inherit the dwelling house, shop and garden lying in Chapel en le Frith. If Matthew Walker has no issue of his body then his half brother, Richard Barker, will inherit. The upper part of Greave Course is to be sold and divided into three parts "*...only*

as my grandson Robert Middleton of Wirksworth shall have paid or further secured the sum of forty pounds of lawful British money to Arnold Kirk of Martinside". Robert, mercer, qualifies the reasons then leaves and bequeaths to the said grandson Robert, among other items, various parcels of land called the Wellcourses. Robert Middleton was the oldest son of son John, who died before the will was made.

And this Robert must have been a troublesome young man. Grandfather Robert lays it down in his will that is this grandson shall given John Frith trouble, his inheritance will go to his uncle William. Thomas, the son of William Middleton, receives twenty pounds and William, the younger brother of Thomas, gets ten pounds. Robert, mercer, has a part share in a lead mine at a place called Chappeldale, this is left to his grandsons Thomas and William Middleton.

For his daughter, Ann Pickford, there is ten pounds. Robert's sons, Richard and Robert, get five pounds each, though there is a sum of forty pounds into the children of his son Richard Middleton and of his daughter Ann Pickford, equally divided among them, share and share alike.

Robert Middleton died 27 July 1734—confirmed by James Clegg. However, a grave inscription in Manchester in the Owen MS shows, of course, that a Richard Middleton, plumber, was buried 16 November 1733. If this is the right connection this was well before his father's death. However in the days of hand written wills it may not have been as easy to keep things up to date and Robert may just have let things stand. He had, after all, taken into account any grandchildren.

The records for Manchester Cathedral, Richard and his brother Robert had settled here, include the following Middleton christenings—children of Richard: William [7 Dec 1718], Mary [10 Sep 1721], Elizabeth [1722]. Grace Middleton, Richard's wife, died 27 November 1726, so James b/b 17 December 1726, so James b/b 17 December 1732 must be the son of a second marriage. Daughter Elizabeth died 9 Sept 1724 and James 9 Aug 1735—Ann, wife of Richard Middleton *"departed this life"* 1 December 1730. This was two years before the birth of James. A Richard Middleton of Manchester married an Ann Cowper/Cooper 15 January 1731/2 at Chapel en le Frith. James was presumably their son.

This Middleton line of Richard, the Manchester plumber, would prosper in Chapel en le Frith through a son, another Richard, whose baptism has not been found. Richard settled in the Wash as a plumber [the term then meant worker in lead rather than household fittings and pipes] with his wife Leah Kirk of Spire Hollins. When Clegg notes his elopement with Leah he is called a *"rakish glazier"*.

Robert, the third son of Robert the mercer, died in Manchester, on the 27 February 1735. He lost a daughter Grace 22 April 1733 and a son Henry 11 February 1735 just before his own death. {Henry must have been born after the death of Robert the mercer in July 1734. Robert's will indicates there were no known grandchildren here].

Robert mercer makes his son William joint executor of his will along with Arnold Kirk of Martinside. The inventory is interesting. His personal goods amount to little. There are sheets, a table cloth, napkins, blankets, a close stool and pan among other minor domestic items. His apparel was valued at 12 pounds. However the shop goods are put at 166 pounds and debts at 131 pounds ten shillings. In all his estate adds up to 318 pounds 15 shillings and four pence.

The inventory of goods for James Carrington of Chinley Houses died April 1736, was 67 pounds. Chinley Houses would appear to have been a reasonably substantial farm. The inventory of Thomas Middleton of Hardwick Wall/ Hargatewall, Tideswell, taken in 1667, is 97 pounds with a further 86 pounds owing to him in debts. The goods assessed are many and range from his horse, bridle and saddle, and four feather beds, to four silver spoons valued at a pound.

So what did Robert the Chapel mercer have in his shop that was valued at 166 pounds? Tobacco? The bill we have for the tobacco supplied for the Waterhouse funeral is four shillings. Does Robert's help to Wm Bagshawe over the matter of silver clipping mean perhaps that possible links to coinage and silver dealing should be considered as part of Robert's business, as well as his known trade as a mercer?

As I have already speculated the product of Wirksworth mines, and Robert had an interest in at least one, was lead. Lead contained other metals, including silver. In Wirksworth this latter amounted to two per cent, but once

mined lead was heated over charcoal and strained so that other lighter metals could be removed. Silver would have been available as a by-product.

Certainly William Bagshawe and others in the community at the time valued his advice and Peter Kenyon, whose property Robert mercer purchased, was a goldsmith. Could there have been more to Robert's business than dealing in tobacco, along with other goods a mercer might reasonably have provided?

If anyone has any ideas or observations a number of Robert's descendants and other Middletons would be delighted to know.

The speculation is mine, but I've had a lot of help. My thanks to Rowena Clarke, who has shared so much with me' to Joan Saxton who unearthed the new information of Robert mercer's second marriage, and much, much more, including the details from William Bagshawe's diary about silver clipping and of Edward Middleton's ministry. To Richard Robinson. We are descendants of Robert mercer, his son Richard and grandson Richard. My thanks to Hazel Fleet Barlow, who is related to the Middletons via a later Lomas marriage, to Cynthia Kimpton, a descendant of John Middleton, hatter and innkeeper of the Hat and Feathers Inn, Chapel en le Frith, and to Keith Holford, archivist of Chinley, to John Palmer of the Wirksworth site, and Jean Durbin who researched the apprentices."

Judy Bradwell
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MATLOCK MAN'S FEARFUL INJURIES

A Matlock jury on Saturday returned a verdict of "Accidental death" at an inquest on the body of Joseph Statham [52], who was killed at Cawdor Quarry on Thursday. It appeared from the evidence that the deceased's coat sleeve caught on a nut projecting from the collar of the shafting of machinery, with the result that the man was wound round the shafting. His right arm was broken in two places and was almost ripped off, and seven or eight of his ribs were broken.

Derby Mercury, 3 Dec 1915

AN APPRENTICE IN THE FAMILY

The learning of a trade through apprenticeship has roots way back in medieval times. By the 16th century the placing of a young person with a master, to whom he was formally bound, was generally accepted as a means of providing training to boys [and occasionally girls] in a wide range of occupation.

The Statute of Apprentices of 1563 made apprenticeship compulsory for anyone who wished to enter a trade, and that act remained on the statute book until 1814. In all that long period no man could set up as a master or a workman until he had served his seven years apprenticeship, thus ensuring a supply of labour at a certain standard to particular trades.

In a major attempt at social control the system was extended in 1601. The Overseers of the Poor were given powers to bind out the children of paupers and vagrants and "those overburdened with children". Anyone under the age of 21 who refused to be an apprentice and serve in husbandry could be imprisoned until he or she found a master. If a man had half a ploughland under tillage [that being the area he could cultivate in one year with one ox-team] then he was obliged to take an apprentice. At the same time as the system was extended to include the children of the poor, the children of the gentry were being apprenticed to merchants, manufacturers, lawyers and doctors. Thus by the 18th century apprenticeship can be found at almost every level of society, except the very highest.

The apprentice effectively became an extra worker in the master's household. He or she was subject to the absolute authority of the master and by terms of their indenture could not gamble, go to the theatre or a public house, and certainly could not marry.

The agreement, called an indenture, was nearly always a private arrangement between the master and the guardian of the child apprenticed. Under the 1563 Act a deed or written contract was essential, an oral agreement was not sufficient. Parishes which apprenticed paupers did not have to bear that expense until 1691. In the 16th century the payment of a fee or premium to the master of the child was not common, but it became more usual in the 17th century, varying from trade to trade. The payment of a one-off fee could be very difficult for some parents and in the 18th century payment by instalment became frequent, this actually being required by law in 1768. In some spe-

cialised trades, particularly in London, very high apprenticeship fees could be obtained and some of the eminent merchants charged £1000 in the early 1700s.

An appropriate master was usually found amongst one's friends and relations, often on personal recommendation. Some masters kept apprenticeship very much in the family and their whole expertise became a monopoly of a small handful of connected families. If a master could not be found by these means, the alternative was to advertise. Masters requiring apprentices and parents seeking places for their children regularly advertised in local newspapers.

To PARENTS AND GUARDIANS

WANTED, a genteel, well educated YOUTH, as an APPRENTICE to a PRINTER, BOOKSELLER and STATIONER. He will be in every respect treated as one of the Family, and have every opportunity afforded him of becoming practically acquainted with the Business.

Address 549 MERCURY OFFICE, Derby

A typical advert from the Derby Mercury 30 Jan 1850

Premiums weren't always mentioned in adverts, but were often negotiated afterwards. A good premium was always a welcome injection of capital into a business, but occasionally payments would go in the other direction. Chimney sweeps, for instance, might offer two or three pounds to a mother to take her child. There are instances where the father of an illegitimate child would pay for his unwanted son to be taken into a business and others where fathers of illegitimate children were obliged to pay by the overseers of the poor.

A seven year term was usual and in the better trades, such as cabinet makers, saddlers and silversmiths, apprenticeship usually started at the age of fourteen. Those apprenticed in the City had to be over 14 and under 21 and in the 18th century some 87 per cent of the apprenticeships were for seven years, the remainder ranging from one to 15 years. The shorter terms included attorneys, milliners and dressmakers, who usually served for five years. In these cases the premiums for females could be as high as £40, whilst those for attorneys a good deal higher.

Unwanted children such as orphans, bastards and stepchildren were likely to be apprenticed for longer terms to butchers, millers, blacksmiths, masons and shipwrights, and long years of drudgery were also the fate of the poorest children, not only those "on the parish", who were put out to work with small farms, weavers, carpenters, tailors and shoemakers.

Some trades that required physical strength did not suit very small children, but in low skilled occupations such as nailing, ribbon weaving, framework knitting and cotton manufacture, or with farm and house servants, work could begin at a much lower age. In some cases children aged seven to ten, and even as young as four or five, were apprenticed for 14 years as chimney sweeps. Some even survived to become masters themselves. In Ireland a five year term was set in 1709 and reduced to four years in 1723. In Scotland the ordinary term was three years.

APPRENTICE ABSCONDED

THOMAS TWIGG, son of Wm Twigg of Marston, in the County of Derby, Farmer, Apprentice to M. Wetton, Compton, Ashborne, Wheelwright.

The said Thomas Twigg is about 19 years of age, stands 5 feet 6 inches, and has hazle eyes. Had on when he went away a dark brown coat with yellow buttons, and fustian breeches.

Whoever will secure the above Apprentice, and give information to his said Master, shall be handsomely Rewarded and all reasonable expenses paid. N.B. Whoever employs the above Apprentice after this public Notice, shall be dealt with according to Law.

By the 1563 Act an apprentice was bound to serve until the age of 24, this being reduced to 21 in 1768. In theory the indenture could only be broken by order of a Justice of the Peace, but in practice it is thought that only about 50 per cent of apprentices completed their terms. Some were ill treated, some ran away and in others cases their masters became ill, went bankrupt or died. In the latter case the child might be turned over to another master.

An advert from the Derby Mercury of 13 June 1808, one of many trying to trace a runaway

An apprentice who stole from his master might well abscond and, as he had not completed his term, he would not legally be able to work in his trade for another master. A livelihood of crime was then almost inevitable. The justices would punish bad work, staying out at night and disobedience, with a month's hard labour in the House of Correction. If the apprentice repeated the offence he

could be discharged and his indentures cancelled. The premium that his parents had paid would then be lost.

The number of apprentices who ran away was always higher during periods of foreign wars, when some found refuge from a trade they didn't like in the army or navy. Advertisements in the local newspapers by masters trying to trace their runaway apprentices reach a peak in 1810-11. An Act in 1766 had required that time lost be added to the period of the indenture if the apprentice were found or returned to his master.

In theory an apprentice needed no payment or wage, the technical training being provided in return for the labour given. In actual fact, however, it was usual to pay small sums. By the 18th century regular payments became widespread. Those who lived apart from their masters were frequently paid a regular wage, below that of the journeyman, who were paid by the day. This was sometimes called the half pay system, payments being made weekly or monthly to the apprentice or to his parents. In these cases the apprentice often went home from Saturday night to Monday morning.

In due course an industrious apprentice might marry his master's daughter and thus have several advantages. His livelihood was assured with an existing clientele. He needed no help from his parents in starting a separate business and with luck he might inherit that of his master, who also had the advantage of a new partner that he knew well, could rely on and would not become a rival. The dowry too would be less.

Sometimes an apprentice would marry the master's widow, thus acquiring the firm or shop. Such marriages were quite common into the 19th century. In dangerous trades like plumbing and farriery women were often widowed young and continued to manage the firm with the help of journeyman and apprentices. Indeed woman blacksmiths are often seen in 19th century trade directories. For them marriage was an obvious and practical solution.

With the growth of population at the end of the 18th century and the greater demand for goods, opportunities for work became more widely available and the use of formal apprenticeship, except in some very skilled trades, began to decline. The traditional forms of apprenticeship were inflexible, taking seven years to produce a skilled worker, and the terms were ill matched to rapid change in economy and society. The boy had little or no say in his career,

which was largely dictated by the financial situation of his father, and the ill treatment and exploitation of so-called apprentices as cheap labour in factories, brought the system into disrepute.

Sections of the 1563 Act were repealed in 1814 and it was no longer possible to prosecute anyone who practised a trade without having served a seven year term. It is thought, however, that the number apprenticed was not immediately affected and as late as 1906 over 20 per cent of working males between 15 and 19 were apprenticed. Eventually the education revolution of the 20th century brought the system almost to an end.

Between 1710 and 1811 a stamp duty of sixpence had been levied on each apprenticeship indenture and the premium itself had been taxed at sixpence for every £1 of the premium and a shilling for every £1 above £50. The resulting record shows the name of the apprentice and of his or her father or guardian, the name and place of residence of the master, the trade to be learned, the term of years and the premium paid. The entries do not show the name of the apprentice's guardian after about 1752. The books record money received until 1811 but the last indentures recorded were signed in 1808.

The record is extremely important but unfortunately not complete. No tax was payable on the premiums of parish and charity apprentices or on those nominal premiums of a shilling or less, which were common when an apprentice was bound to his father or to some other relative. Many seem to have avoided the tax altogether. For the first 50 years or so of the record it appears reasonably reliable, but later the volumes were maintained irregularly. These records were found in the 1920s at the Inland Revenue Office and transferred to the Public Record Office at Kew.

The Society of Genealogists raised a fund to have the entries in the period 1710-74 transcribed and indexed in two series 1710 and 1762-74. Separate indexes to the masters for both series have also been prepared which enable a master to be traced from place to place if he takes a series of apprentices. The transcripts and indexes are available at Kew and have all been published, being widely available. After 1774 the large unindexed volumes take a long time to go through. All of these have now been microfilmed to 1811 by the Genealogical Society of Utah and complete indexes to the names of apprentices and their masters, the places involved and the dates, are available on the subscription website Ancestry.

THE FATAL ACCIDENT AT DARLEY MILLS

The Borough Coroner [Mr Close] held an Inquest at the Town Hall this [Monday] morning on the body of Samuel Peel, aged 61, of Mile Ash road, Darley, who died from injuries received whilst at work at Messrs Evans' works, Darley. Captain Armstrong, the Government Inspector, and Mr Prince, foreman at the works, were present during the inquiry.

From the evidence given it appeared that on the 1st September the deceased was at work at a lithographic machine. He had got a card under a die for the purpose of printing. The die got fast, and in order to extricate it he put his fingers on the top of the die, and got them crushed very badly by the press coming down. He went to the Infirmary, where part of his forefinger was taken off. As he got worse he went into the House, and on the 11th inst., he died of blood poisoning in consequence of the injuries received.

Mr E.C. Green said the deceased was taken to the Infirmary on the 1st inst., suffering from a crush of the right forefinger, part of which was amputated. The deceased attended regularly to have the wound dressed, and all went well until the following Sunday, when he was advised to make himself an inpatient, which he did. He began to get worse on the Wednesday following, and died on Friday, the 11th inst., from blood poisoning, in consequence of the injuries received.

The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

Derby Mercury, 16 September 1885

SHUNTING ACCIDENT AT WIRKSWORTH

During shunting operations at the Wirksworth Midland Railway Station, on Monday, John Rigsby, guard, had the misfortune to have two of his fingers severed whilst attempting to remove a sprag in a wagon. He was taken to the Wirksworth Hospital and later to Derby Infirmary.

Derby Mercury, 3 Dec 1915

CHURCHES OF DERBYSHIRE
33. Boylestone St John the Baptist

Boylestone is a small parish and scattered village, 7 miles from Ashbourne and 13 miles from Derby. Its history is not well chronicled and there are big gaps. The manor of Boylstone (Boilestune) is described in the Domesday Survey as one of the manors of Henry de Ferrars.

The date of the church's foundation is not known. There is no church mentioned in Domesday Book but at the time of Edward I's accession a commission found that Henry Owen had imprisoned the parson of Boylestone for refusing to thresh Owen's corn. Some 50 years later the name of Walter de Waldershef comes to the fore. He was not Derbyshire born and married at the beginning of the 14th century Joanna, heiress of John de Basing, owner of one of the two manors in Boylestone. He was instrumental in rebuilding the church and in 1322 endowed the rectory with the revenue of lands in Hope, Fairfield and Buxton. Whether Walter is buried here is not known but when repairs were being made in 1962 an alabaster slab in the south aisle was displaced and began to sink. Here were found numerous human remains and fragments of mediaeval stained glass, which many think may have formed part of Walter's and Joanna's tomb in the chantry chapel. This and the nearby window had been vandalized during the Commonwealth period.

After the days of Walter virtually nothing is known until some 250 years later when the chancel was re-roofed and a square wooden bell turret was installed. This was featured in a sketch of the church in 1834 and it is believed that this wooden turret was a replacement for a stone tower.

The best known event in Boylestone's church history was in late May 1644 at the height of the civil war. Colonel John Eyre was taking 200 royalist troops from Burton to relieve Winfield Manor, currently under siege by Parliamen-

tarian forces. Arriving at Boylestone late in the evening he decided to use the church as a billet for the night. What he was doing at Boylestone on the way from Burton to Wingfield leads one to suppose he had lost his way and the fact that he failed to post a sentry makes one conclude he was not particularly bright. Major Saunders, a Parliamentarian commander, also happened to be passing through the area some hours later and learning Eyre's men were in the church, ordered his troops to surround it. Shortly before dawn they shouted that they would fire the church unless the troops inside surrendered immediately. This they did one at a time through the chancel door and were taken prisoner before being marched off to Derby.

There are many interesting memorials in the church, especially that to Herbert Croft, whose son, Sir Richard Croft, became a celebrated obstetrician. He attended Princess Charlotte of Wales, daughter of George IV, when she died during her confinement with the loss of her child. Sir Richard promptly took the blame and his own life. Had he not made an error of judgment Charlotte's child, and not Victoria, would have been heir to the throne.

THE REGISTERS

As always the parish registers are at Matlock and available on microfilm. They cover from 1734 to 1812, the first register being very faded. In 1746 there are just three entries followed by the following note by the then curate Thomas Feilde.

"A true copy of so much of the Register of Boyleston as appears for the interval of Time viz from Aug 1746 to Oct 1752 transcribed from a loose parchment leaf sent to me by the late curate transcribed by me Thos Feilde curate of Boyleston"

There follow very few entries for those years including just one for 1752. Did he lose the rest of the parchment or couldn't he read it? We will never know. The same appears to be missing in the Bishops Transcripts.

Derbyshire Family History Society have copies of the registers on CD and, as a bonus, we also have the Bishop's Transcripts which ran from 1661. We also have the Memorial Inscriptions. All these are available to look through at Bridge Chapel House.

Childhood Reminiscences
[Part Two]

I can remember I was only five when we celebrated Queen Victoria's Jubilee and I remember it was a lovely day. There was a little fair on the ground for the children and all of Holloway assembled in one of the fields down on Middle Lane. I can remember they were all dressed in summer dresses and in the afternoon they lined the children up—there weren't so many in Holloway then—and we all had a china mug given us with Queen Victoria on. In the evening when it got dark there was a marvellous torchlight procession from Crich. They walked from the Crich Market Place past where the museum is now on to Holloway. I remember so well, although I was only five, my father putting me on his shoulders and right in the distance we could see all these lights coming all the way from Crich, it was a marvellous sight. She didn't live but a few years after that.

I remember the morning of Queen Victoria's funeral. We all had to go to school for an hour on the day of the funeral and we were all given a card, it was white cardboard edged in black. On the front was a picture of Queen Victoria with a crown on, just head and shoulders and underneath it said Queen Victoria, when she was born and the date she died. When we opened it there was several prayers and the teachers read the prayers—we all got into the Assembly Hall for this. The teacher read some, then we gave the response and we sang *Peace Perfect Peace*. Some more prayers were said then we sang *Oh God our Help in Ages Past* and then we were allowed home for the rest of the day.

They let us out of school especially to see this motor car come up Ashbourne Road. It was a queer thing, the first one in Derby. I don't know where it had been made or where it was from, but they let us out of school to see it go by. We thought people would never go about in those. We never thought it would be anything like they are today. We thought "They won't last very long, people won't want to go about in those". You can't imagine if you never saw one, what they were like. To me they were more like a covered wagon—they were, really!"

For years actually, after we came to Derby, it was horse trams and the tops were all open. If it was raining and you hadn't got an umbrella, well you got

wet through. It used to be a penny from Surrey Street to Victoria Street and a penny back. Well they weren't very comfortable, but it saved walking and you were glad of that when you were tired. Sometimes my two brothers, they would walk to Alvaston to my auntie's house and she was like my mother. She had a large family and although she'd got a husband working he had very poor wages. When my brothers used to be coming back home on the Saturday, she'd say "Well we'll go on the top of the tram." People wore capes then, more than coats, and when they came for the money she used to have the cape over me. When they came home they used to say to my mother "My auntie didn't pay for me on the tram" and my mother would say "Of course she'd pay for you". "She didn't mum she put the cape over us". Poor old dear she could only pay for herself, she couldn't pay for the two boys.

In those days the public houses were open all day long and many a time a man would go in at breakfast time and he wouldn't come out to go to work. It was a regular occurrence to go back to school in the afternoon and meet a man coming home drunk. And if you passed a public house you'd nearly always see children standing inside the porch waiting for parents coming out. My mother was in town one day and saw a woman take a boy's overcoat off and shake it and take it in the pawn shop and it was snowing, and then she went into the public house with the money that she'd got on the boy's overcoat. She came home and she laid the law down to us if ever we went into a public house or touched any intoxicating liquor. I think I was only about eight when I signed the pledge and I have never broken it.

There used to be a man and woman next door to us, thank goodness they didn't stay long. Their names were Buxton. She was ever such a good hearted soul Mrs Buxton was, but he was that drunk on a Saturday night, she always waited for him with the rolling pin. She used to crack him one with it an' all. Sometimes he'd be that drunk he'd get the cat and go down the garden and drop it down the well. And that was our drinking water!

I remember quite a bit about the Boer War. I can remember in those days you could go to the newsagents like you can today for a newspaper, you had to sit in the house and listed for the newsboys, and they used to call the newspapers. I can remember then running up and down the streets calling "Relief of Ladysmith" and "Relief of Mafeking". I can remember it so well and I would only be about eight or nine then.

Next door but one to us lived a man named Mr Timmins, and he went to the Boer War and left three little children. I remember we were coming out of the little chapel on the Sunday night and the people were all dancing in the street. I think all the church bells that could ring were ringing, we wondered whatever had happened, and the war was over.

When we knew that the men were coming from Derby Station, they were going to walk down London Road and St Peter's Street to the old Drill Hall that used to be in Newland Street. So father said, "We'll go and see if we can see Mr Timmins". I remember him lifting me on his shoulders outside the Derby Infirmary, but we couldn't pick Mr Timmins out. We knew he was coming home and I remember the men were in khaki, and I seem to remember they had round felt hats on and turned up at the side. They came and walked down London Road and St Peter's Street and I think they dismissed at the Drill Hall as was then. My husband was a Darley man, he said he could remember then having a day from school and they took them up to Allestree Park to watch and wait for Colonel Gisbourne coming back and they had a mug of tea and a bun. He said he always remembers that on the day the men came back from the war.

That evening Mr Timmins came home and about a couple of days after he sent his children round for us to go in and he showed us a tin. It was about three inches wide and about four inches long, brass I think, and on the lid was the head and shoulders—in colour– of Queen Victoria. Inside when he opened the lid there was a little bar of plain chocolate, and she sent every Englishman a bar of chocolate that Christmas.

At Christmas we had a lovely family next door, Mr and Mrs Limb, and they didn't have pictures on the walls, they used to have flitches of bacon. My mother used to say they were the best pictures of all, to have bacon hanging on a hook and to got and get a slice off when you felt like it. He used to kill a pig at Christmas time Mr Limb did and I can remember being put on a settee under the window and the pig being brought up—it was right down a long garden—and I think the pig knew when the farmer and butcher were coming because I remember it squealing and squealing. I never saw it killed, but I saw them drag it with a rope up the long garden path. There was a high wall in front of the houses and I can remember them bringing buckets of boiling water and scraping it. We used to be glad when the pig was killed because we used to get our share. We used to save all the bits and bobs for the pig

swill, so we used to get a little bit of the pig at Chrismas and my mother used to give us a slice of pork steak and my mother would make a pork pie. We should have some blood and it would be the only time we had home made black puddings and then the rest of the pig would be cured and they would have it hanging in the house until the next year the pig was killed.

In those days we used to make a kissing bunch—you don't see them today. Two wooden hoops, one entwined the other, and we used to cover them with red and green paper, and put holly and mistletoe round. There was a large wood at the back of us and plenty of greenery for decoration. Oh we did use to decorate the houses, there was such a lot of greenery to go and get at you know. The house used to be green with holly and variegated leaves, beautiful things we used to have in the house from the woods. Mother used to decorate the kissing bunch and they used to put the same baubles hanging down that you put on your Christmas tree, pretty-coloured. Everybody that came in used to have to go under the kissing-bunch, even the milkman used to come in and kiss you.

But it wasn't Christmas day really, until the Guisers had been—what we called Guisers. There would be about half a dozen men from the village, and they would come in and their hats would be all dressed in green. They'd give us a little recitation, something they'd specially learned for Christmas. But before they came in they'd throw open the door and sing *Here we come a wassailing, among the leaves so green, Here we come a wandering so fair to be seen*. And when they'd sung one or two verses from that song they'd throw the door open and come in and do this little act and then sing part of a Christmas Carol. Then they would go out to next door—everybody waited for the Guisers. It wasn't Christmas really until the Guisers had been.

About a week or fortnight before Christmas the women used to say "Isn't it time for the Pikelet man to be coming?" and he used to come from Matlock with a huge basket scrubbed white with a beautiful white linen cloth on. He'd have pikelets and thin, large ones, I think they called them oatcakes. Mother used to make mincemeat and plum puddings and we all had to have a stir. She wouldn't boil a Christmas pudding until we'd all stirred it well and then you could go into the Market Hall and there were several stalls in the Market Hall—Cohen's Penny Bazaar—and it was marvellous what you could get for a penny. I can remember going several Saturdays before Christmas to get something for all the stockings. We used to start several weeks before

Christmas and you'd get Snakes and Ladders and Dominoes and things like that, only for a penny. We used to get an orange and an apple and a sugar pig and a new penny very likely.

I never remember seeing a pair of shoes until I was quite grown up. Everybody wore button hooks and black stockings. There was never anything like brown stockings or a coloured pair of stockings. Everybody wore black stockings and black button boots and we all had button hooks to pull the buttons in. When I started to work shoes were just beginning to come in. Wages were only 4s.6d when I was fifteen, and there was young woman that worked in the same room, a very trustworthy young woman, and some of us, besides me, came from poor families, fathers had got poor wages. This young woman used to take sixpence a week off us and then when we'd got five shillings in her bank she'd give us that five shillings and we could go and buy our first pair of shoes. They were 4s 11d a pair in the shops in St Peter's Street. That's how I got my first paid of shoes putting away sixpence a week. But if you could put another shilling to that 4s 11d there was a lot better quality for 5s 11d. But I'd never got an extra shilling. I had to be thankful that I'd saved up for a pair.

We didn't have nice underwear, dainty underwear, there was none made in those days. You never heard of nylon. We used to have a pair of wide bloomers in a band that fastened with buttons at the back and red flannelette petticoats to keep you warm. I can remember when my dress was nearly on the pavement, ever such long dresses. And I can remember sitting in the choir when I was about seventeen, with a veil on my hat and tied under my chin. When I think back and see some of the old pictures and then you see the dresses today, you can't believe it. When I think you wonder how you dared go out in them. You had ever such long frocks to go to school in, even when you was three and four, and bonnets tied under the chin.

They never told us things at school like they do today and there used to be an old lady who lived in Surrey Street, Mrs Wickman, and everybody knew she was a midwife. She used to go on the streets, when it was warm days, in a print dress and white apron and a bonnet, and a ribbon tied under her chin, and she'd always got a black bag. Right up to when I left school we said "Mrs Wickman's taking a baby to somebody". We always thought the baby was in the black bag. When I was twelve I still thought Mrs Wickman, when she came, had got the baby in the bag.

A lady, my mother's friend from church, was upstairs and she came downstairs and I was sitting on the sofa with my father and she said "Hilda you've got another sister". Our Muriel who comes now, she says, "You didn't want me, did you?" because I said "I don't want another baby, I don't want another sister". She said "Why don't you?" "Because as fast as one comes out the pram, another goes in."

Last Instalment will be in the June Qtr

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

I was very interested in your article in the September magazine, about the sad murder of Rose Foster.

My father had told me details about this when I first became interested in family history many years ago as he was related to both parents of John Kesterton Boss. It seems that two brothers, Thomas Boss (my Gt grandfather) and William Boss (father of John Kesterton Boss) married two sisters. I know that John Boss had a brother and two sisters and that they did not marry because of the shame of their brothers actions. William Boss was very highly thought of in the community and was very involved with the church. This may have helped his sons appeal.

I have seen the memorial to Rose several times and have often thought of her and of her family.

Jenny Gibbons [Mem 5058]
E-mail: jenny.gibbons@btinternet.com

DERBYSHIRE RECORD OFFICE

Catalogue upgrade

We have been making changes to our finding aids over the past couple of years, as we try to get all of our listed collections on to our online catalogue. We have added 500 or so lists during 2013, but we have over 1000 still to go. If you are handy with word-processing software and have the occasional half-hour to spare, you could help us get to 100% coverage – see www.recordoffice.wordpress.com/FindersKeepers for details. Meanwhile, the whole business of tracking down the documents you need should be made somewhat pleasanter as we upgrade to a more modern model of catalogue browser. The browser (which you will find at www.derbyshire.gov.uk/recordoffice, under "our records") was first set up almost a decade ago and it is beginning to look its age. But the new version should not just look better – it will work better. For instance, it will align the list more clearly so you can tell which reference number applies to which document, and see fuller descriptions of them, too. And for the first time it will allow us to put images online, starting with some of the World War I material that we have been scanning – the first image to be uploaded was a Roll of Service from Wirksworth Grammar School (D271/13/2). We would love to hear what you think of the changes.

Introductions to the Record Office

We are pleased to offer more of our highly popular 'Introductions to the Record Office' sessions. If you would like to know about the work of the record office, the collections we hold and services we offer then come along to one of our Introductions held at our office in Matlock.

For more information on these sessions, including dates and how to reserve a place, please see our website at www.derbyshire.gov.uk/recordoffice or call us on 01629 538347.

Repairing the past

As part of our new Events Programme, we will be holding a talk on the work of our Conservation department. Meet the Conservation team and find out how they look after and repair our records. Bring along your own precious family documents and photographs for advice on keeping them safe for the future.

"Repairing the past" Wednesday 26th March 2.00pm-3.30pm £3/£2 (cons) booking essential.

For our full Events Programme visit our website:
http://www.derbyshire.gov.uk/leisure/record_office/news/events/default.asp

Contacting the Record Office

Should you have any queries you would like the record office to answer, either about our service or our collections, please contact us:
By post: Derbyshire Record Office, County Hall, Matlock, Derbyshire, DE4 3AG
By telephone: 01629 538347
By email: record.office@derbyshire.gov.uk

THEFT OF GROCERIES

At the Borough Police Court on Saturday before the Mayor, Jos Hill [presiding], Bertha Hall, married, 12 Warner Street, was charged with stealing on November 20th, a string bag containing margarine, cheese, tea, a tin of condensed milk and two linen belts, valued at 6s 3d, the property of James Kinsey, a labourer of Etwall.

Prosecutor's wife said while visiting the Co-operative Stores on Friday she placed the bag containing the articles in a perambulator. The bag was covered over with a shawl and witness left the perambulator in the shop, while she went into the restaurant. On her return she missed the bag and after visiting the police station, witness met prisoner in Albert Street, carrying the bag. She spoke to Hall, who stated that the bag had been given her to hold by another woman.

Detective-Sergeant Smith said when he questioned prisoner concerning the groceries she said she had put them in another bag because it was lighter. When charged she made no reply.

Hall elected to be dealt with summarily and pleaded not guilty. She had been given the goods, she said, by a stranger who had told her she was going to see her husband, who was in the Morledge. Witness was waiting for her when Mrs Kinsey came up to her.

Hall was given a good character. The Bench imposed a fine of 20s or 14 days imprisonment.

Derby Mercury, 27th Nov 1914

Round and About

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE F.H.S. are holding an Open Day on Saturday 26th July 2014 from 10-4 at the Grange School, Wendover Way, Aylesbury, HP21 7NH. Research facilities will include a names database [over 5 million entries], and parish register, people and places libraries. Parish register transcripts and other research aids will be on sale. Expert advice will be available with guest societies from around the country, local heritage groups, suppliers of data CDs, maps, software, archival materials and much more.

CLOSURES:
The Bishop of Lancaster has decided that the Talbot Library in Preston, which has been a much prized repository of Roman Catholic literature and artefacts for more than 20 years, will no longer be open. The Library was established by Bishop John Brewer and Canon Robbie Canavan in 1992 and has quickly grown to a collection of some 60,000 volumes of predominantly Roman Catholic and Irish interests. The Diocese of Lancaster attributes the closure to the imminent retirement of Deacon Michael Dolan, Librarian, relatively few users and increasing costs. Most of the books and periodicals will be dispersed, although a small archive centre containing records relating to the Diocese is to be created at an unspecified location.

Local authorities are, of course, under great financial pressure which is leading to reduced funding for services that are of particular use to family historians. Bexley Council is proposing to close Bexley Local Studies and Archive Centre as part of its 2014/15 Budget plan and transfer the service to Bromley Central Library in another borough. If you live in the area or have research interests there you may well wish to become involved in the campaign to protect its local archive services. You can find more information at www.bexleyhistoricalsociety.co.uk

Herefordshire Archive Service is now closed to the public and will remain so for the whole of 2014 and early 2015. In this case, however, it is to allow staff and volunteers to prepare the collection for a move to purpose built new premises next year. The distance enquiry and paid research services will continue as normal throughout the closed period. Details of progress on the new building and plans for the future will be available at www.herefordshire.gov.uk/archives

Another temporary closure is that of the North Yorkshire County Record Office in Northallerton, who are having their roof strengthened. There is a temporary search room with a limited service available, but self service microfilm facilities will be reduced and access to original documents is limited. Hopefully normal service should be resumed in March.

ON THE MOVE:
The British Newspaper Library is moving from its home of 82 years in Colindale in North London. It is now closed for six months to relocate 750 million pages of print to the Library's new state of the art home in Boston Spa, Yorkshire. The new home of the Library will consist of a low temperature and low oxygen environment to prevent fire and preserve the life of the increasingly fragile newsprint. Currently some 15% of the collection is in too poor a condition to be viewed by the public. Once fully located, the public will be able to order newspapers from Boston Spa to be delivered to a new reading room in St Pancras. The retrieval process will be undertaken by robotic cranes which will obtain the newspapers from the shelves and these will then be delivered to St Pancras within 48 hours. A short video about the changes can be viewed on the BBC website.

The London Probate search facility has moved from High Holborn to Court 38, Royal Courts of Justice, Strand, London WC2A 2LL. The opening hours will be 9am-4pm, although note the search facility will be unavailable between 1-2pm. The search facility will be the same as now, with no Level One Service and copies ordered for collection ready after 48 hours. If you have requested the postal option, copies will be posted within 14 working days. Any enquiries please contact a member of the London Probate team on 020 7947 6043.

Staff from Dudley's archives and local history service have been working hard to get Dudley's state of the art new archives centre ready. Based in Tipton Road, Dudley, the purpose eco-friendly facility, which replaces the old Coseley Archives, opened its doors to the public in January.

Finally a unique digital archive, The Welsh Experience of the First World War [cymru1914.org] has been developed, led by the National Library of Wales, and funded by a £500,000 grant from the Jisc e-content programme, supported by archives and collections from all over Wales.

A LETTER FROM AUSTRALIA

A letter, says the Derbyshire Chronicle, written by Isaac Clark to his father, John Clark, who lately resided in Glueman-gate, Chesterfield, from Adelaide, South Australia, has been put into our hands. Clark, who served his apprenticeship to the business of plumber and glazier, sailed from Plymouth on the 12th of March 1835, with a wife and three children, and on the 12th of July of the same year, they "landed on the Sandy Beach of South Australia, five miles from the town of Adelaide". The first part of the letter contains interesting particulars of the voyage and states that 25 children died on the passage, but no adults were ill, beyond the customary sea-sickness. After mentioning their safe arrival at Sandy Beach, the letter proceeds:-

"There were bullock carts to convey the women and children to the town, and the men walked: we looked like soldiers and baggage wagons, but what a lovely country we had to pass through! The trees were in full leaf, although it was the dead of winter here. The day was very fine and as warm as May day in England. The country has the appearance of a nobleman's park, and level as a bowling green; there are miles where nothing can prevent them from ploughing. Here and there a clump of trees, and then beautiful open county. The town [Adelaide] is the size of a large village in England, but there is building going on in every direction. The birds here are mostly of the parrot tribe; they are very numerous – some of the handsomest I ever saw, also a great many cockatoos. There is no snow here in winter – our winter is like an English spring. The summer is very hot. The poor natives – I must not forget them – they are a harmless race, but very dirty, they never appear to wash themselves; the men mostly go naked, the women have a kangaroo skin loosely round their waists. The children also go naked; most of them about town can speak a little broken English; they are of an umber colour and paint themselves with red ochre; their weapons are a long wooden spear and a waddy. But one great consolation we have is that in planted this colony it has not been marked by shedding the native blood – they are considered as British subjects and treated as such. I got work as soon as I landed. My wages is ten shillings per day. I have bought two plots of ground, and I shall have my house on one of them by the time this reaches you. Everything is very dear, except tea and sugar, coffee and such like, which is cheaper than in England, but we expect things to be cheaper soon, as everything will grow here. I have seen corn growing beautiful, also fruit of every description, such as figs, oranges, grapes and even the sugar can without the help of

artificial beat, but as yet there has been no time for to bring them to perfection as the colony was only founded three years ago. There are upward of ten thousand people here already, and ships keep coming from England as fast as can be. A great number have come from Van Dieman's Land and Sydney. We shall have a government of our own as soon as the population amounts to 50,000. It is about 800 miles over land to Sydney and Botany Bay, but like them we have no convicts sent here. As this is a free British colony, it is a vast extent of country nearly as large as all Europe, and at present it has four colonies on it, all English, namely New South Wales, Australia Felix, Swan River, and our own, which is called South Australia, and never was there a more flourishing state than this. Van Diemen's Land is an island nearly as large as England, about 200 miles from the main land; we have cattle come from there. The whole of the country is called New Holland, and we are on the other side of the globe from you; your summer is our winter and our day is your night; it is about a month's sail from New Zealand. We are not burdened with taxes; nothing pays taxes except spirits and that does not trouble me. Wine is cheap here, we have some of the commonest every week, it is called Cape wine and is 6s per gallon. We are not troubled with any wild animals, as the only one of any size is the kangaroo, and they are very good eating, but there is none to be caught anywhere about town. There are some snakes, but not very numerous, the largest I have seen is the diamond snake [I measured one six feet long] but they are harmless. The parrots are allowed to be the most beautiful in the world. I have found several that had been wounded and dropped from the trees; I have skinned and stuffed them and eat their bodies; they eat like pigeon – our children are very fond of them. The city of Adelaide lies on the east side of a plane one mile square, the streets are all laid out in a straight line and very wide; the cross streets run at right angles. The streets are about one mile and a half in length, and is bounded by terraces called East, West, North and South Terraces, and a park runs all round the town and never is to be built upon except for government offices. The river runs through the north side of the Park and parts South from North Adelaide; it is situated in a very pleasant country. I cannot tell you half what I want in a single letter, but what I have said I hope will convince you that I have not any reason to complain."

Derby Mercury 29th April 1840

BRIDGE CHAPEL HOUSE

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Marriages:	Derby St Michael 1730-1910 Duffield St Alkmund 1700-1720 Somercotes St Thomas 1892-1910
Burials:	Derby St Michael 1730-1855 Duffield St Alkmund 1700-1720 Somercotes St Thomas 1892-1910
Certificates:	Marriage: John Hadfield/Elizabeth Froggatt 3 January 1866, Fairfield
Military:	Matlock and The Great War
Family Histories:	The Turtons of Derbyshire and Connected Families: Donated by Hilary M. Waddingham

DERBYSHIRE FAMILY HISTORY SOCIETY
ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

26th April 2014 at 10 a.m.

To be held at Derbyshire Record Office,
New Street, Matlock

Tea and Coffee available

At the conclusion of the AGM tours will be available around the premises.
With kind permission of the Record Office

Due to fire regulations only a certain number of people can be accommodated.
If you wish to attend please let us have your name and membership number.

Places are now limited and, I am sorry, but if you turn up on the day without prior notification access will be denied. Please get your names in as soon as possible.

MURDER OF MR MELVILLE WATSON

The following article is put together from information sent in by Elizabeth Chisnall, whose great uncle was Melville Watson, a member of quite a dynasty that unfortunately appears to have nearly died out.

From the Derbyshire Times, 20 June 1914

"A ghastly tragedy, without parallel in the annals of Alfreton, occurred on Wednesday morning, when one of its best known public and business men, Mr Melville Watson, J.P., of Carnfield Hall, was shot dead by Mr Thos Simms, the landlord of the Horse and Jockey Inn, Lea Brooks.

The scene of the shocking occurrence was in the offices of Messrs William Watson and Son in King Street, the well known auctioneers, estate agents and valuers, of which firm Mr Melville Watson was a partner, and the hour shortly before 10 a.m. The facts are remarkably simple. There had been an interview between the two parties and this had been terminated. Suddenly Simms, who appeared to be making his way to the outer door of the office, turned round, whipped a revolver out of his pocket, discharged four shots at Mr Watson, killing him almost instantly, then the assailant turned the weapon on himself and blew out his own brains, his body falling not many feet away from that of his victim, the final act being witnessed by Mr Arthur William Watson, a brother of the deceased Mr Melville Watson, who had rushed out of his private office to the scene, and also two clerks, Jno Henry Dyson and Wm P. Whittle, who alone at the moment occupied a general office of the firm.

The parties had been brought together through business relationships, which probably dated from some time after the sale of the Carnfield Hall estate, which came under the hammer upon the death of its owner, Mr Vaughan H. Radford. Simms was the tenant of a farm on that estate, and it was purchased by Mr Hy Ottewell, which necessitated of course, Simms finding a new homestead. He was valued out by Mr S.T. Watson, brother of the deceased, and he also sold his farm stock. Subsequently Simms became the licensee of the Lea Brooks Public House.

When Mr Melville Watson purchased Carnfield Hall close upon 16 or 18 months ago, he decided to establish a new farmstead adjoining the Hall and he constructed certain premises with that object and placed a parcel of land

to the house. It is well established that negotiations passed between the parties with a view to Mr Simms becoming the tenant of Mr Watson and the farmer, we are authoritatively informed, arranged to take the farm.

Whether there were financial exchanges between the parties is a matter of conjecture, but it is stated on the authority of those who were intimate with Mr Simms' affairs that he believed he was entitled to a return of certain money when the project for his becoming the tenant of the farm was not consummated. This matter had no doubt agitated Simms and had been the subject of previous negotiations and interviews.

One can make bold to say that in all probability it was this much debated question between the two parties which was the momentous issue between them on the occasion of this final conference. It is well known from enquiries in the Lea Brooks district that Simms brooded over this matter. He had passed through troublesome times lately, and he was on notice to leave the Horse and Jockey Inn, and there can be no doubt that Simms wanted money.

In a spirit of despair, it is said, he came to Alfreton on Wednesday morning with the full intention of having what he regarded was his just due, or finishing the business once and for all. There seems little reason to doubt that he contemplated extreme measures in case of failure, for in this country one does not carry a revolver upon one's person to an interview to enforce one's demands.

Mr Simms, it is stated, did not conceal his displeasure at the turn of events, talked loudly of his claim, and even boasted of what he would do if he did not get what he believed were his rights. Recently he had been drinking too, and on the previous evening he was seen to be inebriated. It is said that he had had liquor on this fateful morning and was excited.

He reached the offices of the firm about 10 am, and he and Mr Melville Watson went right away into the latter's private office. What transpired between them will for ever remain a mystery, but the subsequent tragic incidents prove pretty conclusively that Simms was not satisfied. They separated and left Mr Melville Watson's private room, but no words were exchanged such as indicated such a terrible end. Mr Watson's next movement was towards the telephone in the passage, apparently with the object of using the instrument, but for what purpose we cannot say. Simms moved as though he in-

tended to walk to the outer door of the general office. Suddenly, without the least warning, and to the great consternation of the two clerks in the office, Simms turned and fired at Mr Watson, hitting him. The latter shouted for help and there was a rush on the part of Mr Arthur Watson from the adjoining office and the two clerks. Simms replied with three more shots, two of which struck his victim.

Mr Arthur Watson seized the assailant and pushed him round out of the passage. In an instant Simms turned the weapon on himself, putting a bullet into his head, falling dead almost at his feet. It was a gallant attempt and a plucky action to save a brother. The whole scene occupied a few seconds and obviously any action at rescue was practically futile with a desperate man in possession of a fire-arm only a few feet away from his victim. Mr Watson had received three shots, all of them dangerous, one in the chest, another in the left side of the neck, while a third penetrated his mouth."

Several pages were then dedicated to the inquest and to evidence from the witnesses, told in graphic detail. The motive for the murder seemed to lie in the grievance which Simms cherished over the business transactions. He was being prosecuted for alleged gaming on his licensed premises and he was the plaintiff in a County Court action at Alfreton concerning a South Normanton foreign meat business. He was also on notice to leave the Horse and Jockey Inn and his future was very undecided. He is described as a very amiable companion and one not given to fits of depression or likely to seek revenge. He was a healthy man of 33 or 34 years and not likely to resort to the desperate measure of shooting either himself or anyone else. The paper describes him as follows:

"Mr Simms is a member of a well known farming family, whose late father resided in Swanwick as the occupant of a farm upon the Alfreton Park estate for many years and bore an honoured name for his integrity and as an expert tiller. Two of the deceased's brothers are now engaged in the same pursuit, one of them at the old homestead in Swanwick. They very worthily uphold the integrity and the high reputation of their father as agriculturalists. The deceased himself was brought up in the same industry. The family have descended from a well known stock of farmers and sportsmen. In fact it was a noted yeoman family. The late Mr Jno Simms [father] served in the Derbyshire Yeomanry for 28 years and when the age limit operated against further service, he went to camp every year. He had five sons, all of whom have

served in the same Yeomanry, while one of the sons, the late Sergt Jno Simms, was one of the first to volunteer for service in the Boer War. He received the South African medal with three clasps, and he was one of those who were summoned to be decorated personally by the late King Edward. He contracted enteric fever and this undermined his health, death taking place a few years ago. The deceased [Thos Simms] was, like his brothers, fond of sport, and a rare good chum. He leaves a wife and two children. Mrs Simms hails from Ripley."

Melville Watson is described as one of the most remarkable men of his time and Alfreton is regarded as the poorer for his loss. The paper gives a character sketch of him, as follows:

"Mr Melville Watson, although absorbed in his business, is the possessor of boundless energy, remarkable alike for enterprise and business acumen, but nevertheless found time to engage in those public duties which became an engrossing hobby. Reliable in judgement, zealous in all movement which he embraced, he held firm opinions and always stuck to them. His worth to the Alfreton Urban Council during the 13 years that he has been a member cannot be over estimated. He tackled all problems on business lines and in every department applied the qualities of clear thinking and good judgment of saving the Alfreton Urban Council large sums of money from time to time besides engaging in reforms in the direction of efficiency upon economical lines.

Mr Watson had prospered in the matter of this world's goods and his generosity was always accorded in unstinted fashion. His ambition, his remarkable industry, and attention to business were great factors in his rapid advancement. More than one society and institution, in fact every worthy cause, will miss his generous hand and helpful advice. We


From "The Derbyshire Times," October 31st, 1911.

IN THE COUNTY.

CARTOONS OF PUBLIC MEN.

No. 1.—Mr. M. W———, Alfreton.

One of the most hard-working public men in the Alfreton District—a man of boundless energy and determination. Holds strong views and does not hide them. Can take decisive action, as the cartoon portrays, in the face of opposition, even of a concrete character. Is now grappling with the water difficulty in no half-hearted manner, and may be relied upon to surmount the obstacles which might deter a weaker man. A good "knocker down," is not knocked down himself. Aspirations—the Bench; hobby—Public Work.

A cartoon of Mr Melville Watson reading the Riot Act, that appeared in the Derbyshire Times

do not think he ever refused a deserving appeal, not matter whether it concerned religious, social or civic movements. He was the benefactor of the Alfreton Orpheus Glee Club and the members alone may know the value of his practical and generous help in the early days of the club when they were making their reputation.

It is a sad fact that having restored that fine old Elizabethan house, with its grand oak panelling and its lovely Jacobean staircase, he should not have lived to enjoy the beauties of his restoration and the comfort of his own enterprise for more than a year, for it is not a year, since he took up residence at Carnfield Hall. He leaves a widow but no family."

The inquest was held on Thursday afternoon at the George Hotel in Alfreton before Dr Green, the Coroner. The above facts were stated and various witnesses gave evidence as to what they had seen and heard. The entire proceedings lasted over three hours.

Melville Watson's brother, Arthur, explained Mr Simms was very low in circumstances and troubled in mind, he was also drinking very heavily. He had originally signed a tenancy agreement for a portion of the land that Melville Watson had bought and made a deposit of £50. As was usual with such agreements the deposit was to be forfeited should the tenancy not be taken up. Some time afterwards Simms said he would not go to the farm and thus lost his £50. That was the only transaction Melville Watson had with Simms and thus his action was not reasonable.

Simms wife, Fanny Simms, was also called and stated that her husband had not been very well and had been in bed three days suffering from sciatica and paralysis in the neck. She disagreed that her husband was strange in any way, nor that he had been drinking. Neither did she know where he had obtained the revolver, which purchase police had been able to trace. She added that one of her husband's sisters had been in an asylum for two years. That last fact caused some excitement in the court.

Sidney Baker, a miner, had seen Mr Simms on Wednesday and walked with him to Alfreton. They called at the Miner's Arms Inn and had a can of beer each, then both of them had drunk out of a bottle of whisky belonging to Simms. However the name of Mr Watson had never come up and Simms seemed as cheerful as usual.

The Coroner, reviewing the evidence said there was no point in an adjournment for further evidence. There seemed to be no reason for any resentment on the part of Simms, there was no evidence as to where he had obtained the revolver and no papers found on the body that would throw any light on the occurrence. None of the witnesses had seen any evidence of a grudge or ill feeling against Melville Watson and apparently he was not the worse for drink on the morning of the affair. There was no evidence to show what mental condition he was in.

As a result of the inquest, the jury found that Mr Melville Watson was wilfully murdered by Thomas Simms and in the case of Simms they found a verdict of felo de se.

The internment of both men took place on Saturday, Mr Watson in Alfreton and Mr Simms in the family burial ground at Swanwick churchyard.

Some time after the inquest it came out that Simms was making arrangements to go to Australia and desperately needed the money held by Mr Melville Watson.

By the death of Melville Watson Alfreton and the surrounding district appear to have suffered a grievous loss. As well as his professional life he was devoted to many phases of public affairs, being a member of the Alfreton Urban Council continuously since 1901, a Magistrate, a member of many committees and director of several companies.

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Are you searching for someone?

We can help find them.

Is there someone out there who needs to hear you say 'thank you'? A guardian angel who changed, or even saved your life? Someone who has no idea how profoundly grateful you still feel? Or is there someone who you're desperate to apologise to? Someone you often think about, who you wronged, let down or hurt years ago? Someone who you have no idea how to find?

From the makers of *'Who Do You Think You Are?'* and *'Long Lost Family',* a heart-warming new series will reunite people whose paths once crossed and give them the chance to say 'sorry' or 'thank you'.

If you want to be reunited with someone important from your past, please get in touch.

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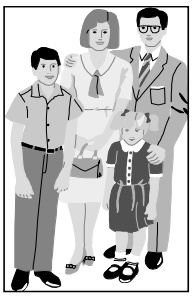
BBC ONE

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



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Searching

Name	Parish	Cty	Dates	No.
ALCOCK	Boylestone	DBY	1800-2000	671
ALLEN	Edensor	DBY	before 1710	26
BARKER	Glossop	DBY	1880-1930	7812
BUNTING	Duffield	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
BUNTING	Morley	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
BUNTING	Shottle	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
CARTMELL	Ashbourne	DBY	1750 onwards	7811
COTTON	Derby	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
COXON	Ashbourne	DBY	1750 onwards	7811
EVANS	Draycott	DBY	19th century	7811
GRUNDY	Dale Abbey	DBY	1700 onwards	7811
HAWKSWORTH	Ashbourne	DBY	1800-2000	671
HOUSLEY	Ashover	DBY	1830-1880	1335
HOUSLEY	Matlock	DBY	1870-1910	1335
HOUSLEY	Newton	DBY	1880-1930	1335
HOUSLEY	Youlgreave	DBY	1750-1870	1335
INNOCENT	Derby	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
LEE	Youlgreave	DBY	1700 onwards	7834
LLOYD	All		1795-1795	26
LLOYD	Bangor-on-Dee	FLI	before 1760	26
LLOYD	Latchford	CHE	before 1821	26
LLOYD	Worsley	LAN	1760-1760	26

MORFORD	Derby	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
MORLEY	Duffield	DBY	1700 onwards	7811
MORLEY	Morley	DBY	1700 onwards	7811
MORLEY	Shottle	DBY	1700 onwards	7811
NUTTY	Derby	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
SCAIFE	Derby	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
SMEDLEY	Sawley	DBY	1650-1895	7819
SMITH	Alvaston	DBY	19th century	7811
SPENCER	Ashbourne	DBY	1750 onwards	7811
VICKERS	Edensor	DBY	before 1746	26
WALKER	Yeldersley	DBY	1850-1950	7824
WALKER	Youlgreave	DBY	1700-1820	7834
WILD	Derby	DBY	1800 onwards	7811
WINT	Wetton	STS	1600-1900	671
WRIGHT	Ashover	DBY	before 1787	26

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All changes of address to be sent to
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New/Updated interests may be sent by email to
membersinterests@dfhs.org.uk

Derbyshire Family History Society

March Quarter 2014

Hedley Orchard, a hero of the First World War.
One of many photographs of WW1 personnel held in our collection, many given to us by our members.
They are forming a massive database that will eventually be available for our members to look at on the Internet